

Beneath the Hills

Jack Pevyhouse and Shannon Sawyer

BENEATH THE HILLS

SCENE 1: EXT, Before Sunset

1 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND WAGON WHEELS TURNING IN THE GRASS

2 NARRATOR:

Sundown. The sky giving off it's last bit of light before the dark... And our Wanderers and their two additions still haven't found shelter in these hills.

3 FREY:

(TRYING TO BE GENTLE, THEY'VE HAD A CRAZY COUPLE OF DAYS)

Hey, where exactly are we headed?

4 TANGO:

(REALLY TIRED)

I think... uhhh.... We're definitely, uhhhhh...some...where.

5 ADDIE:

(GRUMPY TIRED)

We're getting further and further away from Cratertown is where we're getting.

6 EL:

(MORE TIRED)

The sun's going down... I wonder if we can make something that will keep the sun around forever? ... Addie, can you make something like that?

7 ADDIE:

(MORE GRUMP SLEPE)

It'll come back tomorrow... If we're alive to see it tomorrow.

8 NICO:

(JUST AS TIRED)

No craters or kids. Or craterkids.

9 FREY:

(YAWNS)

We just gotta... make it up this hill.

10 JIM ROBBIE:

(ANNOYINGLY PEPPY OUT OF SPITE...PROBABLY)

Guys, you can't be sleepy now! We still got a good half hour or so 'til the very last bit of that daylight goes away!

- 11 ADDIE:
(GRUMPY GROANING. ADDIE IS NOT A MORNING PERSON. OR A PERSON WHO CAN GO FOR 72 HOURS WITHOUT SLEEP.)
- 12 FREY:
(I AM GOING TO MURDER YOU)
We have been awake for like TWO DAYS! I will fight you!
You! By the way! Have been in THAT WAGON the WHOLE TIME! Shuddup!
- 13 JIM ROBBIE:
One, I can't move! It's as annoying to you as it is to me! And two, we're running away from creepy night-children, we gotta use up as much daylight as we can.
(BEAT)
Wow, we make a lot of nocturnal enemies. We really should change it up, make someone who lost a bet with the Moon hate us.
- 14 TANGO:
(TIRED LOOPY)
B-but then... if someone chases us during the DAY, we... We would have to walk atnight and no one seeses things better than ME. And THEN we'd have to walk at night... And not snooze!
- 15 NICO:
(CLEARLY SHOULD NOT KEEP GOING)
I can keep going! Adrenaline's a punk, stupid, dumb...face...
- 16 FREY:
(CONFUSED)
...Yeah, that. (sighs) Okay, that's it. Executive decision. We're taking a break.
- 17 TANGO, NICO, ADDIE, AND EL:
(GROANING IN RELIEF. OH MY GOD WE'RE DYIN SCOOB.)
- 18 SOUND: THEY ALL SLUMP TO THE GROUND, ABSOLUTELY EXHAUSTED.
- 19 JIM ROBBIE:
(FLABBERGASTED)
Buh, wuh... Did you forget about the creepy children? How could you forget about that?! It's clear that they're like... ghost demon...kids... probably don't even need food or anything.
- 20 NICO:
Jim... Shush your face. Tired. Legs ouch.

- 21 TANGO:
 (TIRED)
 I think my blisters have blisters... Ow...
- 22 ADDIE:
 How do you all live like this? This is awful, horrible,
 and the worst mixed in a blender.
- 23 FREY:
 Put it in a travel cup, order for Frey, here's your
 sludge that's going to gain sentience and punch you in
 the mouth. But this is an executive order break, and
 you don't argue with the executive.
- 24 SOUND: AS SHE RAMBLES, SHE DIGS THROUGH THE WAGON TO GET
SOME FIREWOOD AND A MATCH, AND AS SHE SAYS THE LAST LINE,
FIRE STARTS CRACKLING
- 25 FREY: (cont'd)
 What kind of a world do we live in where we're hounded
 and trailed by some creepstastic spookfest of a child
 cult? Like, sure, the world has always had its
 problems, but this is absolutely nuts! Children can't
 run things! I bet they don't even know how to do taxes!
- 26 ADDIE:
 Yea okay. That doesn't sound so frightening. I think maybe
 its time for me to go home and quit being an adventurer
 now.
- 27 EL:
 I'll go with you!
- 28 SOUND: ADDIE AND EL PACK THEIR THINGS UP
- 29 EL: (cont'd)
 May the sun protect you.
- 30 ADDIE:
 Try not to die you guys.
- 31 TANGO/NICO/FREY/JIM:
 (Various forms of goodbye)
- 32 SOUND: THEY WALK OFF INTO THE DISTANCE
- 33 TANGO:
 I hope they'll be okay.
- 34 FREY:
 I'm sure they'll be fine.

35 JIM ROBBIE:

At least we don't have to worry about them anymore.

36 NICO:

This is like the second time we've had creepy things hate us, and Tango had me as an enemy, so that makes... two and a quarter for her?

37 TANGO:

You weren't creepy at all, just a meanie.

38 JIM ROBBIE:

Wait, Frey, wasn't there a Child King at one point? Yelled and screamed a lot?

39 SOUND: FREY DIGS THROUGH THE WAGON ONCE MORE FOR A FRYING PAN

40 FREY:

(BEAT)

Wait, was that the Birthday King? The one had a birthday party every week, and you had to bring a present? And if you didn't you were sentenced to death by ludicrous party games? I think someone upset him once by getting him a walrus instead of an orca."

41 TANGO:

What's an orca?

42 FREY:

It's a big sea mammal. They like to give kisses! Like so

43 FREY:

(IMITATES ORCA NOISES)

44 NICO:

I think you're thinking of something smaller...

45 TANGO:

You mean a like a mermaid?

46 JIM ROBBIE:

You ever been kissed by a mermaid?

47 TANGO:

Hey, beach parties happen only once in a blue moon.

48 FREY:

(RAUCOUS LAUGH)

- 49 NICO:
 (SMIRK)
 It's not a no...
- 50 FREY:
 Tango, Nico, what do y'all wanna eat for dinner?
- 51 NICO:
 (DOES NOT CARE, JUST WANTS FOODSTUFFS)
 Foodstuffs.
- 52 TANGO:
 Marshmallow fluff and chicken and waffles!
- 53 JIM ROBBIE:
 (EXASPERATED AT TANGO'S ABSOLUTELY RIDICULOUS ANSWER)
 WHY. Do you never eat anything normal?!
- 54 TANGO:
 Because food is fun!
- 55 JIM ROBBIE:
 I swear, I don't think I'll ever get it: what is fun.
 about needing to eat things so that you won't die?
- 56 FREY:
 (NONCHALANT)
 I mean, sometimes humans don't need food to survive.
- 57 NICO:
 (BEAT)
 I was about to yell at you and say that's ridiculous,
 but it's probably true. I bet there's some
 eight-thousand year old poet wanderer-ing around.
 Probably wrote a whole book of cinquains for every kind
 of tree or something.
- 58 FREY:
 It's eggs and cheese tonight, you two since you can't
 be reasonable and pick something.
- 59 TANGO:
 I did!
- 60 JIM ROBBIE:
 Something normal!
- 61 NICO:
 Eh, I'm not a huge fan of eggs all that much anymore.
 Too much of a good thing.
- 62 SOUND: EGGS CRACKING

- 63 FREY:
We also have... cheese and eggs.
- 64 TANGO:
(GROANS)
We need more supplies!
- 65 NICO:
(SIGHS)
I will endure through the eggs.
- 66 JIM ROBBIE:
Hey, hello? Humans, I know you need food, but look, I think a more pressing issue is the lack of walls and hiding spots away from those Black Eyed Nerds.
- 67 FREY:
We just need to find a place to sleep somewhere that'll keep us-
- 68 JIM ROBBIE:
(CUTTING HER OFF)
But that means we shouldn't be stopping for a meal!
It's not like we'll just magically stumble upon shelter once we start back down this hill!
- 69 SOUND: WAGON WHEELS TURNING SLOWLY, STUFF RATTLING AROUND
- 70 JIM ROBBIE: (cont'd)
(OH JEEZ)
Uh... uh guys? Guys guys guys...!!!!
- 71 FREY:
Wah? OH, TANGO!
- 72 TANGO:
(DISTRESSED)
Jim Robbie!
- 73 NICO:
Didn't we put brakes on those wheels?! WAIT, NO WE DIDN'T.
- 74 SOUND: THE WAGON PICKS UP SPEED DOWN THE HILL, JIM AND THE REST OF THE STUFF MOVE AROUND A LOT
- 75 JIM ROBBIE:
(IN A RUNWAY BABY CARRIAGE)
OH MY GOD SAVE ME
- 76 SOUND: THE WAGON RATTLES AND GETS EVEN FASTER, AND THEY ALL SCREAM AT EACH OTHER

77 TANGO:
 Jim, no!

78 NICO:
 He's headed for that cave!

79 FREY:
 We gotta catch up to it!

80 SOUND: THE WAGON CLATTERS ONTO STONE, SHOOTING INTO THE CAVE

81 JIM ROBBIE:
 (YELLS IN COMPLETE TERROR, BUT THEN GLITCHES OUT)

82 SOUND: HIS SHOUT GETS ECHO-Y AND DISTANT UNTIL... CRASH.
THERE'S A JUST AS ECHO-Y AND DISTANT CRASH.

83 SOUND: THE GROUP ALL RUNS AFTER HIM

84 TANGO:
 Oh no! We have to get him!!

85 NICO:
 (REASSURINGLY)
 Tango, he'll be fine, I promise you. You've both
 survived worse.

86 TANGO:
 We have to go get him! He could be hurt-what about the
 wagon? is it broken how are we gonna carry anything-oh
 no what if Jim is bro-oh no what if it all fell
 somewhere we cant-oh no i didn't-its all my-the breaks
 i should have-

87 NICO:
 Breathe... In through your nose.

88 TANGO:
 (BREATHES DEEP)

89 NICO:
 Awesome! Now out!

90 TANGO:
 (BREATHES OUT)

91 FREY:
 (REASSURINGLY)
 I bet you Jim's a-okay. Now lets go get him! Even self
 righteous tin cans need heroes sometimes.

92 SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS, AND THEY TOO, GET ECHO-Y AND FADE
FROM HEARING AS THEY ENTER THE CAVE.

93 NARRATOR:

Into the unknown darkness go our three wanderers to rescue their robot! But what else will be found in this cave?

SCENE 2: INT. Cave

94 NICO:

Ugggh, I've had enough of caves for two lifetimes over.

95 FREY:

Come on lets just get this done quickly, please. I hate caves.

96 NICO:

The cave alone is bad enough; try running away from killer wasps in one!

97 FREY:

(NOPE)
I'm good!

98 SOUND: ELECTRIC NOISES - JIM'S BACK!

99 JIM ROBBIE:

OH MY GOD EVERYTHING'S DARK.

100 TANGO:

Jim Robbie!

101 JIM ROBBIE:

AAAHHh- oh, I'm just in a cave, that's not so bad. I thought I was shut down permanently, that's like. Double Dark. Extreme Death!

102 TANGO:

(RELIEVED)
You're not dying anytime... well, ever! (laughs)

103 FREY:

Glad to see you're all right, Jim. And hey, you found that shelter you were so crazy for!

104 JIM ROBBIE:

Ehh, I dunno, though... a cave? Really? What are we, bat people?

105 FREY:

I have my bat! That counts, right?

106 JIM ROBBIE:

Oh good, cause then that means you can use it to defend yourself while you get the frying pan out there. The sun's setting real quick.

- 107 FREY:
(HUFFS)
Yeah... okay. (pause) We got shelter, we got a dry place for the night. I'm sure we'll be fine. Do you wanna just... take a moment and look at that sky, though?
- 108 JIM ROBBIE:
(EXASPERATED SIGH)
Why? It's just like the usual sunset.
- 109 SOUND: TANGO BOPS HIM ON THE HEAD
- 110 TANGO:
Jim Robbie!
- 111 JIM ROBBIE:
Aah, but, now that you mention it, it is awfully pretty.
- 112 FREY:
Yeah. It's been a while since I looked at the horizon. It's so... (dramatic beat) purple.
- 113 SOUND: A BEAT OF SILENCE, THEN,
- 114 TANGO/NICO/FREY/JIM:
(laugh at how dumb that sounds)
- 115 TANGO:
(SMILING)
It is really lovely, though...
- 116 SOUND: THEY JUST STAND AND WATCH THE SKYLINE CHANGE COLORS FOR A COUPLE MORE MOMENTS. SOME CRICKETS START TO CHIRP.
- 117 FREY:
(SOFT SIGH)
Alright, I'll go and get the frying pan.
- 118 TANGO:
Okie doke! I'll set up camp in here for the night with Nico! Nico? Whatcha looking at?
- 119 SOUND: FREY WALKS BACK OUT THE CAVE AS TANGO TURNS TO TALK TO NICO. IN THE DISTANT DARK, NICO HEARS SOMETHING. A FEW FAINT, SMALL FOOTSTEPS
- 120 NICO:
(IN A NERVOUS SWEAT)
I.. I'm gonna explore the rest of the cave. I... I got this really weird feeling.

121 JIM ROBBIE:
Dude, you better be careful. Take the lantern and...
well, Tango, do ya think it'd be good for him to take
Charlie's hammer?

122 TANGO:
(BREATHES DEEP AND LOOKS AWAY FOR A BEAT)
...Okay. Yeah, it'd be fine.

123 NICO:
I'll take good care of it, I promise.

124 SOUND: HE WALKS OFF INTO THE CAVE, CARRYING THE LANTERN AND
CHARLIE'S HAMMER.

125 VOICE: AS HIS FOOTSTEPS FADE AWAY, THE FAINTEST OF WHISPERS
CAN BE HEARD "THE SCIENTIST IS NEAR, HE IS HERE, HE IS
HERE!"

SCENE 3: INT, Cave, Night

126 SOUND: FIRE'S CRACKLING. FREY WALKS INTO THE CAVE WITH THE
FRYING PAN

127 FREY:
The yolks broke on my way down...

128 TANGO:
That's okay! We can just mash everything together!
Everything gets mashed together when you eat it!

129 JIM ROBBIE:
Oh my god, ew!

130 FREY:
Where's Nico?

131 TANGO:
He went-

132 SOUND: SUDDENLY, NICO SCREAMS OUT IN INTENSE PAIN IN THE
DISTANCE!

133 TANGO: (cont'd)
NICO!

134 SOUND: THEY IMMEDIATELY START RUNNING TO GET HIM. FREY DROPS
THE FRYING PAN

SCENE 4: INT, Cave, Night.

135 SOUND: NICO IS CURLED UP ON THE GROUND, YELLING IN PAIN

136 TANGO:
Nico, what's wrong?!

137 NICO:
(IN EXTREME PAIN)
MY HEAD!

138 NICO: (cont'd)
(could cry up to Jake)

139 NICO: (cont'd)
(THE ABSOLUTELY MOST PAINED VOICE EVER MADE)
TAKE THEM OFF, MAKE IT STOP, MAKE IT STOP

140 TANGO:
The crystals!

141 SOUND: NICO SQUIRMING AND THE CRYSTALS CLINK AS FREY
WRESTLES THEM OFF HIM AND STUFFS THEM IN HER POCKET. NICO
BREATHES HEAVILY, SOBBING AND SHAKING FOR A FEW BEATS.

142 FREY:
Nico hold still! These crystals! I need to get them off
of you. How did this happen? These wires are wrapped
around you like a vice.

143 JIM ROBBIE:
(CONCERNED)
What happened?

144 FREY:
(AWESTRUCK AND CREEPED THE HELL OUT)
The crystals...They're everywhere. All over the tunnel
walls.

145 NICO:
(BREATHING HEAVILY)
Touched one... shocked me. Felt my head... burning

146 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, AND THEN TANGO GRABBING EVERYONE, JIM
ROBBIE RATTLING, AND PULLING THEM INTO A BEAR HUG

147 JIM ROBBIE:
Whoa!

148 FREY:
(A MIX OF EXHAUSTED AND WORRIED AND BLUSHING)
T-Tango!

149 NICO:
(A NOISE THAT INDICATES THAT HE NEEDS A HUG AND A NAP)
Thank you for the hug...

150 TANGO:
Let's get you back to camp.

151 SOUND: THEY UN-HUG AND WALK ON BACK, TANGO HOLDING THE LANTERN

152 NARRATOR:
And our tired, worldweary wanderers settle into their camp, prepare their meager meal, and shield themselves together with just a blanket, and fall into an uneasy slumber.

SCENE 5: INT, Cave, Morning

153 SOUND: FIRE CRACKLING NOISES

154 FREY:
You're gonna burn it!

155 NICO:
(ADAMANTLY)
I GOT IT.

156 FREY:
You gotta flip the meat

157 NICO:
I know how to cook, Frey! I fed myself just fine on my own!

158 FREY:
Just saying, I mean, have you ever eaten those fish before?

159 NICO:
The Stagfish? Well, no, but, neither have you! Their antlers have apples growing on them! APPLES. And it's a fish! With... I mean, look, that just sounds like it'd be harder for them to swim and do stuff, is all.

160 FREY:
That's probably why just one of these is gonna feed us for the rest of the day.

161 SOUND: TANGO WAKES UP AND STRETCHES

- 162 JIM ROBBIE:
 Good morning!
- 163 TANGO:
 (YAWNS)
 What time is it?
- 164 JIM ROBBIE:
 Noon-thirty!
- 165 TANGO:
 Aw, I missed breakfast!
- 166 NICO:
 Breakfast was nothing. Frey dropped our last couple
 eggs, and we're gonna save the cheese for an emergency.
 I managed to catch this really huge fish that had
 apples on its head, so hey, we get some nutrition.
- 167 JIM ROBBIE:
 I'm sure you'll probably run out within the week and
 have to resort to cannibalism. I've heard stories like
 this before... "Ohh, Nico, don't eat my liver! I need
 that! For liver-ing!" That's exactly how it'd happen.
- 168 NICO:
 Shut your speaker, you dingus
 (AND THEN HE DABS. IT'S LIT, YO)
- 169 TANGO:
 We gotta find a town or a source of food soon, guys!
- 170 NICO:
 See, what I was thinking was...
- 171 TANGO:
 (CUTTING HIM OFF, HOPEFUL)
 ...we go fishing and have a fun, relaxing day?
- 172 NICO:
 Not exactly...

SCENE 6: INT, Cave

173 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

- 174 NICO:
 So, the Black-Eyed Children are taking over the mailkid
 operations-there's crystals on the walls, I heard
 whispering, and there's still no mailkids around.

- 175 FREY:
So, you wanna steal more mail?
- 176 NICO:
Exactly! And there's bound to be food stores for the kids themselves.
- 177 JIM ROBBIE:
Probably full of sprinkles and cookies and whatever human children eat... beets? Do... do kids eat beets? Do you eat beets, Tango, did ya eat em as a kid?
- 178 TANGO:
I've never seen one in the wild, so, no.
- 179 JIM ROBBIE:
Huh, neat. I'm not dropping this beet thing all, my guys, This is kinda fascinating. I've never met anyone who's even had an opinion about beets.
- 180 NICO:
(HOLY SHIT)
I will buy you a bag of beets, good lord, you two.
- 181 JIM ROBBIE:
(AWESTRUCK, OFF-MIC)
They live in bags?
- 182 FREY:
(ANYWAYS)
Okay! So what are we doing, going deeper in this cave?!
- 183 SOUND: THEY STOP WALKING, AND NICO POINTS TO A HOLE IN THE CAVE WALL
- 184 NICO:
For this! A secret passageway.
- 185 JIM ROBBIE:
Not that secret, it's out in the open!
- 186 TANGO:
And it's so small!
- 187 FREY:
(discontented noise) yea.....
- 188 NICO:
Well, it's kiddie sized. Of course it's small.
- 189 JIM ROBBIE:
Hm. Could one of us fit?

190 NICO:
Not me! Tango?

191 TANGO:
Maybe? I could shimmy in there.

192 NICO:
Frey, you could definitely fit. She's short enough for sure.

193 NICO: (cont'd)
(laughs)

194 FREY:
(sounds nervous) I...I don't maybe Tango could.....

195 TANGO:
Of course I can! Come on Frey lets go! Tunnel buddies!

196 FREY:
Okay. I guess...(under) no its gonna be okay.

197 SOUND: TANGO GRUNTS AND THEN CLIMBS IN THROUGH THE HOLE

198 TANGO:
(OPTIMISTIC)
It's not that bad!

199 FREY:
(NERVOUS)
Uh, Uh-huh!

200 TANGO:
I promise, you'll be fine!

201 FREY:
Yea sure, yea okay. (deep breath)

202 TANGO:
(STRAINS)
Agh! Man okay. (grunting) okay this is....

203 SOUND: ROCKS SCATTERING AS TANGO WIGGLES IN THE TUNNEL

204 TANGO: (cont'd)
All right. Gah this is tight!

205 SOUND: POP! TANGO POPS OUT! ROCKS JIMMY AND FALL AS SHE TUMBLES TO THE FLOOR

206 TANGO:

Whooh! I feel like I lost a few inches. (giggles)

207 SOUND: TANGO TURNS ROUND

208 TANGO:

Hey Frey! Your turn!

209 FREY:

(under) shit.... (over) yea tango coming right on thorough.

210 SOUND: FREY ENTERS THE TUNNEL SCRABBLING THROUGH THE ROCKS

211 FREY: (cont'd)

Man whoah oh my gosh, I am so good at this. I am gonna get though in no time just ...change my name to tunnel wizard because I am a regularoh shit

212 SOUND: STRUGGLING FROM FREY

213 FREY: (cont'd)

Shit...im stuck. Shit....oh no....imoh.....oh

214 FREY: (cont'd)

(breaths heavily)

215 TANGO:

(concerned) Frey?

216 FREY:

(under) oh oh oh god oh shit oh no

217 TANGO:

Hey frey are...you? okay?

218 SOUND:SUDDENLY, FREY STOPS MOVING AS QUICK, SHUFFLING ONLY A BIT, GRUN

219 FREY:

(sounds of trying to struggle out)

220 TANGO:

You doing okay, Frey?

221 SOUND: FREY'S STOPPED COMPLETELY. SHE STARTS TO TRY AND WRIGGLE HER WAY OUT, BUT IS STILL STUCK.

222 TANGO:

(WORRYING)

Frey!? Are you all right?

223 FREY:
(QUIETLY STARTS CRYING)

224 TANGO:
Frey! Frey, hey, no, you're almost there! I can see
your hands, c'mon, don't freeze up!

225 FREY:
Please Tango don't leave me in here!

226 TANGO:
Grab my hands! I got you, I promise!

227 FREY:
(STARTS TO CRY A BIT)
I'm stuck. I'm stuck...I'm stuck...I'm stuck

228 TANGO:
Frey! Frey! Hold on!

229 SOUND: TANGO HEAVES BACK INTO THE HOLE AND REACHES OUT TO
FREY

230 TANGO: (cont'd)
Frey its okay! Take my hand!

231 FREY:
(crying)

232 TANGO:
Frey! Listen to my voice! I'm right here just reach
your hand out!

233 FREY:
(moans in fear)

234 TANGO:
Frey! I'm right here reach out! Reach out!

235 SOUND: ROCKS FALL AS FREY REACHES OUT AND FUMBLES HER HANDS
INTO TANGO'S

236 TANGO: (cont'd)
I got you Frey hold on!

237 SOUND: TANGO HEAVES FREY OUT AND THEIR IS A LARGE LOUD
CLATTERING OF ROCKS AND DIRT AS TANGO DISLODGES FREY

238 FREY:
(crying)

- 239 TANGO:
Frey shhh frey its okay! Its okay! Frey do you want me
to keep holding your hand?
- 240 FREY:
(cries for a few moments more) y-y-ye-yes. I-i-i-i cant
im im sorry
- 241 TANGO:
(with sympathy) Do you want a hug? What do you need?
How can I help?
- 242 FREY:
Y-y-yes. yes.
- 243 SOUND: TANGO HUGS FREY
- 244 TANGO:
You're all right now, I promise.
- 245 FREY:
I... Well, now you know. Hate that. Close spaces.
- 246 TANGO:
And I won't forget it. We'll make sure you never have
to do anything like that again.
- 247 FREY:
(WIPES HER EYES AND TAKES A DEEP BREATH)
Hah, okay. Okay, Okay.
- 248 TANGO:
Do you wanna sit for a second?
- 249 FREY:
No, no I'm okay. I would rather keep going. Please
don't tell anyone.
- 250 TANGO:
I wont, I promise. Well, here's a vault door, it's
probably in there!
- 251 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, THEN THEY TURN THE CRANK AND OPEN UP THE
BIG DOOR

SCENE 7: FOOD VAULT

- 252 TANGO:
(EXCITEDLY)
FOOD!

253 FREY:
Oh thank god, yes, please, something other than eggs.

254 SOUND: THEN, SUDDENLY, A SHUFFLE, AND SMALL FOOTSTEPS

255 FREY: (cont'd)
Hey, what the-

256 SOUND: A KID RUNS OUT FROM BEHIND A BARREL

257 BILLIE:
(yells in fear)

258 FREY:
A kid! Grab em!

259 SOUND: TANGO PICKS THEM UP WITH ONE HAND, WHICH ALARMS THEM

260 BILLIE:
Lemme go!

261 TANGO:
No way! We've been chased around by a bunch of creepy children for way longer than I'd like! Which is not at all! So start talkin!

262 FREY:
Wait, how do you know they're a part of the cult? What if they're one of the mailkids whose been missing?

263 BILLIE:
I'm not either of them!

264 TANGO:
That solves that one.

265 BILLIE:
Lemme go, you big...lady!

266 SOUND: TANGO DROPS THEM ONTO A BARREL

267 TANGO:
You're gonna sit there and tell us who you are and what you're doing here, while I go and eat whatever looks the best.

268 FREY:
Jim was right, I see a box of cookies over there!

269 TANGO:
(IN A HUNGRY FURY)
WHERE IS IT! TANGO NEED COOKIES!

- 270 FREY:
 Woah Tango. You're scary when you're hungry.
- 271 SOUND: AS SHE TEARS THROUGH TO GET AT THE BOX OF COOKIES, BILLIE STARTS TO TELL THEIR STORY.
- 272 BILLIE:
 My name is Billie, and I was friends with Marissa, but then she took all of the kids from these tunnels. It was nice, because I like making new friends, but Marissa, she acts like she doesn't care anymore.
- 273 FREY:
 What's Marissa planning to do?
- 274 BILLIE:
 (PAUSE)
 She wants to save us.
- 275 FREY:
 From what? From someone, is someone after you?
- 276 BILLIE:
 Nuh-uh. She wants to save us from ourselves.
- 277 FREY:
 What do you mean?
- 278 BILLIE:
 She knows what will happen, so if we listen to her, she'll keep us safe. But some of us don't wanna listen, so she... makes us.
- 279 FREY:
 Does she threaten you? Say that she'll hurt you?
- 280 BILLIE:
 No, she gives us these pretty rocks, and they make us listen.
- 281 FREY:
 (GASP)
 Those crystals, of course!
- 282 TANGO:
 That's why Nico's head kept hurting!
- 283 SOUND: TANGO OPENS THE BOX AND TAKES A COOKIE OUT
- 284 TANGO: (cont'd)
 Ooh, red cookies! They must be made of beets!
 (EATS ONE WHOLE)
 BEET COOKIES! Jim was right about them both!

- 285 FREY:
(PINCHING THE BRIDGE OF HER NOSE)
Oh my god.
- 286 TANGO:
(EATING ANOTHER COOKIE)
So, what's the plan now?
- 287 FREY:
Take food, find a way out that isn't a hole, and find
this Marissa and stop her?
- 288 TANGO:
I just hope we can stay out of these tunnels. I hated
fighting and running around in tunnels.
- 289 BILLIE:
I can show you the way, but I never wanna go there
again.
- 290 FREY:
Do you have a map, or anything?
- 291 BILLIE:
(in affirmative) Mhm!
- 292 FREY:
Perfect! We can fix everything!
- 293 TANGO:
Hey, I found a side door!
- 294 FREY:
Oh, thank god! Good, now, lets get a couple bags of
supplies, and we'll... well, I'm not sure what we'll
do. Leave an IOU, I guess?
- 295 SOUND: THEY RUMMAGE AROUND AND GRAB FOOD AND WHATEVER THEY
CAN USE INTO A COUPLE RUCKSACKS.
- 296 BILLIE:
(Groans suddenly)
- 297 SOUND: AND THEN, SLOWLY, THE NOISE GETS OVERTAKEN WITH A
KIND OF "DWOOOOO" SHIFT FROM THE AMBIENT NOISE, INTO LIKE, A
RINGING, THEN, SILENCE.

SCENE 8: INT, Billie's Mind

298 BILLIE:
 (FRIGHTENED)
 Marissa...