

## Jim Robbie and the Wanderers - Episode 1: ZNYPD

1 ANNOUNCER:

America, after the apocalypse, a wilderness plagued with fashion forward seagulls and the howling of ghosts that are complaining that there "Just isn't any good music anymore." And who will tell their stories? Why: Tango, Charlie, and Jim Robbie, our musical wanderers wandering the wilderness. Last we saw our confident heroes, these amazing skillful adventurers...

2 SOUND: DISC RIP

3 ANNOUNCER: (cont'd)

Aw, who are we kidding, they're lost. Lost in Manhattan!

4 MUSIC: PODCAST INTRO

5 ANNOUNCER: (cont'd)

Ladies, Gentlemen, and those of unspecified gender, Jim Robbie and the Wanderers

ACT 1 SCENE 1: EXT. MANHATTAN NIGHT

6 SOUND: DISTANT MOANING

(THE MOANING IN THIS SCENE IS BY P.O. BOXE)

7 CHARLIE:

(HOT ON MIKE/WHISPERED)

Of all our deranged ideas, well this isn't our worst but it isn't our brightest either, Tango. New York hasn't been safe since the mutations, before or after the dark.

8 TANGO:

(HOT ON MIKE/WHISPERED)

As long as we keep quiet they won't find us. C'mon Charlie, through here.

9 SOUND: CHAIN FENCE RATTLING

10 CHARLIE:

(HOT ON MIKE/WHISPERED)

Tango. Tango, my pant-leg is caught on the fence.

11 TANGO:

Shhh! Stop struggling. They'll find us.

- 12 JIM ROBBIE:  
Can't we leave her behind? Clothing is a construct of human society, and they're as tacky as Charlie.
- 13 TANGO:  
Can it, Jim! Charlie, Just use your eyes!
- 14 CHARLIE:  
I can't see in the dark!
- 15 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND MOANING CLOSER
- 16 JIM ROBBIE:  
While we wait for a zombie to gnaw off Charlie's leg, can you at least throw me over the fence? I'll be out of harm's way and you can play dead.
- 17 TANGO:  
I said shush! Charlie, just pull harder. No, the other way!
- 18 CHARLIE:  
What do you mean the other way? I'm pulling! Can you just-
- 19 SOUND: FLASHLIGHT CLICK ON
- 20 P.O. BOXE:  
(BEAT)  
Oh no, not you two again. I was hoping the rumors through the moaning vine weren't true. Looks like Lady Luck isn't on anyone's side tonight.
- 21 VOICE: TANGO AND CHARLIE LAUGH NERVOUSLY
- 22 JIM ROBBIE:  
Evening, Officer Boxe.
- 23 P.O. BOXE:  
Jim. Charlie, Tango, any reason on leaving the Human Borough tonight? Last I checked no **humans** were exempt from curfew.
- 24 TANGO:  
Oh, are we in Manhattan? I, I knew something was up! See, Charlie? I told you this isn't the right fence.
- 25 CHARLIE:  
Don't you throw me overboard here. (TO P.O. BOXE) And can you stop shining that light in my eyes?

- 26 JIM ROBBIE:  
Listen, Officer Boxe. I was just telling them about the town, seeing the sights, all that jazz.
- 27 P.O. BOXE:  
This isn't the way to the dump, try the Bronx.
- 28 JIM ROBBIE:  
(ANGRY)  
You would know since you crawled out of the-
- 29 VOICE: JIM ROBBIE MUFFLED BY TANGO'S HAND
- 30 TANGO:  
Can't you just let us through just this once? We're not even locals.
- 31 CHARLIE:  
(UPSET)  
You're going to blind me with that stupid outmoded flash. Sweet socket and motor oil get that LIGHT OUT OF MY FACE.
- 32 P.O. BOXE:  
You know I can't let humans out of Manhattan. It's protection for all humans, and the law states-
- 33 TANGO:  
(TOP/ANGRY)  
-Yes you can! We haven't signed the contract to live in this city, so we're not under your "protection law" or gonna have our bodies munched on when we kick the bucket. You can't tell us where or where we can't-
- 34 P.O. BOXE:  
(TOP)  
SHUT UP! I'm not filling a report out on you two again. Just, (BEAT/EXASPERATED) how about this? If you three do a favor for me I'll pretend I never saw you. Okay?
- 35 CHARLIE:  
(BEAT)  
What kind of favor?
- 36 SOUND: FLASHLIGHT CLICK OFF
- 37 P.O. BOXE:  
Just go to a party. Go there, and stay there until I get backup.
- 38 TANGO:  
(EXCITED)  
You want us to play a party?

- 39 P.O. BOXE:  
No... Yes... I just-
- 40 SOUND: PEN WRITING INTO NOTEPAD. TWO PAPERS TORN OUT.
- 41 P.O. BOXE: (cont'd)  
There. As of right now you are temporary undercover agents of the ZNYPD.
- 42 TANGO:  
(STARSTRUCK)  
Agents. Woah. Like, badges and busting bad guys? The whole six strings?
- 43 CHARLIE:  
Uh-huh. Sure. Still waiting on those details here.
- 44 P.O. BOXE:  
(CAUTIOUS)  
The attendees are... Not the type you want to get mixed up with. Illicit drugs, mutation testing, and other criminal activities. I need you three to investigate. Just stay at the party, mingle, and get on their good side and listen in. I'll be there shortly with backup.  
(PAUSE) Just in case.
- 45 SOUND: CHAIN FENCE RATTLING
- 46 CHARLIE:  
Yeah, can't do that with my leg caught up on a rusty fence.
- 47 TANGO:  
Oh yeah! Uh, here, let me just um-
- 48 SOUND: CHAIN FENCE RATTLING/FABRIC RIPPING
- 49 CHARLIE:  
Great, now we have half a pant-leg to add to our pack. Did you really have to tear it that bad?
- 50 TANGO:  
But now your leg is free! Just like how we're fighting for the freedom of justice! What do you say, Charlie? Jim?
- 51 JIM ROBBIE:  
Not like we can do much else carrying a weight that can't see in the dark.
- 52 CHARLIE:  
You're a weight that can't even walk. (TO P.O. BOXE)  
Fine, as long as you hold up your end of the deal, Boxe. Got that?

53 P.O. BOXE:  
I'll keep that in mind.

54 VOICE: RETREATING FOOTSTEPS AND P.O. BOXE MOANING

55 JIM ROBBIE:  
I hate when they do that. He's probably talking shit  
about us.

ACT 1 SCENE 2: EXT. MANHATTAN NIGHT

56 CHARLIE:  
(PAINED)  
I can feel the migraine from that stupid flashlight and  
I still can't see. If these zombies are so  
technologically advanced, how come they don't even have  
streetlights? Do we even know where we're going?

57 SOUND: PAPERS RUSTLING

58 TANGO:  
I think he doodled it here. There's a lot more on one  
of these papers than on the other.

59 CHARLIE:  
(BEAT)  
Tango... You... You can't read.

60 JIM ROBBIE:  
(SARCASTICALLY)  
Great work tonight, we are making so much progress. I'd  
clap it out if I could.

61 TANGO:  
(BEAT)  
Do you need help moving your spoon-arms?

62 JIM ROBBIE:  
Of course I need help. How about you throw me in the  
nearest dumpster?

63 CHARLIE:  
If only.

64 TANGO:  
Hey, you guys hear that? Sounds like there's something  
going on that way.

65 SOUND: MUFFLED LAUGHTER AND CONVERSATION FROM BUILDING

- 66 CHARLIE:  
Is this it? Should we knock?
- 67 TANGO:  
Sounds like the party started without us!
- 68 SOUND: KNOCKIN
- 69 TANGO: (cont'd)  
Good thing we're here, I've been dying to try out this ukulele. (PAUSE) Oh, right. (WHISPERED) Investigating.
- 70 JIM ROBBIE:  
Undercover cops don't whisper "investigating" under their breath. And no one's going to hear your out-of-tune strings over a bunch of groady groaning zombies anyways. Can't we just say we got lost and leave?
- 71 CHARLIE:  
Or we could throw you at Officer Boxe if he catches us and make a run for it.
- 72 JIM ROBBIE:  
Because you would get so far tripping and get caught in another fence. You'll end up in that Bronx place since you gravitate towards trash.
- 73 VOICE: MUFFLED CONVERSATIONS FROM BUILDING QUIETS DOWN
- 74 MARLOW:  
(OFF MIKE)  
Delilah, I've got my hands full. Can you get the door?
- 75 CHARLIE:  
(IRRITATED)  
Last I checked, you were the one filled with rubbish and horrid taste. The only station you've ever even played had metal polka.
- 76 TANGO:  
(OFFENDED)  
Hey! Metal polka, I'll have you know, is fun to dance to!
- 77 SOUND: DOOR OPENING
- 78 DELILAH:  
Um... Can I help you?
- 79 CHARLIE:  
(STUTTERING)  
OH! Oh, um, right. I- no, we heard, uh, that there was this party and-

- 80 TANGO:  
 (TOP)  
 We're here to kick the tunes up to twelve! It sounds like you need some metal polka!
- 81 DELILAH:  
 (SURPRISED)  
 Oh! Oh my goodness, you're humans!
- 82 CHARLIE:  
 Yea- wait. But... Aren't you a human?
- 83 DELILAH:  
 I didn't think we'd actually get more other than our usual group! Hey Marlow, we got more! (MOANING)  
 Maaarrrrlllloooooowwwwww!
- 84 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS RECEDING
- 85 CHARLIE:  
 You know I'm still not sure about this whole thing. I think leaving Manhattan is better than being appetizers.
- 86 TANGO:  
 (APPREHENSIVE)  
 You need to lighten up! We're minstrels with undercover cop badges. What's a better cover than that?
- 87 JIM ROBBIE:  
 Anything but.
- 88 TANGO:  
 Oh shush. You could at least pretend to be happy.
- 89 SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

ACT 2 SCENE 1 INT. PARTY NIGHT

- 90 VOICE: MUFFLED TALKING  
 (CONVERSATIONS BY THE PARTY-GOERS)
- 91 PARTYGOER #1:  
 (OFF MIKE/WHISPERED)  
 I've never seen them before at our meetings. Are they already in costume?
- 92 PARTYGOER #2:  
 (OFF MIKE/WHISPERED)  
 Of course not, they're humans. But what are humans doing out after dark? Do a lot of humans do that?

- 93 PARTYGOER #3:  
(OFF MIKE/WHISPERED)  
Should we call the police?
- 94 TANGO:  
(HOT ON MIKE)  
You think they're onto us? I mean, we just walked in the door, but maybe they know?
- 95 JIM ROBBIE:  
We were supposed to burn the bridge after we crossed it, not while we're on it, Tango.
- 96 SOUND: APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS
- 97 MARLOW:  
Hey, I'm Marlow. Let's see what we got- wait. (PAUSE)  
Oh wicked, you're both humans! No cloudy eyes or muscle atrophy. C'mon, I can help you get into your roles.
- 98 VOICE: WHISPERING FADES, PARTY CONVERSATIONS PICK UP
- 99 MARLOW: (cont'd)  
So, since you're already humans you'll probably want to be zombies. I mean, you could be humans if you wanted, but it kind of kills the immersion aspect, you know?
- 100 TANGO:  
So, um, what are you doing at this party? I mean, um-  
(TO CHARLIE/WHISPERED) He looks like a zombie?
- 101 CHARLIE:  
(CONFUSED WHISPERING)  
Is he?
- 102 JIM ROBBIE:  
Of course he's not a zombie. He doesn't have that weird register of moaning when zombies talk. It always has this weird static-y sound. Looks like a zombie, not a zombie.
- 103 MARLOW:  
Dang, even the little red radio saw through that. Gotta figure that out still. Well since the... (PAUSE)  
radio(?) saw through me you get to go first. So, what do you want to be?
- 104 JIM ROBBIE:  
Hmmm, Dead.
- 105 MARLOW:  
Zombie it is!

- 106 TANGO:  
Hang on. So you're not a zombie? Did any of them put you up to it? Are you blending in to also pretend-
- 107 MARLOW:  
(TOP/QUICKLY)  
It's a live-action role-play night!
- 108 CHARLIE:  
(BEAT)  
... Are you kidding me?
- 109 MARLOW:  
Nope. Tonight all the zombies have blood pumping through their hearts and the humans shamble through the streets! Still need to figure out how to get the moaning down apparently, but my make-up work is top-notch, if I do say so myself.
- 110 JIM ROBBIE:  
You do realize I'm a radio? Nothing that can really get "mutated" here.
- 111 TANGO:  
Can't melted wires count as, like, maybe sun ra-...  
Charlie, what's it called again?
- 112 CHARLIE:  
Solar radishing?
- 113 TANGO:  
Yeah, that's it!
- 114 MARLOW:  
Well, if you're all going to be zombies you should all look the part. Starting with... You!
- 115 CHARLIE:  
(STRUGGLING)  
HEY! Let go- I said- OW! Okay, okay, fine! But if someone bites me I'm going to rip off their arm and slap them with it.
- 116 TANGO:  
Take care of Charlie! Turn her into the creepiest thing you can think of!
- 117 CHARLIE:  
(TOP/OFF-MIKE)  
NOT HELPING!
- 118 SOUND: RECEDING FOOTSTEPS/CHARLIE AND MARLOW EXIT

ACT 2 SCENE 2: INT. PARTY NIGHT

119 TANGO:

Maybe someone around here can give us the zombie makeover too along with some space to punch out some songs?

120 DELILAH:

Hi! Tango, right? Oh, so, um. This party is wicked right? So many zombies! Can you teach me to, (PAUSE) um, hook up my coffee machine?

121 TANGO:

A what? How do you "hook up" a coffee machine?

122 JIM ROBBIE:

A lot of smooth talking and fear of having your wires fried with hot water.

123 DELILAH:

Oh, that' not- um, okay? How about we hit the snack bar? There's all sorts of stuff! Sandwiches with... (PAUSE/DISGUSTED) bird meat? Ugh. I mean, yeah! Turkey is great! Yum.

124 TANGO:

Food? Free food? Wait, is it kosher?

125 DELILAH:L

Ko- y-yeah? I guess so?

126 TANGO:

(EXCITED)  
Where's the snack bar?

ACT 2 SCENE 3: INT. PARTY NIGHT

127 TANGO:

Aww, man, Charlie, you make a good-looking zombie! The make-up is cool! I didn't even recognize you at first when you walked through the door.

128 CHARLIE:

My face feels ten pounds heavier and I can't feel anything other than it.

129 JIM ROBBIE:

(SNICKERING)  
At least your looks match your personality now.

130 CHARLIE:

Go to the scrapyard and let me drown in my happy place.

- 131 TANGO:  
Gears and wires?
- 132 CHARLIE:  
I'm thinking an un-rusted V8 engine. (PAUSE) What in the world are we even doing here?
- 133 TANGO:  
(HOT ON MIKE/WHISPERED)  
Investigating?
- 134 CHARLIE:  
Investigating what? A bunch of nerdy zombies and wannabe zombies playing pretend? Something doesn't feel right about our "favor" with Boxe. I don't like this.
- 135 MARLOW:  
(STARTLED)  
Boxe? What about police officer Boxe?
- 136 TANGO:  
You okay there?
- 137 MARLOW:  
(STUTTERING)  
Wh- Y-yeah! Everything's- ... Boxe- It's fine!
- 138 JIM ROBBIE:  
You're going to mess up your make-up with how much you touch your face when you lie. So what's really going on around here? Someone has got to be dealing something out that makes you think this fake-zombie stuff is "cool". Cause this is not. This is uncomfortable lukewarm.
- 139 MARLOW:  
(CONFUSED)  
Dealing out? What do you mean?
- 140 CHARLIE:  
Okay, Jim, shut up. Tango, don't confuse him. And you (TO MARLOW) what's up with Officer Boxe?
- 141 MARLOW:  
I shouldn't-
- 142 CHARLIE:  
Honestly I think you should.
- 143 MARLOW:  
There's been a lot of attacks against humans. Just, (PAUSE) something's up with the force. They've been getting warrants to check a lot of houses, assaults, and disappearances.

- 144 CHARLIE:  
But isn't that normal around here?
- 145 MARLOW:  
Not when they're all humans leaving in body bags for food distribution.
- 146 TANGO:  
(UPSET)  
They're killing humans? They can't do that! There are laws in place to protect humans who live in Manhattan, right?
- 147 MARLOW:  
Zombies wrote the rules and they're the ones that wrote the loopholes.
- 148 CHARLIE:  
So all this "role-play" stuff-
- 149 MARLOW:  
(TOP)  
The best place to hide is in plain sight, just under a lot of makeup.
- 150 TANGO:  
But what about the other zombies? Do they know about any of this stuff? What about the- Is it a training thing? They don't have to hide.
- 151 MARLOW:  
(EXASPERATED)  
No, they think it's fun. Something about living in the past and stuff. They don't know what's going on. Maybe Delilah knows a bit, but none of them really care. They don't know anything about Manhattan. Just that humans live there and whatever stuff they find from past humans. (PAUSE) You really should get to practicing too if you're sticking around.
- 152 SOUND: RECEDING FOOTSTEPS/MARLOW EXIT

ACT 2 SCENE 4: INT. PARTY NIGHT

- 153 CHARLIE:  
(FURIOUS)  
I should have known something was up. Old Machines, we walked right into his bony hands.
- 154 JIM ROBBIE:  
We should probably get out of here before we're caught in the crossfire.

155 TANGO:

(UPSET)

We can't just leave these zombies and humans! If it's going to be a bloodbath it's not just humans that are going to get shot. There's got to be a way.

156 CHARLIE:

What choice do we actually have, Tango? If we're caught in here by the police, we're dead. If they find out we were working with the police, we're dead. It would be better if we just disappeared.

157 TANGO:

Its still night! You can't see in the dark and we'll just get caught again, this time shoved in the Human Borough, and Marlow said that's where the attacks were happening. Besides, these are innocent people just having fun. We can't just sit here and do nothing.

158 JIM ROBBIE:

I can.

159 TANGO:

Jim, this is serious! We have to tell someone. We have to warn them. Now!

ACT 3 SCENE 1: INT. PARTY NIGHT

160 SOUND: BACKGROUND PARTY CHATTER/QUICK FOOTSTEPS

161 TANGO:

Marlow! Marlow, there you are! We need your help.

162 MARLOW:

I'll say, looks like some of your contouring got all smudged up.

163 TANGO:

Forget the cot- cut- oh whatever! We've got a bigger problem. The cops are on their way and they're going to raid this party.

164 MARLOW:

(SHOCKED)

What? How? This isn't the Human Borough.

165 CHARLIE:

The phrasing "HUMANS ARE TOTALLY INVITED, THE MORE THE BETTER" should not have been put on the poster.

166 DELILAH:

(ENTER)

(MORE)

DELILAH: (cont'd)

So, how are you "zombies" enjoying the party? We're setting up the "connect the power lines" game right now! Zombies versus humans' style!

167 TANGO:

(QUICKLY)

This isn't a time for games! Your party's about to get busted by the cops!

168 DELILAH:

(CONFUSED)

The po- How? Are we being too loud or something? You guys haven't started playing yet so it can't be the music.

169 JIM ROBBIE:

It's a real mystery, huh?

170 DELILAH:

(STUTTERING)

I... But it's just a curfew. I mean it's not that serious. Humans are fine as long as they're kept in a facility of some kind, right? I thought- No, no, I can't get another fine. I'll lose this place.

171 CHARLIE:

Forget whatever fine you'd get, money doesn't replace people. If the authorities get here and see humans, us and Marlow are going to go down someone's gullet.

172 JIM ROBBIE:

I should be the one worrying. If you guys get shot I'm going to have to find someone else to carry me around, and you two are the only ones I can tolerate.

173 TANGO:

Now's not the time for a group hug, Jim!

174 DELILAH:

(PANICKED)

I'm so sorry! Oh no, no, this is awful! We have to get everyone out of here.

175 MARLOW:

Delilah! We can't just run out into the streets. If they show up they'll see everyone running around and open fire. We have to think this through with our heads.

176 DELILAH:

(MOANING/HYSTERICAL)

Oooohhh, I should have known this was a bad idea. Ever since we started this role-play stuff. We're going to

(MORE)

DELILAH: (cont'd)  
die agaaaaaiinnn! You'll be dead for good, and my home will be torn apart. I can't do that. I can't lose everything again. I just caaann't- (PAUSE) Ooohh. OH! Hang on! That's a radio! How well do those speakers work?

177 CHARLIE:  
Too well if you ask me. Maybe if we take him apart we can get a mute function.

178 JIM ROBBIE:  
Over my dead body.

179 TANGO:  
Or over ours! C'mon, we're a team! A troupe, a traveling-

180 JIM ROBBIE:  
(TOP)  
-FINE! Fine, but if I start actually falling apart you stop. That's it, and Tango's the one putting me back together. Got it?

181 CHARLIE:  
Fine, tin-can. (TO DELILAH) Why are you trying to amplify his speakers anyways?

182 DELILAH:  
Your disguises alone won't work, but I'll make sure you all can walk right out the front door.

ACT 3 SCENE 2: EXT. MANHATTAN NIGHT

183 P.O. CONNERS:  
(FILTERED/MEGAPHONE)  
ATTENTION! This is the police! (TO OFFICER BOXE) You should've known it was Delilah again. She's nothing but trouble. We should just take her down to the station this time and be done with it.

184 P.O. BOXE:  
Delilah isn't our priority target, Officer Connors. She'll learn that's either eat or go hungry, just like your family. Maybe this will get that through her head. Now, keep an eye on all exits. If any humans know we're here they'll try to escape, that'll be your opportunity. Don't waste it.

185 P.O. CONNERS:  
How can you even be sure any humans showed up to her... What is it? L.A.R.P?

- 186 P.O. BOXE:  
I am very sure. Guaranteed, actually.
- 187 SOUND: DOOR OPENING
- 188 DELILAH:  
Um, officers? Is there a problem?
- 189 P.O. BOXE:  
Let's not beat around the bush this time. Not only inviting humans after curfew, but letting them in this area? That's against the law.
- 190 DELILAH:  
(BEAT)  
Uhh is that what this is about? Seriously? That's how you're wasting your time? There's no humans here!
- 191 P.O. BOXE:  
(AGITATED)  
Don't play coy with me. It said right on your poster, you were trying to solicit humans into this, (PAUSE) game of yours.
- 192 DELILAH:  
Well, duh it's advertised for humans! We're all humans tonight! Nothing like eating normal food and playing cards. Do you want to be humans for a night? I'm sure you have enough time if you decided to stop by.
- 193 P.O. CONNERS:  
(HOT ON MIKE/WHISPERED)  
Sir, are you sure this is the right party?
- 194 P.O. BOXE:  
Alright, either way, this "party" is disturbing the peace. I suggest you break it up. Now.
- 195 DELILAH:  
(SHOCKED)  
What?! But we were going to-
- 196 P.O. BOXE:  
(TOP)  
Now, Delilah.
- 197 DELILAH:  
(UPSET)  
Fine! (OFF MIKE) Alright everyone, party's over. Officer Box-head said so.

- 198 P.O. BOXE:  
(HOT ON MIKE/WHISPERED)  
Keep your eyes and ears alert. They'll try to leave  
with everyone else.
- 199 SOUND: PEOPLE SHUFFLING. MULTIPLE VOICES MOAN  
(MOANING BY PARTYGOERS #1/#2/#3/ AND DELILAH'S VOICE  
FILTERED THROUGH JIM ROBBIE)
- 200 PARTYGOER #1:  
(ANGRY)  
Aw this bites! We barely got this place jumping!
- 201 PARTYGOER #3:  
(MOANING)  
Uggghhh, this is the wooooorrrrsstttt! Did we even  
actually do anything?
- 202 JIM ROBBIE:  
(MOANING/DELILAH'S VOICE)  
Do we haaaavvvveeeee to leeeaaavvvveeeee?
- 203 P.O. BOXE:  
Did you hear that?
- 204 P.O. CONNERS:  
What are you talking about?
- 205 P.O. BOXE:  
I just-
- 206 JIM ROBBIE:  
(TOP/MOANING/DELILAH'S VOICE)  
Maaayyybbbeeee there's a place oooppeen for a cup of  
joe.
- 207 P.O. BOXE:  
(BEAT)  
Never mind. (TO DELILAH) And I expect you to straighten  
out. I had better not see a human under your roof ever  
again, got that?
- 208 DELILAH:  
Crystal.
- 209 P.O. CONNERS:  
Boxe, we need to get moving if there's nothing here.
- 210 SOUND: RECEDING FOOTSTEPS/P.O. BOXE AND P.O. CONNERS EXIT

ACT 3 SCENE 3: EXT. MANHATTAN NIGHT

211 JIM ROBBIE:

And that's how you do it, folks. Visual effects are okay, but it's the acting that makes the con.

212 MARLOW:

(OFFENDED)

Excuse you, that paint job is the only reason they saw a board game instead of a radio.

213 JIM ROBBIE:

This stuff had better wash off. Life as the game of Life is not a life worth living.

214 TANGO:

(BEAT/CONFUSED)

Life, live- wh- I... We did it?

215 CHARLIE:

If by "we did it" you mean, we're still stuck in this zombie-infested town and all we have is a few recorded lines about the party? We won't make it a single block if we end up lost.

216 MARLOW:

It's not that hard to figure out. It's a bit of a walk, but there's no fences like in Manhattan. Just keep heading that way down the street, you'll find the blue sign that says seventy-eight and from there and it'll take you over the bridge and right out of New York.

217 TANGO:

You know how to leave? Why haven't you? I mean, if you want you could always come with us. Anything has to be better than living here for you.

218 JIM ROBBIE:

Three's already a crowd.

219 MARLOW:

I'm fine here. This is my home and I'll stay here whether it kills me or not. Besides, I'm not really the "traveling minstrel type." Can't even whistle.

220 CHARLIE:

You heard him, they're fine. Let's just get out of here before the cops get wise and noticed Jim's glitched voice.

221 TANGO:

You're sure? I mean, maybe we could set up a protest? Maybe raise some money with music, or-

222 DELILAH:  
Don't worry. If you wander your way back don't forget to pop in. Maybe we can actually have a party and you guys can perform?

223 CHARLIE:  
(IMPATIENT)  
Tango, let's go already.

224 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS/DELILAH AND MARLOW EXIT

ACT 3 SCENE 4: EXT. MANHATTAN NIGHT

225 TANGO:  
Can we really come back? Apart from the whole "human-setup-to-kill-and-eat-them" thing it's actually a pretty friendly town.

226 JIM ROBBIE:  
Because "kill-and-eat" is obviously such a friendly term.

227 TANGO:  
Hey, no one at the party was going to eat us!

228 CHARLIE:  
Did you even look at the snack table? I don't want to even think of what could have been in some of those appetizers.

229 TANGO:  
(PAUSE)  
What do you mean?

230 CHARLIE:  
(DISGUSTED)  
Tango, you did not. Oh Old Machines, that is disgusting! How did you not notice? Did you actually-?

231 TANGO:  
(TOP)  
No I didn't eat people! They had normal meat too! Of course I checked I wasn't going to eat a person-

232 CHARLIE:  
(TOP)  
I can't believe you actually ate-

233 TANGO:  
(TOP)  
No I didn't! Stop gagging like that-!

- 234 CHARLIE:  
(TOP)  
I can't believe I'm traveling with a cannibal-
- 235 TANGO:  
(TOP)  
CHARLIE IT WAS TURKEY. I SWEAR IT WAS TURKEY
- 236 JIM ROBBIE:  
(IRRITATED)  
If you two keep at it Charlie will end up getting **US**  
lost in this death-trap city... **Again.**
- 237 CHARLIE:  
I know where I'm going this time! (PAUSE/TIRED) Let's  
hope the next town doesn't try to kill us. Like every  
other town.
- 238 TANGO:  
(BEAT)  
Do you think we should have told them that we were the  
ones who were supposed to bust thier party?
- 239 CHARLIE:  
(QUICKLY)  
We didn't, so that's that.
- 240 TANGO:  
But-
- 241 CHARLIE:  
(TOP)  
-No one asked. Drop it. (PAUSE) Don't you try the cute  
eyes. (PAUSE) Tango, stop it.
- 242 VOICE: TOP/TANGO MAKING WHIMPERING PUPPY NOISES
- 243 JIM ROBBIE:  
Charlie. You're asking the wrong person and radio to  
drop it, cause you're going to spill it.
- 244 CHARLIE:  
(AGITATED)  
What do you want from me? To say we weren't out-duped  
by an authority figure? That we weren't mariette's  
played like fools?
- 245 TANGO:  
Charlie, it's no one's fault but Boxe's. What they  
tried to do was wrong.

- 246 CHARLIE:  
(AGITATED)  
And we practically brought the police right to Delilah's doorstep. It wasn't just to kill and eat us. Don't you get it? They wanted her to be the fall-zombie. They wanted someone to blame, and who better than the one that brought humans into her house?
- 247 TANGO:  
(COMFORTING)  
Hey... hey, look. Everyone's okay. Marlow is safe. Delilah isn't in trouble. We're all okay. So we were framed? It happens every Tuesday? We always get in trouble! It comes with the territory of being drifters. We've gotten through everything, and we'll just keep rolling with the punches.
- 248 CHARLIE:  
(BEAT)  
I just... Yeah, I guess we will.
- 249 JIM ROBBIE:  
What did I say about saving that huggy-huggy-feely talk for when we're out of this city, huh?
- 250 TANGO:  
Aww, does that mean you want that hug?
- 251 CHARLIE:  
I think it means he does-
- 252 JIM ROBBIE:  
(TOP)  
-NO! THAT IS NOT WHAT I SAID!
- 253 TANGO:  
Too late! Here comes the hug train!
- 254 VOICE: TANGO AND CHARLIE LAUGHING/JIM ROBBIE MUFFLED
- 255 TANGO: (cont'd)  
Alright! Hug time over. How about some music for the zombie-infested road?
- 256 MUSIC: FADING SOUND OF UKULELE BEING STRUMMED

END

- 257 ANNOUNCER:  
And now it's time once again for everyone's favorite part of the episode. THE END CREDITS. Weird how this time around Officer Boxe sounded so much more dead. Hmmm, Wonder how that happened. Anyway Episode 1 ZNYPD  
(MORE)

ANNOUNCER: (cont'd)

was created by Ileana Sheremet, written by Shannon Sawyer, edited by Laura Bramblette, music was done by Tom Rory Parsons, and starring Gavin Waters, that's me, as the Announcer and Officer Boxe, Mako Horikoshi as Charlie, Ileana Sheremet as Tango, Nazeeh Tarsha as Jim Robbie, JT Smith as Marlow, Laura Bramblette as Delilah, and Devoin Sullivan as Conners. And remember if you would like to support us, visit our website at [jimrobbieandthewanderers.com](http://jimrobbieandthewanderers.com), donate on patreon at [patreon.com/jimrobbieandthewanderers](https://patreon.com/jimrobbieandthewanderers), and don't forget to rate, review, and subscribe on iTunes, and Google Play.