

PODCAST: FINDING THE LOST

(PILOT)

"SCHOOL IS NOW IN SESSION"

Written by

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RECORDING BEGINS

Car motor REVS as its gears shift. Wheels CRUNCH on dirt road.

The radio CRACKLES to frequency.

NEWS ANCHOR

This just in ladies and gentleman.
A tragic story from the rural town
of Ebony Forest. A little boy has
gone missing and his parents are
very worried. The whole area is in
mayhem over this incident. The
police and locals are out and about
in search for the lost child.

JACK, (16), sounds like a cocky athlete with a notion for
adventure, persistent, changes radio stations. He switches to
Rock and Roll. He SLAMS his hand against steering wheel when
it doesn't work properly.

JACK

Damn.

SILAS, (16), sounds considerate, friendly, sincere, tries to
comfort Jack.

SILAS

Maybe he went by the creek, Jack.
You know, to keep hydrated.

JACK

No, Silas. He probably went for
shelt-

Car SCREECHES to a stop.

Jack and Silas' bodies THUMP against seat belt.

JACK (CONT'D)

I got it. I know a place we can
look.

The window SQUEAKS opens.

A HOWL of an animal along with crickets and cicadas CHIRPING.

SILAS

Wait. You're not serious?

JACK

Don't be such a baby. We're just going to take a little detour.

SILAS

This is not a detour. This is literally off road, into the woods, where we can go missing by our own hands. And that's even before we find the place you're talking about.

JACK

But if you think about it, that place would be the best option to look. It would be a good spot to hide until rescuers come.

SILAS

I'm not so sure.

JACK

Well, it's a good thing I'm driving.

Car shifts into reverse. Wheels CRUNCH on dirt road.

JACK (CONT'D)

It should be around here somewhere... Ah, here it is.

Car SCREECHES to a stop.

SILAS

You have got to be kidding me.

Engine off. Keys JINGLE.

JACK

Nope. Come on.

Car door CREAKS open.

Second car door opens. Crickets and Cicadas CHIRP LOUDER. Wind WHOOSHES.

Both car doors SLAM shut. FOOTSTEPS SHUFFLE on dirt.

JACK (CONT'D)

Man, this place is still creepy as ever.

SILAS
Creepy is an understatement. Are
you sure Kohl would be here?

JACK
No, but that's why we're going to
make sure.

FOOTSTEPS.

JACK (CONT'D)
Come on, Silas! What, are you
scared?

SILAS
Of course not!
(whispers to himself)
I mean, why would anyone be afraid
of an elementary school that closed
down forty years ago and looks like
death and pestilence still lives
there?

JACK
What was that?

SILAS
Nothing.

Door knob CLICKS.

A LOUD SCREECH of a bird ECHOES.

Jack and Silas SCREAM.

JACK
What was that!?

A LIGHT HOOT.

SILAS
It's just a barn owl.

JACK
Stupid bird.

SILAS
Put down that rock, Jack. I don't
think pissing off nature is a good
idea.

JACK
Fine.

THUD. FOOTSTEPS.

The door MOANS open.

JACK (CONT'D)
Ah-ha! Still open for anyone to enter.

SILAS
That's because some kids broke the lock a long time ago.

JACK
True, but it would make it easier for Kohl to seek shelter here until morning.

The floor boards CREAK.

Jack WHISTLES.

JACK (CONT'D)
Man, look at this place.

SILAS
Yeah, it looks pretty good. I'm surprised no one has come and screwed it up.

JACK
You mean tag it.

FOOTSTEPS. Floorboard CREAKS.

JACK (CONT'D)
That would be a very bad idea, don't you think?

SILAS
Oh, here we go.

JACK
The demon won't let them. It will tear off the skin from their bones if any human comes to ruin its home.

SILAS
Are you seriously talking about that dumb story about how this school was a university used for witch craft?

Ritual CHANTS.

JACK

It's true. My grandfather used to tell me stories about how they conjured all sorts of monsters.

GROWLS and SNARLS.

JACK (CONT'D)

But before they could finish-

A man SCREAMS.

SILAS

But before they could finish the spell they were eaten by said monster. I know the story, too.

JACK

Okay, fine. Do you know any good stories about this place?

SILAS

In fact I do. My grandmother told me about this one.

In the 50s, this was an all-girl school. Ladies would come from all around to learn about how to be proper women.

Schoolgirls GIGGLE.

SILAS (CONT'D)

But one day, one of the girls decided that she wanted to go out and enjoy the town. She left out the back door of the dorms and was on her way. Unfortunately for her, what she thought would be a lovely night turned into something more tragic.

JACK

Tragic?

SILAS

She was raped and killed.

SCREAMS of a girl.

JACK

Ooh, ahh, so scary.

SILAS

Yeah, Jack. *Ooh*. They say she still roams the halls begging to be forgiven and turned into a proper lady again.

JACK

A proper lady... again?

SILAS

Well, back then they probably brainwashed them to think that the school was the only way to become one. And I guess she still believes they can *fix* her.

JACK

Okay, that was good. But how about-

A LOUD CRASH ECHOES.

SILAS

What was that?

JACK

Probably just a rodent or something.

BANG!

SILAS

How big is that rodent?

Jack's sneaker SCREECHES to a stop.

JACK

Or a... kid.

FOOTSTEPS run.

SILAS

Hello? Kohl?

JACK

You in here buddy?

SILAS

Really? *Buddy?*

JACK

What?

SILAS
You almost gave this kid a wedgie
for throwing mud at your car.

JACK
I was young and stupid.

SILAS
It was literally three days ago.

JACK
I was younger and stupider then.
What do you want from me?

HUFF.

FOOTSTEPS.

Chairs SCREECH. Desks SCUFF.

JACK (CONT'D)
Let's just check this room and
we'll go down the hall.

SILAS
And if we run into the giant rodent
you claim we heard?

JACK
I'll stick you in front of me and
run for it.

SILAS
Great. Thanks a lot.

Chair SLIDES.

Sneakers SCREECH against floor.

SILAS (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

JACK
Hey, check it out.

Chair SQUEAKS from weight.

JACK (CONT'D)
These desks are so tiny.

SILAS
That's because they're made for
first graders.

JACK
I'm pretty sure this is the... holy
shit! What was that!?

Chair SCREECHES again.

SILAS
What? What did you see?

JACK
I swear I saw a shadow.

SILAS
How can you see a shadow in the
dark, Jack?

JACK
Silas, I'm telling you I saw
something move.

SILAS
Oh, I get it. Ha, ha. Very funny.
Ooh. Jokes on me.

JACK
No, I'm telling the truth!... It
was right here and it was the size
of a...

THUMP.

SILAS
What was that?

THUMP. THUMP.

JACK
Five bucks says it's that stupid
kid playing us for fools.

SILAS
You really think it's Kohl doing
this to us?

JACK
That kid has always hated me. And
I'm going to prove to everyone he
is not an angel.

Door opens.

SILAS
I thought you were doing this to be
a good Samaritan.

JACK
Really. *Me?*

SILAS
Good point.

FOOTSTEPS run.

Wood floors SQUEAK as FOOTSTEPS ascend stairs.

SILAS (CONT'D)
Wait. What if it isn't Kohl?

JACK
You mean, it could be loiterers?

SILAS
Or worse...

JACK
Hmm... Aha. Perfect. A net.

Basketballs BOUNCE down the stairs.

JACK (CONT'D)
We'll use this. It's great when
people just leave stuff lying
around.

SILAS
You really think a basketball net
bag will help?

JACK
You're right.

CLICK of switchblade opens. SAW. SNAP.

JACK (CONT'D)
Now it's just a regular net. Catch.

SILAS
Holy shit. Don't just toss it at
me.

JACK
Just come on.

FOOTSTEPS.

SILAS
Why am I the only one lugging this
thing?

JACK
Quiet, Silas.

Silas GRUMBLES.

SILAS
Jack, you do realize they could
have a knife or something.

JACK
That is why we have the net. We'll
catch them before they can do
anything.

SILAS
I don't think-

JACK
(whispers)
Shh. We're here.

SILENCE.

JACK (CONT'D)
(whispers)
On the count of three... three!

Door SWINGS open.

Jack and Silas SCREAM.

Net WHOOSHES. THUD.

JACK (CONT'D)
We got him.

MIA, (16), sounds book smart with attitude, sensible,
stubborn, SCREAMS.

MIA
What are you idiots doing?!

SILAS
I think you mean "her".

JACK
Crap. It's... um...

SILAS
Mia-

JACK
Mia Lon. That...

Jack SNAPS his fingers.

SILAS
New girl at school.

JACK
Right.

MIA
Get this off of me!

JACK
Do we have to?

SILAS
Jack!

JACK
What?!

SILAS
Just... help me.

THUD.

MIA
What the heck is wrong with you
two?

JACK
Wrong with us? What are you even
doing here?

MIA
None of your business.

JACK
Excuse me?

SILAS
We are here to look for Kohl.

MIA
Who?

JACK
The kid that's gone missing. Hello?
Ring any bells?

MIA
Oh, right. Yeah, me too.

JACK
U-huh.

MIA

Move.

JACK

Not before you tell us the real
reason you are here.

Glass CRASHES.

JACK (CONT'D)

What was that?

MIA

It came from over there.

FOOTSTEPS.

SILAS

It's just a broken beaker.

BANG.

SHRIEKS and GASPS.

SILAS (CONT'D)

Okay, that's not funny anymore.

Jack STOMPS to the door.

SILAS (CONT'D)

JACK! STOP!

Door WHOOSHES open.

JACK

Hey, you little shit! If you don't
stop I'll...

Wind HOWLS.

MIA

Must have been a raccoon or
something. They like to live in
these old buildings.

SILAS

A *raccoon*, she says.

JACK

I'm telling you it was not a-

A kid softly WHIMPERS.

SILAS
What was that?

JACK
Kohl. You okay, buddy?

WAILS LOUDER and much more feminine. It ECHOES.

MIA
What the heck is that?

JACK
I don't know. And I don't want to know.

The FEMALE CRIES grow LOUDER.

SILAS
I don't think that's Kohl.

JACK
No, shi-

Jack SCREAMS. TUMBLES down the stairs.

SILAS
Jack!

Footsteps THUNDER down stairs. Stop.

MIA
(hollers)
Jack? Where are you? Are you alive?

Jack GROANS in distance.

JACK
I'm... I'm all right... I think...
I landed on something... Something hairy... Ow! What the heck is...

GROWL.

JACK (CONT'D)
Holy....

Jack bolts up the stairs.

SILAS
Jack!

Silas and Mia run down.

BANG. THUD.

JACK & MIA & SILAS

Ow!

SILAS

Everyone okay?

MIA

No. What is wrong with you?

JACK

I... I felt... it was a... a...

MIA

Spit it out!

JACK

I felt a furry monster.

SILAS

You felt a...

MIA

Furry monster?

Beat.

JACK

I'm not lying. It was big. And hairy. With sharp pointy teeth.

MIA

I don't see... wait let me turn on the light.

CLICK.

Beat.

Mia LAUGHS.

MIA (CONT'D)

It's just a stuffed teddy bear.

SILAS

Really?

Mia LAUGHS.

JACK

Silas, I swear. I'm telling the truth. That was no teddy bear I sat on.

FOOTSTEPS down stairs.

SILAS

Sure, it was the rodent.

MIA

Poor thing. Looks like it's been beaten up somewhat.

JACK

Don't look at me. I'm not that heavy.

MIA

Sure. It's not like you sat on him... Let's put you out of the way, Mr. Monster.

JACK

I never thought that I could hate you more than I do right now.

Eyeball POPS. It PINGS onto floor. It ROLLS down hallway.

JACK (CONT'D)

Nice. You broke it. Now he's a cyclops.

MIA

Shut up.

SILAS

Uh, guys?

Eyeball continues to ROLL. It stops.

Child GIGGLES.

MIA

Do you see that?

SILAS

In the darkness. A shadow. The size of a small child.

JACK

It has to be Kohl.

FOOTSTEPS.

SILAS
Kohl, stop. We're not here to hurt
you.

Child GIGGLES.

JACK
(whispers)
Not when I get through with him.

SILAS
Not helping, Jack.

JACK
He's making us run around this
place all night looking for him.

MIA
Probably to get away from you.

JACK
Oh shut up, Mia... Where did he go?

CHILD
(muffled)
In here.

Door opens with a LOUD EERIE SQUEAK.

SILAS
Hello?... It looks so...

JACK
Creepy? I think you mean
disturbing.

MIA
It's just the kindergarten room,
guys.

SILAS
Yeah, but aren't toys suppose to be
fun? This is kind a...

JACK
Freaky.

MIA
Boys.

JACK
I now understand why my uncle
refuses to go into his daughter's
room.

SILAS
She has a doll.

JACK
Oh, no.

DOLL
"Mama".

JACK
She has hundreds of dolls.

SILAS
Why?

JACK
I don't know. Maybe because she's
five and a girl. You do the math.

SLAM!

JACK (CONT'D)
Not again.

SILAS
Mia?

JACK
Mia!

Drawer slides open. Papers SHUFFLE. Drawer SLAMS shut.

SILAS
What are you doing?

MIA
Nothing. Just checking to see...

JACK
Checking... what...

Papers RUFFLE.

JACK (CONT'D)
Hmm. Sarah Agnes... Hey, Silas.
Check this out.

"It comes to my attention that Miss
Agnes has been acting very strange
through her time in my class. In
the beginning she was a bright girl
who got along well with the other
children."

Page turns.

JACK (CONT'D)

"But now it seems that Sarah has grown distant in these past few months. She has been seen separating herself from her classmates and only playing with the class's large teddy bear."

Page turns.

JACK (CONT'D)

"I have tried to get Sarah to play with the other children but she has said that Mr. Bear does not like it when she plays with anyone else but him."

SILAS

Wow.

JACK

I know. What a loon.

MIA

Are you telling me that you never had a stuffed animal you were friends with?

JACK

No.

SILAS

What about-

JACK

I have no idea what you are talking about and I will disown you as my best friend if you finish that sentence.

BANG!

JACK (CONT'D)

What was that?

SILAS

(whispers)

Shh. Quiet.

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS THUNDER.

SILAS (CONT'D)
I don't think it's human.

JACK
What do you mean by that?

SILAS
Hide.

JACK
Why?

SILAS
Trust me, just hide. Now!

MIA
Where?

SILAS
The desk. Get underneath it.

SCUFFLES.

MIA
(whispers)
Get your elbow out of my chest.

JACK
(whispers)
Get your chest off my elbow.

SILAS
(whispers)
Would you two shut up.

BANG!

Door opens.

DEMONIC BEAR BREATHES HEAVY.

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS.

DEMONIC BEAR
Where are you? Have you come to
play? I have lots of games.

JACK
(whispers)
Holy shit.

SLAP.

JACK (CONT'D)
 (Muffles)
 What did you do that for?

SILAS
 Shh.

DEMONIC BEAR
 I hear you.

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS.

DEMONIC BEAR (CONT'D)
 Come out to play.

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS diminish.

SILAS
 I think it's gone.

Long claws RAKE.

Desk SQUEALS.

DEMONIC BEAR
 Found you.

JACK
 Run!

FOOTSTEPS run.

MIA
 The door!

SILAS
 Close it!

Door SLAMS shut.

BANG. BANG!

MIA
 Hold it closed.

JACK
 What do you think I'm doing!?
 Picking daisies?

SILAS
 Guys.

BANG! BANG!

MIA
It's trying to get out.

JACK
No shit!

BANG! BANG!

SILAS
I can't hold it.

JACK
You let go and I'll be the one to
end you!

SILENCE.

MIA
Do you think it gave up?

JACK
I don't know.

SILAS
There's only one way to find out.

Door SQUEAKS open.

SILAS (CONT'D)
How... how is this possible?

JACK
I don't know.

MIA
The music room?

SILAS
But... it was the kindergarten room
just a minute ago.

JACK
But...

MIA
Rooms don't just change.

JACK
This room did. Look there's a piano
in the corner and some recorders on
the stand.

SILAS
Look, xylophones.

SOFT piano music plays.

MIA
Do you hear that? How beautiful.

JACK
Yeah, it's pretty.

SILAS
Yeah.

OLDER MAN CHUCKLES.

JACK
Who's there?

Older man LAUGHS LOUDER and maniacally.

SILAS
No way.

MIA
Mozart?

Older man lets out an EVIL LAUGH.

Door SLAMS shut.

JACK
Nope.

SILAS
I think we should go now.

JACK
Yeah. You may be right.

DRIBBLE.

Children's LAUGHTER.

JACK (CONT'D)
Hey, did you hear that?

MIA
Are you kidding me?

JACK
Oh, come on Mia. It sounds like there are actually kids playing ball in there. They may know what's going on.

SILAS

You're not serious, Jack. After what we've been through, you still believe Kohl is in here?

JACK

Maybe not Kohl, but it could be other people. They may be able to explain what is going on.

FOOTSTEPS.

SILAS

He's serious.

MIA

We better go after him before he gets himself killed.

Kids playing basketball grows LOUDER.

Door opens.

SILENCE.

SILAS

Where... where did they...?

Sneakers SQUEAK against the hardwood floor.

JACK

There were people in here. I swear. You heard it, too!

MIA

I think we should calm down. And-

JACK

Calm down! There was the sound of people playing a game just a minute ago.

MIA

I know. We all heard it.

JACK

Then where did they go?

MIA

I don't know!

SILAS

Guys!

DRIBBLE.

Sneaker's SQUEAK to a halt.

JACK
Oh no.

BOUNCE. BOUNCE. Stop.

KID
Play?

SILAS
Hello? Who's there?

MIA
Who are you talking to?

Child LAUGHTER.

DRIBBLE. DRIBBLE.

JACK
Oh, shit.

MIA
How is that possible? Balls don't dribble on their own.

KID
Play with us.

JACK
We don't want to play some stupid game!

THUD.

JACK (CONT'D)
Oomph!

SILAS
Jack!

MIA
He just went flying! From a ball!

LAUGHTER, CHEERS, and GIGGLES.

KID
Play. Play. Play. Play. Play. Play.
Play. Play. Play. Play. Play. Play.

Silas, Jack, and Mia SCREAM.

Door BANGS open.

JACK

Run!

FOOTSTEPS run. Halt.

HEAVY BREATHING.

SILAS

Is... is everyone... okay?

MIA

No.

JACK

I second that.

SILAS

Third... I think we should leave.

JACK

Yeah, I'm good with that. Let's get out of here.

MIA

Sure, but let go of my hand. I'm not a damsel in distress.

SILENCE.

JACK

I'm not holding your hand.

MIA

Silas?

SILAS

Uh-uh.

GIRL CRIES.

JACK

Hey, little lady... Are you lost?

Girl SNIFFLES.

GIRL

You... you really think I'm a lady?

JACK

Yeah... miss. It's okay. We're trying to get out of here too.

Ghostly CRIES.

GIRL
No! We can not leave! If we leave
it will be bad!

SILAS
Umm, Jack?

Girl GHASTLY SCREAMS.

GIRL
Don't leave me!

SCUFFLE.

MIA
Oh my God!

JACK
Get her off of me!

Jack, Silas, and Mia SCREAM.

GIRL
Please, I'm sorry. I won't be bad
no more. Turn me into a proper
lady, please.

JACK
Get her off me!

THUD.

FOOTSTEPS run.

JACK (CONT'D)
She's not human!

GIRL
Please! I'm sorry!

SILAS
Head for the door.

JACK
I got it.

THUMP. THUMP.

MIA
Jack! Open it already.

SILAS
We need to get out.

JACK
It's locked.

MIA
Pull!

SILAS
It won't budge.

MIA
Pull harder! Help!

BANG. BANG. BANG.

SILAS
Help us!

JACK
Please!

LAUGHTER and GIGGLES.

JACK (CONT'D)
Shit!

SILAS
Help us!

LAUGHTER AND GIGGLES grow LOUDER.

MIA
Jack, do something!

JACK
Silas do something!

SILAS
Like what?!

Door CREAKS opens.

THUMP.

JACK
We're out.

MIA
Thank god!

Door SLAMS shut.

WAIL sounds ECHOES.

SILAS
What's that light?

MIA
I don't know.

JACK
Guys, it's coming closer.

MIA
No, not again!

JACK
When will this end?

SILAS
Please, take these two! I'm done
with them after tonight.

JACK & MIA
Hey!

SHERIFF, sounds like a forest ranger, stern, and late 50s.

SHERIFF
What on green mountain's earth are
you three doing here?

JACK
Sher... Sheriff?

SHERIFF
Who else would it be?

MIA
Sheriff, you have to come quick!

JACK
Yeah! There was this giant bear!

SHERIFF
A bear?

SILAS
Not a real bear! But a huge,
demonic teddy bear!

JACK
And then this girl! She didn't look
that bad except for-

MIA
She was a ghost!

SHERIFF
Hold your horses! You expect me to believe you saw ghosts and demons?

SILAS
It's true, sir.

JACK
If you don't believe us, come see for yourself.

Door slowly CREAKS open.

SILENCE.

JACK (CONT'D)
What?

SILAS
No way.

MIA
You serious?

SHERIFF
Boy, have you been smoking something you shouldn't?

JACK
No! I swear, we are not lying. There was something in there.

SHERIFF
Fine, not smoking. Have you had any other... you know...

JACK
I'm... We did not have any drugs.

SILAS
Uh-huh. Sure you didn't.

MR. DAVIS, sounds 40s, nerdy, nervous.

MR. DAVIS
Maybe they're telling somewhat of the truth. I did hear that some of these abandoned buildings did have gas leaks.

JACK
Yeah, listen to Mr. Davis. He's a
histeren.

SILAS
Historian.

JACK
(whispers)
Shut up, I'm trying to make sure we
don't go to jail.

MIA
(whispers)
But we didn't do anything.

JACK
(whispers)
Doesn't mean he won't do it anyway.
(to Sheriff)
I'm telling you we saw a kid and-

MR. DAVIS
Wait! You saw Kohl?

SHERIFF
Now hold your horses. I know you
want to charge in there and look
for your boy but we got to take
precautions. Let me call it in.
(to Jack, Silas, and Mia)
You three, don't move. I don't want
you contaminating the crime scene.

Radio STATIC.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)
Breaker, breaker. This is the
sheriff.
(pause)
And bring Officer Gary. We have
three distraught teenagers who may
need to be driven home.

Sirens BLARE. Wheels CRUNCH on gravel.

FOOTSTEPS.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)
Look into every nook and cranny.
Leave no stone unturned. Get those
dogs sniffing over there.

TROOPER #2, older, intuitive, SHOUTS from inside.

TROOPER #2
On it, Sir.

Dogs BARK.

SHERIFF
Find anything?

OFFICER GARY, young and cocky, YELLS from farther away.

OFFICER GARY
Nothing yet, sir.

SHERIFF
Hmmm.

TROOPER #2
I found something.

FOOTSTEPS ECHO.

Soda can CRACKLES. Plastic bag CRINKLES.

TROOPER #2 (CONT'D)
Looks like remnants from a person
camping here.

MR. DAVIS
Kohl.

SHERIFF
Or the kidnapper. Guess you weren't
completely lying.

JACK
(whispers to himself)
Told you there was something going
on.

SILAS
(whispers)
Well, not of this world for us.

MIA
Shut it.

OFFICER GARY
Shall I take them home, sir?

SHERIFF
Might as well. Can't have them
drive home in this sorry state.

OFFICER GARY
All right. Come on, let's get you
three troublemakers home.

FOOTSTEPS CRUNCHING on gravel.

JACK
Really, Gary.

OFFICER GARY
Quiet. Let's get a move on. In the
car, the lot of you. And buckle up
it's the law.

Car door opens. SHUFFLES into seats.

JACK
Oh, please.

SMACK.

MIA
Shut it.

OFFICER GARY
Now, I don't want to hear a word
out of you until we get you home.

Car door SLAMS shut.

SHERIFF
Good luck with those, lot. And get
them home safe, ya hear?

OFFICER GARY
Will do, sir!

Car door opens. Car CREAKS from weight.

Door SLAMS shut.

Engine on.

Wheels CRUNCH on gravel.

OFFICER GARY (CONT'D)
You should be grateful that the
sheriff let you off with a warning.

JACK
Sure, Gary.

OFFICER GARY
Hey! Address me as Officer Gary.

JACK
What ever you say, Gary.

SMACK.

JACK (CONT'D)
Hey!

SILAS
Cut it out. I just want tonight to
be over.

JACK
Technically, it is.

OFFICER GARY
Quiet back there!

JACK
Yeah, yeah.

Car's engine REVS. It drives on gravel.

SILAS
(whispers)
Hey, Jack.

JACK
I'm sleeping.

SILAS
Check it out.

JACK
Whoa! Is that...

SILAS
Waving at us...

JACK
Pull over Gary.

Car SCREECHES.

RECORDING ENDS

ANNOUNCER
Will Jack and Silas find Kohl? And
what was Mia really doing there?
Subscribe, like, and comment. We'll
see you next week for Episode 2.