## The Mask of Lnanna

**Episode 5: "The Mask of Inanna"** 

by Alicia E. Goranson

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## CAST OF CHARACTERS

LEONARD ALLEN/ DAMON CRASK

A smart, industrious, creative producer, a trifle too naïve. Never satisfied without a project to do, his idea of hell is a passive vacation. Very open, catches people's eyes, easy to warm to. Gets very frustrated and angry when situations are out of his control. Howard Zinn if nobody paid attention to him. He is 28 in "past" scenes and 80 in "modern" scenes.

He plays the host Damon Crask for the AfterDark program, which he has assembled and maintains the business side.

**DAVID LERNER-LEWIS** 

Mellow bookseller, 50 years old, sweetly depressed, feels all emotion very deeply and but tries to restrain it to be polite to others. Masks his self-consciousness with a knowing "college professor in waiting" attitude. Reluctant High Priest of Inanna (guilted into the role by lack of interest in the Church at the time).

He is Matt Lerner's son, but had a very strained relationship with his father. He usually goes by his wife's last name, Lewis.

JESSIE MCALISTER

Brash, outspoken 60-year old park ranger. A 1960's radical activist who hasn't lost any of her spark. High Priestess of the Cult of Inanna. Has a strong belief in her Church. Daughter of Isabel (McAlister is Isabel's maiden name).

SARA "SCOTTIE" HARPER

Willful, isolated 19-year-old girl on the crux of beginning her life. Just graduated high school, going to college in the fall, trapped in her small town in the meantime. Distanced from her peers – had to repeat first grade twice due to her parents moving around so often when she was younger. Theater/shop geek, love building sets, doesn't want to admit how much she takes after her father. Tries to think bigger than her home town but frustrated that she can't. Doesn't know what she wants to do for a living after college.

Grew up in the Cult of Inanna, but has issues with it.

MATT LERNER

Small-town jokester, a complete ham making a living playing "straight man" characters on the radio. Feels restricted by his roles and plays them up for all they're worth. A lush; a man of great passions. Acolyte of Inanna.



He is the announcer and one of the writers for the AfterDark program and performs bit parts as well. By 2008, he has already passed away.

DON HARPER Scottie's father, befuddled engineer-of-all-trades, speaks in a quietly

excited stammer

THE MOUSE Wise, compassionate Greater Being aware that everyone, Allen

included, is in great danger.

MICHAEL ADAMS Young, boisterous, jovial physician [1870], eager to spread the word of

the new Church of Inanna

ALEXIS CARNEY Young, reserved hitman for the Church of Mammon, [1870]

MRS. CAVENDISH Poor older mother, sick from infection, [1870]

MYRTLE Excited thirtyish tea-brewer, devotee of Inanna, [1870]

BILLY Proud, wounded Civil War veteran, devotee of Inanna, [1870]

CONGREGATION An exuberant congregation of Inannites [1870]

MAMMONS A rampaging horde controlled by the Mammons [1870]

## CAST OF CHARACTERS (AFTER DARK MINISODE)

MATT LERNER Small-town jokester, a complete ham making a living playing "straight

man" characters on the radio. Feels restricted by his roles and plays them up for all they're worth. A lush; a man of great passions. Acolyte of

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CAPTAIN Stressed, nail-biting Captain in Matt Lerner's regiment, [1944]

GERMAN SOLDIER German soldier hunting for Allied soldiers, [1944]
ALLIED SOLDIER Fellow soldier in Matt Lerner's regiment, [1944]

VOLUNTEER A female Red Cross volunteer, [1944]

## **PRODUCTION NOTES**

- Note 1. The show is divided into two segments the After Dark "minisodes" and the "real world" events around Allen. The "real world" events do not have narration and minimal internal thoughts, to differentiate themselves from the hammy "minisodes". Thus, audio cues are required to indicate "real world" scene transitions switches to new soundscapes, fade ins/fade outs, etc.
- Note 2. The overall tone is "wistful nostalgia." The *After Dark* show took place between 1952-1955. Allen was 24 in 1952. In 2008, he is 80.



- INTRODUCTION.
  •Introducer 1
- 2
- INTRODUCER: 3 (SOFTLY) The Mask of Inanna.

/MUS/ **OPENING THEME** 4



1 2	• Don, Lewi	- WHERE ISTI, PART 1? (INT: Tunnel to Sea Robin Island, present, evening) s
3	/SFX/	(ECHOING) WATER DRIPS INTO A PUDDLE
4	/SFX/	(ECHOING) CAT'S MEOW
5	/SFX/	(ECHOING) SPEED BUMP GRUNTS IN RIGHT SPEAKER
6	/SFX/	(ECHOING) WATER SPLASHES
7	/SFX/	(ECHOING) SPEED BUMP GRUNTS IN LEFT SPEAKER
8	/SFX/	(ECHOING) CAR DRIVES INTO TUNNEL APPROACHING BUMP
9	/SFX/	(ECHOING) SPEED BUMP GROWLS LOUDER
10	/SFX/	(ECHOING) CAR SQUEALS WHILE STOPPING
11	/SFX/	(ECHOING) SPEED BUMP ROARS
12	/SFX/	(ECHOING) CAR CRASHES, SILENCE
13	/SFX/	(ECHOING) TUNNEL AMBIENCE FADES IN
14	/SFX/	(ECHOING) FEET RUNNING ON ROAD
15	/SFX/	(ECHOING) RUNNER IS OUT OF BREATH
16	/SFX/	(ECHOING) METAL CRASH AS SPEED BUMP SMASHES CAR
17	/SFX/	(ECHOING) SPEED BUMP ROARS IN DISTANCE
18	DON:	(SPOKEN LIKE "JESUS", OUT OF BREATH) Inanna!
19	/SFX/	DON SLOWS DOWN, PANTING
20	LEWIS:	Hold up! Hold up, Don.
21	DON:	(STOPS, PANTS) Yeah.
22	LEWIS:	Are you hurt?
23	DON:	(PANTS) I'll be fine. What's going on?
24 25	LEWIS:	I don't know. It started acting funny a few hours ago. (APOLOGETICALLY) It usually calms down faster than this.
26	/SFX/	METAL CRASH, SPEED BUMP ROARS IN DISTANCE
27	DON:	It's tearing up my car!



28 29	LEWIS:	I can't stop it! I tried talking to it. I fed it. I drew it some pictures. I even started praying for it.
30	DON:	(JOKING) I can call the Tier 4 office and get a nuke.
31 32	LEWIS:	We want to <i>calm</i> it down. (JINGLES KEYS) Take my car home. I'll have the tunnel cordoned off until we know what's happening.
33	DON:	An attack?
34 35	LEWIS:	Not if someone's trying to get <i>on</i> the island. No. It's mad about something and it won't tell me what.
36	DON:	My laptop's in the car. If you can get it, I'll salvage what I can.
37	LEWIS:	Fine. Go. Have Scottie look after you.
38	DON:	Thanks. I should be fine.
39 40	LEWIS:	If it's not calm by morning, we'll warn the usual people. And we'll call an emergency committee. Go!
41	/SFX/	METAL CRASH
42	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP ROARS IN DISTANCE



44 **SCENE 2. — WARNING** (INT: Lighthouse entryway, morning) • Scottie, Allen, The Mouse 45 46 FRONT DOOR SLAMS SHUT SCOTTIE: 47 Mr. Allen? (LISTENS) Mr. Allen? 48 /SFX/ RADIO ROOM DOOR OPENS ALLEN: 49 I'm in here. What's wrong? 50 SCOTTIE: You didn't answer your phone. 51 ALLEN: I let the voice mail take it. 52 SCOTTIE: You don't have voice mail. 53 ALLEN: Huh. That's why no one leaves any messages. 54 SCOTTIE: You can't go in the tunnel. ALLEN: 55 I wasn't planning to. 56 SCOTTIE: No one can. The Speed Bump's gone crazy. It trashed my dad's car. It won't let 57 anyone go near it. 58 ALLEN: What's happened? 59 SCOTTIE: They don't know. ALLEN: 60 It might be the Mammons. SCOTTIE: 61 No. They would have been spotted. It was being wird last night but it should have calmed down by now. 62 63 ALLEN: So, this is bad. SCOTTIE: 64 Very bad. 65 ALLEN: Very very bad. 66 SCOTTIE: The Church might be exposed. 67 ALLEN: (PAUSE) And how are you holding up? 68 SCOTTIE: What do you mean? ALLEN: 69 Since the Mammons broke in here. I know it's been a few days. 70 SCOTTIE:

Good, good.

71

ALLEN:

Oh. Okay, I guess. I'm busy.



72 SCOTTIE: You should see the tunnel. They've blocked it off with "construction" signs and 73 everything. 74 ALLEN: How worried should I be? 75 SCOTTIE: They're trying not to make a big deal out of it. So, I'm not sure. 76 ALLEN: Hmm. So you don't know. 77 SCOTTIE: Nope. 78 ALLEN: What will your people do if it doesn't calm down? SCOTTIE: 79 (LOOKS AROUND) I have an idea that might work. I don't know. Can I borrow the lighthouse balcony? 80 81 ALLEN: What are you going to do there? 82 SCOTTIE: Just some reading. 83 ALLEN: You don't have to ask for that. SCOTTIE: 84 Thanks. I might go out to catch the ferry later. 85 ALLEN: I didn't know the island had one. SCOTTIE: It doesn't come often. 86 87 ALLEN: And the Speed Bump won't attack it? SCOTTIE: The Speed Bump won't leave the tunnel. Mr. Lewis said he's tried everything. He 88 89 faked some Mammons outside the tunnel and it still won't go after them. 90 ALLEN: Hmm. 91 /SFX/ CAT'S MEOW. ALLEN: 92 Could you let Orson and Mr. Oboler out? I'm sorting through the old maritime records. 93 94 SCOTTIE: Sure. 95 FRONT DOOR OPENS, AND CLOSES /SFX/ ALLEN: 96 They've been in and out all yesterday. 97 SCOTTIE: I'm grabbing something from the shed. Then I'll be upstairs. If there's a phone call. 98

Great. See you.

I'll get it.

ALLEN:

SCOTTIE:

99



101	/SFX/ SCOT	TIE RUNS INTO KITCHEN, LEAVES OUT BACK DOOR
102 103 104	ALLEN:	(SNIFFS, RUFFLES PAPERS) Where was I? Ah, right. August 1870. Schooner. pleasant day. Pleasure craft. God, these men must have been bored. (YAWNS) No wonder they locked these logs up. (YAWNS)
105	/SFX/ LOGE	SOOK IS DROPPED
106	/SFX/ MAGI	C WIND CHIMES
107	ALLEN:	What's happening? Am I awake? Scottie?
108	THE MOUSE:	Eyes wide, mouth wide, scalpel, scalpel, history.
109	ALLEN:	I know you.
110 111	THE MOUSE:	She's going to be very mad, you know. The warrior says she's the shoe that crushes its owner's foot. That's you.
112	ALLEN:	Did he.
113	THE MOUSE:	You must know. So, so know much. Why?
114	ALLEN:	I don't follow you!
115	THE MOUSE:	Your enemies go wandering but see! They have returned.
116	ALLEN:	Who's my enemy? Bob?
117	THE MOUSE:	Not Bob. Not Bob. Much much worse. Want her to be mad.
118	ALLEN:	Who?
119	THE MOUSE:	The book tells half the story. The whole you must see, before they can stop me.
120	ALLEN:	Stop me from seeing what?
121	THE MOUSE:	Face him and know. Know as others can't.
122	ALLEN:	Know what? Why is it getting dark in here? A straight answer would be nice.
123	/SFX/ (ECH	OING, AS IN TUNNEL) SPEED BUMP GROWLS
124	ALLEN:	Not you.
125	/SFX/ SPEE	D BUMP GROWLS
126	ALLEN:	Do we have to do this again?
127	/SFX/ SPEE	D BUMP GROWLS
128	ALLEN:	I don't want to be here any more than you. Get back.



129	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP ROARS
130	ALLEN:	Back! Ah!
131	/SFX/	ALLEN TRIPS AND FALLS
132	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP ROARS LOUDER
133		



134 135 136		WAY THAT IT BEGAN (INT: Entrance of a hospital for the poor in a tenement w York City, August 11, 1870) avendish, Carney
137	/SFX/ HO	RSES PULLING CARTS BY ON COBBLESTONE
138	/SFX/ PAT	TIENTS COUGHING SOFTLY
139	/SFX/ BO	TTLES TINKLING AS THEY ARE PUT DOWN
140	ADAMS:	Pardon me! My humblest apologies, sir. Allow me to help you up.
141 142	ALLEN:	(BREATHES, CONFUSED) Thank you. (LOOKS AROUND) What's happening? (LISTENS TO HORSES) Where is this?
143 144	ADAMS:	Forgive me. You must have hit your head, sir. (UNSCREWS FLASK) Here, have a nip of this. Don't let the patients know.
145	ALLEN:	(DRINKS) Thank you. (LISTENS TO A COUGH) Patients?
146 147	ADAMS:	This is Saint Mary's Hospital for the Poor. Yonkers, not the one they have upstate. Are you looking for someone?
148	ALLEN:	No. No. Are you the doctor?
149 150	ADAMS:	They call me that here but I'm a few years from the title. But, someday. (TO A PATIENT) Oh, Mrs. Cavendish. Don't unwrap that. I've warned you.
151	CAVENDISH:	It itches terrible. And the worms.
152 153	ADAMS:	It'll weep a month longer if you keep at it as you are. (QUIET) Ask your son to bring a few bottles the next time he's over. I'll warn the matron to overlook them.
154	CAVENDISH:	Bless you, sir.
155	ADAMS:	You'll excuse me. (TO ALLEN) Sir, are you all right?
156	ALLEN:	I'm sorry. I've never seen injuries like these.
157 158 159	ADAMS:	You're from uptown? You'll grow accustomed to it. Mrs. Cavendish's severed arm is hardly the worst. (HUMPHS WITH REGRET) It's her own fault for being here, her foreman says. We get a dozen of them every month from the factories.
160	/SFX/ FOO	OTSTEPS APPROACH AND STOP.
161	CARNEY:	(CLEARS THROAT) Mr. Adams.
162	ADAMS:	(EXCITED) Ah, Mr. Carney. You had no trouble finding your way?
163	CARNEY:	A little, and I'd appreciate your company when I leave this neighborhood.
164	ADAMS:	You'll have it. (TO ALLEN) You'll pardon me a minute, Mr.?



165	ALLEN:	Allen.
166 167	ADAMS:	A pleasure, Mr. Allen. (TO CARNEY) Now, Mr. Carney. Your man's in the fourth bed there, passed out.
168	CARNEY:	(SHOCKED) Sweet Jesus.
169 170 171	ADAMS:	I wouldn't get too close. Can you explain what a fine Pinkerton man like him would be doing in a hospital such as this? Seeing as how you wish to join the force yourself, sir.
172	CARNEY:	I can't.
173 174	ADAMS:	He's in a bad shape. (QUIET) He won't last long here with that gut wound. He's only been on the force three years.
175	CARNEY:	They said he had the best of care when I asked them.
176 177 178 179	ADAMS:	I know. They must like you, eh, to lie to you? Come on. There's plenty of private jobs for a trusted, sensible hired man, who rarely tires. With the attention of a hawk and the speed of a jackal, you'll get farther than any of these poor souls in the Machine. The Blessed Maiden'll see to that.
180	ALLEN:	Excuse me? Sir? I don't mean to interrupt. (QUIET) Are you speaking of Inanna?
181	ADAMS:	Keep your voice lower, sir. What do you know of Her?
182	ALLEN:	She has a very resilient Church.
183	ADAMS:	That She does. I haven't seen you at any meetings, though.
184 185	ALLEN:	(MAKING IT UP) I've heard bits and rumors through friends. I'm an entertainer. A teller of stories.
186 187	ADAMS:	(EXCITED) You should have said why you came today. You're here for the newcomer service?
188	ALLEN:	(REALIZES) Yes.
189 190	ADAMS:	You'll need someone to vouch for you, but you seem an honest sort. Oh, where are my manners? This gentleman is also here for the newcomer service.
191	CARNEY:	Alexis Carney, Mr. Allen. Good to meet you.
192	ALLEN:	How do you do? (SHAKES HANDS)
193	ADAMS:	(WARY) Perhaps we should be going. Follow me.
194	/SFX/	THREE OF THEM WALK OUTSIDE ONTO COBBLESTONES
195	/SFX/	HOSPITAL AMBIENCE FADES



196	/SFX/	HORSES AND STREET AMBIENCE BUILDS
197 198 199	ADAMS:	It's not far. A moment. I always stop for a bite. (TO VENDOR) Excuse me, ma'am? I'll have three of the limes. (TO COMPANIONS) I love limes. Hard as liquor.
200	ALLEN:	I'm sure. Ah, a newspaper. (LOOKS) August 10, 1870.
201	CARNEY:	That's yesterday's.
202	ADAMS:	Heavens! I forgot to warn the matron. Wait here.
203	/SFX/	ADAMS RUNS BACK INSIDE.
204	CARNEY:	Are you expecting something in the paper?
205	ALLEN:	Well, that's where the news is, isn't it?
206	CARNEY:	Ah. Not all of it, though.
207	ALLEN:	Is there something I should know?
208	CARNEY:	Who sent you here?
209	ALLEN:	(THINKS) A Mister David Lewis. I think.
210	CARNEY:	I've never heard of him.
211	ALLEN:	He's a friend of the Inanna folk.
212	CARNEY:	Ah. (BEAT) What's he told you?
213 214 215	ALLEN:	That it's a church of passionate people who do passionate things like (THINKS) Uh, selling curios to restaurants or seamstressing. (REALIZES IT ISN'T A WORD) I know a girl who can make dresses like you've never seen.
216	CARNEY:	I'm sure. And you hope to entertain the masses with your wit?
217	ALLEN:	That's right. As you hope to be a security man, correct?
218	CARNEY:	Yes. (BEAT) They may have given you a false impression of what to expect.
219	ALLEN:	I don't believe so.
220 221	CARNEY:	Mr. Adams' passion is his medicine. But he plies his trade with the unwed mothers of the uptown families to pay for the work he does here.
222	ALLEN:	(BEAT) If you don't believe in Inanna, why are you here?
223	CARNEY:	To see if Adams is the rule or the exception.
224	ALLEN:	Well, we'll see tonight.



225 **CARNEY:** You are certain to go?

226 **ALLEN:** Oh, definitely.

228

227 **CARNEY:** Mr. Adams is too kind to admit it, but the service should be standing room only

tonight. Perhaps another night?

229 **ALLEN:** I have nothing else planned tonight.

230 **CARNEY:** Really, I insist. You will have plenty of other opportunities.

231 **ALLEN:** I rather doubt it.

232 /SFX/ ADAMS JOGGING OUT OF THE HOSPITAL

233 **ADAMS:** That's sorted out. Are you ready?

234 CARNEY: I am.

235 ALLEN: I am.

236 **ADAMS:** Excellent. Gentlemen, this way.



237	SCENE 4. —	- BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE (INT: Temple of Inanna, hidden in an old warehouse,
238 239		ty, August 11, 1870) ns, Carney, Myrtle, Billy, Congregation, Mammons
240 241	/MUS/	MIDDLE EASTERN DEVOTIONAL MUSIC ON LATE 19TH CENTURY  CONTEMPORARY INSTRUMENTS
242	/SFX/	MURMURINGS OF OTHER MEMBERS OF THE CONGREGATION
243 244	ADAMS:	Sorry about the pat-down, gentlemen. And the questioning on your part, Mr. Allen.
245	ALLEN:	I understand.
246	CARNEY:	I wasn't worried.
247	ALLEN:	From Mr. Carney's description, I thought there'd be more people tonight.
248 249 250 251 252 253	ADAMS:	They are coming. Well, welcome to the Temple of Inanna! Built by our architects to ancient plans found in Sumeria herself. Hidden, as you have seen, in a common warehouse on the docks. See on the altar before us the sealed reliquary. Our founder has placed within it our most sacred artifact, which she acquired from the Holy Lands. The Mask of Inanna! It was revealed through visions from Inanna Herself.
254	CARNEY:	Will we see it during the service?
255	/SFX/	CLING OF SPOON AGAINST CUP
256 257	ADAMS:	Not tonight, I'm afraid. Our founder should be arriving soon. You can take up the matter with her. (TO MYRTLE) Ah, Myrtle. Thank you.
258 259	MYRTLE:	Hot tea for you, sirs. A better brew you won't find and yet its leaves are from the same shop you go to, sirs.
260	ALLEN:	Hmm. Thank you. (DRINKS) Oh my.
261	CARNEY:	(DRINKS) I've never had the like.
262	MYRTLE:	And you won't, sirs, unless you've slaved over a kettle as I have.
263	ALLEN:	I'm sure. What will we be expected to do at the service tonight?
264	ADAMS:	Listen only. Now that we're gathered. Friends.
265	/SFX/	MURMURINGS OF OTHER MEMBERS OF THE CONGREGATION SUBSIDE
266 267 268 269	ADAMS:	Welcome, one and all. You've been drawn to Inanna after witnessing flagrant injustice, or fearing the dark road our country has set on. This (BEAT) Civil War may be at an end, but the carnage it's wrought will be with us always. And it's led to the rise of the Great Machine.



270 **CONGREGATION:** Great Machine./You can't get work in the docks any more./The belts can drive a 271 man deaf. 272 **CARNEY:** He has that right. ALLEN: 273 I suppose so. 274 ADAMS: I want to dispel any illusions you might have about the Church. Inanna won't heal the sick, part the waves or make your dead father a Lazarus. You want miracles, 275 the Holy Father has them down the street. But if you've passion in your belly, the 276 277 Blessed Maiden will stoke it, squeeze the bellows and keep your pocket full of change. You won't be rich through her. But you'll be rich in spirit, and satisfied 278 with life in a way few men are. Billy here survived Appomattox. 279 280 BILLY: By the Grace of Inanna, She kept my eyes wide and my feet nimble. The South 281 only took my arm instead of my heart. 282 ADAMS: (PATS BILLY) The Goddess has foreseen the rise of the Great Machine and us 283 as its cogs. What is it? Iron work, line work. Work for a man up top who wants to 284 see your eyes dulled and busy. A yoke around your neck and a gallows beneath 285 your feet, and an executioner who says the only alternative is the poorhouse or the wasteland. To hell with the great machine! (SPITS) 286 **CARNEY and CONGREGATION:** To Hell! 287 288 ADAMS: The only things we take from the factories are soot, consumption and a pittance. And the other so-called faiths are its snares. Feh to the Papists and their empty 289 promises. And feh to the Mammons and their wizard ways. You have to bed half 290 291 their circle to join them anyhow. Men and women! Here, all are welcome. When 292 you show the spark of inner power, Inanna joyfully brings you to the inner fold. 293 Do you see this candle beside me? Cold and unlit. Touch that, will you? (BEAT) 294 You see? And now, watch. 295 **CARNEY, ALLEN and CONGREGATION: (SURPRISE)** 296 ADAMS: The flame appears without a touch. And yet the wick still is cold as ice now. Feel that, sir. A second ago, you saw it unlit. 297 ALLEN: 298 I did. ADAMS: 299 But fire you see now. Fire that is not fire. Illusions! That is also what Inanna 300 offers. 301 CARNEY: But why does she give so much and ask for so little? 302 ADAMS: To nurture the passions of the world, sir. Your dedication is sacrifice enough. She 303 wants us to experience our own raptures and torments, which She experiences these through us. She knows the world is changing to dull the core of men. Can 304 305 you imagine being Goddess of such a desolate place?



306 307	ALLEN:	Excuse me. Your soldier friend, Billy. I have a question from him. Isn't the Army also a Great Machine?
308 309	BILLY:	But it serves the country, sir. Inanna herself is a Goddess of War. Art and war – she sees no differences. It is the struggle that matters to Her.
310	MYRTLE:	And the government serves the people, not the barons. Entirely different.
311	/SFX/	KNOCK ON THE CHURCH'S WOODEN DOOR
312 313 314	ADAMS:	That should be our guest now. Unbar the doors, please. Friends, I give to you our illustrious founder. Back from her latest excursion to the East! We are only too glad to [have her with us.]
315	/SFX/	DOORS CREAK OPEN, ADAMS IS INTERRUPTED
316	/SFX/	ROAR OF DOZENS OF MAMMONS RUSHING IN
317	MAMMONS:	Charge!/Get them!/Torch the place!
318	ADAMS:	(SURPRISED) Everyone, run! Run for your lives!
319	CARNEY:	We're here for the Mask!
320	ADAMS:	Go! Everyone!
321	CARNEY:	Wild Maidens! Foreigners and ghouls, the lot of you!
322	/SFX/	ALLEN PUNCHES CARNEY
323	CARNEY:	Ow!
324	ALLEN:	You son of a bitch. You knew the whole time. You tried to keep me from coming.
325	/SFX/	CARNEY PUNCHES ALLEN
326	CARNEY:	A fellow as thick as you deserves to die. For Mammon!
327	/SFX/	FLAMES LICK WOOD, BURNING THE CHURCH
328	ALLEN:	Fire! Someone get water!
329	ADAMS:	Myrtle, Billy. Hold them back.
330	/SFX/	[MAGICAL ATTACKING SOUND]
331	ADAMS:	I have the Mask. Give me time.
332	CARNEY:	Time?
333	BILLY and M	YRTLE: Ah!



334	/SFX/	MYRTLE AND BILLY FALL ON WOOD FLOOR
335 336 337	CARNEY:	We have five times your numbers. Most of them are gang members who believe they're attacking their rivals. Give me the Mask, or I make them believe you're their most hated foe.
338	ADAMS:	You won't have it!
339	CARNEY:	Tear it from him.
340	/SFX/	ADAMS STRUGGLES
341	/SFX/	ADAMS IS HIT
342	/SFX/	ADAMS FALLS ON WOODEN FLOOR
343	CARNEY:	We have it. Run before the Temple falls!
344	/SFX/	MAMMONS RUSH OUT
345	/SFX/	FLAMES BURN FIERCER
346 347	ALLEN:	Adams! Can you stand? I've got to get you out. (COUGHS) Come on. Your eyes are open. You're breathing. Answer me!
348	/SFX/	BURNING BEAMS FALL AND HIT THE WOOD FLOOR AROUND THEM
349 350	ALLEN:	(COUGHS) Say something. We're running out of air. Adams! I don't think I can drag you out of here. Damn it.
351	ADAMS:	(COUGHS) It's fine.
352	ALLEN:	Thank God. I thought you were in shock. We have to get out.
353 354	ADAMS:	Look at the fire around here. There is no way out. The entrance and the vestry are blocked. (COUGHS) I'm sorry, Mr. Allen.
355	ALLEN:	How can you be so calm?
356 357 358	ADAMS:	I made certain they stole the illusion of the Mask, not the true Mask. While you thought me still, I walked out from my body. I went deep underground and saw the true Mask. It is safe. They do not suspect anything. (COUGHS)
359	ALLEN:	(COUGHS) I can't breathe.
360 361	ADAMS:	(COUGHS) Nor can I. But I did well. I die happy. (COUGHS) Goodbye. Mr. Allen. Goodbye.
362	ALLEN:	(COUGHS)
363	/SFX/	BURNING BEAMS FALL AND HIT THE WOOD FLOOR AROUND THEM



364		- ANOTHER TRICKY DAY (INT: Lighthouse radio room, present day, afternoon)
365	Allen, Scot	tie, Lewis
366	/SFX/	ALLEN INHALES SHARPLY IN SILENCE TWICE
367	/SFX/	WATER SPLASHES ONTO HIM
368	ALLEN:	(SPUTTERS)
369	SCOTTIE:	(WORRIED) Can you see me? Mr. Allen. Look at me.
370	ALLEN:	Was I under?
371	SCOTTIE:	Yeah, and you were screaming about being on fire.
372	ALLEN:	I was. It was one of those visions.
373	SCOTTIE:	What happened?
374 375	ALLEN:	I was in 1870, at one of your Churches. This man, Adams brought me there. Then the Mammons raided it. They burned it down.
376	/SFX/	ALLEN'S ROTARY PHONE RINGS
377	ALLEN:	I'd better get that.
378	SCOTTIE:	I'll get you a towel.
379	/SFX/	SCOTTIE RUNS INTO KITCHEN
380	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS TO PHONE
381	/SFX/	ALLEN LIFTS RECEIVER
382	ALLEN:	Hello?
383	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) Len, did Scottie get a hold of you?
384	ALLEN:	She told me about your troubles with the Speed Bump.
385 386	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) I've never seen it this stubborn. We're trying to draw it into a tractor trailer but it won't budge.
387	ALLEN:	Have you tried shooting it?
388 389 390	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) We could drop a nuke on it but I doubt it would scratch it. (FRUSTRATED) We're out of ideas. The Bump responded to you before. Can you come here and give us a hand?
391	ALLEN:	I'd rather not.



392 393 394 395 396	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) I didn't want to ask you either but we need a fresh mind in on this. And if we don't clear the tunnel by tonight, the other islanders are going to cause trouble. The town selectmen, especially, and they <i>like</i> having a tunnel to keep the tourists out. If the media or more police come here, I don't think I can handle them. (BEAT) We may have to abandon the island in a few days.
397	ALLEN:	For crying out loud. (ANGRY) All right. I'll have Scottie drive me over.
398	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) Thank you, Len.
399	/SFX/	ALLEN SLAMS PHONE DOWN
400	SCOTTIE:	He's not having any luck?
401	ALLEN:	Hardly.
402	SCOTTIE:	Towel?
403 404	ALLEN:	Thank you. (WIPES HIS FACE) We're going to the tunnel. Mr. Lewis wants me to help out.
405	SCOTTIE:	Wow. Is this because the Bump attacked you?
406	ALLEN:	Probably. Perhaps it's looking for me.
407	SCOTTIE:	Then I should give you an extra shot before we go.
408	ALLEN:	What are you talking about?
409 410	SCOTTIE:	Cinnamon-B. It's part spirit so it probably makes you look different than us to the Speed Bump.
411	ALLEN:	Why can't Mr. Lewis use some on himself to lure the Bump out?
412 413	SCOTTIE:	Because it's addictive and the only other people who use it are Wall Street traders who need something better than coke.
414	ALLEN:	I see your point. You have some of it here?
415	SCOTTIE:	Yeah. No peeking!
416	ALLEN:	Hold on a minute. Do you know how to do injections?
417	SCOTTIE:	Yes. I've injected you before.
418 419	ALLEN:	When (PAUSE, SYRINGE SQUEEZING, ALLEN'S VOICE RETURNS) did you put it in me before?
420	SCOTTIE:	All set.
421	ALLEN:	What do you mean?



422	SCOTTIE:	I just gave it to you.
423	ALLEN:	I didn't feel anything.
424	SCOTTIE:	You didn't see it either. (BEAT) Don't worry. I can't do that on anyone but you.
425	ALLEN:	Do what?
426	SCOTTIE:	We should move while it's still fresh.
427	ALLEN:	You're an odd one.
428	SCOTTIE:	Thanks.
429	ALLEN:	I doubt I can help you though.
430	SCOTTIE:	It's okay. I'm working on a backup plan.
431	ALLEN:	Why don't we go with that first?
432 433	SCOTTIE:	(DOESN'T WANT TO UPSET HIM OR RISK BEING DISCOVERED) It's not ready yet. I should talk to Mr. Lewis about it.
434	ALLEN:	You can tell me.
435	SCOTTIE:	(AWKWARD) Later, maybe.
436	ALLEN:	Ah. Well then. Lead onward.



437 438	SCENE 6. — SPEE	D BUMP SMASH (INT: Tunnel to Sea Robin Island, afternoon) is, McAlister
439	/SFX/ ALLE	N AND SCOTTIE WALKING IN EMPTY TUNNEL
440	ALLEN:	I thought you said The Speed Bump was causing trouble.
441	SCOTTIE:	It is.
442	ALLEN:	I don't see anyone in there.
443	SCOTTIE:	Ms. McAlister put a veil up. It's very World of Darkness.
444	/SFX/ POP	PING SOUND
445	/SFX/ SPEE	ED BUMP ROARING IN DISTANCE
446	/SFX/ SOUI	ND OF SEVERAL PEOPLE MILLING ABOUT
447	/SFX/ ALLE	N AND SCOTTIE STOP WALKING
448	ALLEN:	My goodness.
449	SCOTTIE:	It keeps the locals from seeing in.
450	LEWIS:	Good. You made it.
451	MCALISTER:	Behold our hubris. Smashing cars and tearing up the road.
452	ALLEN:	It's been acting up like this all day?
453	LEWIS:	And all last night.
454	MCALISTER:	It's a deaf, blind, rabid dog in there.
455	SCOTTIE:	With Alzheimer's.
456	MCALISTER:	Hush.
457	SCOTTIE:	Sorry. I gave Mr. Allen an extra shot before we left.
458	/SFX/ LEWI	S LIFTS A SACK FULL OF CARDS
459	LEWIS:	Good thinking. Len, take this bag.
460	ALLEN:	What's in it?
461	LEWIS:	Food for the Speed Bump. (JIGGLES ROPE TOP TO OPEN IT) There.
462	ALLEN:	(SURPRISED) Valentine's Day cards?



463 464	LEWIS:	Kid's Valentines. I collect them from the school's recycle bins in February and save them all year 'round.
465	ALLEN:	It eats these.
466	MCALISTER:	Like candy. Better than its old favorite.
467	ALLEN:	Dare I ask how did you found out that it likes these?
468 469	LEWIS:	Of course. This was back when I was in grade school. We had to give cards to everyone on Valentine's Day. Even to the kids no one liked.
470	MCALISTER:	Like you.
471 472	LEWIS:	(ANNOYED) Yes. And after school, I used to go and play with the Speed Bump before I went home.
473	ALLEN:	(DISBELIEVING) Uh huh.
474	MCALISTER:	We all wondered where he had gotten to
475 476 477	LEWIS:	(JUSTIFYING) It was my only friend. Anyhow, I brought my pity Valentines with me, and I was tossing them in the water. And I noticed that the Speed Bump started to fetch them and eat them.
478	MCALISTER:	It eats the card's emotional resonance. It likes anything that reeks of trauma.
479 480 481	LEWIS:	It prefers pity and abandonment. But yes, it does eat. Only spiritual food though, since it's a spiritual creature with a very primitive body. (BEAT) Len, could you scatter the cards in there?
482	ALLEN:	You're kidding me.
483	LEWIS:	Just to see how it reacts. I have a van ready to pull you out if there's any trouble.
484	ALLEN:	What sort of "reaction" are you looking for?
485	LEWIS:	If it barrels at you at full speed. You can lead it into the tractor trailer.
486	MCALISTER:	We have it all planned out. You'll be safe.
487	ALLEN:	I have your word?
488	MCALISTER:	The van will back down, and they'll grab you, and bolt. They already did it for me.
489	LEWIS:	It's true. We have very professional people.
490	ALLEN:	(EXASPERATED) Fine. (SIGHS) Don't let me down.
491	/SFX/ ALLE	N WALKS AWAY IN ECHOING TUNNEL
492	/SFX/ ALLE	N SCATTERS CARDS



493 ALLEN: Here, Bumpy Bumpy. Soo-ee. Soo-ee. 494 (TO JESSIE) Any changes? LEWIS: 495 MCALISTER: Nope. 496 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP GROWLS FROM FAR AWAY 497 MCALISTER: Wait. It's coming toward him. 498 LEWIS: Say when they should retrieve Allen. 499 MCALISTER: Hang on. It's stopped. 500 LEWIS: For crying out loud. 501 MCALISTER: Give it some time. 502 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP GROWLS FROM FAR AWAY 503 MCALISTER: It's moving again. 504 LEWIS: Tell me when. Wait. Wait. 505 MCALISTER: 506 /SFX/ ALLEN RUNNING BACK FAST 507 MCALISTER: Never mind. 508 SPEED BUMP GROWLS FROM FAR AWAY /SFX/ 509 ALLEN: (PANTS) 510 LEWIS: We had your back, Len. 511 ALLEN: (EXASERBATED) I grew up watching horror movies. That thing isn't getting anywhere near me. (PANTS) Did it do what you wanted? 512 513 LEWIS: No. Damn it. 514 MCALISTER: It's eating some of the cards. Wait, no. They're only sticking to it. 515 ALLEN: Didn't you have a backup plan, Scottie? 516 SCOTTIE: Yeah. Kinda. I'm still working on the details. 517 LEWIS: (EXASPERATED) What is it? 518 SCOTTIE: It's... ah. Um. Can I tell you in private?

Fine. Come with me. We'll discuss it with your dad.

519

LEWIS:



520	/SFX/ LE	WIS AND SCOTTIE WALK AWAY
521 522	MCALISTER:	(TO ALLEN) David finally understands what I've been telling him. We can't command the spiritual any more than a wild lion. Even if its raised with us.
523	ALLEN:	Do you have any ideas on how to get rid of it?
524 525	MCALISTER:	I can jingle its car keys to let it know it's overstayed its welcome. I don't think it's going to listen though.
526	ALLEN:	No. Probably not.
527 528	MCALISTER:	Worst case, we seal it in and then try to explain to the state where our tunnel went.
529	ALLEN:	Change or die.
530 531	MCALISTER:	Yup. I can tell there's been a bad presence here. It's not controlling the Bump but it did something and now the Bump's like this.
532	ALLEN:	Any way to track it?
533	MCALISTER:	No. It popped in and out. (SIGH) So, how are you making out?
534	ALLEN:	All right. My legs are sore. I walked across the island yesterday.
535 536	MCALISTER:	The radio show is going very well. I'm really looking forward to the next. Everyone's listening. Even some of the non-believers.
537	ALLEN:	Thank you.
538	MCALISTER:	So, (BEAT) do you have any questions for me?
539	ALLEN:	Questions?
540	MCALISTER:	About the radio show? And the Speed Bump?
541	ALLEN:	(CONFUSED) I suppose.
542	MCALISTER:	(ANNOYED) Did you get the diary I left for you?
543	ALLEN:	You left me a pile of history books.
544	MCALISTER:	No. The diary. I left it on your doorstep a couple nights ago.
545	ALLEN:	I can't say that I've seen it.
546	MCALISTER:	For the love of Jasmine. Are you sure?
547 548	ALLEN:	Yes. No diary. No other books. (REALIZES) The book tells half the story. Of course. Scottie! Hey! Hey!



549	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS TO SCOTTIE AND LEWIS
550	SCOTTIE:	What?
551	ALLEN:	Ms. McAlister said she left a diary for me on my doorstep.
552	SCOTTIE:	(NERVOUS) Yeah?
553	ALLEN:	I know that look. Where is it?
554	SCOTTIE:	(BUSTED) I put it in your tool shed.
555	ALLEN:	Scottie.
556	SCOTTIE:	It's under some rags in the corner. I was going to give it to you when I was done.
557	ALLEN:	This wouldn't be why the Speed Bump's gone feral, is it?
558	SCOTTIE:	No. Maybe. I don't know. I have to run. Dad and I are leaving for the ferry now.
559	ALLEN:	What are you up to?
560	SCOTTIE:	It's not that dangerous. Dad's taking care of the details. I have to go. Bye!
561	/SFX/	SCOTTIE RUNS OFF
562 563	ALLEN:	(TO HIMSELF) "Not that dangerous." Of course not. Jessie! I need someone to drop me off at home.



564 565	• Allen	- THE DIARY (INT: Lighthouse kitchen, afternoon)
566	/SFX/	TOOL SHED DOOR (BACK DOOR) OPENS
567	ALLEN:	Goodbye, Jessie! I'll give that girl an earful when she gets back.
568	/SFX/	TOOL SHED DOOR (BACK DOOR) CLOSES
569 570	ALLEN:	(HUMS TUNE, DUSTS OFF DIARY) It was right where she said it was. Hmm, a few paw prints. At least she wrapped it up in cloth.
571	/SFX/	ALLEN FLIPS THROUGH PAGES
572	ALLEN:	And she stuck colorful tags on all the (BEAT) relevant pages.
573	/SFX/	ALLEN STOPS FLIPPING
574 575 576	ALLEN:	(READING) "This journal belongs to Private Matthew Lerner. 1945." My Matt Lerner? Who worked on <i>my</i> show? (THINKS) I suppose they would still have his things.
577	/SFX/	TAPS DIARY
578 579 580	ALLEN:	He must have written this after the war. Let's see here. (READING) "Since the war ended though, I wish I could be a gosh-darned Rip Van Winkle." (BREATHES) I'd better sit down for this.
581	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS SLOWLY INTO RADIO ROOM
582		



583 584	<u>SCENE 8. —</u>	THEY CALLED ME DEVIL (EXT: Ardennes Mountains, 1944, winter afternoon)
585 586	SCENE A. (E •Matt, Captai	EXT: Ardennes Mountains, 1944, winter afternoon)
587	/SFX/	LIGHT SCRATCHES OF AN OLD RECORD
588	/SFX/	ALLEN'S FEET WALKING ON WOOD FLOOR
589 590	/MUS/	DRUM RAPS, MILITARY BUGLE-AND-DRUM VERSION OF THE AFTERDARK THEME
591 592 593 594 595 596 597	MATT:	(MOROSE, PAINED) They say your mind will filter out the bad times if you wait long enough. Since the war ended though, I wish I could be a (BEAT) a gosh-darned Rip Van Winkle. I'd wake up with a mile-long beard and have all of it gone. The nurse says, think of the good times. I think about the day we were defending St. Viln when I was beyond it all. When I transcended the war. I have to write it down. The train for Pennsylvania's a few days away and I'm not ready to leave New York yet.
598	/SFX/	WINTER WIND BLOWING IN A FIELD
599 600 601 602 603	MATT:	It was December 16, 1944 when I first saw it. We had arrived at our camp in the Ardennes Mountains a few days before. The place was bitter cold. Snow was all down the mountainside and (SMUG) the wind kept finding ways in my jacket. The fog was as thick as butter some days. We dug our fox holes and laid wire around the camp in case the Krauts came.
604	/SFX/	GUNFIRE AND MORTAR SHELLS
605 606 607	MATT:	Of course, they did come. Sooner than we thought, all in white. This white mass. I saw their muzzles flash before I saw them. (CHUCKLES) Our Captain was crying out.
608	CAPTAIN:	Fall back! Evacuate! Follow the road!
609	/SFX/	FEET SLOGGING THROUGH MUD, GUNFIRE
610 611	MATT:	They shot (PAINED) everyone. Our cover was no good. I managed to get into the woods.
612	/SFX/	GUNFIRE AND MORTAR SHELLS FADE OUT



613 614	SCENE B. (EXT: Forest, night)  • Matt, German Soldier		
615	/SFX/	FOOTSTEPS IN FOREST SNOW	
616 617	MATT:	I'd hoped to meet up with any of our guys left. I crawled under a log so I could check for the right feet going by. (CHUCKLES) I must have been too obvious.	
618	/SFX/	BRANCH SNAPS	
619	GERMAN SC	DLDIER: Aus! Aus! Jetzt!	
620 621	MATT:	I guess he wanted to check, too. I pulled myself out. He cocked his rifle at me. Then, bam!	
622	/SFX/	BODY FALLS INTO THE SNOW	
623 624	MATT:	He went over. There wasn't a gunshot. Something hit him as hard as a cannon and vanished.	
625	/SFX/	GERMAN SOLDIER SHOUTS WHILE MUFFLED	
626	MATT:	He started writhing. His boots kicked me. His torso was dragged into the bushes.	
627	/SFX/	SHOUTS STOP, BUSHES RUSTLE	
628 629	MATT:	I thought someone had an arm over him. I slid out to help whoever it was. But the bushes were black and muddy inside. It was like the ground was wrestling him.	
630	/SFX/	FOOTSTEPS RUNNING IN THE SNOW	
631 632	MATT:	I took off to find a better place to hide. I must have lost my bearings because I ran into more of them. Two, three. I don't know.	
633	/SFX/	RIFLES FIRE	
634 635 636	MATT:	I dropped against a tree. That's what you do. You run and you don't die and you slide behind cover. You press your back against it while the bullets spit and [it's enough.]	
637	/SFX/	TWO MUFFLED SCREAMS INTERRUPT MATT	
638	/SFX/	SCREAMS STOP	
639	/SFX/	FEET BEGIN THRASHING	
640 641 642 643 644	MATT:	They were still on their feet. I thought it might be the French or the Belgian resistance who had slung those black hoods over the soldiers. I ran out, arms up, "Private Matthew Lerner!" Then my foot touched more of that black ooze on the ground. It was cold and viscous, like snakeskin. The soldiers were struggling inside it but they stopped (BEAT) soon.	



645 /SFX/ FEET STOP THRASHING

646 MATT: The ooze uncoiled from them. They dripped down like sacks of beef. I didn't

know if I'd be next.



648 **SCENE C.** (EXT: Forest, morning) 649 Matt 650 /SFX/ MORNING BIRDSONG 651 /SFX/ RIVER FLOWING MATT: 652 I managed to hide all night, until daybreak. (BITTER, USING HUMOR TO NOT 653 THINK ABOUT DETAILS) I picked up food and maps from those who weren't using them, and I went hunting for landmarks. It was at this field where I heard 654 655 water. I tried not to look at what was in the field. (SNIFFS) 656 /SFX/ RING OF KNIFE HITTING METAL 657 MATT: I ducked for cover when I heard the ring. Knife on metal. I took out my binoculars 658 and I saw the great ooze in the snow. Old Blubber. 659 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP GROWLS QUIZZICALLY MATT: 660 It was spread ten, twenty feet long. Absolutely enormous. It was inspecting a couple of our boys by the riverbank. It would lift their arms and legs, and drop 661 them like doll parts. But it tried to put them down the way it'd found them. One of 662 the soldiers' (PAINED) jackets was ripped open. 663 664 /SFX/ SEVERAL HEAVY THUMPS AGAINST FLESH 665 MATT: It began to beat on his chest. It must have broken the guys' ribs. The other guy had a long dark bruise down his arm. He probably had taken a bullet there. Old 666 Blubber hoisted him up by his arm. Its skin shook and it formed more of these 667 668 blobby tendrils. ARM IS RIPPED FROM THE CORPSE, LIKE SAUSAGE SNAPPING 669 /SFX/ 670 MATT: It wrenched his arm off. I went sick but it didn't seem to care. I worked my way around to the west side of the field, by the stream, where I could have a better 671 672 look at it. It was piling up more of our boys. The guy with the open jacket had got it in the chest. And the second guy definitely had taken one in the arm. 673 (REALIZING) Old Blubber was inspecting the wounds on these guys. I'd seen 674 medics work, and it was acting like one of them. On these poor, gone souls. 675 676 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP GRUNTS 677 MATT: I wondered if the Church had sent it. They had said they were working on something before I left for boot camp. I knelt down and drew an outline of the 678 679 Mask in the snow. 680 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP GROWLS CURIOUSLY 681 MATT: Old Blubber came rolling over. It touched the shape. 682 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP GRUNTS, ACKNOWLEDGING



MATT: It understood me. I nodded. (AMAZED) Then it poured itself into the stream.
 /SFX/ FOOTSTEPS WALKING IN THE SNOW
 I knew it'd be watching me. The stream wasn't on the map but I kept following it. The water was always dark. I was scared to drink from it.
 /SFX/ FOOTSTEPS AND WATER FADE



688 **SCENE D.** (EXT: Forest, night) 689 Matt 690 **FOREST NIGHT AMBIENCE BUILDS** 691 /SFX/ **QUIET WIND** 692 /SFX/ **OWLS HOOT** MATT: 693 I was dead cold in the forest that night, chilled to the bone from the sweat and the 694 fog. I brushed off a nook in the hillside and tried to rest. I wanted to sleep but when you're freezing, you might not wake up. So I sang. 695 696 /MUS/ MATT SINGS A BAR OF THE THEME OF INANNA MATT: 697 No one shot at me. I didn't want to relax though. I jumped when it touched my shoulder. 698 699 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP GRUNTS MATT: 700 Its heavy snakeskin flowed around me like I'd seen it do with the others. It was faster than I could stand. I struggled but it had two tendrils coil around me. They 701 702 spun up me until their ends touched and it was one big cocoon. It had walled me 703 in on all sides, inside Old Blubber. I thought I was a goner, but I had air. It had 704 left a hole over me. It was cradling me. So I sang again. 705 /MUS/ MATT SINGS A BAR OF THE THEME OF INANNA 706 MATT: My body heat warmed the pouch and I fell asleep. It was a good sleep. Old 707 Blubber was gone when I woke up, but I knew it had to be near somewhere. 708 /SFX/ FOREST AMBIENCE FADES



709 **SCENE E.** (EXT: Town of St. Viln, afternoon)

710 • Matt, Allied Soldier

716

722 723

724 725

711 /SFX/ WWII-ERA CARS DRIVE DOWN A QUIET STREET

712 **MATT:** I met up with my company at the town of St. Viln. They were as surprised to see

713 me as I was to see them.

714 **ALLIED SOLDIER:** What happened to you, Private?

715 **MATT:** (TO SOLDIER) We were retreating against the German advance in the

mountains. They had swarmed us. We couldn't get everyone out in time.

717 ALLIED SOLDIER: Yeah. Welcome back.

718 **MATT:** (TO SOLDIER) Thank you, Sir.

719 **ALLIED SOLDIER:** I'll show you where the mess hall is.

720 /SFX/ FADE IN, SOLDIERS LAUGHING, EATING, DRINKING

721 MATT: I was reassigned to a new squad. That week, I never knew where I'd be sleeping,

smoking or using the latrine next. All I had were these new guys. They pulled their pranks on me and I took each one. I was green next to them but we were okay. I shot better than they did. I never slept on my watch. A few of them thought I was showing them up. I wanted to tell them about Old Blubber. They

726 could tell I was hiding something.

727 /SFX/ SOLDIERS FADE OUT



• Matt, Allied Soldier 729 730 **GUNFIRE AND MORTAR SHELLS** 731 MATT: We were sent out as reinforcements to protect St. Viln at the line. The fellows we replaced were almost ghosts. We hid behind barricades and fences that I'd 732 733 walked by before without a second thought. We sat in the slush and mud. The clay tiles kept sliding off the roofs and shattering. There was noise in front of me, 734 behind me, everywhere. I didn't know if Old Blubber was really out there. (BEAT) 735 I waited for the gunshot over me to stop so I could fire back. But I messed up. I 736 had an open shot on a soldier trying to hit someone near me. I took the chance. 737 738 And I missed. I tried again. It probably ricocheted off their wall. 739 **BULLET RICOCHET** /SFX/ MATT: 740 And the son of a bitch aimed at me. He would have got me, too, if that tendril 741 hadn't given him a good squeeze then. (CHUCKLES) There he was and then he wasn't. I fell down and I wouldn't put my head up there for a while. My squad 742 743 mate noticed though. 744 **ALLIED SOLDIER:** Shoot, Matt! We can't do all your work for you! MATT: 745 It was the cannon fire that that had me fighting again. They were shooting the 746 moaning minnies at us, before the tanks came. We spotted the treads tearing 747 through the trees. The first shell broke the fence I was using for cover. The wind blew a cloud of dirt on me. I was breathing it in. 748 749 ALLIED SOLDIER: The line's broken! Fall back! Fall back! MATT: 750 When I bolted up, the cloud had passed. The tracer bullets pelted around me. I 751 was a duck in the gallery. (LAUGHS) Ping! So I crouched again. 752 **ALLIED SOLDIER:** Come out! Come out, Matt! MATT: 753 I should have been shot when I was up, but I hadn't been. And I knew why. I 754 wanted my squad to have a look at Old Blubber, and see what a fine job it was doing for me. So I stood up and turned my head, ready to run in case Old 755 Blubber let one get by. I knew where the bastards were. One of them aimed at 756 me and whack! A tendril pulled him down. A soldier next to him only saw me 757 758 though. He didn't even know his partner was having the life choked out of him. 759 He was about to fire and he got vanked down, too. 760 **ALLIED SOLDIER:** Get over here! Matt! 761 /SFX/ GUNFIRE AND MORTAR SHELLS FADE SLIGHTLY MATT: 762 I can't tell another soul what it's like to be in the center of a firefight and not a single bullet touches you. The rules of war were gone. I knew my squad was 763 764 screaming at me but this wasn't about them. It was a gloriously selfish moment. I wasn't one of the walking dead anymore. I was a damned god. I stepped over the 765

728

**SCENE F.** (EXT: Front lines of St. Viln, afternoon)



766 fence into the heart of the skirmish. I wasn't afraid of the bodies. Bullets 767 ricocheted around me, just mosquitoes. I aimed and shot one of those sons of 768 bitches. Then I shot another one. I walked the razor's edge of death and I would not miss. All over their side, a sea of black tendrils engulfed them, one by one. All 769 these soldiers were thinking what a crazed fool I was! I must be easy pickings. 770 771 They were terrified of me! Then, the tendrils dragged them kicking into oblivion. I 772 was hoping to clear the entire invading force. Hell, I didn't even have to shoot. I'd look at one and he'd be yanked over. I was a God of Destruction. Death reigned 773 in my presence. I was going to take a tank down next. 774 775 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP'S ROAR 776 /SFX/ GUNFIRE AND MORTAR SHELLS UP TO REGULAR LEVELS 777 **ALLIED SOLDIER:** What are you doing, Matt? 778 MATT: It must have been too much for Old Blubber. The next thing I knew, its tendrils 779 were out of the ground, wrapping me up real tight. I coughed a few times, and I

781 /SFX/ QUIET

was out.



782 SCENE G. (INT: Stable, afternoon)

Matt, Allied Soldier, Captain

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792 793

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784 **ALLIED SOLDIER:** Matt? Are you still with us? Matt?

785 **MATT:** I woke up on a pile of hay in a stable. My guys had dragged me there from

wherever Old Blubber had dumped me. The medic checked me out and they

sent me to my Captain. He chewed me down to nothing.

788 <u>/SFX/ MATT WALKS INTO THE CAPTAIN'S OFFICE</u>

789 **CAPTAIN:** What the hell did you think you were doing out there, Private?

790 MATT: (TO CAPTAIN, NERVOUS) I don't know, Sir.

791 **CAPTAIN:** I can't even get a straight answer out of your squad. One man says you were

summoning devils out there. Another man says you were shooting Krauts faster

than they could shoot you.

794 MATT: (TO CAPTAIN) I don't remember it too well, Sir.

795 **CAPTAIN:** (SIGHS) When you were given the order to retreat, did you obey that order?

796 MATT: (TO CAPTAIN) No, Sir.

797 **CAPTAIN**: Why?

798 **MATT:** (TO CAPTAIN) I don't know, Sir.

799 **CAPTAIN**: (IMPATIENT) Why?

800 MATT: (TO CAPTAIN, SWALLOWS) I don't know.

801 **CAPTAIN:** (PAUSE) Your squad agrees on three things. You walked into enemy fire. You

didn't get a scratch. And the enemy started dying. Squads of them. (THINKS) Do

803 I have to explain this to my superior officers?

804 MATT: (TO CAPTAIN) No, Sir.

805 **CAPTAIN:** Will you ever mention this to another living soul, Private?

806 **MATT**: (TO CAPTAIN) No, Sir.

807 **CAPTAIN:** I'm having you reassigned to the reserves. I'll keep your testimony in case we

never have to court martial you.

809 **MATT:** (TO CAPTAIN) Yes, Sir.

810 **CAPTAIN**: Dismissed.

811 /SFX/ MATT WALKS AWAY, DOOR CLOSES



SCENE H. (EXT: Outside Belgian farmhouse, night) 812 813 Matt, Captain 814 MATT: I went to work in a supply depot at a farmhouse in eastern Belgium. I suppose I 815 was ahead of the curve. After a few days, they gave the order to evacuate St. Viln. My depot was on the new line of defense. The new guys arrived with stories 816 817 about me. They never trusted me. They called me Devil. NIGHT AMBIENCE. LOW WIND 818 /SFX/ 819 MATT: There's a story I heard once of a man training with one of those yogis in India. 820 One day, he's been meditating and suddenly he runs to the yogi. He blurts out, "Master, I've had the greatest visions! I was flying over stars, and into caverns! 821 Everything was exploding in light!" And the yogi just smiled and said, "Don't 822 worry. They will pass." (BEAT) I'd had a glimpse of that weird wonder, too, in the 823 firefight. And it had passed. I guess I had to pay for what I'd done, too. 824 825 /SFX/ **GUNFIRE AND MORTAR SHELLS** 826 MATT: They engaged us at the depot after dark. They were running and screaming 827 crazy. We couldn't see far. My Captain called me over to deal with that. 828 **CAPTAIN:** Private Lerner! 829 MATT: (TO CAPTAIN) Sir! 830 **CAPTAIN:** Take those cans of gas and get that farmhouse on fire. 831 MATT: (TO CAPTAIN) Yes, Sir! 832 **CAPTAIN:** You and you, go with Private Lerner. Move!



833 **SCENE I.** (INT: Inside Belgian farmhouse, night) 834 Matt 835 MATT: The can was full but the house had more thatch than we had gas. We went up to the attic and soaked as much of the roof as we could. I sent the two guys out 836 when we were done. I lit the thatch but (BEAT) I don't know. The fire didn't take. 837 838 Maybe a draft snuffed it out. I carried out my orders though. I took a burning plank up and lit the roof myself. 839 840 /SFX/ FLAMES LICK THATCH, BURNING THE ROOF 841 MATT: The fumes must have messed with my head. I'm not sure what happened, but I tripped down the ladder while escaping. I must have brought some of that fire 842 843 down with me. I rolled around to put it out, but the fire took off wild everywhere. 844 Smoking was pouring all around, burning me. I called out for help and 845 (CHUCKLES) sure enough, a tank shell blew in the front door. 846 /SFX/ **EXPLOSION, SUBSIDES** 847 /SFX/ FIRE IS STILL BURNING 848 MATT: I mean, I'd just put a big "Shoot Me" sign on the house. A side of the wall broke 849 my leg. Me. I'd been a God of Destruction and I was stuck in this burning kitchen. Cabinets, tables, the ceiling; all of it was on fire. I was close to passing out from 850 851 the smoke. I can't say when Old Blubber poured itself into the room. 852 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP ROARS 853 /SFX/ BURNING BEAMS FALL AND HIT THE WOOD FLOOR AROUND THEM MATT: 854 I held onto its skin while the ceiling began to fall. Old Blubber could zip around quick as lightning but right then, it didn't budge. I could feel its insides were 855 856 tensed up, stone still. It wasn't about to save me. I thought this was my punishment. I was supposed to die here. It had come as a witness. So I prayed 857 858 to Inanna. Let it be quick. **WOOD SNAPPING** 859 /SFX/ MATT: 860 It took a while, but Old Blubber finally woke up and bit through the floor. The wood snapped and it dragged me into the cellar. It began whacking at the walls. I 861 swear it knocked the cellar door open by accident. It was looking for something, 862 but I don't know what. Then it disappeared. Maybe it went into the concrete. Who 863 864 knows. The guys had waited for me though. They ran down and they pulled me 865 out. /SFX/ FIRE FADES OUT 866



867 868	• Matt, Volunteer	pital in Paris, afternoon)
869	/SFX/ HOSF	PITAL AMBIENCE
870	/SFX/ PATIE	ENTS COUGHING SOFTLY
871	/SFX/ BOTT	LES TINKLING AS THEY ARE PUT DOWN
872 873	MATT:	I recovered in a hospital near Paris. My leg wasn't in too bad a shape. The Red Cross and Salvation Army girls were pretty though.
874	VOLUNTEER:	Would you like an orange or a lime, sir?
875	MATT:	(TO VOLUNTEER) I sure would. One of each
876	VOLUNTEER:	A dime for each, please.
877 878 879 880	MATT:	I managed to trade with my buddies for some change. I picked up some meat and cheese from the town, too, when I could get it. I never ate any of it. One night, I told the staff I was going out for a smoke, and took my crutches out to one of those little gardens they had.



**SCENE K.** (EXT: Garden in Paris, night)

882 • Matt

## /SFX/ NIGHT AMBIENCE, CRICKETS

MATT:

I gave thanks to Inanna for saving me and spread out my offerings. Then Old Blubber touched my leg. It was silent as an owl, pulsing there. I gave it all the food I had. Meat, cheese, oranges and limes. They were precious commodities out there. It pulled the cheese inside itself a few times before it threw the block at me. I think it had figured out that it couldn't really eat. It played with the oranges until they were smears on the ground. Then I tossed it the lime. It cradled the fruit like I'd never seen. It pulled the lime inside and I think it just held it in there, like it was something precious. I hope I made Old Blubber happy. Later, when I rode the ship back to American, I swear that I saw Old Blubber in the water following me. I told it to go away. I thought it was going to hurt someone. How do you tell something like that the war is over?

## /MUS/ INTERLUDE

MATT:

Addendum. Everyone from the Church made it home. Unbelievable. Inanna had sent Old Blubbers to help all of us. They had all gone though. We gave thanks last night and my Old Blubber showed up. I know it was mine. It remembered me. I wouldn't be alive if not for it. Bless Inanna. (BEAT) Our High Priest explained everything they'd done. Among the new laws and rituals that Inanna gave us seventy-five years ago, there was one specifically made to ask Her for favors like this. The Prayer of One Hundred Stories. It's pretty difficult to do and put a couple of us in the madhouse. It's like Scheherazade, or the Japanese "One-hundred ghosts stories." Certain tales layered on each other can bring powerful magic. Scheherazade's stories changed her husband's heart. The Church's stories pleased Inanna and She sent Her Blubbers to protect us in the war. The Church must have told one heck of a good bunch of stories! We still have them around. After I finish writing this, I think I'll go read some of them.

## /SFX/ LIGHT SCRATCHES OF AN OLD RECORD STOP



911 **SCENE 9.** — **LIGHT BULB** (INT: Lighthouse kitchen, evening) 912 Allen, Lewis /SFX/ 913 **DIARY IS PUT DOWN ON TABLE** ALLEN: 914 (FLOORED) Matt said he didn't write the scripts. He brought them in on time, every week. That poor man. 915 916 /SFX/ **ALLEN STANDS** 917 ALLEN: (CHUCKLES) Do I have any questions? Oh, Jessie. You mean why did you get me tangled in your damned hoodoo ritual my whole life? 918 919 /SFX/ THUMPS TABLE WITH SILVERWARE ANGRILY ALLEN: 920 They never wanted my show. The finances. The sound cues. Winsley Wheat. "Oh, Len. Keep the show going. You have to keep it going." No, I don't. Not if 921 922 you're trying to make more Speed Bumps, even if it is for David's daughter or 923 Scottie's brother. I'm not doing it. 924 SILENCE, PICKS UP DIARY /SFX/ 925 ALLEN: I'm not. (PAUSE, REALIZES) Don't tell me. 926 /SFX/ RIFFLES THROUGH DIARY PAGES, STOPS 927 ALLEN: Scottie. You're too sharp for your own good. "Old Blubber could zip around quick as lightning but right then, it didn't budge. I could feel its insides were tensed up, 928 stone still. It wasn't about to save me." She even marked the page. 929 930 /SFX/ ALLEN PUTS DOWN DIARY 931 /SFX/ ALLEN PICKS UP PHONE, DIALS LEWIS ALLEN: 932 David! 933 LEWIS: (ON PHONE) We're busy, Len. 934 ALLEN: Is Scottie trying to build a fire around the Speed Bump? 935 LEWIS: (ON PHONE, STARTLED) Yes. Did she tell you? ALLEN: 936 No. Is she back yet? LEWIS: 937 She's gone with her father to the other end of the tunnel. ALLEN: 938 I've read Matt's diary. I know what she's thinking but it's not going to work. The 939 Speed Bump wasn't calmed by the fire before it rescued Matt. It was remembering! It remembered its own death! 940 941 LEWIS: (ON PHONE) Where did you get this from?



942 943	ALLEN:	I had a vision this morning. I was back in time with a doctor named Adams. He must have been an early convert to your Church, in New York, 1870.
944	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) I remember hearing about him.
945	ALLEN:	Look, he must have [become the Speed Bump.]
946 947	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE, INTERRUPTS) Len, we're about to start. I need to know quick. Why shouldn't we try the fire?
948 949	ALLEN:	You're going to make it angrier! It's already remembered why it died. The trick won't work twice. It's looking for something else.
950 951	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) Look, if we get it angry enough, it might leave the tunnel. We're starting. I'll have to call you back.
952	ALLEN:	Don't do it!
953	/SFX/	LEWIS HANGS UP
954	/SFX/	ALLEN SLAMS DOWN THE RECEIVER
955	ALLEN:	Damn it!



956		— SCARY MONSTERS (SUPER CREEPS) (INT: Tunnel to Sea Robin Island, evening)
957	Scottie, Doi	n
958	/SFX/	(ECHOING) SPEED BUMP GROWLS
959	SCOTTIE:	It's coming toward the wood pile.
960	/SFX/	DON FLICKS LIGHTER
961	DON:	I'm ready, hon.
962	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP GROWLS, ECHOES
963	SCOTTIE:	It's touching the wood. Now!
964	/SFX/	SPARKLER IS LIT
965	DON:	Done. Five seconds. Three. Two. One.
966	/SFX/	FIRE ERUPTS IN DISTANCE
967	SCOTTIE:	It's covered. I can't see it anymore.
968	DON:	Give it a minute. Get the extinguishers ready. Masks on!
969	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP ROARS
970	DON:	Get against the wall! Don't be in the way if it charges.
971	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP ROARS, BUILDS LOUDER AS THE SPEED BUMP CHARGES
972	SCOTTIE:	It broke out. It's coming.
973	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP ROARS
974	DON:	Get to the truck! Everybody! Lead it inside!
975	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP ROARS CLOSE
976	DON:	Scatter! It's almost out! We've got it! We've got [it]!
977	/SFX/	DON IS MUFFLED BY THE WET TENTACLE OVER HIS MOUTH
978	SCOTTIE:	Dad!
979	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP ROARS, FADING, RETREATING INTO TUNNEL
980 981	SCOTTIE:	(DESPERATE) Somebody stop it! It's got my dad! Taser it! Shoot it! Come on! Somebody! (BEAT) It'll drag him into the fire!



982	SCENE 11. — WE HAVE A PROBLEM (INT: Lighthouse kitchen, evening)	
983	Allen, Lewis	
984	/SFX/	ALLEN'S PHONE RINGS
985	/SFX/	ALLEN PICKS UP THE RECEIVER
986	ALLEN:	(ANNOYED) Hello?
987 988	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) You were right. It's madder than ever. It's got Don, Scottie's father. We're setting more fires but we can't get to him.
989	ALLEN:	Why him?
990	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) He lit the fire.
991 992	ALLEN:	(THINKS) The Speed Bump's crazy. It thinks he's a Mammon. The Mammons lit the Church fire that killed him.
993	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) Killed who?
994 995	ALLEN:	Adams. The doctor from the 19th century. The Speed Bump is behaving as if it has his memories.
996	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) Your vision told you this.
997 998	ALLEN:	I met Adams in my vision. And Matt wrote about the Bump doing things that Adams used to.
999 1000	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) In your vision, did you learn anything that might help us to control it?
1001 1002 1003	ALLEN:	I told you. I know what it's looking for. Before Adams died, he was doing some kind of out-of-body experience to find "the Mask of Inanna." You wouldn't happen to know where it is?
1004	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) It's in your cellar.
1005	ALLEN:	(STARTLED) That's what the Hickory, Dickory, Dot people were looking for?
1006	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) Yes, but it's well-guarded.
1007	ALLEN:	So how do I get it?
1008	LEWIS:	(ON PHONE) I'll come over and show you. Jessie! May I borrow your keys?



1009 1010	• Allen, Lewis	- THE SECRET ENTRANCE (INT: Lighthouse kitchen, evening)
1011	/SFX/	FRONT DOOR OPENS
1012	/SFX/	FRONT DOOR CLOSES
1013	ALLEN:	Welcome.
1014	LEWIS:	Don radioed us. He's beaten but still with us.
1015	ALLEN:	And Scottie?
1016	LEWIS:	She knows she can't do anything. Let's go upstairs.
1017	ALLEN:	You don't want to pass through the uncertain wall in my kitchen?
1018	LEWIS:	Yes and no.
1019	ALLEN:	(SARCASTIC) Ah. One of these.
1020	/SFX/	ALLEN AND LEWIS WALK UPSTAIRS
1021	LEWIS:	Why are you sure that this Adams doctor became the Speed Bump?
1022 1023 1024 1025	ALLEN:	In Matt's diary, he writes about the Speed Bump amputating limbs like they did in the Civil War. And Adams was in a fire, and froze up just like the Speed Bump did in Matt's farmhouse. And Adams <i>loved</i> limes like the Speed Bump. "Hard as liquor," he said.
1026 1027	LEWIS:	Why would the Speed Bump be experiencing its past again? It's known where the Mask is for decades.
1028 1029 1030	ALLEN:	I don't know. (BEAT) But Adams was desperate to check that the true Mask hadn't been stolen. He knew he'd given the Mammons a fake and he still left his own body to burn alive, for crying out loud.
1031	LEWIS:	The Mask is the Holiest of our relics. But why now?
1032 1033 1034 1035 1036 1037 1038	ALLEN:	It must have been looking for the Mask in that farmhouse. Listen to this. (READS) "Old Blubber finally woke up and bit through the floor. The wood snapped and it dragged me into the cellar. It began whacking at the walls. I swear it knocked the cellar door open by accident. It was looking for something." It had to have been hunting for the Mask. That's what Adams was doing before he died. The Bump remembers that the Mask is underground. That's probably why it won't leave the tunnel now.
1039	/SFX/	ALLEN AND LEWIS STOP WALKING
1040	LEWIS:	So you know why we want you to finish AfterDark.
1041	ALLEN:	Yes. (BEAT) Can we talk about that later?



1042 1043	LEWIS:	Of course. (BREATHES) There are two doors. One is here in your bedroom. Stand facing the back wall.
1044	ALLEN:	Standing.
1045 1046	LEWIS:	The second door is downstairs in the hall. We'll need to enter them at the same time.
1047	ALLEN:	I'll wait for you.
1048 1049	LEWIS:	No. The one downstairs is the spiritual door. We have to leave our bodies to open that one.
1050	ALLEN:	Like Adams was doing when he looked for the Mask.
1051 1052	LEWIS:	It's the traditional way of hiding it. A door for the body and a door for the soul, separate. You won't be able to do this without my help.
1053	ALLEN:	I'm all ears.
1054 1055	LEWIS:	Breathe deeply. Picture a single dot on a vast space of white. Let your arms fall. Let your head fall. Breathe slow.
1056	/SFX/	MAGIC WIND CHIMES BEGIN
1057	LEWIS:	Now, take one step back. Watch the floor. Don't look up.
1058	ALLEN:	I've been in this sort of trance before. The stairs will have extra floors.
1059	LEWIS:	Follow the sound of my voice.
1060	ALLEN:	I saw the sloth in this state, and the extra doors.
1061	LEWIS:	Like this one?
1062	/SFX/	DOOR OPENS
1063	/SFX/	BIRDS TWITTER, AMBIENCE FOR LILY ROOM
1064	ALLEN:	The lily room.
1065	LEWIS:	You always brought your body with you so you could never enter the door.
1066	ALLEN:	They're so beautiful. The white speckled petals.
1067	LEWIS:	Take one step forward on three. One. Two. Three.
1068 1069	/SFX/	HEAVY DOOR SHUTS, LILY AMBIENCE STOPS, MAGIC WIND CHIMES STOP ALLEN AND LEWIS ARE IN A NARROW STAIRCASE
1070	LEWIS:	Open your eyes. We're through.



1071	ALLEN:	Is there a light?
1072	/SFX/	LEWIS WALKS DOWN THE CELLAR STEPS.
1073	LEWIS:	At the bottom.
1074	/SFX/	ALLEN FOLLOWS TO THE BOTTOM, SOFT TINGLE AMBIENCE
1075	ALLEN:	It's so blue. Where did you get candles that burn blue?
1076	LEWIS:	Don't disturb them.
1077	ALLEN:	These photographs on the wall. Are these your children?
1078 1079	LEWIS:	Yes. Every member of the congregation in the Armed Forces has a picture here. This is my daughter, Nicolette.
1080	ALLEN:	She has your smile.
1081 1082 1083	LEWIS:	Yes. She's on her second tour. She's been very lucky. But luck doesn't last. I pulled you out of your nursing home to finish the Prayer. We were so close before you left. It wouldn't take much of your time to end it.
1084	ALLEN:	Did it have to be me?
1085 1086	LEWIS:	Yes. You're the teller. That's the focus of the ritual. We couldn't finish it without you. You have to be present to tell the stories.
1087 1088	ALLEN:	(THINKS) Bob. When I was in Hollywood, he was having me finish your ritual for you.
1089	LEWIS:	I know. You didn't though.
1090	ALLEN:	But you're trying to summon more Speed Bumps.
1091	LEWIS:	Yes.
1092	ALLEN:	They drove Matt off his rocker!
1093 1094 1095	LEWIS:	I've read the diary. Every soldier is going to come back broken, whatever we do. My daughter's already on the brink. If she can make it out alive, that's the best I can hope for.
1096 1097	ALLEN:	(GIVES UP) But why me? I'm not one of you. Did your ritual have to be a radio show? The first one wasn't.
1098 1099 1100	LEWIS:	The Church members were spread out too thin after the war to perform a proper ritual. They were following opportunities in all the cities in the country. The radio was the only method to bring them together to pray.
1101 1102	ALLEN:	(SIGHS) Well, if they were trying to their soldiers in the Korean War, they missed it. That ended while I was on the show.



1103 1104 1105 1106 1107 1108	LEWIS:	Yes. The second Prayer really didn't have its act together. The stories were from the first Prayer. Updated, but still the same. But you have to understand. It was the Cold War, and they thought this was their new relationship with Inanna. War, protection. War, protection. There'd be another conflict after Korea and they'd need Speed Bumps for that, too. Then the Mammons stole you. And they made a copy of the Prayer from the blessed scripts that Bob took.
1109	ALLEN:	The Mammons were trying to make their own Speed Bumps?
1110	LEWIS:	Who knows what they were trying to do.
1111	ALLEN:	Well, you took your sweet time getting me out of the home.
1112 1113 1114 1115	LEWIS:	Who knew the Iraq war would last so long? My daughter came home, only to get pulled back in. Her and all our other service people. I decided, no. She can serve under <i>our</i> terms, not theirs. When you finish AfterDark, our kids will be able to live to the end of the war.
1116	ALLEN:	It's a brave plan.
1117	LEWIS:	I hope it works. I asked Inanna and She sent a thunderstorm, so I believe it will.
1118 1119	ALLEN:	(LOOKS AROUND) All these pictures. I didn't know you have so many in the service.
1120 1121	LEWIS:	We don't. This wall is for those who watch over them. Those how have gone before.
1122	ALLEN:	Oh.
1123	LEWIS:	I think you'll recognize the man in this picture.
1124 1125	ALLEN:	(SURPRISED AT PICTURE) Matt. This is him at his home. This must have been taken when I knew him. That's his yard. That's his wife. And that's his little boy.
1126	LEWIS:	His son. I was four at the time.
1127	ALLEN:	That's you?
1128	LEWIS:	Yes.
1129	ALLEN:	But your last name's Lewis.
1130 1131 1132 1133	LEWIS:	Lerner-Lewis. Lewis is my wife's name. He wasn't the man you remember to me. He never let you go. He broke. My mother and I left him. It's a long story. Still, he was in the service and so he knows what Nicolette is going through. He would have been a good grandfather to her.
1134 1135	ALLEN:	You should have said.



1136 1137 1138 1139	LEWIS:	What? I'd have never heard the end of it from you. "What did Matt do then? And then?" Maybe I don't want to think about that time anymore. Maybe I want to keep that talk to myself. I hope you respect me enough to let it be. He's not important. <i>This</i> is.
1140	ALLEN:	(BEAT) I'm sorry.
1141	LEWIS:	Now, we should get the Mask. It's on the altar.
1142	/SFX/	ALLEN AND LEWIS WALK ACROSS THE CONCRETE CELLAR.
1143	ALLEN:	You've set up a speaker in front of it.
1144	LEWIS:	All your shows have been broadcast to Inanna through the Mask.
1145 1146	ALLEN:	It's more of a head than a mask, isn't it? Huge eyes. Her stonework is so precise. How old is this?
1147 1148 1149	LEWIS:	Over five thousand years. There are several, actually. They're divided among the other congregations around the world. One is in the National Museum of Iraq. They call it the "Mona Lisa of Mesopotamia".
1150	ALLEN:	Is that one magic?
1151	LEWIS:	It wouldn't be in a museum if it was.
1152	/SFX/	LEWIS SHUTS A WOODEN BOX
1153 1154	LEWIS:	Our Mask should be safe in this box. Let's go. It's easier to leave than it is to come in.



1155 1156	SCENE 13. — WE H • Allen, Lewis, McAli	AS A MACGUFFIN (INT: Jessie's car, driving on road, evening) ster
1157	/SFX/ OUTS	SIDE, THE CAR IS DRIVING FAST
1158	LEWIS:	We have the Mask. Where's the Bump?
1159 1160	MCALISTER:	(ON PHONE) About at the half-way point. We think it stashed Don in a service duct.
1161	LEWIS:	Radio everyone to clear out of our way. I'm driving in.
1162	MCALISTER:	(ON PHONE) Understood.
1163 1164	ALLEN:	(TO MCALISTER) Oh, and whatever trouble it's caused, I want to thank you for leaving me Matt's diary.
1165	MCALISTER:	(ON PHONE) Let's wait until you bring the mask here before we start celebrating.
1166 1167	ALLEN:	I mean it. Matt never told me what happened in the war. I never knew. It explains his (BEAT) habits.
1168	MCALISTER:	(ON PHONE) I'm sure he wanted to tell you everything.
1169	ALLEN:	His son did the job for him.
1170	MCALISTER:	(ON PHONE) Ah. At last David finds sanity.
1171	LEWIS:	Len's taking it very well.
1172 1173	ALLEN:	It could be worse. You could be Isabel's daughter, right? (BEAT) Right? (BEAT) Oh God.
1174 1175 1176	MCALISTER:	(ON PHONE) I'd be happy to gab with you about her sometime. But we have a man trapped by a rampaging monster at the moment. And the smoke's building up in his tunnel.
1177	ALLEN:	Ah.
1178	MCALISTER:	(ON PHONE) He could pass out soon.
1179	LEWIS:	I'll step on it.
1180	MCALISTER:	(ON PHONE) I'll clear a path for you. Godspeed.
1181	/SFX/ LEWIS	S SHUTS HIS CELL PHONE
1182	ALLEN:	Let me talk to the Bump.
1183	LEWIS:	Take the box. Don't drop the Mask. We break it, we are screwed.
1184	ALLEN:	I won't let it go. I want this to work too. Open the sun roof.



1185 **LEWIS:** All right. Be careful.

1186 /SFX/ SUN ROOF SLIDES OPEN, WIND RUSHES OVERHEAD



1187 1188		— WE HAS A MACGUFFIN (CONT.) (EXT: Jessie's car in island tunnel, evening) ister, Scottie, Don
1189	ALLEN:	(STANDS THROUGH ROOF) Adams! Adams!
1190	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP ROARS
1191	/SFX/	CAR SCREECHES TO A HALT
1192	/SFX/	WIND STOPS
1193 1194	ALLEN:	To hell with the Great Machine! To Hell! And feh to the Papists and their empty promises. And feh to the Mammons and their wizard ways!
1195	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP GRUNTS CURIOUSLY
1196	/SFX/	CAR DOOR OPENS
1197	/SFX/	ALLEN STEPS OUT
1198 1199	ALLEN:	Adams! The Mask is here! It is safe! I have it! You don't need to look for it anymore!
1200	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP GRUNTS CURIOUSLY
1201 1202	ALLEN:	Yes! See? You know it. You know this better than anything in the world. I have it! Right here in my hands! I'm not letting it go!
1203	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP GROWLS LOW, TWICE, CURIOUS
1204	ALLEN:	Adams. It is you, isn't it? Whatever's left of you. In there. Oh my God.
1205	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP GRUNTS
1206 1207	ALLEN:	You don't remember too much, do you? I don't know if you knew me, but I had a vision about you. Maybe someone gave you a vision, too.
1208	/SFX/	A MUCKY TENTACLE TOUCHES ALLEN AND THE MASK
1209 1210 1211 1212	ALLEN:	You can touch me. It's all right. I understand. (BEAT) Do you want a lime? David said you don't like them anymore. What happened to you? What's it like inside that horrible shell? How much can you see? Hear? (REALIZING) Taste. You can't taste anymore, can you?
1213	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP GRUNTS
1214	/SFX/	PEOPLE RUN BY
1215	SCOTTIE:	(IN BACKGROUND) Let me go!
1216	MCALISTER	: (IN BACKGROUND) Scottie, wait! (TO OTHERS) Go! Get Don! Go!



1217 1218	ALLEN:	Oh, Adams. Did death change you so much? Or is this new world, this new body, too much for you?
1219	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP GRUNTS
1220 1221 1222 1223 1224 1225	ALLEN:	What a life you must have had. No one listens, do they? You can't tell anyone. You can't draw anymore. It's been over a century. I was there! I watched you protect the Mask. You did the right thing. I'm going to protect it too. You and me, Adams. It's all right. I got your back. We'll take care of the Mask. I'll watch over it with you. Together. You don't have to do this alone anymore. You've got me now.
1226	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP GRUNTS
1227	ALLEN:	A Valentine? For me?
1228	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP GRUNTS
1229	ALLEN:	Do you mean it? Are you sure you don't want to eat it?
1230	DON:	(IN BACKGROUND, COUGHS)
1231	SCOTTIE:	(IN BACKGROUND) Dad! You're okay!
1232 1233 1234	ALLEN:	Let me see here. "I'll be your Valentine if you will." An oldie but goodie. Of course I will, Adams. Thank you. You don't know what this means to me. This cute little card. Thank you.
1235	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP GRUNTS
1236 1237	ALLEN:	Thank you. I'll treasure this. Really. Thank you. You're the best doctor a town could have.



1238 <u>CREDITS.</u> 1239 •Introducer

1240 /MUS/ CLOSING THEME

1241 INTRODUCER: (CLOSING SPIEL AND CREDITS)



1242	SCENE 15. — KITTIES ALWAYS RUB IT IN. (INT: Tunnel, Night)	
1243	•Mr. Oboler, Orson	
1244	/SFX/ SPEED BUMP SLOSHES	
1245	MR. OBOLER:	(SAPPY SWEET) Why hello? Hel-lo-oo?
1246	ORSON:	We have more news they do not want you to hear.
1247 1248	MR. OBOLER:	There is a Mammon among the islanders. He takes the mask and throws it into the sea.
1249	ORSON:	They're so worried you'll be mad again. They are not going to tell you this.
1250	/SFX/ SPEED BUMP GROWLS	
1251	MR. OBOLER:	I don't think it believes us.
1252	ORSON:	Why not? Why would we lie?
1253	MR. OBOLER:	There are Germans coming for the mask.
1254	ORSON:	Lots of them.
1255	MR. OBOLER:	You cannot drag away all the islanders. You cannot protect all of them.
1256	ORSON:	They die in very silly poses.
1257	/SFX/ SPEED BUMP ROARS	
1258	/SFX/ CATS LAUGH	
1259	MR. OBOLER:	I don't think it ever listens to us again.
1260 1261	ORSON:	A pity. I cannot wait to see what She does when She gets mad. Perhaps She tells it to kill them all.
1262	MR. OBOLER:	Ooo, that sounds like so much fun. Die, mouse! Die!
1263	/SFX/ CATS	S LAUGH
1264	MR. OBOLER:	Yum.