

JRATW EP20 QSN-QRX

By the aliens that the government keeps trying (and failing)
to hide

Jake Song

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Scene: 1

(THE WIND IS WHISTLING THROUGH THE ENTIRE SCENE WITHOUT INTERRUPTION, FOOTSTEPS PLODDING THROUGH SAND ARE A CONSTANT UNLESS DIRECTED OTHERWISE)

- 1 CHARLIE:
Ugh, I'm tired of this desert! Can't we go somewhere with better scenery? And where are we, anyways? It feels like we haven't moved in hours.
- 2 JIM ROBBIE:
There was a sign back there that said "Arel," whatever that means. And unless you can magically sprout wings and fly, you get what you get and you don't get upset.
- 3 CHARLIE:
(UNDER)
I still think it was a one and not an "1."
- 4 NICO:
(EXCITEDLY)
I've rigged up wings before!
- 5 CHARLIE:
No one asked.
- 6 NICO:
(DISAPPOINTED)
Oh...
- 7 CHARLIE:
My skin is so dry from this wind. I feel like my face is going to break into a million pieces!
- 8 JIM ROBBIE:
Given the frailty of the human body, I wouldn't be surprised if that actually happened.
- 9 CHARLIE:
Shut up before I break YOU into a million pieces, you blind rivet.
- 10 JIM ROBBIE:
You wouldn't dare you sack of-
- 11 SOUND: TANGO HALTS BUT CHARLIE AND NICO CONTINUE WALKING

- 12 TANGO:
 (TOP)
 HEY GUYS WOW LOOK AT THAT THING.
- 13 SOUND: CHARLIE AND NICO STOP WALKING
- 14 CHARLIE AND JIM ROBBIE:
 WHAT?
- 15 TANGO:
 (TAKEN ABACK)
 Oh. (beat.) I didn't expect you to actually listen to me. There's nothing over there.
- 16 NICO:
 (HESITATING)
 Yes there is.
- 17 TANGO:
 No there isn't! That's just sand.
- 18 CHARLIE:
 Those are definitely moving things up there and it's NOT a my-rage this time.
- 19 NICO:
 (COUGHING)
 Mirage.
- 20 CHARLIE:
 Whatever.
- 21 JIM ROBBIE:
 Your only chance to catch up with those things and ask for directions is slipping away while they yell at each other.
- 22 TANGO:
 Okay, okay! Let's go follow them!
- 23 SOUND: PLODDING THROUGH SAND RESUMES, THIS TIME AT A QUICKENED PACE
- 24 CHARLIE:
 (STRAINING)
 Here! Up onto this dune! Wait...are those...little green men?
- 25 TANGO:
 (HUFFING)
 I can't tell! Every time I look at one it pops back into the sand!

- 26 NICO:
Little green men? Holy Tesla that means-
- 27 JIM ROBBIE:
Who cares? Hurry up and go after them! I'm sick of all this sand buffing my tin can so much. I feel violated!
- 28 CHARLIE:
Wow, your life is so hard.
- 29 TANGO:
(TOP)
OKAY HERE WE GO DOWN THE DUNE! HEY LITTLE GREEN MEN COME BA-AAAAAHHHH!
- 30 SOUND: GRUNTING AND THE SOUND OF JIM ROBBIE CLANGING AS TANGO MISSTEPS AND ROLLS DOWN THE DUNE
- 31 NICO:
TANGO!
(HUFFING AND PUFFING)
Are you okay?!
- 32 SOUND: NICO RUNNING DOWN THE DUNE AND GRABBING TANGO TO HELP HER UP
- 33 TANGO:
(SPITTING OUT SAND INTERSPERSED THROUGH SENTENCE) UGH MY SHOULDER. (WINCES) OWOWOWOW... YEAH, YEAH. I JUST GOT SAND IN PLACES-OH.
- 34 SOUND: NICO LETS GO OF TANGO. AWKWARD SILENCE WITH JUST THE WIND BLOWING
- 35 NICO:
(CLEARS THROAT)
Sorry.
- 36 CHARLIE:
(TOP)
What were you saying, Tango?
- 37 TANGO:
Oh! I was just saying that I got sand in places I never thought I would get sand in!
- 38 JIM ROBBIE:
(GROANING)
Welcome to the club.
- 39 TANGO:
Jim! I'm sorry, are you all right? Did anything come loose?

- 40 JIM ROBBIE:
Just my sense of pride. Hey, do you guys see that?
- 41 TANGO:
Its head is too big! And it's too skinny! And look at those long arms! Charlie, what do you think it is?
- 42 CHARLIE:
See wh-oh my cars and starters. That can't be human.
- 43 TANGO:
Its head is too *big*! And it's too skinny! Look at those long arms! Charlie do you think it's hu-
- 44 CHARLIE:
(TOP)
Bigfoot.
- 45 TANGO:
No, no, no, she's a peach, and she makes a lovely cup of tea. It's more of a-
- 46 CHARLIE:
(TOP)
A zombie?
- 47 TANGO:
(EXASPERATED)
No! Those are in New York!
- 48 CHARLIE:
What then?
- 49 JIM ROBBIE:
A MERMAID!

Scene: 2

(THE WIND IS WHISTLING MORE LOUDLY NOW, AS IF A STORM IS PICKING UP)

- 50 NARRATOR:
The trio plus Nico met what can only be described as a funny looking... person? Their eyes seemed large, and slightly too far apart, their head was slightly too big, and they had an odd way of speaking.
- 51 NICO:
So... Let me get this straight. Your actual deity-given name is Ginx?

- 52 GINX:
(THEY SPEAK PRETTY MUCH IN A DEADPAN, MONOTONE VOICE
AND NEVER SHOW EMOTION)
Beneath howling wind and molten stone has this one
slept. Time has stolen much from it, like rocks down a
river swept.
- 53 CHARLIE:
O...kay? And you just live in the desert? Do you at
least have a house?
- 54 GINX:
What is a cave, but a nest with earthen walls? What is
a nest when its inhabitant falls?
- 55 TANGO:
Wait, you were kicked out?
- 56 GINX:
Quick as wit, small as a thimble, they ride on shining
rain. Legion are they, and more still-from shadows they
wax and they wane.
- 57 NICO:
Okay... How about instead of telling us cryptic
couplets, you just show us?
- 58 SOUND: THE WIND STEADILY BECOMES LOUDER AND LOUDER AS THEY
CONTINUE TO ARGUE
- 59 CHARLIE:
What? No, no, no. You don't get to call the shots
around here, you monkey wrench. I don't care that
you've "turned over a new maple leaf." Actions speak
louder than words, and so far you've done jack-all to
show for it.
- 60 NICO:
(FLUSTERED)
All right. Fine. Fine! You want me to show you that I'm
a good person? You want proof? You got it. I'm going to
help Ginx here with their...alien...infestation.
- 61 JIM ROBBIE:
Aliens? Who said anything about aliens? What aliens?
(beat) What's an alien?
- 62 NICO:
What? You don't know the stories? Little green men that
come from the sky in big flying saucers?

- 63 JIM ROBBIE:
Why the heck would anything fly on a plate?
- 64 NICO:
Why don't any of you believe me? Everything I say just gets challenged or dismissed immediately!
- 65 CHARLIE:
(GROANS IN FRUSTRATION)
Okay, I want to be-leave. I want to go. Right now.
- 66 GINX:
(SPEAKING LOUDLY BUT EVENLY)
As the ocean creeps up the shore to tend the tide, so too does the wind swell with pride.
- 67 SOUND: THE WIND PICKS UP INTO A DEAFENING ROAR
- 68 TANGO:
(YELLING OVER THE STORM)
We need to get out of this storm! Ginx! Take us to your house!
- 69 GINX:
(YELLING OVER THE STORM)
To howling sand or course wind, death is indifferent. Only intelligence knows to be malignant.
- 70 TANGO:
(YELLING OVER THE STORM, BUT FADING OUT)
Enough with the couplets!
- 71 SOUND: AS TANGO'S VOICE FADES OUT, THE ONLY SOUND HEARD IS THE LOW RUMBLE OF THUNDER AND THE SWIRLING WIND
- Scene: 3
- 72 SOUND: THUNDER IS MUCH LOUDER, WIND IS THE SAME AS EVER
- 73 NICO:
(STRAINING)
Tango! Help me with this!
- 74 TANGO:
(HESITATING)
Uh... Sure, yeah, whatever. (beat.) Charlie, can you take Jim Robbie?
- 75 CHARLIE:
All right, but don't make me hold him for too long. His rust is gonna give me a rash.
- 76 SOUND: JIM ROBBIE CLANGING AS HE'S HANDED OVER

- 77 JIM ROBBIE:
I resent that.
- 78 SOUND: A METAL DOOR SLOWLY SCREECHING SHUT (DURING THE NEXT TWO LINES)
- 79 NICO:
(GRUNTING)
Come on, you stupid door!
- 80 TANGO:
(ALSO GRUNTING)
- 81 SOUND: DOOR SLAMMING SHUT
- 82 NICO:
Yeah! High-five!
- 83 SOUND: AWKWARD SILENCE AGAIN. MUFFLED THUNDER IN THE BACKGROUND
- 84 NICO: (cont'd)
(CLEARS THROAT)
...Right. (beat.) Anyways, this is a bunker huh? It's uh... kinda creepy. Don't you have any lights in here? And it looks like this place hasn't seen soap in years-there's a layer of dust as thick as my pinkie on everything here! And don't you ever sit? There's no furniture and everything I can see is made of concrete. (under) What a brutalist monstrosity.
- 85 GINX:
Nature's hourglass has set itself upright. Hollow stone caverns and empty brackets bear witness to the blight.
- 86 CHARLIE:
You mean the little green men? Wait, don't answer that. You're just gonna speak in riddles again.
- 87 TANGO:
This doesn't look like the bunker in Last Chance. Do you remember that, right, Charlie?
- 88 CHARLIE:
Yeah... I remember that. There was a lot of cool stuff in there. That's where we found the Dalca Dreadfuls. What was that bunker called again?
- 89 TANGO:
Uh... I think it was Moon Base Alpha.

- 90 CHARLIE:
I wonder if this bunker has a name.
- 91 SOUND: VERY SOFT SKITTERING NOISES
- 92 JIM ROBBIE:
Not to interrupt this lovely moment reminiscing about old times, but did you guys hear something?
- 93 CHARLIE:
Aw is the wittle radio scared?
- 94 JIM ROBBIE:
(DEFENSIVE)
No!
- 95 NICO:
Uh (beat.) for what it's worth, I hear it too.
- 96 SOUND: SKITTERING IS SLIGHTLY LOUDER, OMINOUS MUSIC, WHOLE NINE YARDS
- 97 CHARLIE:
(WHISPERING)
Uh... Ginx?
- 98 GINX:
(WHISPERING)
Fangs steeped with rubies, eyes fueled with fire. Your dying breath will feed your pyre.
- 99 TANGO:
(WHIMPERS)
- 100 JIM ROBBIE:
(WHISPERING)
Maybe if I pretend I'm an inanimate object they'll leave me alone and hopefully only eat Nico.
- 101 NICO:
(LOUDLY)
Hey! You don't need to talk about me like-
- 102 EVERYONE BUT NICO:
SSSHHHHH!
- 103 NICO:
(LOW AND FURIOUS)
You know I've put up with a lot of BS from you and Charlie, and I'm sick and tired of you-OW!

- 104 CHARLIE:
(WHISPERING)
I'll pinch you again if you keep talking.
- 105 TANGO:
(GASPS AND CONTINUES WHISPERING)
Whatever it is, it's here.
- 106 SOUND: SILENCE, THEN SKITTERING STARTS UP AGAIN, GROWS CLOSER, AND STOPS

Scene: 4

- 107 SOUND: THUNDER STILL RUMBLES SOFTLY IN THE BACKGROUND
- 108 CHARLIE:
What is it?
- 109 NICO:
(IN A DISGUSTING BABY VOICE)
Aww look at you! You're so cute with your little green suit and top hat!
- 110 TANGO:
Nico, get away from it!
- 111 NICO:
(IN A NORMAL VOICE)
Let go of me, Tango, I know what I'm doing. (back to baby voice) Isn't that right, you little cutie-AUGH IT BIT ME!
- 112 SOUND: CHAOS ENSUES. EVERYONE YELLS IN TERROR, AND CAN BE HEARD FRANTICALLY SCRAMBLING AWAY FROM NICO
- 113 NICO: (cont'd)
(NOW MORE BACKGROUND NOISE)
GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF! I NEED ALL MY FINGERS FOR DOING IMPORTANT SCIENCE STUFF! GET OFF YOU FILTHY LITTLE GREMLIN!
- 114 CHARLIE:
(SPEAKING OVER NICO'S SCREAMING)
Okay, we're out of our league here. Ginx, what exactly are we dealing with here? How many more are there?!
- 115 GINX:
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. Cities to waste, and metal to rust.
- 116 JIM ROBBIE:
Tango! There's one right behind you! Look out!

- 117 TANGO:
Where?!
- 118 CORMAC:
(IN A THICK SCOTTISH ACCENT)
Auch, Bailey, let go of the lass's finger.
- 119 SOUND: THE THWUNK OF A TINY BODY HITTING A WALL AS BAILEY LETS GO AND FLIES INTO IT, BAILEY SKITTERS AWAY INTO THE DARKNESS.
- 120 NICO:
First of all, I'm not a LASS, I'm a LAD. Second, if any of you so much as come near me again I'll-
- 121 CORMAC:
All right, LADDIE, ye'll lose more'n yer finger if ye dare threaten me and my kin-
- 122 TANGO:
(TOP. ANGRY ENOUGH TO PERHAPS LET OUT A LITTLE WEREBEAR)
ENOUGH! YOU. Shut it with the threats or I'm throwing you out the door and into the sandstorm.
- 123 NICO:
But-
- 124 TANGO:
(TOP)
WHAT DID I JUST SAY?
- 125 SOUND: SILENCE EXCEPT FOR THUNDER RUMBLING
- 126 TANGO: (cont'd)
Good. Now as for YOU, I have two questions. Who or what are you, and why are you here?
- 127 CORMAC:
Me name's Cormac, lassie, and this is our home.
- 128 GINX:
Fleeting is the spring, short-lived the sun's smile.
Soon back to leering, sanguine to bile.
- 129 CORMAC:
Heh?
- 130 JIM ROBBIE:
What they mean to say, is you guys are dirty house-stealers who steal houses.

- 131 CORMAC:
That's a serious accusation. Do ye have any proof of residence?
- 132 GINX:
Fly deeper down its gullet, there you shall see / it's majesty in waste, on bended knee.
- 133 CHARLIE:
What? I can't understand a word they say.
- 134 TANGO:
Oh, Ginx is perfectly fine once you get used to them. They want us to go deeper into the bunker! That Cormac, though, bless his heart! I can't understand a thing he's sayin'.
- 135 JIM ROBBIE:
(SMUGLY)
This only provides more evidence to the fact that I, Jim Robbie the Fantastic, Amazing, Handsome Radio, am superior to both of you fleshy refuse factories in every respect. I can understand them both perfectly.
- 136 CHARLIE:
Shut your trap before I eat a salad with your legs.
- 137 JIM ROBBIE:
Noooo I need those!
- 138 SOUND: CHARLIE AND JIM ROBBIE ARGUING IN THE BACKGROUND
FADES AWAY
- 139 NARRATOR:
As our favorite protagonists - and their new...uh...friends? - head deeper into the belly of the beast, they can't help but wonder what kinds of dark horrors lie in waiting the unlit, labyrinthine tunnels, disguised against the shadows, ready to lash out from behind every turn of a hallway, or from behind a long disused door. Stay tuned to find out! (Shudders) Yeesh, I'm starting to get the heebie-jeebies.
- Scene: 5
- 140 SOUND: ABSOLUTE SILENCE, SAVE THE SOUND OF THEM WALKING ON THE CONCRETE FLOORS. THEY'VE TRAVELED DEEP ENOUGH UNDERGROUND FOR THE SOUNDS OF THE STORM TO SUBSIDE.
- 141 NICO:
Are we there yet? We've been walking for ages. I hate being in dark, cramped spaces like this. I can't even see ten feet in front or behind us!

- 142 TANGO:
Nico, if I can have some of my personal space back,
please?
- 143 NICO:
(QUIETLY, LIKE HE'S SCARED SHITLESS, BECAUSE HE IS)
I really don't like this place. I feel like all the
hairs on the back of my neck are standing straight up.
Don't you two feel the same?
- 144 CHARLIE:
Nope. Unlike you, we're not cowards who run away at the
first sign of danger.
- 145 NICO:
That's not - look, I really don't like the feel of this
place. I feel like those little green men are watching
us...
- 146 CORMAC:
I can assure you, laddie, that they're not. And haven't
ye heard of us? We're called leprechauns, not little
green men.
- 147 GINX:
Always around, but never seen, it will come with a cold
embrace. Often avoided, but never outrun, it will give
you rest with a kiss on your face.
- 148 NICO:
(SIGHS)
- 149 TANGO:
OH! I know! How about we play a game?
- 150 CHARLIE:
(SKEPTICAL)
A game? What kind of game?
- 151 TANGO:
Hmm... How about My Little Eye Spies?
- 152 JIM ROBBIE:
(SARCASTICALLY)
Great idea, Tango.
- 153 TANGO:
Yeah! Okay, I'll go first! I cry that my little eye
spies...something...silver!
- 154 JIM ROBBIE:
(FLATLY)
The doorhandle.

- 155 TANGO:
Yeah! Okay, now you-
- 156 CHARLIE:
(WITH ESCALATING ALARM)
Uh...Guys? It-that DOOR HANDLE IS MOVING!
- 157 SOUND:DEAD SILENCE. DOOR HANDLE SHAKING VIOLENTLY. NO ONE MOVES A MUSCLE.
- 158 NICO:
(WHISPERING SARCASTICALLY)
I TOLD you guys, but no-
- 159 JIM ROBBIE:
(TOP, WHISPERING)
Okay, Nico, you were right, you don't have to rub it in our faces-
- 160 CHARLIE:
(TOP, WHISPERING)
We should run. Yeah, good plan, let's run. On my mark, okay? Three...two..ONE GO!
- 161 SOUND: SOMETHING SLAMMING ON THE DOOR, WHILE EVERYONE RUNS AT A DEAD SPRINT TOWARDS THE DOOR.

Scene: 6

- 162 TANGO:
(OUT OF BREATH)
What...the...HECK, CORMAC? TELL YOUR LITTLE BUDDIES TO BACK OFF OR I'LL STOMP ON YOU!
- 163 JIM ROBBIE:
Whoah there! Precious cargo here, Tango! You break it, you buy it!
- 164 CORMAC:
(ENRAGED)
You listen to me, and you listen well, you harpy! What me and my brethren do is beyond your ken, ye cannae jes go around, blamin' people at the drop o' the hat, you lily-livered-
- 165 GINX:
(PLEASANTLY)
A smile cuts into their face, dressed in the thread of Kings. But their voice is hollow, with none of the power he brings.

- 166 TANGO:
(EXASPERATED)
What is it, Ginx?
- 167 GINX:
If a wolf could see itself from behind, it would still
be just as blind.
- 168 CORMAC:
Was that-did you just-YOU TAKE THAT BACK YOU HARPY-
- 169 CHARLIE:
(AMAZED)
Oh...my...cogs...Those are...
- 170 NICO:
(ALSO STARRY-EYED)
...real-live computers!
- 171 TANGO:
Um, are we really going to forget about that thing back
there? What if it comes back and tries to eat us? I
don't plan on being lunch today!
- 172 JIM ROBBIE:
Yeah, I'd be worried if I were you. Which I'm not, so
I'm not worried.
- 173 CHARLIE:
It's fine, it was probably one of those leprechaun
things. Right, Cormac?
- 174 CORMAC:
(UNCONVINCED)
Em...
- 175 CHARLIE:
There! Now if you'll excuse me, I'm gonna go check
these computers out.
- 176 SOUND: CHARLIE AND NICO SCAMPERING ABOUT AND OOH-ING AND
AH-ING OVER THIS OR THAT MODEL
- 177 TANGO:
(EXTREMELY NERVOUS)
Cormac, you said that whatever was behind your door
wasn't...one of you guys, right?
- 178 CORMAC:
It wasn't.

- 179 TANGO:
Okay... Do you know what it was?
- 180 CORMAC:
Could have been anythin'. This place is big. Bigger than you could ever imagine. Some doors don't open so easy, others shut by themselves... We mainly stay out o' the deeper levels.
- 181 TANGO:
That's...not comforting. Ginx, do you know anything about this?
- 182 GINX:
(EVENLY)
With neglect and time, a place of death can teem with life. Easily can a veil be torn asunder with a knife.
- 183 JIM ROBBIE:
(FORCED LAUGHTER)
That's really interesting, Ginx, that's really something! Tango, may I have a word with you in private, please?
- 184 TANGO:
Uh...Sure, Jim.
- 185 SOUND: TANGO WALKING AWAY A FEW PACES
- 186 JIM ROBBIE:
Sandstorm or not, I vote we get the heck outta here before we're - I mean you're - eaten alive by some scary monster that's been living in the ducts or something.
- 187 TANGO:
Jim, if we go into the sandstorm, we'll die.
- 188 JIM ROBBIE:
That's better than being in here. Let's just say whatever that thing was, has been there since this bunker stopped functioning. Do you have any idea how long it's been since it ate? It's dinner time, and you're on the menu!
- 189 TANGO:
(SIGHS)
Yeah, you're right. (shouts) Nico! Charlie! Where are you?
- 190 CHARLIE:
(SOUNDING FAR-OFF)
Over here!

191 CORMAC:
Ah... That dry shite over there hasn't said a single word since ye left, so I'll just tag along with ye. He gives me the willies.

192 TANGO:
Is he all right?

193 JIM ROBBIE:
(HURRIEDLY)
He's fine, let's go.

194 TANGO:
If you say so, Jim. All right, let's go.

Scene: 7

(THE MESSAGES IN MORSE CODE SHOULD GET SLIGHTLY FAST EVERY TIME A NEW ONE PLAYS. THIS MEANS THE FIRST FEW ARE PRETTY FUCKIN SLOW. YAY BUILDING CLIMAX.)

195 SOUND: MORSE CODE IN THE BACKGROUND THAT SPELLS OUT "TESTING"

196 TANGO:
Charlie? What the heck was that?

197 NICO:
I don't know! Charlie touched a button and it started freaking out!

198 CHARLIE:
Hey, at least I didn't break one!

199 JIM ROBBIE:
I don't like this...

200 TANGO:
It's just beeping. That's not dangerous, is it?

201 NICO:
I don't...think so? I don't know what it means, though. Might be a loose wire that Charlie pushed into a circuit or something.

202 SOUND: MORSE CODE IN THE BACKGROUND THAT SPELLS "ONE TWO THREE"

203 CORMAC:
I've never heard something like that in here.

204 JIM ROBBIE:

Hey, Tango, remember that good talk we had just a few minutes ago? Yeah, that was a good talk. Maybe we should steer this conversation towards that subject material again.

205 TANGO:

(SIGHS)

Jim is scared and he wants to leave.

206 JIM ROBBIE:

Hey! No I'm not! Look, no offense, Cognac, we're just not sure we want to be in this dark, abandoned, creepy, terrifying, awful -

207 TANGO:

No, Jim! We told Ginx we'd help him. Look, Cormac, Ginx seems really upset that he can't live here anymore you guys running around. We came here to talk to you about it.

208 SOUND: MORSE CODE IN THE BACKGROUND THAT SPELLS "URGENT"

209 CORMAC:

Is that why he came back? We've told him before. We don't mind him, just as long as he stops bein'... creepy.

210 CHARLIE:

Wait, really? Do you think... we misunderstood him?

211 JIM ROBBIE:

Now I REALLY have a bad feeling about this.

212 NICO:

I'm gonna go get Ginx. Stay here.

213 CHARLIE:

Better you than us.

214 SOUND: NICO NOPING THE DUCK OUT OF NOPEVILLE

215 TANGO:

(SLIGHTLY FRANTIC)

Okay. Okay. This is fine. (laughs nervously) Wow is it just me, or did it get really dark in here?!

216 SOUND: MORSE CODE IN THE BACKGROUND THAT SPELLS "MESSAGE FOR" THEN THE AUDIO GETS CORRUPTED

- 217 CHARLIE:
Tango, you're freaking me out. You need to calm down.
- 218 JIM ROBBIE:
Tango, think of the happiest memories in your arsenal, then spit them out at me.
- 219 TANGO:
What?
- 220 JIM ROBBIE:
You heard me. Give me your favorite color, your favorite food, and your favorite memory. ASAP.
- 221 TANGO:
(FRANTIC AT FIRST, THEN SLOWLY CALMS DOWN)
I-uh-ok my favorite color is salmon, my favorite food was the honey from Beexton, and my favorite memory is that I'm eating the beignets on Hanukkah. (deep breaths)
- 222 JIM ROBBIE:
(SMOOTHLY)
Very good.
- 223 SOUND: DING DONG GET THE DOOR IT'S A MORSE CODE MESSAGE SPELLING "NOTIFICATIONS ON 4PM"
- 224 CHARLIE:
I don't know what's more disturbing-you being nice, or Tango calming down effectively.
- 225 CORMAC:
Do we want to figure out what that beepin' means?
- 226 CHARLIE:
At this point I think we'd be better off not knowing.
- 227 NICO:
Guys! I'm back! Ginx seems more out of it than usual...
- 228 JIM ROBBIE:
What's that supposed to mean?
- 229 GINX:
(SPEAKING QUICKLY, ALMOST UNDER THEIR BREATH)
Count down from ten, count down to five. Count down to one, are you alive?
- 230 SOUND: DEAD SILENCE. THEN, SLOWLY, A SOUND ALMOST LIKE WATER/WIND RUSHING, GROWING LOUDER.

- 231 CORMAC:
Scatter! I'll meet ye at the door!
- 232 JIM ROBBIE:
Tango, don't just stand there, run!
- 233 NICO:
(SCREAMING)
Outta the way, out of the way!
- 234 CHARLIE:
What IS that?! It looks like a cloud!
- 235 NICO:
Who cares what it is? RUN! (under) I can't believe I just said that.
- 236 SOUND: ROARING OVER EVERYTHING. EVERYONE PANTING/GRUNTING/RUNNING FOR A SOLID FEW SECONDS, THEN EVERYTHING BUT ROARING IS CUT OUT.
- Scene: 8
- 237 SOUND: EVERYONE'S SPRINTING TOWARDS THE EXIT. BLACK ROARING IN BACKGROUND, POSSIBLY OVERLAY WHISPERING ON THE ROAR?
- 238 NICO:
(OUT OF BREATH)
Just a little further! I see the door!
- 239 TANGO:
(WHEEZING)
Is-is that Cormac?
- 240 NICO:
What? (beat.) It is!
- 241 CORMAC:
(SHOUTING...ENCOURAGEMENT?)
LEG IT, YE SOGGY SCABS!
- 242 SOUND: EVERYONE PANTING AND COMING TO A STOP. ONE BODY SLAMS AGAINST THE DOOR, WHICH BEGINS TO CREAK OPEN.
- 243 CHARLIE:
Tango! Help me open this!
- 244 JIM ROBBIE:
Negative on that, Charlie!
- 245 CHARLIE:
(GROWLS WITH FRUSTRATION)
Fine! Nico, come on!

- 246 NICO:
 Okay!
- 247 CORMAC:
 Hurry up, hurry up, it's almost here!
- 248 SOUND: HEAVY METAL DOOR GROANING OPEN
- 249 CHARLIE:
 Through the door, come on, go!
- 250 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE TURN TO FOOTSTEPS ON SAND. METAL DOOR SLAMS SHUT, ROARING ABRUPTLY STOPS. EVERYONE GASPING FOR AIR.
- 251 CORMAC:
 Where's the other fella?
- 252 CHARLIE:
 One...second...I haven't run that fast in my life...
 Hey, Tango? Weren't you closest to Ginx? Where did he go?
- 253 JIM ROBBIE:
 You might wanna give us a moment. Give us some space.
 (fades out) Hey Tango, you're starting to dent my can.
- 254 CHARLIE:
 Nico, stop being dramatic and get up.
- 255 NICO:
 I wasn't...built...for athleticism. This tubby body is staying right down here where it belongs.
- 256 CHARLIE:
 (SIGHS)
 Okay, whatever. Cormac, what WAS that thing?
- 257 CORMAC:
 I haven't the slightest clue, lass, and we may never find out. I'd never seen it before. Guess we need to find somewhere else to put our roots.
- 258 NICO:
 Oh, yeah. What happened to the rest of you?
- 259 CORMAC:
 I told 'em to get out. They're waitin' for me in a safe place over yonder.
- 260 CHARLIE:
 What will you do?

- 261 CORMAC:
We'll manage.
- 262 TANGO:
(A LITTLE SNIFFLY, BUT OTHERWISE EVEN-TONED)
Hey, guys.
- 263 CHARLIE:
Oh, hey Tango. Doing okay?
- 264 TANGO:
Yeah, thanks to Jim.
- 265 JIM ROBBIE:
Ah-ah, stop right there. Now that we're out of
immediate danger, I'm going right back to being prickly
and mean.
- 266 TANGO:
(GIGGLING)
Okay, Jim. Have any of you seen-
- 267 NICO:
Whoah, whoah. Wait. That was...serious. Does that
happen often? Jim, how did you know how to help Tango?
- 268 JIM ROBBIE:
I don't know. I heard something about it on a radio
channel once, I think.
- 269 NICO:
What? No, you can't-that's not-
- 270 JIM ROBBIE:
I mean, Tango made me while she was on a really bad
upswing, I think I'd know a little bit about-
- 271 SOUND: LOUD ROARING. WELL, MORE OF A WHOOSHING. DEFINITELY
DISTINGUISHABLE FROM THE BLACK CLOUD OF DEATH.
- 272 CHARLIE:
(SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)
Suffering socket-tash, is it back?
- 273 NICO:
(SHOUTING)
No! Rosalind Franklin! I can't BELIEVE IT! IT'S A
FLYING SAUCER! A REAL LIVE FLYING SAUCER I'M GONNA -
(faints)
- 274 SOUND: NICO THUDDING TO THE GROUND

- 275 TANGO:
Is Nico okay...?
- 276 CORMAC:
It's comin' down! Make way!
- 277 SOUND: HUGE MACHINE POWERING DOWN. WHOOSHING SUBSIDES.
SILENCE.
- 278 CHARLIE:
Can we-
- 279 CORMAC:
SSSHHHH. Somethin's happenin'!
- 280 SOUND: DOOR OF A SPACESHIP OPENING. YOU KNOW THE ONE. IT
SOUNDS LIKE A SODA CAN BEING OPENED BUT BIGGER.
- 281 TANGO:
It's Ginx!
- 282 SOUND: TANGO RUNNING THROUGH THE SAND AND UP A METAL RAMP
- 283 CORMAC:
How the hell did that bugger-eyed fool-
- 284 TANGO:
Ginx! You're all right!
- 285 GINX:
Look on their works, ye mighty, and despair! Nothing
beside remains round the decay of that colossal wreck,
boundless and bare, the lone and level sands stretch
far away.
- 286 TANGO:
Uh...All right. I'll just assume you're happy to see
me.
- 287 CORMAC:
Ah... Ginx, is it? Do ye-would ye mind if my brothers
and sisters and I... maybe..."
- 288 TANGO:
He wants to stay with you.
- 289 GINX:
He may.
- 290 CHARLIE:
Whoah, whoah, whoah! You can talk?! Normally?! All this
time and you've-

- 291 CORMAC:
Thank ye, lad! I'll go tell 'em right now! (lowers voice) Eh, Tango? Tell the others thank ye. I wouldn't o' gotten out with me family in time 'f 'tweren't for ye.
- 292 TANGO:
No prob, bob.
- 293 CORMAC:
Good luck to ye. Oh, and - these are for ye. One for each of ye.
- 294 SOUND: GOLD PIECES DROPPING INTO TANGO'S HAND
- 295 TANGO:
Wow! Thanks, Cormac!
- 296 CHARLIE:
Yeah, thanks!
- 297 GINX:
Be wary on the road ahead. Thought of the future fills me with dread.
- 298 JIM ROBBIE:
We'll be careful.
- 299 SOUND: DOOR SHUTS, UFO POWERS UP AND FLIES OFF
- 300 JIM ROBBIE: (cont'd)
Probably.
- 301 EVERYONE EXCEPT NICO:
Goodbye! Take care! Smell ya later!
- 302 SOUND: NICO GROANING
- 303 NICO:
What did I miss?
- 304 JIM ROBBIE:
So, is anyone gonna talk about the Scottish Leprechaun? No? Okay, just me then, great...

End Credits

- 305 NARRATOR:
They have arrived - creatures from beyond the stars. I don't know how much longer humanity will survive. I don't know how much longer til they find me. But I would like to issue this one, final warning...

(MORE)

NARRATOR: (cont'd)

Episode Twenty was created by Ileana Sheremet, written by Jake Song, edited by Laura Bramblette, music by Tom Rory Parsons, and the theme by John Bradley.

Starring: Mako Horikoshi as Charlie, Aleksandr Wilde as Jim Robbie, Jake Song as Nico, Ileana Sheremet as Tango, Devon Sullivan as Ginx, and Adam Lishua as Cormac.

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