

UNCANNY VALLEY

Episode 1.03

"The Subtle Art of Being a Person"

Written by

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14. Audrey and Lucase are in a b98ousy store. Lucas pushes a shopping cart along.

LUCAS

You pick for me. I can't decide.

AUDREY

They literally look exactly the same.

LUCAS

No, look. This pair has a breathable mesh lining and contoured footbeds. But this pair has...ooh, patented waterproof membranes and leather sourced from a silver-rated tannery.

AUDREY

Oh, second one then.

LUCAS

You think?

AUDREY

For sure. I think the bear that eats you will really appreciate the taste of environmentally friendly leather.

LUCAS

Oh, boy--

AUDREY

Or maybe you should go with the ventilated ones. That way when you get stranded in the woods, your toes can breathe in some fresh Alaskan air--

LUCAS

Audrey--

AUDREY

--as you freeze to death.

LUCAS

Come on. Nothing's going to happen to me, all right? It's a trip to Alaska, not the Battle of Hoth.

AUDREY

I give you better odds on Hoth. At least you'd have a lightsaber.

(beat)

And a threequel.

LUCAS

Okay, one, can we cool it with the sarcasm? I brought you along to support me, not to prophesize my death. Two, if you're so sure something's going to happen to me, why won't you just come with? We could look out for each other.

AUDREY

Don't you get it? It's not the same out there. I'm not helping you, I don't know, rearrange your kitchen or get over a breakup. It's total wilderness. I'm not cut out for that.

(beat)

Neither of us is.

LUCAS

You know, your lack of faith in me is very demeaning.

AUDREY

You know what I mean. We're suburbanites, not the Alaskan Bush People. The closest you've ever gotten to "outdoorsy" was sleeping in that treehouse, like, three times when you were thirteen.

LUCAS

Five times. And I fared very well in that treehouse.

AUDREY

You fell out of it and concussed yourself.

LUCAS

I don't recall that.

AUDREY

I wonder why? You asked Dad where the hell he was taking you like twelve times on the way to the hospital. We thought you had amnesia.

LUCAS

Okay, okay. Look. I'm not saying it won't be tough. But part of this whole, y'know, "finding yourself" thing is putting yourself out there. Trying new things, meeting new people. It's tough to figure out who you are when you're stuck inside your comfort zone. There's no reason to find out what you're made of.

AUDREY

But why does stepping outside your comfort zone have to be Alaska? Why not a road trip? Or...Duolingo?

LUCAS

Somehow, I don't think online Spanish is going to really solidify my sense of self.

AUDREY

You--you're going into the woods, and you don't even know how to build a fire.

LUCAS

Can you?

AUDREY

No.

LUCAS

Great. We could learn together.

(long beat)

I'd really like if you came. So would Mike. He'd be totally cool with it.

AUDREY

I'm sorry. My mind's made up.

LUCAS
Okay. All right. I won't press.
(long beat)
So. Ventilated or waterproof?

MUSICAL TRANSITION

15. Audrey rides the snow machine into town.

IZZY
I can't believe this is happening!

AUDREY
I will turn this snow machine around!

IZZY
Fine! Whoa! Careful on that turn! I
almost fell off!
(beat)
I didn't hear you laugh!

AUDREY
Must've gotten lost in the wind!

IZZY
Rule number one of making friends is to
laugh at everything that even sounds
remotely like a joke!

AUDREY
Even if they're terrible? Like, rip my
ears off, god-awful bad?

IZZY
I don't know a lot about bad jokes!
Oops! All right, time to shut up.

AUDREY
Excuse me?

IZZY
Rule number one-point-five of making
friends: don't communicate with the
dead while you're around them! I think
it rubs some people the wrong way!

AUDREY

Wow. Thanks for the tip!

Snow machine goes a bit further, then slows. Engine cuts.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

I think we're in the clear. I don't see anyone out and about right now.

Audrey dismounts the snow machine and walks into town.

IZZY

Okay. Let's review. Roxanne owns the big store with the awful puns and the credit union. Lonnie runs the bar. Bess is not-so-secretly in love with him. And the town drunk Bigfoot-lover is--

AUDREY

Gareth. I'm not dumb. I know people's names.

IZZY

Doesn't matter. Calling someone the wrong name is a cardinal sin of friend-making. You're basically doomed.

AUDREY

I think you're being a little melodramatic.

IZZY

Lily Schmitt called me Missy once in sixth grade. I never talked to her again.

AUDREY

My point stands. Any other tips for me, relationship sherpa?

IZZY

Funny. Socialization is one of the subtle arts of being a person, Audrey. Few people perfect it. Many fail horribly and live to pay the price. Like Lily.

AUDREY

I'll be fine. I'm introverted, not raised by wolves. I've made friends before. This is just--

DOYLE

(distantly)

Hey!

AUDREY

Did you hear that?

IZZY

Hear wh--

DOYLE

Over here! Dead girl!

IZZY

Oh, I heard that.

AUDREY

Whoever it is knows you're here. And dead.

(beat)

There's a spirit here.

IZZY

Yeah, I gathered that. Dead Girl? Really?!

Audrey turns around.

AUDREY

Where's it coming from?

DOYLE

(affronted)

HE-LLO!

IZZY

(to Doyle)

Yeah, we can hear you, peeves!

(to Audrey)

Okay. Where is he? I've snapped, so I can't ask now.

AUDREY

I think...over there.

IZZY

There, as in the ominous cabin by the edge of the woods? Away from the rest of the ominous cabins by the edges of the woods?

AUDREY

Yes.

IZZY

Ugh. Okay. Let's get this over with.

AUDREY

Wait.

IZZY

What?

(beat)

What's wrong? You don't want to?

AUDREY

It's just...I didn't come to Alaska to do that.

(beat)

I don't have the time to be running errands for some disgruntled spirit.

IZZY

Look, if you wanna leave, we leave. But...I don't know, you know how I get with them. You're probably the first living person to hear him since he died. It's just...I know I'd go crazy if I didn't have you to talk to. It would be horrible.

(beat)

Don't let that go to your head.

AUDREY

You're being uncharacteristically sentimental.

IZZY

Yeah, and I'm throwing up in my mouth about it. You'll understand when you're dead. Come on, just two minutes, okay?

AUDREY

Fine.

(beat)

Never thought I'd see you go soft.

Audrey begins walking to the cabin.

IZZY

Don't get the wrong idea. I'm not going to go easy on him.

AUDREY

Whatever you say.

IZZY

Let's see how stoic you are when no one tries to get your attention anymore. All this sexy going to waste. It's a shame, really.

AUDREY

There she is.

DOYLE

(nearer)

I thought you were ignoring me!

Ambient noise of the forest as Audrey and Izzy approach-- wind rustling the trees, a few birds. Wind causes the shutters to clap quietly against the cabin.

IZZY

You're kind of hard to ignore. Dead Guy.

DOYLE

I had to get your attention. I'm not the one wearing an outfit screaming for it.

IZZY

You're on thin ice, pal.

AUDREY

What's your name?

DOYLE

I'm Doyle. And I guess you're some kind of...I don't know, clairvoyant or something?

AUDREY

Or something. I'm Audrey. That's Izzy. What is this place? Doesn't look like anyone lives here anymore.

The shutters clap quietly.

DOYLE

Well, I used to live here, however many years back. Then one day I turn up dead and can't leave the goddamn place.

AUDREY

"Turn up dead?"

DOYLE

Yeah. Listen, I don't mean to scare you girls.

(beat)

But I think I was murdered.

IZZY

(feigned intrigue)

Really! Have not heard that one before. Audrey, have you ever--

AUDREY

Play nice.

(to Doyle)

Okay, so you think someone killed you. Great. Why?

DOYLE

Um, yeah. Yeah. I mean one day I'm walking around this town in the prime of health, and the next I'm looking down at myself lying dead on the bed.

The shutters clap quietly.

AUDREY

Okay, well. Things happen. Heart attacks. Aneurysms.

DOYLE

Don't act all skeptical. They've treated you nothing but nice. They were different to me. Hated me from the moment I stepped foot in town, swear to God. Those people aren't who you think they are.

AUDREY

You think someone from town murdered you?

DOYLE

I know one of them did. Second I showed up, they shut me out. Ignored me completely. For fuck's sake, the Ice Scrapper would fall silent every time I walked through the door.

AUDREY

People keeping to themselves doesn't mean they hate you.

DOYLE

I'm telling you, they had it out for me. Apparently, that's what you get for being courteous these days.

AUDREY

Okay. Tell me more about this place. You said no one lives here now? Does anyone ever come by?

The shutters clap quietly.

DOYLE

Look at it. Place is a shithole.

(beat)

Doesn't keep the goddamn squatters away though.

AUDREY

People squat here?

DOYLE

All the time. Locals, new guys, hell,
the old fart that sold me the place was
here a couple nights ago.

AUDREY

Wait...Rett was here? Everett, the
realtor?

Hard cut to breathing, distant repeating of previous lines.
Then lines continue to be distant.

DOYLE

Pretty sure there's only one realtor.
Brown beard, with the--

AUDREY

It's just a little weird. He got me set
up in my place a couple days ago and
then disappeared. No one's been able to
get in touch with him since,
apparently.

More breathing. Then, a creak: a footstep.

AUDREY

I guess. But it would take a lot to fix
this place back up again.

More creaks then, one after another. The shutters clap
quietly, closer than before.

AUDREY

(closer)

Porch, too. How long did you say you've
been here?

The breathing picks up quickly. Louder, faster breathing
with clicks.

Hard cut back to outside midsentence on Doyle. Ambient
forest. Shutters clapping gently.

DOYLE

--that was, I don't know, twenty-five years ago? Thirty?

IZZY

Thirty! You're, like, a total cold case, Dead Guy.

DOYLE

I know it's been a while. But most of them who were here back then are still here now. It had to have been one of them.

AUDREY

Look, Doyle. I'm really sorry about what might've happened to you. Really. But I just got here, and I don't know if I can spare time to--

IZZY

Carry out an entire murder investigation?

DOYLE

It's--it's not fair that one of those fucking...hillbillies gets to live without any repercussions!

IZZY

Whoa! Might want to pump the brakes on the language, buckaroo. They've got guns for days out here.

(beat)

Although, I guess...you know...

DOYLE

Help me, Audrey. I'm a nice guy, I swear. Seriously. I didn't deserve this.

(beat)

You're an outsider, too. You know what moving here is like. It's hard enough without the people going cold on you.

AUDREY

I wouldn't even know where to start.

DOYLE

Look, just ask about my account at the credit union, okay? See if it's been tampered with. I think one of them needed the cash and offed me to get at mine. The way their kind is, I bet the chick who works there let them have at my account no questions asked.

AUDREY

You know what? Fine. I'm going that way anyway. I'll ask Roxanne.

DOYLE

Okay. Good. Come back after!

IZZY

Sayonara, Dead Guy.

TRANSITION MUSIC

16. Door opens and a bell rings. Door closes.

AUDREY

Hello? Roxanne?

ROXANNE

(from farther inside)

Audrey? Here for more supplies? Or did you want to open yourself up an account here? Can't ever be too careful with your money, you know.

AUDREY

Actually, yes. I've never been a member of a credit union, though, so I'm a little unfamiliar.

ROXANNE

Not to worry. I can walk you through it. Most of the folks here are members because it's a local branch, good idea if you're trying to lay down some roots. I assume you're with a chain right now?

AUDREY

Yes, but I'm closing my account. I'm hoping to move everything over here, if that's okay?

IZZY

Whoa, everything?! No, Audrey, you didn't say this was forever. You said--

ROXANNE

All right with me. You'll find perks that come with opening a union account. Lower fees, good interest rates, all that.

AUDREY

It's secure?

ROXANNE

Out here there's not much that isn't. But the union's owned by the people of the town, so I run a tight ship. If you're worried about, I don't know, robberies or something, I can vouch for everyone here. They're upstanding folks. More importantly, I don't think anyone cares enough about each others' personal affairs to go to the effort.

AUDREY

That's good to hear.

ROXANNE

Now let me just go grab some paperwork for you to fill out. In the meantime, if you don't mind putting together five dollars for the membership fee, I'd appreciate it.

AUDREY

Thanks. I'll do that.

Roxanne goes into the back.

IZZY

Audrey, stop. I was kidding before. You can make friends. You're a social

butterfly. Please do not open an account here.

AUDREY

I'm not buying a gravesite. I just want to get a little more integrated into the town. Doyle was right that it's hard being the only outsider. The sooner I get assimilated, the better off we are.

ROXANNE

(from the back)

No need to draw out any more than five. That fee will cover a lifetime membership!

IZZY

Lifetime?! Oh, great! That's so great. Then when you die alone in the cabin, we can just float around the place forever. Maybe there will be five buildings by then!

AUDREY

Quit it. We're here, so we might as well go all in. Get out of our comfort zones a little.

IZZY

First off, I'm not sure who you mean by "we." I just kept my mouth shut because I knew that one day everything would resolve itself and we could leave this place behind.

ROXANNE

(from the back)

Don't worry about traveling or anything, either. Even if you decide to move on out, you're welcome to stay a part of the union. Once a Haven citizen, always a Haven citizen, we like to say.

IZZY

I swear to God she can hear me.

AUDREY

You're getting too riled up over this.

IZZY

There's a difference between making friends and trapping yourself in a sad, cold life of flannel and bad connection and every bachelor being seventy. Do you plan on wasting the rest of your viable flirting years on Everett?

AUDREY

Ugh. Stop.

IZZY

How about Lonnie? Or Gareth? Maybe he'll tell you about Bigfoot while you f--

Roxanne emerges from the back.

ROXANNE

Luck is on your side today. Just so happened to find my last application sheet hiding at the bottom of my desk.

AUDREY

Thank you. I appreciate it.

ROXANNE

Everything just in that box there. Basic stuff: name, birthday, social. Address.

A pen scribbles on paper.

IZZY

I'm going to be sick.

AUDREY

So, ummm...how long have you been working here?

ROXANNE

Been about thirty, thirty-five years now? Kind of just second nature at this point.

AUDREY

Thirty years. Wow. That's a really long time.

ROXANNE

Yup. Make sure you sign and date when you're done.

AUDREY

And you said most people open an account with you?

ROXANNE

Just about.

AUDREY

Cool. Cool.

(beat)

Could I ask you kind of a weird question?

ROXANNE

Shoot.

AUDREY

Was there ever another newbie, a guy, that opened an account here?

(beat)

Named Doyle?

ROXANNE

Want to let me know why you're asking?

AUDREY

Oh...did...do you know him?

ROXANNE

All I know is that name is about as good as dirt around these parts. And it wouldn't do you good to go around

repeating it. There isn't a lady or fella worse off now that he's gone.

AUDREY

Gone? Like...left gone or like...dead gone?

IZZY

Audrey...

ROXANNE

Now why the hell do you need to know? Are you some kind of relative or something?

AUDREY

No! No. Just, um...curious?

ROXANNE

Huh. Well, let me give you one piece of advice: curiosity ain't gonna make you any friends around here. You'll do good to stop sticking your nose in other folks' business.

AUDREY

I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to pry--

ROXANNE

You about finished with that?

Audrey pushes the form over the counter.

AUDREY

(quiet)

Yep.

ROXANNE

Good. Look, I'm closing up here for today. Come back tomorrow with your banking information, and we'll get your money transferred over.

IZZY

Closing? It's like one o'clock.

AUDREY

Oh. Okay. Look, Roxanne, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to--

ROXANNE

Don't worry about it, okay? Come back tomorrow.

AUDREY

I--

Door opens and closes. Roxanne exits to the back.

AUDREY

Okay.

IZZY

I'm no grandma telepath, but I think you might've pissed her off.

Audrey walks quickly out of the store. Door opens and closes, a bell chimes.

IZZY

Audrey, wait!

AUDREY

I cannot believe I just fucked that up so bad!

IZZY

It's okay. She was probably just tired of answering questions, you know--

AUDREY

No! No, I totally fucked it up. She was fine, then I had to ask about Doyle, like I'm some shitty amateur detective. I could have waited until I knew her better.

(beat)

Shit. Shit!

IZZY

Audrey. It's not that bad.

AUDREY

But what if it is that bad, Izzy? Shit, what if it's been so long since I've kept myself in this...this bubble that I just can't do it anymore? I mean, what is this, my fourth real conversation since I got here? Four conversations and I've already got someone who clearly can't stand me.

She puts her face in her hands.

AUDREY

I mean seriously, what the hell is wrong with me?

IZZY

It's okay, Audrey. Really. You didn't do anything wrong. People don't usually flip out on a whim like that.

(beat)

You know I'd tell you if you'd fucked it up.

AUDREY

(long beat, muffled)

Yeah. That's why you're the last friend I actually tried making.

IZZY

It's not your fault. She was fine until you mentioned Doyle, really. Maybe they had, like, beef or something. You just got here. How would you know?

Audrey reemerges from her hands.

AUDREY

Okay. Okay, yeah. Maybe they did.

(beat)

You know what?

IZZY

Um. What?

AUDREY

Let's just ask him ourselves.

TRANSITION

17. At the abandoned cabin. Ambient forest and the shutters clapping gently against the house.

AUDREY

Doyle!

DOYLE

Did you...oh. Shit. What?

AUDREY

I mention your name once, and Roxanne acts like I've tried to summon the Antichrist at her counter? Did you set me up?

DOYLE

I swear I didn't set you up!

AUDREY

Then what are you not telling me? Why would she act like that?

DOYLE

There isn't...okay. Okay. Look. We didn't...mesh well. You're right. They keep to themselves. They're quiet. And it can come off as...I don't know, hostile. Strange. Not like other places.

AUDREY

And? I don't see how that ties into murder, Doyle.

DOYLE

Maybe I was too open. Too talkative, too nice. That's on me. But it's no reason for me to end up dead.

(beat)

Please. Look, at the end of the day, I just want to be freed. I know there's something beyond this. I don't want to stay here.

AUDREY

You could be stuck here for a bunch of reasons. Trauma keeps you here, but it can come from anywhere. It could take me months to figure it out.

DOYLE

You and I are the same. The awkward new guys. No one in our corner, everything to lose. It's tough. I was there, too.

(beat)

I didn't want to say it but...if they were okay with killing me...

IZZY

Whoa! Yikes, dead guy.

AUDREY

Let's say you're actually telling the truth, and we try to figure this out. How would one of these people even kill you? You said you came to above your body?

DOYLE

Yup.

AUDREY

No marks? No slashes?

IZZY

Dismembered bits? Missing pieces?

DOYLE

I might as well have been sleeping.

AUDREY

Okay. Awesome. Poison, then? Or maybe--

DOYLE

Couldn't have been poison. I'm particular about what I eat. Nothing I don't grow or cook passes through this system. I'm like a microchip.

IZZY

Past-tense, buddy, past-tense. Was like a microchip. Trust me, it's easier to cope that way.

AUDREY

At least tell me someone you think could have a motive.

DOYLE

Try...everyone. I'm serious. I could barely get a word in with anyone.

AUDREY

Exactly! How am I supposed to try and figure this out in a place that can't stand any kind of interrogation?!

IZZY

I might have an idea.

AUDREY / DOYLE

What?

IZZY

You could talk to the one person who does Alaska and the rest of regular human civilization.

(beat)

Oh, come on. Dahlia.

TRANSITION MUSIC

18. Door opens.

DAHLIA

Audrey!

AUDREY

Hi. I'm so sorry. I would have radioed, but I, ummm...

IZZY

Am poorly versed in medieval technology?

DAHLIA

Worry not, young Padawan. You're a lovely surprise all the same. Come in, come in.

Dahlia ushers Audrey into her home. Door closes.

DAHLIA (CONT'D)

You're just in time. Grandma Sage just dropped off that produce for you. You can take it back with you when you go.

AUDREY

Wow. I'll be sure to thank her again the next time we run into each other.

DAHLIA

Careful. She'll probably reward your courtesy with a batch of cucumbers or something. She's a gem but can overdo it sometimes. I'm pretty sure her potatoes from last year are having babies in the back of my pantry.

AUDREY

Wouldn't be complaining. I've pretty much been surviving off canned stuff since I got here.

DAHLIA

Perfect. I'm pretty sure the bags I've got waiting for you in my kitchen contain about half her garden. I'll go grab them for you.

(beat)

Oh, and my CB's right here. Look. You press this button to speak, release it when you're done. Channel toggle's on the top. Keep it on three so you won't be getting any gibberish from anyone else around town. Lord knows what Gareth's spewing stumbling out of the Ice Scraper in the middle of the night.

AUDREY

Okay, cool. Thanks!

DAHLIA

My pleasure. Let me grab those veggies for you.

Dahlia exits the room. Audrey pushes a button.

IZZY

No, the other button.

AUDREY

I thought she pointed out this one.

IZZY

No, to the right, grandpa. Yeah, the one with the...oh.

AUDREY

What?

IZZY

I...whoa. That's weird.

AUDREY

What?!

IZZY

I...

(beat)

Do...do you remember that one time we got high in my basement? After that really shitty play you were in? Willy Wonka or something?

AUDREY

Yes. You ate an entire box of cosmic brownies. Chocolate and sprinkles everywhere. Why?

IZZY

It's so weird. I feel like I did then. But more tingly and less like Kirby. Is the radio on?

AUDREY

Um...I think so? The light's blinking.

IZZY
So weird. It's like--

Burst of static from the radio in time with her words.

IZZY
Holy shit!

AUDREY
What? Is that you?

IZZY
Attention, attention. This is your captain speaking. Next stop: Haven, Alaska. Population: bored out of their minds.

Static follows her words. Dahlia reenters.

DAHLIA
Figured out the ol' CB?

AUDREY
Oh! Yeah, thank you. Sorry. Just messing around with it.

DAHLIA
Cool. Well, here's that produce we promised you. Should last you a bit. Anything you don't eat soon should freeze pretty well, though.

AUDREY
I can't thank you enough.

DAHLIA
Hey. Like Sage said: gotta look out for each other. Bad ass bitches, rah rah rah.

(beat)
Anyway. I heard you had a bit of a run-in with Roxanne earlier today.

AUDREY
Oh no. Please don't tell me everyone knows about that already.

DAHLIA

Sorry. Word's gonna travel faster than you think around here. Gossipy geese, we are. But hey, the lady could loosen up. What set her off this time?

AUDREY

I might have just asked one too many questions. I mentioned a name, someone who I think used to live here, and I guess they must have had...I don't know. A history or something.

DAHLIA

Rox does have a penchant for grudges. Mind me asking after that name?

AUDREY

Doyle?

DAHLIA

Huh. Doesn't ring a bell. I can ask my grandmother, though, next time I see her. I'm pretty sure she might've been around when they broke ground on Haven. If a Doyle ever passed through, she'd know.

AUDREY

Oh, you don't have to do that. If you don't know, I'm not even sure I'm going to follow up on it. Or talk again ever to anyone.

DAHLIA

Don't even worry about it. I don't mind asking her. And you can feel free to ask me about just about anything. I'm not quite as averse to a little prodding as some of the other folks around here. See Figure A: Roxanne.

IZZY

Told you.

AUDREY

Thanks, Dahlia.

DAHLIA

'Course. Some folks just take a little longer to defrost, y'know. But everyone comes around. You'll feel right at home soon enough.

AUDREY

Ha. Yeah. Tough to find out you who are in your comfort zone.

DAHLIA

Ha! Look at you, getting all Nietzsche on me.

AUDREY

Oh I didn't say that. Someone told me it once.

(beat)

My brother, actually.

DAHLIA

Seems like a cool guy, then. Is he still spitting proverbs in the lower forty-eight?

AUDREY

No, uh, he actually passed away. A little bit ago. In Alaska, too, so--

DAHLIA

Wow. That's kind of fucked-up. I'm sorry.

AUDREY

Thank you. It was, actually. Weird stuff, you know? Just...weird. A lot of it was.

(beat)

I'm sorry. Not sure why I'm telling you this.

DAHLIA

Hey. Don't sweat it. My dad's death was weird, too. Not a lot of details.

AUDREY

Oh, wow. I'm sorry.

DAHLIA

It's okay. I was really young. But I get what you're saying. It sucks when everyone tries to tiptoe around it. Like can I get a straight answer, please?

(beat)

I guess I'm still a little annoyed about it.

AUDREY

No! I know exactly what you're saying. It's like sometimes because of how weird everything was, I think...

DAHLIA

You think what?

AUDREY

Um...it's kind of stupid--

DAHLIA

You feel like he might still be out there somewhere?

AUDREY

I know he's not, right? But sometimes you just wonder because something feels a little--

DAHLIA

Off.

AUDREY

Exactly.

DAHLIA

You know, I never actually met my dad. But I swear that sometimes it feels like he's still with me. Or something.

(beat)

It's probably the orphan angst talking.

AUDREY

Oh! You...

DAHLIA

Oh, yeah. Mom passed as well.

AUDREY

Oh, cool. My parents are dead, too.

(beat)

Oh my god. Not cool. Not cool at all.

Wow, what?

DAHLIA

(laughing)

It's fine. Although I'm very sorry to hear that. I don't imagine it's been easy for you.

(beat)

To be honest, though, it's kind of nice to get a response that isn't apologizing. Or asking if I see my mom's face in the sunsets.

AUDREY

People always want to know if they visit me as butterflies or something.

Dahlia clears her throat.

DAHLIA

I hate to cut this short, but I've got to run off to my plane in a few for a pickup. But I'd love to swing by your place in a bit to see if anything needs fixing before the winter. And now that you know how to work a CB, I could give you a heads up?

AUDREY

I mean, sure. Yeah. I'm not sure if I know anything needs fixing, but...

DAHLIA

Rett's a great realtor, but sometimes his penchant for glamorous customer service can miss some details. I'd hate for your heat to go out or something and I walk in on Ice Cube Audrey. I'll

just give it a once over, maybe give you a couple tips to survive the storm.

AUDREY

That would be great.

DAHLIA

Awesome. I'll radio you soon.

(beat)

I think it's super cool you moved out here, Audrey. I like having you around.

AUDREY

I...thanks. That means a lot. Really.

(beat)

I'll see you later.

DAHLIA

See you!

Door opens and closes. Audrey walks from the house.

IZZY

Boo. Didn't forget about me, did you?

AUDREY

I did notice you were being quiet.

IZZY

I was observing the tender green shoots of a blossoming friendship. It was beautiful, Audrey. Beautiful.

AUDREY

I hope I didn't make it too weird.

IZZY

Nonsense. Your first real Alaskan friend. And to think that was a bunch of griping over your dead parents.

AUDREY

Well, huzzah for dead people, then.

IZZY

Huzzah for dead people indeed.

TRANSITION

19. Later. Crickets. Door opens, bell chimes. Door closes.

ROXANNE

If it's dark, you and I both know we're closed.

EVERETT

Hello, Roxanne.

ROXANNE

What the hell? Rett? Is that you?

EVERETT

It is me. It is Everett.

ROXANNE

Where the hell have you been? The way you up and vanished had people worried.

(beat)

You should head over to the Scraper. I know Lonnie's been missing you hard.

EVERETT

It is me. I have been here.

(beat)

Audrey has been here?

ROXANNE

Audrey? Yeah, she was here earlier.

EVERETT

Why was Audrey here?

ROXANNE

Everyone's just full of questions today, huh? She was just opening an account. I assumed you told her to.

EVERETT

She asked--

Everett gulps and swallows wetly, a little choking, like a throat spasm.

EVERETT

She asked a question.

ROXANNE

Uh, yeah. She asked about that bastard
from a few years back.

(beat)

Doyle.

EVERETT

Doyle.

ROXANNE

Yeah, Doyle.

EVERETT

Doyle is...alive?

ROXANNE

Seriously? What's going on with you?

EVERETT

Doyle is...dead.

ROXANNE

Look do you need to go to the hospital
or something? You sound awful.

Footsteps. The same shallow, excited breathing as before.

EVERETT

Doyle is dead.

ROXANNE

Rett...how you getting on? You look
terrible. What--

Sudden rapid footsteps lunging at Roxanne

ROXANNE

(screams)

Snarling. Roxanne's screams are cut off into a gurgling
choke, like a hand has been shoved down his throat. He
chokes and gurgles around the obstruction as we hear
snarling, biting, tearing of flesh.

TRANSITION

20. A bank in the city.

TELLER

You're very welcome ma'am.

(beat)

I can assist the next customer!

Urgent footsteps.

CODY

(quickly)

I have an incredibly urgent situation.
It's about my girlfriend. She has an
account here.

TELLER

Okay, sir, slow down. What's going on?

CODY

Horrible accident. She was in a
horrible accident just now. Blood
everywhere, both legs broken.

TELLER

I'm sorry to hear that, sir. Is there--

CODY

One was almost all the way backward. I
could see bone jutting out. All
splintery, like wood.

TELLER

I...sir, I'm very sorry to hear that,
but I need to know what financial
assistance you're looking for in order
to help you.

CODY

I need her account information. There's
an issue at the hospital with
insurance, we have to pay out of
pocket, but I couldn't get her banking
information, and--

TELLER

I'm very sorry sir. But unless your name is also on the account, I cannot release any information to you.

CODY

No, you can. I...she said she's done it before. I have my ID. That's enough, right?

TELLER

Unfortunately not, sir.

CODY

I don't think you understand. If I can't access her account we won't be able to pay the hospital.

TELLER

It's in the security interests of our clients that we don't--

CODY

You know what, I don't even need the accounts. Just give me her contact information so I can at least get the ball rolling. Number, address, whatever.

TELLER

You don't have your girlfriend's phone number?

CODY

Address, then! She moved recently. Just an address. You can't possibly have to keep that private. I'm her boyfriend!

TELLER

Sir, I told you: I am not authorized to disclose our clients'--

CODY

Jesus fucking Christ, bitch. It wasn't this much of a problem for the other tellers! Can't you just do your fucking job and give it to me?

TELLER

Sir! Sir, back away from the counter
and calm down or I'm calling the
police.

CODY

Oh, the police? The police.

TELLER

Sir!

CODY

All right! Okay! Okay.

Footsteps receding.

CODY

Look, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm a nice
guy, I swear. I'm just terrified for my
girlfriend. She's all alone without me
right now.

TELLER

I cannot help you, sir. I have to ask
you to leave.

CODY

Okay. Fine. Fine.

He walks away.

CODY (

Fine. I can find you myself, Audrey.

Door opens, bell chimes.

CODY

Nothing ever stopped me before.

Door slams shut.

THE END