JRATW EP28 Puppy Love

This Puppy Was Loved By

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Scene 1: Ext, dry empty land. Late

evening.

- 1 SOUND: FAINT WHISPERS IN THE BACKGROUND THAT ARE HARD TO DISTINGUISH BUT ARE ESSENTIALLY SCREAMING ABOUT DEATH.

 EXAMPLES OF WHAT THEY COULD BE SAYING INCLUDE: DEATH IS COMING. FOR YOU! ESPECIALLY FOR YOU. YOU'VE DONE A LOT OF TERRIBLE THINGS. WHEN YOU DIE, IT WILL NOT BE EASY. IT WILL NOT BE PAIN FREE. IT WILL HURT A LOT. THAT IS WHAT YOU DESERVE. YOU ARE A VILE VILE CREATURE. A TERRIBLE HUMAN BEING. YOU ARE WORSE THAN US IN EVERY SINGLE WAY AND YOU DO NOT DESERVE TO CONTINUE HAVING THE BLESSING OF BEING ALIVE. YOU HAVE TAKEN WHAT IS OURS AND YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR SINS. WE WILL KILL YOU FOR DARING TO HURT US. (REPEAT UNTIL SCRIPT SAYS TO STOP, FEEL FREE TO SAY SOMETHING ELSE ALONG THESE LINES
- 2 SOUND: ALSO: SOUND OF PERSON RUNNING WHILE HOLDING A BARKING BOX
- 3 LOLA:

(SCREAMING, WHEN SPEAKING THEY HAVE A HISPANIC ACCENT) AHHHHHHHHHHH! CURSE YOU FOUL BEASTS! I WON'T DIE BECAUSE OF YOU!

- 4 SOUND: THE PUPPY'S BARKING GROWS LOUDER AND SO DO THE WHISPERS
- 5 LOLA:

Shut up! SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP! ¡Cálleten! I HATE YOU! SO WHAT IF WE ALL DIE OR LEAVE? SO WHAT IF NOTHING EVER ENDS PERFECTLY? SO WHAT SO WHAT! I HATE YOU ALL AND I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY! AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

- 6 SOUND: LOLA RUNS MORE, THEN STOPS, PANTING HEAVILY.
- 7 SOUND: MORE PUPPY BARKING
- 8 LOLA: (cont'd)

That is it! NOTHING IS WORTH ANY OF THIS! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG, I JUST WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE! ;LOS ODIO A TODOS! I DON'T CARE IF I HURT YOU, IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOU GOT SO ATTACHED!

- 9 SOUND: PUPPY BARKS INCESSANTLY
- 10 LOLA: (cont'd)

I HATE YOU! (Grunts as they throw the box)

11 SOUND: THE BOX WITH THE PUPPY IN IT IS THROWN AND LANDS WITH

A THUMP. THE PUPPY MAKES WHIMPERING SOUNDS, AND THE WHISPERS DIE DOWN SLIGHTLY

12 LOLA: (cont'd)
¡ALEJARSEN DE MÍ! EVERYBODY STAY BACK! I'M GOING ON MY
OWN AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME! YOU WON'T KILL ME!

13 SOUND: THE UNKNOWN PERSON SCREAMS AS THEY RUN AWAY. THE SOUND OF THEIR FOOTSTEPS, AS WELL AS THE WHISPERING, FINALLY FADES AWAY. THERE IS AT LEAST TWO BEATS OF SILENCE. THEN...

14 NARRATOR:

Wow, that was... different. (off mike) Are we in the right place? I don't see them around. Is this where we're supposed to be? No? Yeah, that's what I thought. Let's get moving, I'll stall by doing the intro (back on mike) Sorry about that folks, we were just having some technical difficulties.

15 SOUND: TRANSITION INTO INTRO

Scene 2: Ext, dry empty land. Late

- 16 SOUND: NORMAL NIGHT SOUNDS. CRICKETS, FAINT WIND, ETC.
- 17 SOUND: ALSO THE SOUND OF A PEN SCRIBBLING.
- 18 NARRATOR:

evening.

Here they are! Our wanderers who travel throughout the land, exploring the nation no matter the weather, are simply... sitting in place. Writing letters and drinking water. (Beat.) Well, I guess even the most experienced globetrotter needs a minute to catch their breath after a particularly strenuous walk.

19 NICO:

(READING HIS LETTER ALOUD AS HE WRITES)

Damnit Bob, I know you are getting these, reply back to
me sooner than a s a p. Angrily yours, Nico. Argh!

- 20 SOUND: NICO THROWS HIS PEN INTO AN EMPTY WAGON AND IT CLATTERS LOUDLY
- 21 JIM ROBBIE:

Wow Nico, you showed that pen who's boss.

22 NICO:

Can it Jim. I can't believe that I haven't gotten a single response to any of my letters yet! I've sent out at least 23 already!

Maybe people are just tired of talking to you. I know I wouldn't blame them.

24 NICO:

Okay, maybe SOME of them are angry at me. But not all of them! And I've sent letters to every single one of them! Not all of them could be mad at me!

25 TANGO:

Maybe they forgot to reply? Or they lost your letter?

26 NICO:

But if they lost it, then that means they got it and they still didn't reply to me! And I don't think all of them could forget to write me back all at once!

27 JIM ROBBIE:

Again, the theory stands that they hate you and never want to talk to you again.

28 TANGO:

Jim...

29 JIM ROBBIE:

What? I'm just saying!

30 NICO:

Those dumb little mail kids aren't doing their jobs, I sent letters to my family and they were responding, but NOT ANYMORE. And I even sent letters to my cousin and she's not responding to me, and she loves hearing about my adventures.

31 TANGO:

(SHOCKED)

Do they not like adventures anymore?

32 NICO:

No way Tango, they were so into them, you don't understand! I know these people and I know they wouldn't do this! The mailing system sucks! It's just so frustrating!

33 JIM ROBBIE:

Yeah, yeah, your friends and family aren't talking to you, can we move on already? Or are we going to spend the night here?

34 TANGO:

Come on Nico, let's keep moving.

Or if you all realllllly want to, we could just stay here. It would be no problem for me at all.

36 TANGO:

(MOSTLY SERIOUS)

Nico, I will leave you behind if I need to. I am not sleeping here. I don't want to.

37 NICO:

Fine, fine, fine! I'm getting up, okay! I'm walking, I'm walking.

38 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND ROLLING AS THE GANG FINALLY MOVES.

Scene 3: Ext, in the middle of the former town of Municipalicity

39 SOUND: LOUD ROLLING AGAINST GRAVEL

40 NTCO:

I just, I don't know what else I should do about my letters, you know? I've just been writing more, but obviously, that's not doing anything. And I'll bet this isn't the first time the mail system's failed.

41 TANGO:

(DISINTERESTED)
Yeah, for sure.

42 JIM ROBBIE:

What, really? When?

43 NICO:

Well there was... this one time... someone said they wrote me, but I didn't get anything and - and - and - there's gotta be other times they weren't good! Right? Why else wouldn't people want to write me back? What about you two? Has anyone written back to you?

44 TANGO:

Look, I haven't sent out any letters recently, I just... They Just.

45 JIM ROBBIE:

Yeah well, they probably care more about you than Nico's family cares about him.

46 NICO:

Hey!

You said it yourself. They couldn't all possibly forget to reply to you. So that means they probably hate you and never want to talk to you again.

48 TANGO:

(MORE TIRED AND ANNOYED THAN ACTUALLY ANGRY) Stop! Just cut it out!

- 49 SOUND: SILENCE EXCEPT FOR ROLLING
- 50 NICO:

Sorry.

51 TANGO:

(SIGHS)

It's okay it's just... whoa. What is this doing out here?

- 52 SOUND: THE ROLLING HAS CHANGED COMPLETELY. IT'S LOUDER, MORE ROUGH. YOU KNOW, THAT GRINDING SOUND YOU GET WHEN YOU DRAG SOMETHING WITH WHEELS ACROSS ASPHALT.
- 53 NICO:

It's just a wide stretch of black ground. It looks big enough for my old house to drive on... like a road.

54 TANGO:

(PONDERING)

Wait, I've seen this before.

55 JIM ROBBIE:

Yeah, it looks like what we walked on back in New York.

56 NICO:

Yeah, I think it's asphalt.

57 TANGO:

Huh, Asphalt?

58 NICO:

Yeah. It's what cars are supposed to drive on, but I can't find much of it anymore. There are still dirt trails and stuff like that all over the country, but I haven't seen any of this black stuff in anywhere outside of cities, and never in any place I wanted to go.

59 JIM ROBBIE:

Do you mean that they were never in the right direction or that they all led to something bad?

60 SOUND: SILENCE AS EVERYBODY STOPS AND LOOKS DOWN THE ROAD.

- 61 NICO:
- ... They were never in the right direction.
- 62 TANGO:

Okay. But there are buildings right over there. We could probably spend the night there.

63 NICO:

Which one?

64 JIM ROBBIE:

Let me pick!

65 TANGO:

No. The last time you picked, it was horrible. Just 'cause you can live stuffed in a wagon, doesn't mean the rest of us can.

66 NICO:

Let's just look at what we've got.

67 NARRATOR:

And so our heroes wandered down the strip, moving from the desolate ruins of an old town to... the desolate buildings of an old town. Not much of a difference, but things are taller. There are dead flowers in large flower pots down the center of the street, and dead trees next to buildings covered in peeling paint, broken glass and endless graffiti.

68 TANGO:

Look at these buildings. It's been a while since we've been in a city. Even one that's empty.

69 JIM ROBBIE:

Works well for us. Now we just choose a place, and everybody can just close their eyes and shut up like they usually do at night.

70 NICO:

I'm trying to find something that doesn't look like it's going to collapse on us while we're 'closing our eyes and shutting up.'

71 TANGO:

Wow, look at all the drawings! We're definitely not the first people to come through here.

72 NICO:

Yeah, that's for sure. Wonder why nobody stayed?

Hey Look! Is that a picture of a bee?

74 JIM ROBBIE:

Uh... Tango... It looks more like a-

75 NICO:

(QUICKLY)

No, no... we- uh, we should probably go.

76 TANGO:

But what do the words next to it say?

77 NICO:

Buzz off, which, you know what? Sounds like a good idea. I've had enough of bugs for more than one lifetime.

78 JIM ROBBIE:

Well, HOPEFULLY, they're not here anymore.

79 NICO:

So, where should we stay?

80 TANGO:

I don't know. This place doesn't look that great. Maybe we'll be lucky and there'll be something else further down?

81 NICO:

Sure, why not.

- 82 SOUND: THEY KEEP WALKING. THERE ARE DISTANT BARKING NOISES THAT SLOWLY GROWS LOUDER. UNDERNEATH THE BARKING IS THE SOUND OF THE WHISPERING FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE EPISODE.
- 83 JIM ROBBIE:

What the heck...

84 NICO:

What's making that noise?

85 TANGO:

I think it's coming from that box!

86 NICO:

Let's turn back; this is too loud!

87 TANGO:

But what about the box? I'm gonna go check it.

Tango, no! You don't know what's in there!

- 89 SOUND: TANGO OPENS THE BOX AND IT'S A STORM OF BARKING, SO MUCH SO THAT IT COVERS UP LITERALLY ANY OTHER NOISE BEING MADE.
- 90 TANGO:

(SCREAMS) AHHHHHH!

Scene 4: Ext, at the outskirts of the former town of Municipalicity

- 91 SOUND: TANGO'S SCREAMS TRANSITION INTO HER LAUGHING AND THERE'S SLOBBERING NOISES FROM THE DOG AND THE VERY QUIET UNDERTONE OF EVIL DEATH WHISPERS UNDERNEATH ALL THAT. FROM THIS POINT ON IN THE EPISODE, WHENEVER SOMEONE ISN'T SPEAKING YOU CAN HEAR THE WHISPERING.
- 92 TANGO:

It's a puppy! Look guys, it's a cute little dog! Who's a good puppy! You're a good puppy!

- 93 SOUND: DOG BARKS.
- 94 NICO:

It's weird.

95 JIM ROBBIE:

You're weird.

96 NICO:

Okay, but I don't have three heads or glowing red eyes at least.

97 TANGO:

It's a special puppy!

98 NICO:

But its drool smells awful!

99 JIM ROBBIE:

Jeez, Lighten up, Nico, it's just a baby animal.

100 TANGO:

Isn't it the greatest?!

101 NICO:

So, uh, what do you want to do with the puppy?

Let's keep it with us!

103 NICO:

(UNDER, SARCASTICALLY)

Great. (Normal voice.) Look, I gotta admit, I'm not too good with animals. I once had a pet fish that I killed within a week, okay?

104 JIM ROBBIE:

How'd that lab subject die?

105 NICO:

Captain Bubbles wasn't a lab subject! I just... overfed him a little... At any rate, I'm not - I can't help you with the dog.

106 TANGO:

It's fine, I didn't ask for your help. I know how to deal with animals.

107 SOUND: TANGO RUMMAGES THROUGH THE WAGON.

108 TANGO: (cont'd)

Aha! Found it!

109 JIM ROBBIE:

What are you doing?

110 TANGO:

I'm just tieing the puppy to the wagon. That way it won't get lost.

111 NICO:

So you're just going to call it 'puppy' the whole time?

112 TANGO:

You're right, it needs a name!

113 JIM ROBBIE:

Call it Bob, after me!

114 TANGO:

Mm... I think I'll call it Boudreaux!

115 NICO:

Sounds great. In other news, I don't think there's much out here to sleep in.

116 TANGO:

Yeah, let's head back. Come on everybody!

117 SOUND: DOG BARKS.

118 TANGO: (cont'd)

Good job barking!

119 JIM ROBBIE:

Why don't you ever congratulate me on a job well done?

120 NICO:

Well, have you ever barked before?

121 JIM ROBBIE:

You stay out of this, Nico No-Letters!

122 TANGO:

Why can't you two be more like the dog!

123 SOUND: DOG BARKS.

124 NICO:

Ugh, I'm tired of the barking already. Let's just go back.

- 125 SOUND: THE WANDERERS AND THEIR NEW DOG WALK AWAY, WITH THE WHISPERING FOLLOWING THEM.
- 126 SOUND: THE DOG IS STILL BARKING, BUT AT LONG INTERVALS, WHICH SLOWLY GET SHORTER AS WE MOVE TO THE NEXT SCENE.

Scene 5: inside of an abandoned

building

- 127 SOUND: BOUDREAUX IS BARKING AND NOT SHOWING SIGNS OF STOPPING, TANGO IS SNORING, AND THERE ARE HOWLS IN THE DISTANCE BETWEEN SPELLS OF BARKING
- 128 NICO:

Okay. I'm calling it.

129 JIM ROBBIE:

Ugh, Nico, I just found my way into my happy place.

130 NICO:

(INCREDULOUSLY)

You have a happy place? You can be happy?

131 JIM ROBBIE:

Yeah, and you yanked me out of it. What do you want? To complain about your lack of friends again?

132 NICO:

What? No! Listen, we need to do something about this dog. I haven't slept at all, and it's been hours! You need to wake up Tango.

(LABORIOUSLY INCONVENIENCED)

Fine, I guess. Hey, Tango, rise and shine!

134 TANGO:

(SNORING IS DISRUPTED AND SHE WAKES UP) What? What happened?

135 JIM ROBBIE:

Why don't you ask Nico?

136 NICO:

Tango, look I'm sorry, but we need to get rid of the dog.

137 TANGO:

What? Why?

138 NICO:

It's been barking all night! I can't sleep like this!

139 TANGO:

Nico I just..

140 JIM ROBBIE:

(INTERRUPTS, DEVIOUSLY)

You know what? I say we keep the dog.

141 SOUND: THE CONSTANT WHISPERING GROWS SLIGHTLY LOUDER

142 NICO:

You what?

143 JIM ROBBIE:

(OBVIOUSLY LYING BUT HE WANTS TO SPITE NICO)
Yeah. I think we should keep him. He's...kind
of...cute. And the barking isn't that bad, once you get
used to it.

144 NICO:

(STARTING TO GET MAD)

Do you even hear yourself when you talk?

145 TANGO:

No, Jim's right. Boudreaux is a sweet boy and he probably just wants someone to play with him. Isn't that right, gombóc?

146 SOUND: BOUDREAUX BARKS LOUDLY, AND IS ACCOMPANIED BY HOWLS THAT SEEM...CLOSER

I can't believe I have to argue about this. Don't you guys hear that *howling*?

148 JIM ROBBIE:

(QUICKLY)

It's probably just a pack of wererabbits.

149 TANGO:

(FIRMLY)

I'm not giving up on Boudreaux that easily. He was abandoned by the side of the road in a box! No animal deserves that.

150 NICO:

(EXHAUSTED)

(under) Oh my gods. (normally) You know what? Fine. Keep it. Whatever. But if something bad happens to us, I blame you.

- 151 SOUND: WHISPERS GROW LOUDER AGAIN, ACCOMPANIED BY THE BUZZING OF...BEES?
- 152 JIM ROBBIE:

We can live with that.

153 TANGO:

Hey, do you hear that?

154 NICO:

(IRRITABLY)

Wererabbits, apparently.

155 TANGO:

No, something else.

156 JIM ROBBIE:

Sounds like static.

157 NICO:

No, more like buzzing. (frustrated sigh) I think it's safe to give up on sleep tonight. Something's going on here.

158 TANGO:

(UNCERTAINLY)

I think we should wait till morning to go outside and find out.

159 NICO:

Fine, but I'm gonna go take a walk. Gotta clear my head.

Okay, but be careful, Nico.

161 NICO:

(DISMISSIVELY)
MMhm. Yeah sure.

162 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS WALKING OFF

Scene 6: same place, same channel

163 SOUND: BARKING! EVERYTHING IS BARKING AND HOWLING, AND FREAKY WHISPERING. TANGO IS PLUCKING OUT A TUNE HALTINGLY BECAUSE THE BARKING IS DISTRACTING, AND JIM IS SWITCHING BETWEEN RADIO STATIONS. ALSO, WHEN BOUDREAUX BARKS, ITS LAYERED INTO THREE VOICES. BECAUSE THREE HEADED DOG.

164 TANGO:

(HESITANTLY)

Jim?

165 JIM ROBBIE:

What, Tango? I'm trying to drown the noise out by finding a radio station to listen to.

166 TANGO:

I'm worried about Nico.

167 JIM ROBBIE:

(SCOFFING)

Why? He can take care of himself.

168 TANGO:

What if he runs into something or someone dangerous and gets seriously hurt?

169 JIM ROBBIE:

No skin off of my back. I don't even have skin.

170 TANGO:

Jim! This is serious! I'm... I'm going after him.

171 JIM ROBBIE:

Again, why?

172 TANGO:

Well, because, because he's a friend, I guess, and he makes people really angry sometimes.

173 JIM ROBBIE:

(POUTY)

Fine. But stay within range of me!

I promise I'll stay close.

- 175 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS RUNNING AWAY, FOLLOWED BY AWKWARD PAUSE
- 176 JIM ROBBIE:

(CALLING AFTER HER)

I'LL JUST STAY RIGHT HERE! IT'S FINE!

- 177 SOUND: BOUDREAUX BARKS IN AGREEMENT
- 178 JIM ROBBIE: (cont'd)
 You said it, fleabag.
- 179 SOUND: JIM STARTS SWITCHING STATIONS. [ENTER CLUE HERE!!!]

Scene 7: guess where we are! Still here in this building haha

- 180 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, AND SWEET, SWEET SILENCE
- 181 NICO:

(MOCKING TONE)

"He's a sweet boy," she said. "Just wants to play," she said. That thing's a monster, it's already up to my hips, who knows how big it's gonna get?

- 182 SOUND: MORE FOOTSTEPS
- 183 NICO: (cont'd)

No, we better get rid of it. It's just gonna be another mouth to feed. Three really big stinky mouths. And we have enough trouble feeding ourselves-(quietly) Oh sh-

- 184 SOUND: NICO SCRAMBLES TO HIDE AS LOLA TAKES FUMBLING FOOTSTEPS TO A WALL, BANGS INTO IT AND SLIDES DOWN IT
- 185 LOLA:

(SPEAKS IN A LATINX ACCENT, MUTTERING)

No, no, no, no. Dejame. Dejame en paz. Why won't you go away? Leave me alone, please, please.

186 NICO:

(WHISPERING)

Sounds familiar. Why do they sound familiar...?

187 LOLA:

(STILL MUTTERING, PLEADING)

-got rid of it. I got rid of it. Why are you following me? Déjame, por favor. Quiero ser capaz de pensar en silencio, por Diós.

(WHISPERING)

Wait-I know that voice.

189 SOUND: NICO GETTING UP AND JOGGING TOWARDS LOLA

190 NICO: (cont'd)

Lola? Is that you?

191 LOLA:

(SCARED)

Is someone there? Where are you? I-I'm armed!

192 NICO:

What? No! Soy yo!

193 LOLA:

(INCREDULOUSLY)

Nicoletta? Digo, Nico? Que estas haciendo aquí? I thought you were way up in the True North.

194 SOUND: NICO SITTING DOWN NEXT TO LOLA

195 NICO:

Sí, I was! I sent everyone letters that I was coming down south, though.

196 LOLA:

Bueno, I left pretty soon after I got the third letter.

197 NICO:

No me diga. Por qué? What are you doing here? And how's Mami?

198 LOLA:

Tía Silda is fine. She's worried about you. You should visit more often.

Well...(beat) I read about all the fun you were having on your adventures, and I was curious. Quisiera ir en adventures como tú, primo.

199 NICO:

Wow. Really?

200 LOLA:

Yes. I got here una semana atrás. There were no people, and I wanted company, so when I found the wolf cub and it was friendly, I thought I could keep him.

201 NICO:

Lola! Wolves are dangerous!

202 LOLA:

(MISERABLY)

Sí, yo sé. But this one was different, primo.

203 NICO:

How was it different?

204 LOLA:

(WHISPERING, SCARED) He was a chupacabra.

205 NICO:

(INCREDULOUS, ALMOST LAUGHING)

Whaaaat? Those don't exist. Right? What did it look like?

206 LOLA:

(SOLEMNLY)

He was big. I could tell he was gonna get way bigger. His patas were huge. He was all black, y fijate-he had three heads.

207 NTCO:

(SUDDENLY VERY NERVOUS)

Heh...haha... Three heads? You say?

208 LOLA:

Yes, you have to believe me-

209 NICO:

(QUICKLY)

No, I believe you.

210 LOLA:

Really?

211 NICO:

Because... We found it.

212 LOLA:

En serio?! Ay, no wonder I'm still hearing the voices!

213 SOUND: AND THEY'RE BACK! THE WHISPERS RESUME VEEERY QUIETLY

214 NICO:

The what now?

215 LOLA:

You-you can't hear them? They constantly talk about death. "Oooo, we are the voices of death and demise and nasty goblins that gnaw off your ankles! Arrepiéntete, pecador!"

Um... No? I thought that was just wierd acoustics, or something. Sound travels weirdly when there are no objects to dampen it.

- 217 SOUND: LOUD HOWLING FROM THE WOLVES OUTSIDE
- 218 NICO: (cont'd)

Oh wow. Those wolves must be close now.

219 LOLA:

(GASP)

They'll find me!

- 220 SOUND: LOLA PEACIN OUT/RUNNING AWAY
- 221 NICO:

Lola? Lola! Wait!

- 222 SOUND: NICO RUNNING
- 223 NICO: (cont'd)

(HUFFING)

Oh God... I can't keep up... Ugh, why-oof!

224 SOUND: TANGO AND NICO SLAM INTO EACH OTHER

Scene 8: INT, I hate this warehouse

225 NICO:

OW! Lola, pero que en carajo-

226 TANGO:

Nico?

227 NICO:

Tango?

228 TANGO:

Did-what-what were you - saying to her

229 NTCO:

Okay. Yes, I know Spanish, big shocker, I know. Sweet bunsen burners, Tango, we don't have the time for this right now. Walk and talk, come on, let's go.

- 230 SOUND: THEY HURRIEDLY START WALKING BACK. WHISPERING! GROWING EVER LOUDER
- 231 TANGO:

Nico, who the heck are you talking to? What's happening?

Your sweet little murder puppy is a hellhound, Tango. (under) Ugh, I knew we should've left that dumb thing in its box.

233 TANGO:

Well, I'd say that's over-herbalizing-

234 NICO:

(SIGHS)

Look. Long story short, I found my cousin-

235 TANGO:

What?

236 NICO:

What, did you think I magically popped into existence from sheer force of will and determination? What am I saying? We don't have time for this. My cousin was the one who dropped the dog. Because it's a hellhound, Tango. An actual hellhound. From hell.

237 TANGO:

Oh, no. I tied Boudreaux to the wagon! And Jim's inside it! Come on, Nico!

- 238 SOUND: TANGO RUNNING
- 239 NICO:

Great.

- 240 SOUND: NICO IS NOW ALSO RUNNING. FROM THIS POINT TILL THE GANG GETS TO THE WAGON HOWLING AND BOUDREAUX BARKING FRANTICALLY CAN BE HEARD, AND THEY GET INCREASINGLY LOUDER
- 241 TANGO:

Jim! Boudreaux!

242 NICO:

Wait, I remember that ugly painting. Go left, Tango!

243 TANGO:

There's the wagon! Jim's all right!

244 JIM ROBBIE:

Hurry up! He's been driving me crazy!

245 SOUND: BOUDREAUX HAS DECIDED ITS TIME FOR HIM TO MAKE HIS GRAND EXIT. SO HE CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW WITH THE WAGON ATTACHED. GOOD LUCK.

246 JIM ROBBIE: (cont'd)

TAAAAANNNNNGGGOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!

247 TANGO:

Jim!! Come on, Nico, we need to follow them!

248 NICO:

(DYING)

Good lord, this is worse than that stupid bunker.

249 SOUND: EXIT STAGE RIGHT PURSUED BY BEAR *BA DUM TISS* GUYS THIS IS THE BEST JOKE IVE EVER MADE

Scene 9: running down the street in

the early morn

250 SOUND: RUNNING, THE CRASHING DOWN THE STREET AS BOUDREAUX PULLS IT, HOWLING

251 TANGO:

(HUFFIN AND PUFFIN)

Jim! Hold on, we're coming!

252 JIM ROBBIE:

What am I supposed to hold onto?!

253 NICO:

I've had a stitch in my side since we stopped seeing buildings! Oh, gods, I can't run anymore.

254 TANGO:

Just a little further! Just a little further

255 NICO:

Nope. I'm tapping out.

256 SOUND: THE WAGON COMES TO A CRASHING STOP

257 JIM ROBBIE:

Anytime you guys wanna come save me is fine by me!

258 TANGO:

Almost there, Jim! We're almost there Jim.

259 NICO:

(WHEEZING)

Why is there always running?

260 JIM ROBBIE:

Tango, you might want to...

261 SOUND: MANY DOGS BARKING, SNARLING, GROWLING, HOWLING.
GHOSTLY SHOUTS THREATEN VIOLENCE "DEATH TO THIEVES!" ETC

(HISSING)

I told you something bad would happen to us.

263 TANGO:

(FIRMLY)

I'm not leaving without Jim. Come on, help me grab the wagon!

- 264 <u>SOUND: WAGON IS BEING PULLED. NICO AND TANGO ARE STRAINING</u> TO DRAG IT
- 265 JIM ROBBIE:

Come on! Pull harder! Nico, Tango's doing all the work!

266 NICO:

(STRAINING)

I'm not-a strong-person! I don't see you doing anything to help!

267 JIM ROBBIE:

This is out of my nonexistent hands.

268 TANGO:

Come on, we can just pull Boudreaux and the wagon away from these dogs!

269 NICO:

But we're surrounded!

- 270 SOUND: MORE STRAINING, ANNNNND THE ROPE SNAPS! THE VAGUE THREATS STOP, AND THE HELLHOUNDS ARE PANTING AND PLAYING
- 271 NICO: (cont'd) ...What?
- 272 TANGO:

Oh! That's Boudreaux's family!

273 NICO:

What? No, They all look like normal dogs! I mean...they're big and black, but they're not as big as Boudreaux, and they only have one head!

274 TANGO:

No, look! They all have the same glowing red eyes.

275 NICO:

Oh. Ain't that just the way, I guess.

276 JIM ROBBIE:

(WHINY)

Tango!

Oh! I'm sorry, I'm sorry Jim. Are you all right?

278 SOUND: TANGO PICKS JIM UP

279 JIM ROBBIE:

(HARRUMPHS)
I guess.

280 SOUND: THE PACK LEAVES

281 TANGO:

(SAD)

Aw, they're leaving.

282 NICO:

I wonder where Lola went. Now that the whispering is stopped... I dunno.

JIM ROBBIE:

Who's Lola? Did I miss something?

283 NICO: (cont'd)

Yeah. Lola's my cousin. She started off on her own adventure after getting my letters. I don't get it, though. If she received my letters, then the rest of my family and friends should have gotten them, too. So why haven't they written back?

284 JIM ROBBIE:

You found your cousin here of all people here?

285 NICO:

Yeah, I know.

286 TANGO:

Well, do we want to double back and find her?

287 NICO:

I don't know where to start. Maybe we should put a sign up where we found her and leave directions to diner we were at. They can take care of her there.

288 TANGO:

Are you sure you don't want to look for her?

289 NICO:

Yeah, I'm sure. She'll be okay on her own.

290 TANGO:

Okay. Let's go make that sign.

291 SOUND: AS THEY WALK AWAY, THEIR FOOTSTEPS FADE INTO SILENCE.
THE ONLY SOUND IS THE WHISTLING WIND, AND A FAINT WHISPER.

292 WHISPER:

Thank you... We hope we can play with you again soon...

END.

293 SOUND: DOG BARKING

294 NARRATOR:

Who's a good dog, who's a good dog? Who's a little boofer-doofer (CLEARS THROAT)

Sorry, I... uh didn't see you there. Uhhhh..... Jim Robbie and the Wanderers was created by Iri Alexander, with tonight's episode Puppy Love being written by Jake Song and Achitha Sanganeethy. With editing done by Laura Bramblette, the theme by Tom Rory Parsons, and music by Rosemary Derocher. Starring Alex Barbosa as Lola, Gavin Waters as the Narrator, Jake Song as Nico, Aleksandr Wilde as Jim Robbie, and Iri Alexander as Tango. If you would like to support our show, please visit the offical website at jimrobbieandthewanderers.com or visit our patreon at patreon.com/jimrobbieandthewanderers, and please remember to subscribe to and rate our episodes on Google Play.