

4.2 Eggs
Gathered by Iri Alexander

Characters in order of appearance:

Frey - Zoe Embler
Nico - Caleb Del Rio
Jim Robbie - Jim Crawley
Tango - Iri Alexander
Narrator - Gavin Waters

Scene 1: On the Trail

- 1 SOUND: SUNNY DAY IN THE SOUTH, OCCASIONALLY A BIT OF A BREEZE, THREE SETS OF FOOTSTEPS WALKING ON A DIRT PATH. OCCASIONALLY THE RUSTLE OF A PAPER CAN BE HEARD.
- 2 FREY:
Well here we are again, back in the great outdoors. I don't know about all of you but I for one am glad to be back out on the road. Dirt under my feet, sky up above, wind ominously rustling through the undergrowth, my trusty companions at my back. A magnificent sun char-broiling all exposed areas of my skin until I'm more freckles than sentient non-plant being. You know I'm so friggin pumped to have been shanghaied into another adventure right now that I might even ask for some patented Tango-Cakes at dinner. That's how you know I've lost it.
- 3 NICO:
Don't even joke. I get that you didn't like what was going on back there, but at least we got to have a night's sleep on something softer than the bedrolls that, I'll remind you, we don't have anymore.
- 4 FREY:
You know what's better than any bed, being right about not trusting the creepy freeze-pop town. Let the record show for the length of this adventure I will NOT be staying another night in a town as wacked out as that one.
- 5 NICO:
If you'd used yours you'd probably be less cranky. That bed was very comfortable.
- 6 FREY:
What all this tells me is the next time I need to leave an unsuspecting sap as bait all I'm gonna need is you and a king sized bed with fresh sheets.
- 7 NICO:
(Offended)

We weren't in danger.

8 JIM ROBBIE:

That's right, I would have yelled if something happened.

9 FREY:

From your impenetrable closet fortress, no doubt. They would be very afraid.

10 JIM ROBBIE:

It's important that the watchman remain protected against whatever could have gotten to us.

11 FREY:

(Sarcastic)
Thanks.

12 JIM ROBBIE:

Of course. Wouldn't want to leave you open to an attack.

13 FREY:

Hey Tango, being a little quiet back there. Everything alright?

14 TANGO:

Hmm? Yeah I'm fine, just thinking.

15 FREY:

Uh, huh. And, what'cha thinkin in that fantabulous brain container of yours?

16 TANGO:

I'm just thinking about those folks back there. They hadn't seen anyone new in two years. That's a while not to see anyone new, not even wandering through town or stopping in to trade.

17 FREY:

And you want to help them.

18 TANGO:

Well, yeah. If they can't leave town, can't get any help, or do anything, shouldn't we try to? They said something about a witch that could help, and maybe we can try to track down the Mayor's daughter. Seems really mean of us not to try and help if we're the only ones who can.

19 JIM ROBBIE:

Sure, but what if it's some kind of funneling system to sell us a pair of swamp pants, or cooking pan sets, really long socks, or magic water?

- 20 FREY:
Swamp pants? That seams like a stretch to me.
- 21 JIM ROBBIE:
Around here? If you don't have a good pair of pants you won't have a leg to stand on.
- 22 FREY:
I never knew alligators to be so serious about tailoring.
- 23 JIM ROBBIE:
Sometimes if you listen close in the swamp you can hear them hemmin' and hawin' about inseams and pockets.
- 24 TANGO:
EVEN if they're trying to sell us pants we just won't buy them, but something's wrong, even if it's them freezing at night, that's not right, and we should try to help.
- 25 NICO:
Plus something tells me that if they were trying to sell us something they would have. They gave us a free night. I don't believe for one minute we were the "100th customers".
- 26 FREY:
I can guarantee you we were not. It's been a while since I saw someone go that shade of green while trying to lie. It sounded like doing it hurt them.
- 27 TANGO:
I wish we had remembered to grab some food for the way before we left.
- 28 FREY:
Yeah, with what money? I don't know if you remember we lost everything to that pond.
- 29 NICO:
I'm hungry, I think Tango's hungry if she's talking about food. It'll be hard to decide what to properly do about the curse thingie on an empty stomach. I've been taking a look at the map-
- 30 SOUND: THE RUSTLE OF PAPER RETURNS AS NICO TAKES A LOOK AT THE MAP THEY'D BEEN GIVEN.
- 31 NICO: cont.
There's a town up ahead, maybe they'll have some information about this witch and daughter so we can make some informed decisions. And also food. Food is good.

32 TANGO:
Food *is* good. I miss the wagon.

33 JIM ROBBIE:
Swamp pants or not, maybe the witch can help us figure out something about that pond we fell into. Townspeople were shifty about that.

Scene 2: In Eggville

34 NARRATOR:
The envisioned little town, full of citizens bustling around, welcoming and ready to serve platefuls of delicious food did not appear. In its stead, the Wanderers found a little town that was prefaced by a small sign on which nothing was written, and a simple painting of a chicken and its eggs was painted. The bustling townsfolk were nowhere to be found, the plates of food nonexistent. Instead, they were greeted with dozens of chickens, strutting about on the abandoned roads, pecking and scratching at the ground, surrounded by empty homes covered in handmade chalkboards and chalk drawings.

35 NICO:
Is this another town full of kids? I don't know if I can do another town full of kids.

36 FREY:
If the first person we meet is a kid, okay, we run, alright. Just book it, book it, we'll find somewhere else. If I didn't have a kid phobia before-

37 JIM ROBBIE:
(Making chicken noises)
Do you think they'll come to me? I want to be the ruler of the chickens. (Gasps) NICO, can you make me a chicken sled?

38 TANGO:
Quit waving your forks at them, you're scaring them.

39 JIM ROBBIE:
Then quit shaking me.

40 SOUND: SOUNDS OF FOOTSTEPS AS THEY BEGIN TO LOOK AROUND FOR PEOPLE. THE CHICKENS AROUND THEM CLUCK, SCRATCH, AND DO CHICKEN THINGS.

41 SOUND: A KNOCK ON A DOOR FOLLOWED QUICKLY BY THE NEXT LINE.

42 FREY:

Hello? Anyone around? People? Ghosts? Ducks? This place is giving me such bad vibes. Again. Bad Vibe City 2.0.

43 SOUND: A DOOR OPENS CREAKING, FOLLOWED QUICKLY BY THE NEXT LINE

44 NICO:
These people just leave their doors open. There's no one in here.

45 TANGO:
Maybe they're all at an event? Or lunch? Or a water polo game?

46 NICO:
Right! Food. Maybe we can find something around here. There's gotta be some kind of place for travelers.

47 FREY:
Welp, I guess then scream like you're being murdered if you find something, I'm going to wander away from the group to partake in something inevitably nefarious.

48 JIM ROBBIE:
You guys sure that it's a good idea to separate?

49 FREY:
We'll be fine. I don't think the chickens can do anything to us. If for some reason they do I'll just send 'em right to Squail.

50 TANGO:
We'll stay within hollering distance.

51 SOUND: THE FOOTSTEPS BEGIN TO SEPARATE, GOING IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, WE STAY WITH ONE PAIR.

52 JIM ROBBIE:
I dunno Tango, I know that you and Frey can probably take care of yourselves, but Nico is kinda squishy.

53 TANGO:
Nico did fine before he met us. Plus, this place is weird, but it not creepy like Candlewick. We'll be fine.

54 JIM ROBBIE:
Alright, I'm just going to keep an ear out. If Nico yells, you'd better turn and go help.

55 TANGO:
You're getting soft. Didn't know you cared that much about him.

56 JIM ROBBIE:
Nah, just gotta make sure he makes me my rocket shoulders
before he gets eaten. He can do whatever he wants
afterwards.

57 TANGO:
Ahh. Right the rocket shoulders.

58 FREY:
(sounding distant)
Guys, I think I found a bar. Sweet, there's probably some
food in here.

59 NICO:
(Also distant)
Great, I haven't found squat.

SCENE 3: In the Bar

60 SOUND: THE CREAK OF DOORS OPENING, FOLLOWED BY THE FOOTSTEPS OF
THE WANDERERS ON WOODEN FLOORBOARDS.

61 NICO:
It's empty, wherever these people are, it's not here.

62 TANGO:
Maybe there's food somewhere behind the bar. I wonder if
they've got anything to drink. I'm starting to get
thirsty.

63 FREY:
(smacking)
Yeah, I'm feeling that too, gotta be all this dust. Really
dries the palette out.

64 NICO:
Weather's been hot. It's not gonna help us if we're
dehydrated.

65 TANGO:
Well, let's start looking.

66 SOUND: VARIOUS SHUFFLING AND DIGGING NOISES, CABINETS BEING
OPENED, JARS BEING PICKED UP AND PUT DOWN.

67 FREY:
Ooooh pickles guys! Big ol jar of pickles! Nice!

68 TANGO:
There's sandwiches in an icebox over here, they don't look
great.

69 SOUND: TANGO SLOWLY CLOSING THE ICEBOX TO LOOK ELSEWHERE.

70 FREY:

Okay, I found some more stuff that's preserved. It doesn't look like someone's eaten in here for a really long time. But I mean, it's canned, so, the odds are good we eat this stuff no one dies of dysentery- probably. If they canned this stuff correctly...

71 TANGO:

Now for something to drink, anyone found anything?

72 SOUND: THE SHUFFLING NOISES CONTINUE AS THEY WALK AROUND LOOKING FOR THINGS, OCCASIONALLY OPENING UP THINGS AGAIN.

73 NICO:

(During this line he begins to sound mesmerized)
Hey, looks like they left a jug of water on the back counter over there.

74 TANGO:

(Also transitioning to mesmerized)
Perfect! It looks so nice and clear too!

75 JIM ROBBIE:

Uh, guys, I don't think going around drinking random jugs of water left out in a ghost town is a good idea.
'Specially when you sound like that after seeing it.

76 FREY:

(Sounding mesmerized)
Come on, tin man, where's your sense of adventure.

77 JIM ROBBIE:

(Panicked)
Frey... No, come on, you're smarter than this. Remember what happened in the last town?

78 FREY:

(Still mesmerized) Huh? Yea yea. Frozen town. Frey right, Nico Wrong.

79 JIM ROBBIE:

No, not that.

80 FREY:

(Still mesmerized) Lying townspeople, always with the lying. Always...

81 JIM ROBBIE:

FREY, Why were you worried? THINK!? What about the water

they drank?

82 FREY:

(Trying to break herself out of the trance)
It. They. It didn't make. It didn't make any sense. No
they were...lying. They were lying.

83 SOUND: SMACKING NOISE, THE PICKLE JAR BREAKS AND SHATTERS.

84 FREY:

(Inarticulate Anger Noise)
Every time. MIND CONTROL!? Again?

85 JIM ROBBIE:

Atta girl, glad you're here. I dunno about the other two
though.

86 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOPS. THE JUG IS PICKED UP, AND THE CLINK OF
GLASS CUPS BEING PICKED UP IS HEARD.

87 JIM ROBBIE:

Frey you'd better do something before they drink that
water.

88 FREY:

(Almost at the same time)
Oh no you don't.

89 SOUND: A FEW RUNNING FOOTSTEPS AS FREY RUNS UP, GRABS THE WHOLE
JUG, WATER SLOSHING, AND DOWNS IT IN ONE LONG GO.

90 FREY:

(Downing a jug of water)

91 JIM ROBBIE:

(Under)
I don't think that's a good idea.

92 SOUND: FREY SLAMS THE JUG BACK ONTO THE COUNTER, AND THERE'S A
BEAT AS EVERYONE ELSE WAKES FROM THEIR STUPOR.

93 TANGO:

(Coming to and realizing what just happened)
Frey, Frey, are you going to be alright?

94 NICO:

(Under)
Thanks for the save there.

95 FREY:

(Uncertain but trying not to show it)
Not gonna die. Can't die. Death incapable. Certified Death

Escapist. M'gonna be fine. A-Ok. No worries.

96 NICO:

I mean sure, you can't die, but that doesn't mean that other things can't affect you. You could get sick.

97 FREY:

What's a little poisoning between friends, you guys. Come on, why the long faces.

98 TANGO:

But what if you start freezing at night? I mean I can carry you and all, but we don't know how to fix that. What if you're trapped in this town?

99 FREY:

Hey stop. What's done is done. There's no need to- (Beat) You know what? Pause Hold that thought. Pull it back. I'm gonna step outside for second. Uhh... no reason. No worries just need some fresh air.

100 SOUND: THE SHUFFLE OF A FEW FEET, AND ONE SET OF FOOTSTEPS TRYING TO WALK AWAY. BEFORE THEY GET TOO FAR, NICO INTERRUPTS.

101 NICO:

Uh... Frey?

102 FREY:

(Snapping at him)
What dude? I just need some fresh air, not gonna die or run away while you're not looking at me for five seconds. Drank a whole jug of water in less than 15 seconds. Even drinking a non-enchanted jug of water might give somebody a stomach ache if they do that, okay.

103 NICO:

Frey... your hand is missing.

104 FREY:

(Surprised)
Ahh. So it is. (Realizing the implications.) So it is, my hand is missing. My hand is missing... that's not good right. Cause I need my hand for things. Many, many things. Having it, hitting things with it, grabbing things, holding things. I think this might be bad.

105 TANGO:

We have to find one of the people here, if they drank the water, they might at least know what's going on.

106 NICO:

Seems to me if they drank the water they may be dealing

with the same thing. Might explain why we can't find anyone.

107 JIM ROBBIE:

Well if we don't want an invisible Frey, we're gonna need to try harder.

Scene 4: The Hand

108 FREY:

I mean, I've gone without my right hand before. Wasn't pleasant, I didn't like it, but I managed. But at least I knew where my hand had gotten to. I hadn't managed to lose it like some sort of IDIOT.

109 TANGO:

Can you still feel it? Like, is it still there?

110 FREY:

Kinda, it's like maybe I dunked my hand in a really cold ice bath for a couple minutes. It's really numb, but I think it's still there.

111 NICO:

Then you haven't lost it, it's still there.

112 JIM ROBBIE:

What if it falls off?

113 TANGO:

Jim!

114 FREY:

I'll update you if and or when it decides to change. But please let's get this figured out before I start losing bits.

115 JIM ROBBIE:

Hey, Frey, Frey, try to touch me. Maybe it's just invisible.

116 SOUND: PAUSE AS FREY TRIES TO TOUCH JIM, A LITTLE CLANK AS SHE DOES.

117 JIM ROBBIE:

See? Still there, just invisible. No problem. Now we can steal knick-knacks from people's pockets. Get a collection going.

118 TANGO:

Okay, okay, so your hand is still there. Here, hold my

hands so that we don't lose you. (Beat) Uh, Frey.

119 NICO:

I'm assuming what I just saw was Frey's hand going through yours.

120 FREY:

Great so I can touch Jim, but not people?

121 JIM ROBBIE:

I'm people.

122 FREY:

(Correcting herself)
Organic people?

123 TANGO:

Give me your other hand, we'll figure this out.

124 SOUND: NOW BACK OUTSIDE THE CHICKENS HAVE RETURNED.

125 SOUND: THE DOORS OF THE BAR CREAK OPEN AGAIN, AND THE GANG HEADS OUT IN SEARCH OF THE PEOPLE THEY COULDN'T FIND BEFORE.

126 NICO:

Uhh guys?

127 FREY:

Yea. That's a-statement.

128 TANGO:

Those are a lot of signs.

129 NARRATOR:

Those were indeed a lot of signs. Many, many blackboards were now gathered and propped up around the bar. On them in various colors of chalk were arrows pointing in the same direction. In addition looking in the direction that the arrows pointed led to further blackboards that continued to crop up pointing further into town. Someone had been very busy while our friends were in the bar. And that someone wanted them a certain somewhere.

130 NICO:

So we follow the signs?

131 FREY:

Well I don't want to alarm anyone but it's getting, uh, worse? Now considering I am currently sporting an invis-arm below the elbow and I also I had to save both your hineys from drinking magic disappearing water like the un-living saint I am, I'm going to go ahead and make

the executive decision that we should *absolutely* follow the signs. If we're lucky we figure this out before I lose anything important to the nether realms. Or whatever is happening to me right now.

132 JIM ROBBIE:

Still got your bits.

133 FREY:

I'm sure being invisible wouldn't be the worst thing that's ever happened to me... Let's just not sweat the small stuff just yet.

134 NICO:

Right, well, I'm baffled. Wish I had my things, I could have probably taken a look at that water.

135 TANGO:

We'll fix it Frey.

Scene 5: The Big Blackboard

136 JIM ROBBIE:

We followed all of these little blackboards, and they led us to a big blackboard. Maybe everyone in town was actually changed into blackboards. Do they eat all of this chalk?

137 SOUND: A PIECE OF CHALK STARTS WRITING ON THE BLACKBOARD.

138 TANGO, NICO, JIM ROBBIE, AND FREY:

(Surprised noises)

139 NICO:

Okay then- are you planning on helping us?

140 SOUND: A PIECE OF CHALK GETS PUT DOWN, AND ANOTHER PICKED UP AND USED TO MAKE A THICK STRIKE OF CHALK.

141 NICO:

Green? Is that a yes?

142 SOUND: ANOTHER STRIKE WITH THE CHALK.

143 NICO:

Okay, well, uh, who are we talking to?

144 SOUND: THE CHALK DRAWS SOMETHING ON THE BOARD.

145 NICO:

That is a face. You're not a kid are you?

146 SOUND: THE CHALK PIECE GETS PUT DOWN, AND ANOTHER PICKED UP, A STRIKE IS MADE.

147 FREY:
(under)Fudgin better not be.

148 NICO:
I'm going to take it that red means no.

149 FREY:
I don't think they can write.

150 NICO:
Whoo, boy, okay this is going to be interesting. Alright
I'm gonna call you Gerald. That okay?

151 SOUND: BEAT AS NOTHING HAPPENS.

152 JIM ROBBIE:
Alrighty, Gerald my man, any ideas on how we can solve
Frey's problem?

153 SOUND: THE CHALK IS PUT DOWN, AND ANOTHER IS PICKED UP. THE CHALK IS USED TO DRAW FOR A FEW SECONDS, AND THEN IS PUT DOWN AGAIN TO PICK UP ANOTHER AND MARK ANOTHER STRIKE.

154 FREY:
Is that the jug?

155 NICO:
I think so. And with a nice red line through it.

156 TANGO:
You know, telling us we shouldn't've drunk the water isn't
helpful.

157 SOUND: BEAT AS THE CHALK DOES NOTHING.

158 TANGO:
Do you have any idea how we can stop Frey from
disappearing?

159 FREY:
And fast please, I can see through my chest. And it's
disconcerting

160 SOUND: BEAT AS THE CHALK DOES NOTHING.

161 FREY:
Okay, so nothing. Is this what happened to me...

162 SOUND: AS FREY IS TALKING IN THE LAST LINE HER VOICE STARTS DIMINISHING AND EVENTUALLY GOES AWAY.

163 TANGO:

Frey! Are you okay, can you still breathe?

164 SOUND: BEAT AS FREY NODS.

165 JIM ROBBIE:

Okay at least you're just going invisible.

166 SOUND: FOOT STAMPING.

167 TANGO:

We have to figure this out before Frey goes completely.
You were going to ask if this happened to them too right?

168 SOUND: PAUSE FOR FREY TO NOD, AND THEN THE CHALK GETS PUT DOWN AND SWITCHED FOR ANOTHER THAT MAKES A STRIKE.

169 TANGO:

That's a yes.

170 NICO:

How did that happen?

171 SOUND: THE CHALK IS PUT DOWN, ANOTHER IS PICKED UP. NOW THE CHALK BEINGS TO DRAW.

172 NICO:

Is that a pond?

173 SOUND: THE CHALK IS PUT DOWN AND ANOTHER IS PICKED UP AND STARTS DRAWING.

174 JIM ROBBIE:

I think so, those look like cat-tails, or grass or something.

175 SOUND: THE CHALK IS PUT DOWN AGAIN, AND ANOTHER IS PICKED UP, AND USED TO DRAW.

176 NICO:

There's the jug again. You're saying that the water is from the pond?

177 SOUND: THE CHALK IS PUT DOWN ANOTHER PICKED UP, AND A QUICK STRIKE IS MADE BEFORE PUTTING THE CHALK DOWN AGAIN AND PICKING UP ANOTHER TO DRAW AGAIN. THE DRAWING STOPS SHORTLY AFTER.

178 JIM ROBBIE:

Is that a ghost?

179 TANGO:

No, I think they're just wearing a white dress.
(Yelps)
Frey, you don't need to hold on so tight.

180 NICO:

She might have to, it's only her other arm that's left.

181 JIM ROBBIE:

If that's all that's left, I don't think we have long to figure this out.

182 NICO:

(Rushed) Okay, we don't have time for storytime. Can you all see each other at all?

183 SOUND: CHALK GET DROPPED, AND ANOTHER IS RAPIDLY PICKED UP. A MARK IS MADE.

184 Nico:

(Sarcastically)
Great, so- no. How about talking to each other? Or touching each other?

185 SOUND: TWO STRIKES WITH THE CHALK.

186 JIM ROBBIE:

Wonderful, they're actually ghosts.

187 TANGO:

There's gotta be something that we can do? (Pondering)
They just said something about the pond and a lady- Frey?
Okay I think the hand squeeze means I'm on the right track?

188 JIM ROBBIE:

What about them?

189 TANGO:

Well didn't the other town say that they were given water to drink by a lady that visited them?

190 NICO:

Those folks didn't get out of their curse either. How's that going to help us?

191 TANGO:

Well we have two towns kinda dealing with the same thing. Maybe there's a connection?

192 NICO:

Other than the water and the lady?

193 TANGO:

(Stressed) I don't know Nico, I'm trying to think with what we've got. Um- maybe it has something to do with nighttime?

194 NICO:

Why would it-

195 TANGO:

(Interrupting)
Everyone in the last town froze at night, maybe if we can get Frey out of here before nightfall she'll come back.

196 NICO:

Tango, that is the wildest leap of logic I have ever seen you jump to.

197 JIM ROBBIE:

Well, got any ideas then, Mr. Scientist? I say we try what Tango's thinking. I'm starting to think she's more plugged in with weirdness than the rest of us.

198 NICO:

Okay, One fluke with a piece of hair doesn't mean Tango's always gonna be right about things.

199 SOUND: CHALK BEING PICKED AND USED TO WRITE.

200 JIM ROBBIE:

Wanna take a look at what Frey's writing and see what she thinks?

201 NICO:

(Beat) Are you sure?

202 SOUND: MORE CHALK WRITING.

203 NICO:

Alright, if you want to try. But we've got to try now. It's starting to get dark.

204 TANGO:

Alright, we're gonna go then. Ya'll hang tight, we'll figure out how to help you soon.

205 SOUND: TANGO TAKES OFF, NICO YELLING AFTER HER, AND THEN RUNNING AFTER HER.

206 NICO:

(Calling after Tango)

Tango please don't promise people we'll help them.

207 SOUND: A COUPLE OF PIECES OF CHALK ARE PICKED UP AND USED TO DRAW A BIT AS THE WANDERERS RUN OFF.

Scene 6: Outside the town

208 SOUND: THE RUNNING OF TANGO, FOLLOWED BY NICO JOGGING, AND JIM CLANGING A BIT. AFTER A MOMENT TANGO SLOWS DOWN AND STOPS. NICO KEEPS JOGGING TO CATCH UP, BUT KINDA SLOWED DOWN.

209 TANGO:
Frey? (Beat) Oh, you're not back yet. We've got to keep going further.

210 SOUND: TANGO TAKES UP RUNNING AGAIN. NICO SPEEDS UP AS WELL.

211 NICO:
(huffing)
Tango, slow down, we're outside the town. I don't think this is working.

212 TANGO:
The sun's not down yet, we have more time. I think if we keep going it'll work.

213 NICO:
(Groans)

214 TANGO:
No, if we're gonna try this, we have to really try it. We just got out of town, we need to go further. We might not even be completely out of town. Places like this, there's houses on the edge of town, and land and stuff. We might not be out of town even if it looks like it.

215 SOUND: AS THEY ARE RUNNING A THIRD SET OF FOOTPRINTS JOINS THEM, RUNNING IN TIME WITH TANGO.

216 NICO:
(Excited) Tango, Tango! I can see her shoes.

217 TANGO:
Good! We'll get you back Frey.

218 SOUND: RUNNING/JOGGING/CLANGING SOUNDS CONTINUE UNTIL FREY TALKS.

219 FREY:
(Breathing heavily) Oh, holy hell. Wow. Running. (groaning death noises) That's gonna be sore in the morning. Oh I'm gonna be sore.

220 JIM ROBBIE:

Good to see you again! See, Nico? Sometimes ya gotta trust the weird stuff Tango says.

221 NICO:

(Exasperated) I give up. What's the point in studying anything if it's all just nonsense?

222 JIM ROBBIE:

Aww, Nico, don't worry. I still need you to help me with all of my plans. You're useful.

223 NICO:

(Attempting to calm down) Sure, sure. Either way, good to have you back Frey.

224 FREY:

Glad to see myself again. Gotta say I'm sorry I didn't get to caper with my good man Jim whilst invisible. Next time Jim, next time. Let me tell you nothing fuels a good heist plan like gnawing fear of imminent non-personhood. Lots of time to think thoughts when your head ceases to exist in the material realm.

225 JIM ROBBIE:

Yeah, although maybe we can find a way to make you invisible some of the time instead of all of the time? Or me? Nico, can you figure out a way to make me invisible?

226 NICO:

Please, let me survive this night with just my damaged ego.

227 JIM ROBBIE:

Sure, sure.

228 FREY:

So remember when I was right about the last town being a death trap and then I was right about the second town being a death trap, Nico? You wanna reconsider that bed stance or? (beat) Well regardless of the fact I was super totally extra right for a second time what exactly is the plan now? 'Cause I don't know if you guys remember but we're not supposed to be out at night.

229 TANGO:

We'll be fine. I can see in the dark. I'll let you know if there's anything we need to stay away from.

230 NICO:

Well, we should at least find somewhere for the night

before it gets too dark. There doesn't look like there's any town we're going to make it to before nightfall, so we'll just have to, I dunno, find somewhere to hunker down.

231 TANGO:

Well, for now, I think we can go... that direction.

232 JIM ROBBIE:

So the direction that you randomly decided?

233 TANGO:

No, it's the direction we were going before.

234 JIM ROBBIE:

You might as well have spun around and pointed.

235 NICO:

You know, not to eat my own words here, but Tango's been traveling randomly for a while. I hate to say this, but I trust the direction she'd send us in.

236 JIM ROBBIE:

Traitor. Don't think I won't lord that one over you.

237 TANGO: (under)

Thank you.

238 NICO:

As if you don't lord everything over my head. Just see if you ever get those upgrades you keep yelling about.

239 JIM ROBBIE:

Oh no, you'll give me those upgrades, and I will lord things over you.

240 FREY:

So long as I don't have to go back to that town, I'm happy. I'll just keep an eye out for any invisible patches. Can't know how this water's going to affect me now.

241 NICO:

We all fell in that pond, I wonder what happened when we did? It certainly hasn't affected us the same way it did the townsfolk.

242 TANGO:

Maybe the fallin' in was how it affected us. Since it didn't do anything else until Frey drank it.

243 NICO:

I hope so, I'm getting tired of surprises.

244 JIM ROBBIE:

Poor Nico, do I have a surprise for you.

245 NARRATOR:

Leaving the chalked up Eggville behind, the Wanderers headed in the direction that Tango had suggested, looking for suitable places to rest their heads. They hurry to do so before the night falls. Unfortunately for them, dusk is short and not so sweet. Night falls fast and suddenly, and the darkness is not just dark, but pitch black.

246 FREY:

Tango, hun, can your beautiful bear eyes see anything?

247 TANGO:

No. I can't.

248 JIM ROBBIE:

Surprise.

249 NICO:

Jim, as soon as I can find you, I'm smashing that chips' can you call a torso.

250 NARRATOR:

Hello dear listeners, welcome back, I've a very important question for you all. Why did the chicken cross the road? Why? Tell me why this chicken packed up his things, walked across the road, and just left. That chicken owes me money. And I want to know why he has denied me what is rightfully mine- ugh what? Hmm? Right, credits, sorry. Jim Robbie and the Wanderers was created by Iri Alexander, with the season 4 framework by K. Ancrum. With tonight's episode "Eggs" being written by Iri Alexander. With project manager Laurel Moore, the theme by Gabe Kalfen, music by Rosemary Derocher, and editing by Laura Bramlette. Starring Zoe Embler as Frey, Caleb del Rio as Nico, Jim Crawley as Jim Robbie, Iri Alexander as Tango, and Gavin Waters as yours truly the Narrator. If you would like to help us out please follow rate and review our show, and visit or official website at jimrobbieandthewanderers.com or check out our merch at crossroadstations.com, or check out our patreon at patreon.com/jimrobbieandthewanderers. Thank you for tuning in.