

The Apotheosis Saga

Episode Seven: **Divisions**

Written by Kevin Swan & Jason Cole

The Apotheosis Saga was created by Jason Cole and Kevin Swan
Cephalopod Productions
© 1995-2002 All rights reserved.
www.cephalopod.com for more information

Introduction:

1. SND: *DRUM INTO THEME UNDER ANNC.*
2. **ANNC:** Bill Wright Junior, accused of a crime he didn't commit,
(CONTINUING UNDER **COLERIDGE**)
3. **COLERIDGE:** Enough! Fini! This is the most putrid, opium-induced, apocalyptic nightmare I've ever suffered! This pus cannot be a product of my religiously worshipped intellect—these exalted lobes that generated such genius as *The Rime of the Ancient Mariner!* Obviously, some foul imp has cursed me to relive this moronic tale—part seven of the *Apathetic Saga*, over and over again! A puking infant could detect and forge this foolish structure of thirds. Oh, the entire repellent episode is twenty-seven throbbing minutes long. Scene One, being nine maddening minutes, comprises the first wretched third. I'm sure you see where this is going. The next third is itself segmented into thirds: How clever. The last third is predictably divided into small and smaller revolting scenelets! Then, our inspired artist has the divine inspiration to title this sludge 'Divisions!' This is not art. This is simple math! The product of bean counters! When I sneeze there is more creative content! I would sell the rights to all my poems to—no, no no no, not that...my soul! Yes. I would sell my golden soul to be free of this lurid dream. An end to this cloddish plot, these crude useages and

predictable characters! This is no place for me, I am Samuel

Taylor Co—oh no. Here it comes again! (FADES OFF)

4. **ANNC:** (FADING UP) a horrifying vengeance.

5. SND: DRUM THEME ENDS.

Scene One (9 min):

6. *AMB: BILL'S HOUSE. (BCR IN BACKGROUND)*

7. **LOKI:** So it's like, "Willy! Stay in your house or your family's toast!"
"Willy! Get out of your house you're toast!" (LAUGHS)

8. **WWII:** Thanks for the clarification, Loki. You're a true friend.

9. **KALI:** He's a true insect.

10. **LOKI:** Kali, lovebumps! When Bill wants your opinions, I'll beat them out of you.

11. **THOR:** Here we go again.

12. *SND: LARGE AND FAST SLAP—SLAP—SLAP.*

13. **LOKI:** (INTERSLAP) Ow Ow Ow!

14. **THOR:** Excellent backhands, Kali.

15. **KALI:** I know, Thor.

16. **LOKI:** If you didn't have those overblown cheese knives strapped to your glorious blue body, I'd show you a thing—

17. *SND: SEVERAL DAGGERS HITTING FLOOR.*

18. **THOR:** Hubba hubba.

19. *SND: SEVERAL MORE DAGGERS HITTING FLOOR.*

20. **LOKI:** or two?

21. **KALI:** Show me.

22. **LOKI:** Well, I, I, I, I...

23. **WWII:** Kali, would you like a shirt or something to wear?

24. **KALI:** I'm quite comfortable. But if it bothers you, Bill...flex those Hazard Class Deity muscles of yours and create me something to wear, lover.
25. **WWII:** Okay.
26. *SND: WWII CREATING DRESS. MUSIC: SPRING THEME*
27. **KALI:** Bill. A summer frock isn't really me. How about a tight one-piece leather.
28. *SND: WWII CREATING ONE-PIECE LEATHER. MUSIC: GUITAR POWER CHORD. CREAKING OF LEATHER AS IT WRAPS AROUND KALI AND FURTHER CREAKING EVERY TIME SHE MOVES. UNTIL LEATHER IS REMOVED. CREAKING IS HER SIGNATURE.*
29. **KALI:** Mmm. Tight. I like it.
30. **WWII:** My pleasure. Loki, I want you to distract Reality Law for a while.
31. **LOKI:** Loki, God of Mischief signing on with an update! Flash! I live for trouble! Lamentably, I've been a little latent lately, lad.
32. **KALI:** (UNDER **LOKI**) Letdown.
33. **LOKI:** My laziness lacks luster.
34. **KALI:** (UNDER **LOKI**) Loser.
35. **LOKI:** It's high time Loki let loose
36. **KALI:** (UNDER **LOKI**) Louse.
37. **LOKI:** and leapt
38. **KALI:** (UNDER **LOKI**) Limped.

39. **LOKI:** Into the law's limelight!
40. **KALI:** (UNDER **LOKI**) Lame lout.
41. **LOKI:** Billy! Come here a second.
42. **THOR:** Well, Thor thinks, truly, that these terrible times of trial...
(FADING, CONTINUING UNDER WITH OCCASIONAL 'T'
WORDS CLEARLY AUDIBLE BUT THE REST IS JUST
THOR'S VOICE MUMBLING.)
43. *SND: WWII GETTING IN CLOSE, MIKE FOCUSES ON WWII
AND LOKI AS THOR CONTINUES POEM IN BACKGROUND*
44. **LOKI:** Bill, I'll do it, but you owe me one.
45. **WWII:** What I owe you, Loki, is a kick in the head.
46. **LOKI:** Now, Bill....
47. **WWII:** Considering the trouble you—
48. **LOKI:** Hey! Who's counting? Now if you don't mind, I'm very busy
planning Reality Law's misery!
49. *SND: LOKI LAUGHS, CLAPS AND SCRUBS HANDS*
50. **THOR:** (FADING UP)...that this tree takes twice as...touch trouble to
top town as it tould. Tor likes poetry!
51. **KALI:** (TRIPLE GOLF CLAP) Well said.
52. **LOKI:** Shut up, Thor.
53. **WWII:** (UNDER **LOKI**) Thor! (FADING OFF) I need a way to
investigate Reality Law without them knowing—any ideas?

54. SND: *THOR AND WWII MOVING TO BACKGROUND, TALKING*

UNDER SCENE.

55. **LOKI:** Eureka!

56. **EUREKA:** Yes?

57. **LOKI:** Type up this shopping list.

58. **EUREKA:** By your command.

59. SND: *OLD UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER CLACKING AS*

EUREKA TAKES DICTATION.

60. **LOKI:** One red-hot twenty-seven foot spear; three hundred gallons of toads; two pou—three hun—twelve thousand pounds of something that blows up, whatever's cheapest... (FADING UNDER **KALI** AND **EUREKA**)

61. **KALI:** (MIKE ZOOMS ON **KALI** AND **EUREKA**, LEAVING **LOKI** RATTLING ON IN THE BACKGROUND.) Meow. Hello, Eureka.

62. **EUREKA:** Step off, Kali.

63. **KALI:** Still wasting yourself on that born fool, Loki? (WALKS OVER TO **EUREKA**) Wise up, birdie. I can show you a warmer place to spread your nest.

64. **EUREKA:** Consider this—

65. SND: *'CLACKDING' AND MANUAL CARRIAGE RETURN.*

66. **EUREKA:** your official warning, Kali.

67. **KALI:** What's the matter, Eureka? No desk to hide behind this time? Smart outfit. Most professional. Did the pest give you a raise? Oh! Your blouse isn't quite straight back here. I'll just tuck it back in.

68. SND: *KALI RUSTLING EUREKA'S BLOUSE, EUREKA GRUNTING, UNDERWOOD SWINGING AND TAGGING KALI IN FACE. 'OOMPH' FROM KALI AND A THUD AS TYPEWRITER AND KALI HIT FLOOR. LOKI KEEPS GOING. WWII AND THOR STOP TALKING.*

69. **EUREKA:** I'm not that type of girl.

70. SND: *TYPEWRITER 'CLACKDING' WITH 'P' OF*

71. **EUREKA:** Period.

72. SND: *MIKE ZOOMS BACK TO WWII AND THOR, LEAVING EUREKA IN BACKGROUND.*

73. **WWII:** What was that, Thor?

74. **THOR:** Thor was not looking, Runt. Thor thinks Eureka is mad because Kali is taking a nap with Eureka's typewriter on her face.

75. **WWII:** Yes! I think you're right, Thor.

76. SND: *TYPING RESUMES.*

77. **THOR:** Now Eureka is happy again. She is typing on Kali's face. Kali is still sleeping.

78. **WWII:** Ever think of becoming a play-by-play commentator, Thor?

79. **THOR:** Thor always misses the by-play, Runt. Thor does not have much to comment on. (FADING AS MIKE MOVES BACK TO **LOKI AND EUREKA**)
80. **LOKI:** (FADING TO FULL) Two sets of Tinker Toys and one live rooster! Go get it, Eureka!
81. **SND:** *TYPING SLOWS TO A COUPLE OF SLAMMED KEYS AND A VICIOUS RETURN. PAPER RIPPED FROM ROLLERS.*
82. **EUREKA:** By your command.
83. **LOKI:** Say, who's that under that Underwood?
84. **SND:** *LOKI LIFTS TYPEWRITER OFF KALI'S FACE AND TOSSES IT ASIDE (WHIZZZ!) LANDING WITH A CRASH.*
85. **LOKI:** Kali! My luscious-little-lavender-lovesicle, you're flat on your back! I'll try and act surprised. Finally, your passion for me has overwhelmed your defenses. You're so unassuming, so unpretentious, so unaggravating so un...un—
86. **WWII:** Conscious. She's unconscious, Loki.
87. **LOKI:** She is? She is! (STAGE WHISPER UNTIL END OF SCENE) Everybody—shhh! I think her collar's too tight. I'll just...
88. **SND:** *ZIPPER MOVING AN INCH, THEN LOKI 'AH, AH, AHH-CHOO' AND LONG FAST ZIPPER SOUND.*
89. **LOKI:** (BEAT) Oops! Now I'll just move this out of the way and—
90. **WWII:** Not in my house.
91. **LOKI:** Thor! Help me drag her out on the porch!

92. SND: *LOKI GRUNTING QUIETLY AND DRAGGING KALI,*

LEATHER STRETCHING ETC.

93. **THOR:** OK, but Thor doesn't think—

94. **KALI:** (INCOHERENT MUMBLES)

95. **LOKI:** Thor! If you must not think—do not think quietly! Now pick up some of those arms!

96. **WWII:** I don't believe this. Just put her on the rug, guys.

97. **LOKI:** Good thinking, Bill.

98. SND: *KALI DOWN ON RUG WITH LEATHER CREAKING ETC.*

99. **WWII:** Now scam.

100. **LOKI:** Bill! No need to be greedy! This...

101. SND: *UNDER LOKI: DOOR OPENS, FRIDO BARKING.*

102. **LOKI:** ...is a golden chance!

103. SND: *FRIDO GROWLS.*

104. **LOKI:** (OUTSIDE) Chill out, mutt! I'm going. (FADING OFF) I'm going.

105. SND: *FRIDO QUIETS, DOOR CLOSES.*

106. **THOR:** Thor is confused.

107. **WWII:** Actually, Thor, you understand perfectly.

108. **THOR:** Thor does?

109. **WWII:** Yes. Earlier, you said that I had to get out of here to protect my family and avenge myself on those who threaten me.

110. SND: *DEEP THUNDER UNDERNEATH THOR.*

111. **THOR:** You are right. Thor does understand that. You mean the real murderer and that impolite Detective Beensy.
112. **WWII:** And someone—or everyone—at Reality Law. Benny isn't doing this on his own. But they're watching me somehow to make sure I don't leave my house.
113. **THOR:** Learn how they watch you, or you will never fool them.
114. **WWII:** Yes, there's the—Thor! You're a genius!
115. **THOR:** Thor is.
116. **WWII:** I know just who to talk to.
117. **THOR:** Thor has an idea, too.
118. **WWII:** Be gentle with that idea, Thor; it's in a strange place, it's probably more frightened than you are.
119. **THOR:** Heh. You know, Thor never mastered conjugation and some things confuse Thor, but Thor is not stupid.
120. **WWII:** I'm sorry, Thor.
121. **THOR:** Thor forgives you, Runt. Thor likes you; you understand honor and what it demands.
122. **WWII:** Thanks, Thor, really. Why do you let Loki take advantage of you?
123. **THOR:** You will not tell him?
124. **WWII:** No.

125. **THOR:** If Loki knows he can trick Thor in some easy ways, Loki is happy and he will not get clever with Thor because Thor is no challenge.

126. **WWII:** Good thinking.

127. **THOR:** (CHUCKLES) Yep. And it is fun. Thor has to go, Runt. Good luck!

128. SND: DOOR OPENS, FRIDO, THOR SHUFFLES OUT, DOOR CLOSES.

129. **WWII:** (CALLING AFTER **THOR**) Thanks for *using* the door, buddy!

130. **THOR:** (LAUGHS, FADING OFF, BIG DISTANT THUNDER.)

131. **WWII:** Now, Katya. I have to get in touch with Katya. Secrecy is her business. Assume my phone is tapped, so that's out. Kali, any ideas?

132. **KALI:** (STILL UNCONSCIOUS) Take me...zzzz.

133. **WWII:** Helpful ideas?

134. **KALI:** zzzz....

135. **WWII:** Thought not. Wait. Priapus! If the god of home security can't—

136. SND: HOOK, TONE, DIAL, RING, CLICK,

137. **PRIAPUS:** (OVER PHONE FOR ALL LINES) Wawah?

138. **WWII:** Priapus? This is—

139. **PRIAPUS:** Wah Wah wahwha?

140. **WWII:** Got it in one. Listen, I think my phone is being tapped. Can you get me a secure line?

141. **PRIAPUS:** Wah wahwah wah wah?
142. **WWII:** Reality Law.
143. **PRIAPUS:** (LAUGHING) WAH WAH WAH WAH WAH WAH...
(CONTINUING UNDER **WWII**)
144. **WWII:** I take it that's a 'no.'
145. **PRIAPUS:** Wah.
146. **WWII:** Okay. Thanks anyway.
147. **PRIAPUS:** Wah wah.
148. **WWII:** Thanks. I need it.
149. **SND:** *PRIAPUS HANGS UP, THEN WWII HANGS UP.*
150. **WWII:** It's just you and me, then, Kali.
151. **KALI:** zzzz...
152. **WWII:** I'm getting worried about you. The crack on your head, I mean. It sounded like you really got tagged, but there's no blood...
153. **NARR:** I knelt and ran my hand across Kali's forehead, through her hair, searching for the bump. I found a groove instead. It was hot, but she didn't seem feverish, she wasn't sweating. I tried to sense the skull under the skin...the damaged tissue...the jangled nerves...the broken blood vessels...I got nowhere. I tried harder. Molecular details of my rug came into view, but I couldn't sense Kali. Something about her was blocking my perception. I crouched on my heels and thought a second, frowning. Then I noticed that there was some sort of vague

steam or light wafting from the dent in her head, something like back-lit dry ice smoke. Paying attention to it, I saw it wasn't just at that one spot, it flowed faintly from all over her body. Now I saw my hand had the same opalescent wisps oozing off of it. I placed my hand back on her head,

154. SND: *WARBLING THEN RUSHING WHEN SKIN CONTACT IS MADE.*

155. **NARR:** And sensed Kali. It was alarming, beautiful, and utterly unlike human biology. She was organized streams of that luminous smoke all the way through. Twisting around each other, flowing from spot to place, and at the one point on her head, tangling, mixing, and turning murky. I combed the snarls out of those lines, unclogging them. Kali's forehead popped back into place.

156. SND: *PONK!*

157. **NARR:** I snatched my hand back. The same smoky energy extended from my hand, languorously swaying in the current of an unseen sensual ocean. I could almost make out a pattern...

158. SND: *SOMETHING STRANGE.*

159. **KALI:** (COMING AWAKE) ...All else is a shadow thrown on blackness...push through resistance...there will be blood to settle this. (AWAKE) Owww... Oh, Mister Wright, what a surprise! And I'm all undone! You wicked boy, I must protest, a girl has some pride, after all.

160. *SND: SOMETHING STRANGE STOPS.*

161. **WWII:** Kali? Good, you're awake.
162. **KALI:** Glad you can tell the difference. Why am I lying on your rug?
163. **WWII:** That would be the Amazing Eureka and her Flying Typewriter.
164. **KALI:** Oh, yes, it's a little game we play. She calls it 'hard to get.' I call it 'foreplay.'
165. **WWII:** So then—
166. **KALI:** But it's you I'm interested in—I love mystery men. Everyone wonders how you came to be a Hazard Class. I want to discover the source of your power.

167. *SND: KALI GETTING CLOSER, WWII JUMPING BACK.*

168. **WWII:** It's not there!
169. **KALI:** (LAUGHS) You unzipped me!
170. **WWII:** Loki unzipped you.
171. **KALI:** Loki unzipped me?
172. **WWII:** Yeah, but that's all.
173. **KALI:** I don't believe it.
174. **WWII:** His intent was plain enough, but I kicked him out.
175. **KALI:** (SIGNIFICANTLY) You stopped Loki?
176. **WWII:** His behavior was totally inappropriate.
177. **KALI:** You're missing the...never mind, my hero, you saved me from a horrible fate! C'mere.

178. *SND: BODY TACKLE, WWII PROTESTING, KALI LAUGHING.*

179. **WWII:** You are incorrigible, woman! Take your hands off me!
180. **KALI:** (SIGH) Hmph.
181. *SND: HANDS MOVING OFF CLOTHING.*
182. **WWII:** And those hands.
183. *SND: HANDS MOVING OFF CLOTHING.*
184. **KALI:** Fine. Let me guess, these hands next, right? (beat) Will?
185. **WWII:** Well...
186. *SND: LOUD KNOCKS ON DOOR.*
187. **WWII:** 'Scuse me!
188. *SND: WWII LEAPS UP, RUSHES TO DOOR, OPENS IT.*
189. **WWII:** Yes, hello?
190. **GROUCHO:** Is this William Wright Way?
191. **WWII:** It must be.
192. **GROUCHO:** Say the secret word and get an unexpected delivery.
193. **WWII:** Wow! Big box.
194. **GROUCHO:** Congratulations.
195. **WWII:** But I didn't...order...
196. **GROUCHO:** I didn't order calamari with breakfast, either, but the little suckers were tasty with maple syrup. Close your eyes and open your mouth. Now swallow that.
197. *SND: GULP.*
198. **WWII:** What was that?

199. **GROUCHO:** Cigar ash. Now sign here.

200. **SND:** *GAGGING AND SIGNING.*

201. **GROUCHO:** I'm in a hurry, got another unexpected delivery for Bill Clinton.

202. **SND:** *DELIVERY.*

203. **WWII:** Yeah. (CLOSES DOOR)

204. **KALI:** Let's see what's inside.

205. **WWII:** Let's.

206. **SND:** *RIDICULOUS BOX OPENING. 'ALSO SPRACH
ZARATHUSTRA' IN BACKGROUND.*

207. **KALI:** What is that?

208. **WWII:** That's the second-largest television I've ever seen.

209. **KALI:** What's it for?

210. **WWII:** Nobody's sure.

211. **SND:** *'ZARATHUSTRA' ENDS ABRUPTLY.*

212. **KALI:** Will—Do you think I'm ugly?

213. **WWII:** What? No! Far from it!

214. **KALI:** Does my skin color repulse you? I can change it—

215. **WWII:** No, I like blue just fine! It's—

216. **KALI:** Do you have someone else?

217. **WWII:** Not as such. I—

218. **KALI:** There's certainly no physical inability...

219. **WWII:** Clearly. But that isn't the problem—

220. **KALI:** Do you prefer men?

221. **WWII:** No! Kali, if you'll just listen, I'll tell you.
222. **KALI:** Well, it's about time. I've been—
223. **WWII:** Kali...
224. **KALI:** Please, go ahead.
225. **WWII:** My family is in peril—because of me. I've got to get some inside info from Reality Law to save them. Now, Kali, you're as beautiful as eight feet of king cobra...
226. **KALI:** You do like me!
227. **WWII:** ...and at another time, the answer might be different—
228. **KALI:** Might?
229. **WWII:** You're the one who loves mystery men. After my mom and brother are safe, I'm going to teach the Law how to play a game called compound interest. Then we can talk.
230. **KALI:** (WALKING) My, what big wrath you have...save some of that juice for me, lover.
231. **SND:** *DOOR OPENS, FRIDO.*
232. **KALI:** Happy hunting.
233. **SND:** *DOOR CLOSES.*
234. **WWII:** (RUMINATIVELY) Yeah...oh, her knives!
235. **SND:** *WWII RUNS OVER, GRABS HEAP OF BLADES, RUNS BACK TO DOOR, STRUGGLES TO GET IT OPEN, DOOR OPENS, HAPPY FRIDO.*

236. **KALI:** (OPENLY ENTHUSIASTIC) Such a pretty boy! Yes, what a good electric puppy! Yes you are! Yes you—

237. **SND:** *WWII CLEARS THROAT.*

238. **KALI:** What? (STANDS UP QUICKLY, QUELLS ENTHUSIASM)
What is it?

239. **WWII:** You left your daggers—

240. **KALI:** Oh yes. Thanks.

241. **SND:** *TRANSFER OF DAGGERS.*

242. **KALI:** What's his name?

243. **WWII:** Frido.

244. **KALI:** Nice dog. Bye.

245. **SND:** *CHING...*

246. **FRIDO:** Arf Arf Zzt!

247. **WWII:** You like her, Frido?

248. **FRIDO:** Arf Arf Arf Arf Arf Arf Zzt!

249. **SND:** *DOOR CLOSES.*

250. **WWII:** How strange. Wait.

251. **SND:** *WWII OPENS DESK DRAWER, GETS PAPER AND PEN
STARTS SCRIBBLING NOTE, MUMBLING TO HIMSELF.
FOLDS IT, RUNS TO THE DOOR, OPENS IT. FRIDO
BARKING.*

252. **WWII:** Frido!

253. **FRIDO:** Yap?

254. **WWII:** Take this note to Katya, boy! Katya! Do you understand?

255. **SND:** *FRIDO UNDER WWII WHO IS STUFFING NOTE IN*

COLLAR

256. **FRIDO:** Yap! Yap! Tzzt! Yap! Yap! Tzzt!

257. **WWII:** Good boy! Go now! Go to Katya! Please make it. Please...

258. **SND:** *UNDER WWII: FRIDO RUNS AWAY BARKING, DOOR*

CLOSES

259. **WWII:** That might even work! Frido's a smart electrified dog, he'll find
Katya. And...why would she care? Use your head, Bill.

260. **AMB:** *BCR FADES. SCENE-CUT NOISE.*

Scene Two (3 min):

261. *AMB: KATYA'S OFFICE SECURITY HUM.*

262. **AHRIMAN:** Already you have confused the issues, Katya Solvedeña.
'Hostage' is unnecessarily complex. I can destroy you and you know that, therefore you are my slave.

263. **KATYA:** Before you die, Ahriman, you will regret saying that.

264. **AHRIMAN:** How amusing. A professional liar making an oath. Here's mine, then. I care nothing for your regular business or your threats. I know you won't destroy the tape, but should anyone see it or if you have the least contact with William—you are dead—that quickly. Remember that and learn wisdom. I go.

265. *SND: AHRIMAN'S TRAVEL SOUND.*

266. **KATYA:** Motherless son of...

267. *AMB: SECURITY FIELD WINDING DOWN. FAINTER MACHINERY REMAINS.*

268. **KATYA:** ...stinking mud and...

269. *SND: QUIRP.*

270. **KATYA:** ...Rudolfo! Come here, I need you.

271. *SND: QUEEP.*

272. **KATYA:** ...the puke of cancerous toads.

273. **RUDOLFO:** (THROUGH INTERCOM) What is it?

274. **KATYA:** I warrant it is safe.

275. SND: HIGH-TECH COASTER-DOOR OPENING.

276. **RUDOLFO:** What in perdition is it, Gata?
277. **KATYA:** Blackmail, but serious.
278. **RUDOLFO:** Blackmailers? Is that all? Please—
279. **KATYA:** Listen to particulars: Ahriman knows I loaned the books to Bill Wright. He threatens to discredit and destroy us if I show the Upuwat file to anyone or speak with Bill.
280. **RUDOLFO:** All right, I'll copy the tape, melt it and mail the slag to Ahriman COD. Then standard blackout policy for Mr. Wright: He was never here, we don't know him, we don't even know anybody who knows anyone who—
281. **KATYA:** We can't do that this time.
282. **RUDOLFO:** Why?
283. **KATYA:** It's my fault. I loaned him the books without giving him the standard new client warnings.
284. **RUDOLFO:** Now why would you do that?
285. **KATYA:** He's potentially very useful, if we could enlist him. I wanted him to think of our relationship as personal—not business.
286. **RUDOLFO:** Gata... we're partners, we're family—don't hide from me. You wanted it to be a personal relationship.
287. **KATYA:** Yes.
288. **RUDOLFO:** And it could be—or it is.
289. **KATYA:** Yes.

290. **RUDOLFO:** And I understand why. You must be careful with Mr. Wright. He's a classic nova. A flash of light, a bang, then only an afterimage fading in negative. We've seen it of time and when.
291. **KATYA:** But not with his strength. How can you say—
292. **RUDOLFO:** I can't say, not surely. I'll be happy if it doesn't happen. I like his style. He fits the type though, you can't deny it. What I'm saying is be careful—both with your heart and with your work. You can't jeopardize what we've done here.
293. **KATYA:** Have faith in me, Rudolfo. I am not rash. We must do something. I am partly of blame here.
294. **RUDOLFO:** Why? He is Hazard Class. He did not find us by accident. He is responsible, not you, Gata.
295. **KATYA:** You can't know for sure he found us on purpose. He may have been telling the truth. Regardless, there are things we can do without severe risk. Plus our own attack on Ahriman will naturally help Bill to the same degree that we succeed.
296. **RUDOLFO:** Okay. Then, we agree to make only safe moves to help Bill and standard counter-blackmail measures against Ahriman.
297. **KATYA:** Right. Now, as to those measures: It's clear Ahriman has threatened us beyond his reach.
298. **RUDOLFO:** Because he can't demonstrate any connection between Bill Wright and us. And on the other side of it, he has no way to verify our destruction of the Upuwat file.

299. **KATYA:** He knows we will do no such thing. He said as much. But any attention on our business, even if the charge doesn't stick—
300. **RUDOLFO:** Would be crippling. Agreed. So, we make every show of unhappy cooperation—
301. **KATYA:** While continuing to unscramble the file of Upuwat's murder—
302. **RUDOLFO:** And researching Ahriman for scandals, enemies, weakness—
303. **KATYA:** Then routing a message about Ahriman's actions and intentions to Bill—
304. **RUDOLFO:** But—
305. **KATYA:** Anonymously, of course, and through as many cells as you feel we need for safety.
306. **RUDOLFO:** (LEAVING) Very good.
307. _____ SND: FOOTSTEPS.
308. **RUDOLFO:** I'll see to it. Now, I suppose, the only question is
309. _____ SND: FOOTSTEPS STOP, COASTER-DOOR OPENS.
310. **RUDOLFO:** Will that be enough?
311. _____ SND: DOOR CLOSES.
312. **KATYA:** No.
313. _____ AMB: FADES, SCENE-CUT SOUND.

Scene Three (3 min):

314. *AMB: ODIN'S GREAT HALL: FEASTING, BOASTFUL SMELLY*

VIKINGS, PERHAPS A SKALD.

315. **THOR:** ...But he said, the second octopus!

316. *SND: (THOR AND ODIN LAUGH)*

317. **ODIN:** I, the All-Father, will have to remember that one. But you're here for something other than humor. What can I, the All-Father, do for my first and favorite son?

318. **THOR:** Bill Runt says he did not kill Upuwat. Thor believes him. Reality Law is acting without honor. They hate Bill. He needs freedom to save his family. Thor knows you can help, All-Father. What should Bill do?

319. **ODIN:** Thor, don't spread this around... Since Bill Wright showed up, the future is changing; I, the All-Father, can hardly see it at all, anymore.

320. **THOR:** That's terrible!

321. **ODIN:** No, it's wonderful! Terrible is never a surprise. Terrible is waking up, every morning for eons, staring at ragnarok. I, the All-Father, have been so happy these past few weeks. You need to go to a primary source...not the Norns, they're such control freaks, I, the All-Father, will bet Bill's thrown them off the edge of madness. Go to the Greek quarter and ask the Fates, they're pretty talkative.

322. **THOR:** That is a good plan, pop! (WALKING AWAY) Thanks!
323. **ODIN:** Glad to help, son. Oh, by the way, Thor?
324. **THOR:** (TURNS) Yes?
325. **ODIN:** Tell Bill, 'thanks.'
326. **THOR:** Okay! (WALKING, HUMMING, THROWING AND CATCHING HIS HAMMER, FLYING THROUGH AIR, LANDING IN FRONT OF THE FATES' CAVE)

327. *AMB: FAINT WHEEL, LOOM AND SCISSORS.*

328. **SIGN:** Meet your Fates, your tax prayers at work.
329. **THOR:** This is the place! But with no door, Thor cannot knock.
330. **CLOTHO:** Come in, son of Odin,
331. **LACHESIS:** We were expecting you,
332. **ATROPOS:** So we baked a cake.
333. **THOR:** Yummy! Thank you. How can Runt save his family?

334. *SND: CAKE BEING SERVED.*

335. **FATES:** Don't forget our fee; it is both customary and required that the oracle be paid.
336. **THOR:** (MOUTH FULL) Here you go!

337. *SND: THOR PULLS BAG OF COINS FROM BELT, DROPS INTO BOWL.*

338. **CLOTHO:** Here's your receipt. You're such a nice boy,
339. **LACHESIS:** Your mother must be very proud,
340. **ATROPOS:** But don't talk with your mouth full, dear.

341. **CLOTHO:** Bill
342. **LACHESIS:** Wright
343. **ATROPOS:** Junior.
344. **CLOTHO:** Why don't we
345. **LACHESIS:** Step into
346. **ATROPOS:** The main office.
347. _____ *SND: ROCK GRINDING ASIDE*
348. _____ *AMB: HIGH-TECH FATES: WMG DUPING ROOM.*
349. **THOR:** Wow. You ladies upgraded.
350. _____ *SND: THOR EATS MORE CAKE.*
351. **CLOTHO:** Yes, as our volume increased
352. **LACHESIS:** Quality control became
353. **ATROPOS:** A nightmare.
354. _____ *SND: THE MICROSOFT SOUND.*
355. **THOR:** How do you control it all?
356. **CLOTHO:** We're using
357. **LACHESIS:** Microsoft
358. **ATROPOS:** Fate.
359. **THOR:** But Thor heard MS Fate was buggy.
360. **CLOTHO:** No
361. **LACHESIS:** No
362. **ATROPOS:** No.
363. **THOR:** Thor is confused.

364. **CLOTHO:** Thor, we're
365. **LACHESIS:** Using the
366. **FATES:** Mythological
367. **ATROPOS:** Version.
368. **THOR:** Oh, of course you are.

369. _____ SND: *KEYBOARD.*

370. **CLOTHO:** Now we'll
371. **LACHESIS:** Pull up your
372. **ATROPOS:** Friend's records.

373. _____ SND: *CHEESY 'TA-DAH!' (TADA.WAV)*

374. **CLOTHO:** Now where is that first disruption?
375. **LACHESIS:** Oh, yes.
376. **ATROPOS:** Zoom area PLR four-one-four.

377. _____ SND: *BLRP.*

378. **CLOTHO:** Now
379. **LACHESIS:** Enhance
380. **ATROPOS:** Image!

381. _____ SND: *GLIRRRRR (CONTINUING UNDER THOR)*

382. **THOR:** That's impressive!
383. **CLOTHO:** These bands of cloth are the mortal territory,
384. **LACHESIS:** Those bands are for the gods.
385. **ATROPOS:** This is Bill's strand.
386. **CLOTHO:** It drops out of the weave here

387. **LACHESIS:** And reenters here
388. **ATROPOS:** As a god-thread.
389. **CLOTHO:** Since then,
390. **LACHESIS:** We can't predict him,
391. **ATROPOS:** We can't control him.
392. **CLOTHO:** There are odd indications that
393. **LACHESIS:** He's being maneuvered,
394. **ATROPOS:** But we know not by whom.
395. **THOR:** Who could that be?
396. **CLOTHO:** Somebody
397. **LACHESIS:** Other than
398. **ATROPOS:** Anybody.
399. **THOR:** You mean nobody?
400. **CLOTHO:** Yes,
401. **LACHESIS:** Because we know
402. **ATROPOS:** Everybody.
403. **THOR:** That narrows the field!
404. **CLOTHO:** No,
405. **LACHESIS:** It indicates an
406. **ATROPOS:** Entirely new field.
407. **CLOTHO:** As to
408. **LACHESIS:** Bill Wright's
409. **ATROPOS:** Present plight:

410. **THOR:** Good one.
411. **CLOTHO:** Run to the light, for time is the fire in which we burn, and there can be only one. Darkness falls across the land, but there is no fate but what you make.
412. **LACHESIS:** (GROAN OF DISGUST)
413. **ATROPOS:** Can we please just speak plainly?
414. **CLOTHO:** Very well,
415. **LACHESIS:** Wright is a programmer,
416. **ATROPOS:** He'll understand when we say it plain.
417. **CLOTHO:** Tell him to consider the difference,
418. **LACHESIS:** if difference there be,
419. **ATROPOS:** between
420. **CLOTHO:** a functioning full-scale model
421. **LACHESIS:** and
422. **ATROPOS:** what it represents.
423. **THOR:** Okay! (LEAVING) Thank you!
424. _____ SND: DOOR OPENS.
425. **THOR:** But Thor thought the poetic stuff was prettier!
426. _____ SND: DOOR CLOSES.
427. **FATES:** Such a nice boy.
428. _____ AMB: FADES, SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Four (3 min):

429. *AMB: BILL'S HOUSE, BILL PACING.*

430. **NARR:** And finally, I had nothing to do but pace on my rug, hope that Frido made it, and fear that Katya wouldn't care. You know when you're so burnt out you can't think straight but so wound up you can't sleep? When I closed my eyes my family was murdered,

431. *SND: SCREAM.*

432. **NARR:** Clubbed.

433. *SND: STROBE, BLUNT OBJECT.*

434. **NARR:** Shot.

435. *SND: STROBE, GUN.*

436. **NARR:** Strangled.

437. *SND: STROBE, STRANGLING.*

438. **NARR:** (BEAT) So I didn't close my eyes any more. I admit it, I wasn't doing well at all. The hell of it? Deep down, the fact that I was being forced was gnawing at me more than the threat to my family. I hate myself for that selfishness, but it was there. I was sick of reacting, of being pushed. My computer limited me, so I busted it, only to be locked into Reality Jail, so I left it, only to be drug on some ridiculous trip where a giant forces me into a death machine. I barely escape it. That Nyarlathotep freak commands me to take him back to destroy the universe, I get

framed for the murder of a guy who actually helped me, the Law grounds me to my house... It was enough to make me go berserk, and with my power that idea made me sick with fear. So I paced on my damned rug, hoped my damned dog made it and prayed Katya gave a damn. A new fear struck me: Katya had loaned me the books that put the hounds of law on my trail. Had she set me up? But Ahriman had slipped and told Benny about the books—was that deliberate? Were Ahriman and Katya in cahoots? Loki was nothing but trouble with a mouth...who could I trust?

439. SND: DOOR FLUNG OPEN, THOR ENTERING.

440. **THOR:** Hiya, Runt!

441. **WWII:** Thor!

442. **THOR:** My pop says, 'thanks.' The Fates say: 'Consider the difference, if difference there be, between a functioning full-scale model and what it represents.'

443. SND: SCENE-CUT SOUND.

Scene Five (1 min):

444. SND: TURBINE, PANTING, CLAWS ON PAVEMENT AT 80 MPH. FOCUS WITH **FRIDO** AS ENVIRONMENT WHIZZES BY. ECHO OF **WWII** SAYING "TAKE THIS NOTE TO KATYA, BOY! KATYA! GO NOW! GO TO KATYA! PLEASE MAKE IT." (REPEAT OCCASIONALLY) POWER DOWNSHIFT, TURBINE AND CLAWS CHANGE, TAKE A CORNER, SOMEONE SCREAMS, SHARP POWER CURVE UP TO SPEED AGAIN. AT SPEED, LEAPS, HANG-TIME, LAND, START TO SLOW DOWN, ECHO **WWII**, PANTING MUCH HEAVIER, SLOWS FURTHER, PULL UP IN FRONT OF **CAFFIENNI'S** CART.

445. **CAFFIENNI:** Heyheyhey Frido ol' boy! Can I juice you up? Plug in right there and I'll get you some c-c-caffeine!

446. **FRIDO:** Arf et c.

447. SND: **FRIDO** STARTING UP AND LAUNCHING. GROWLING WITH DETERMINED GLEE. REACHES A TOP SPEED NOTICEABLY FASTER THAN EARLIER MAXIMUM AND THEN HITS AFTERBURNERS. ENVIRONMENT A BLUR. FROM SIDE A DEEP BRUTAL GRUNT OF EFFORT, IMPACT, AND **FRIDO** GOES TUMBLING OUT OF CONTROL INTO A WALL.. **FRIDO** IS SEVERELY DAMAGED, BUT IT'S NOT THAT BAD. IT'S NOT AS THOUGH HE WERE FUCKED UP.

448. **AHRIMAN:** Gracious, Frido, I didn't see you down there! What's this, a note?

449. *SND: AHRIMAN UNFOLDING NOTE.*

450. **AHRIMAN:** (READING) Mmm... Hm, hm! Frido, it seems my kick has half-turned your head around. Let me fix it.

451. *SND: FRIDO'S NECK BEING THOROUGHLY BROKEN.*

452. **AHRIMAN:** Hm, wrong way. Let's see, righty tighy, lefty—oh yes.

453. *SND: AHRIMAN SAUNTERS OFF, HUMMING.*

454. *AMB: G. G. APEX FADES, SCENE-CUT NOISE.*

Scene Six (1 min):

455. AMB: BILL'S HOUSE.

456. **WWII:** Let's see, the difference between a functioning model and what it models. I thought about that a lot at work. All I ended up with was identity. A working model of a car tire is itself a car tire, it's just not the *same* tire.

457. **THOR:** Hmm.

458. **WWII:** Oh. Oh! Thor, I'm going to try something—if I start acting weird, it's okay, just keep talking to me.

459. **THOR:** Okay, Runt! You know, Thor used to be very shy...
(CONTINUES UNDER **WWII**)

460. **NARR:** The idea was simple: Create a simulation of myself and a the same moment disappear to a place where even Reality Law couldn't detect me. The problem was, I knew of no such place. If done right, no one would know I'd left. If done wrong... I began modeling Sim-Bill and preparing to use him immediately. I decided the same intuition that had allowed me to create would get me to my goal. I turned my desire on what my destination needed to be, rather than where it was. Something powerful in me tore loose and left me shaking and weak. Without hesitation, I plunged after it, activating Sim-Bill.

461. SND: WEIRD TRANSPORT, AND WWII SCREAMING UNDER

462. **NARR:** I emerged into paralyzing pain.

463. SND: SCENE-CUT SOUND.

Scene Seven (1 min):

464. *AMB: CLINIC WAITING ROOM.*

465. **VET:** You've got to keep the cage humid... Yes, all tarantulas, even the seven-foot spiny fire-breathers, are tropical animals... You're welcome.

466. *SND: HANG UP. DOOR PUSHED OPEN WITH DINGALING.*

467. **GUY:** (BREATHLESS) Hey, I need some help—

468. **VET:** By the Gods—

469. **GUY:** You're vets, right? Well, this electrified dog got kicked—

470. **VET:** Bring him over here! Borley, get that light!

471. **BORLEY:** Right. (CLICK) That's one of Priapus's, they're class two impact-resistant! Did you see who did this?

472. **GUY:** (LEAVING) Yeah, it was Ahriman. Good luck.

473. **BORLEY:** What should we—

474. **VET:** Don't touch him. Only the boss can handle this.

475. **BORLEY:** But I thought you were the—

476. **VET:** You lock down, I'll call.

477. *SND: PHONE OFF-HOOK, PUNCHING BUTTONS. BORLEY IS EJECTING CUSTOMERS, SHUTTING/LOCKING DOORS, LOWERING BLINDS*

478. **VET:** Hey, boss? We've got a black state here. Yeah, locking down now. Wait, we've got a new guy here! Yes, I trust him.

(PAUSE TO SYNCH WITH EMPTIED LOBBY) Okay, we're clear, come through.

479. SND: KALI'S ENTRANCE 'CHING.'

480. **BORLEY:** Kali? You run this place?

481. **KALI:** And if you leak that fact, it's your life.

482. **BORLEY:** But, that, I wouldn't...

483. **KALI:** (over **BORLEY'S** protests) Where's the black?

484. **VET:** Over on the table.

485. SND: QUICK FOOTSTEPS, WITH SUDDEN STOP.

486. **KALI:** Frido...

487. **VET:** One of Priapus's?

488. **KALI:** No, he's—he was Bill Wright's. There's nothing we can do. These dogs are armored and powered, but they're still very real animals. Look, his neck vertebrae are completely separated. The only thing holding his head on is muscle tissue. Oh, Frido, how did this happen?

489. **VET:** The god who brought him in said Ahriman did it.

490. **KALI:** Ahriman... That's it... That's it.

Scene Eight (1 min):

491. SND: *WWII IN EXCRUCIATING PAIN., LEVEL 3 AMBIANCE*

492. **NARR:** The pain washed my mind blank. I reflexively deadened the agony—

493. SND: *THUD*

494. **NARR:** —and fell to the ground. Frozen tears on my face, frost condensing on my body. That was why I hurt so much. It was hundreds of degrees below zero. I snapped my body temperature back up, stood, and blinked the ice from my eyes.

495. SND: *WWII STANDS.*

496. **NARR:** The terrain was minimal; bands of blue light forming a crosshatched ground, glowing clots of fog almost making a sensible shape before losing form and traveling on. A flat taste sat in the air, alongside a TV set.

497. SND: *TV POWER ON.*

498. **TV:** Welcome to The Answers to Your Questions, with Professor Murphy. Contestant Bill, what's your question?

499. **WWII:** What is this place?

500. **TV:** The Level Above the Level Above.

501. **WWII:** Perfect!

502. **NARR:** Above the Level of the Gods, just like they were above earth! Finally, I knew what to do, and had the chance to do it. I opened a telescope eye on Reality Law. I opened an X-ray eye,

a blueprint eye, a power flow eye, a communications eye. I drank in the detail. There and there were the monitors on my house, there were the links to the alarm that would send out signals to six assassins who would kill my mom and brother in three different time periods. I could subvert the signals as they went out, but I couldn't locate them all at the same time. I needed help. Katya's help. I wish I knew I could trust her. I shifted from the level above the level above down to Katya's place.

503. SND: *WWII GOES DOWN A LEVEL.*

504. **TV:** Unfortunately, our contestant didn't stick around long enough for us to tell him why we gave him his power and what he's supposed to be doing with it.

505. AMB: *FADES, SCENE-CUT NOISE.*

Scene Nine (1 min):

506. *AMB: OUTSIDE, BIRDS, WIND.*

507. **LOKI:** Anything else you need for your ‘Monkey-gram’ bit, you just let me know.

508. **MONKEY:** I have what meager supplies I require. Is not the exalted Coyote to be involved in the giving of hell to Reality Law?

509. **LOKI:** Oh yeah. He’s right down there planting a few of our 12,000 pounds of c-5 explosive under Reality Law’s golf course. The Judge and Detective Benny are playing today.

510. **MONKEY:** You are excellently devious, Mr. Loki. I am unworthy to be on such an elite team.

511. **LOKI:** Oh, stop. Stone Monkey, you’re the coolest Chinese god I know!

512. **MONKEY:** You are too kind. I am to leave if you desire me to arrive on schedule. With your permission?

513. **LOKI:** Aw, get out of here! Have fun!

514. **MONKEY:** Always, Mr. Loki.

515. *SND: STONE MONKEY LEAVES. (BOING?) COYOTE APPROACHES, PANTING.*

516. **LOKI:** (LAUGHS, THEN...) Coyote!

517. **COYOTE:** (A LA SCOOBY DOO) Croki!

518. **LOKI:** Everything set?

519. **COYOTE:** Rup!

520. **LOKI:** Okay, where's my checklist? Got it. Third tee?

521. **COYOTE:** Reck!

522. **LOKI:** Check!

523. _____ SND: **LOKI CHECKING OFF LIST.**

524. **LOKI:** Fifty feet underground?

525. **COYOTE:** Reck!

526. **LOKI:** Check!

527. _____ SND: **LOKI CHECKING OFF LIST.**

528. **LOKI:** And how much— wait! I think I see them! Give me the
binoculars!

529. _____ SND: **HANDING OF THE BINOCULARS**

530. **LOKI:** Yep. There's the judge. And there's Benny. OK, start the
timer!

531. _____ SND: **TIMER STARTING, BEEPING RHYTHMICALLY**

532. **COYOTE:** Reck!

533. **LOKI:** Check!

534. _____ SND: **LOKI CHECKING OFF LIST**

535. **LOKI:** Now, how much of the c-5 explosive did you use?

536. **COYOTE:** Row Ruch?

537. _____ SND: **TIMER REACHES END OF COUNTDOWN WITH
"BEEEEEP"**

538. **COYOTE:** Rall Rov Rit.

539. **LOKI:** All of it. Check.

540. SND: **LOKI, EQUIPMENT, COYOTE BEING BLOWN AWAY BY**
BLAST. SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Ten (1 min):

541. SND: WWII ENTERING KATYA'S ROOM. DISTORTED FROM HEAT.

542. **KATYA:** Bill! What are you—are you all right? You're glowing hot! I can barely look at you. What's—

543. **WWII:** I'm fine. It's just the energy shift between levels—it's not important now. I think I've found a way to save my family, but I need you to do it. Will you help?

544. **KATYA:** Bill, you need to know that Ahriman is—

545. **WWII:** Not now! Will you help?

546. **KATYA:** Yes. What do you want from me?

547. **WWII:** Thank you. You'll need to bust into Reality Law's main computer. I've got a simulation of myself in place at my house. When I turn that sim off, the alarm will send six signals to separate locations and times on earth. When that happens, find and print the destinations of those signals on this monitor. I'll be watching from above you. I'll alter the signals before they reach their targets. Do you understand?

548. **KATYA:** Yes, but how will you have time to alter the signals?

549. **WWII:** Time is slower up there. I have to go—now.

550. **KATYA:** Go. Good luck. I'd kiss you, but I'd probably melt from the heat.

551. **WWII:** Later. Get into their system now. You'll know it when the alarm goes off.

552. SND: **WWII EXITS, KATYA TYPING, SCENE-CUT NOISE.**

Scene Eleven (20 sec):

553. *AMB: CHIEF OF POLICE'S OFFICE.*

554. *SND: DOOR KNOCK*

555. **CHIEF:** Yeah?

556. **MONKEY:** Birthday Monkey-gram for most honorable Emperor-Chief of Reality Police.

557. **CHIEF:** (BEHIND DOOR) Aaah, the boys remembered!

558. *SND: DOOR OPENS*

559. **CHIEF:** So what is a birthday Monkey-gram?

560. **MONKEY:** It is where Stone Monkey sings song and beats your honorable head in with iron stick.

561. **CHIEF:** Hmm. Which song?

562. **MONKEY:** (SINGING) Talk about

563. *SND: IRON BAR BASHING HEAD OF CHIEF IN RHYTHM: WHACK WHACK WHACK*

564. **MONKEY:** Pop music.

565. *SND: CHIEF FALLING TO FLOOR*

566. **MONKEY:** Talk about

567. *SND: IRON BAR BASHING HEAD OF CHIEF IN RHYTHM: WHACK WHACK WHACK*

568. **MONKEY:** Pop music. Shoobie doobie doo-wop

569. SND: IRON BAR BASHING HEAD OF **CHIEF** IN RHYTHM:

WHACK WHACK WHACK WHACK WHACK FADE OUT.

SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Twelve (20 sec):

570. AMB: LALA LAND.

571. **NARR:** I shut-down Sim-Bill and watched below as Reality Law reacted in slow motion. Their computer began sending the assassin commands. Katya's screen gave the first destination

572. SND: KATYA'S COMPUTER BEEP, DISTANT

573. **NARR:** —I altered that signal

574. SND: KATYA'S COMPUTER BEEP, DISTANT

575. **NARR:** and the second

576. SND: KATYA'S COMPUTER BEEP, DISTANT

577. **NARR:** third

578. SND: KATYA'S COMPUTER BEEP, DISTANT

579. **NARR:** fourth

580. SND: KATYA'S COMPUTER BEEP, DISTANT

581. **NARR:** fifth

582. SND: KATYA'S COMPUTER BEEP, DISTANT

583. **NARR:** and sixth.

584. **WWII:** That's it!

585. **NARR:** I was so relieved and exhausted that I didn't see

586. SND: KATYA'S COMPUTER BEEP, DISTANT

587. **NARR:** the seventh signal sent out.

588. **WWII:** Wait... there's seven names on her scr—I only—Mom...

Scene Thirteen (20 sec):

589. SND: APEX CITY, FOOTSTEPS OF **LOKI** AS POV FOLLOWS

HIM.

590. **LOKI:** Hey! Mr. Cop! I'm a father! Have a cigar!

591. **COP 1:** (FADING OUT AS **LOKI** PASSES) Congrats!

592. **LOKI:** Hey! Copper! I'm a papa!

593. SND: CIGAR EXPLODES, PAIN FROM **COP1** IN DISTANCE.

594. **LOKI:** Have a stogie!

595. **COP 2:** (FADING OUT AS **LOKI** PASSES) Great! Boy or girl?

596. **LOKI:** Hey! Flatfoot! I'm a daddy!

597. SND: CIGAR EXPLODES, PAIN FROM **COP2** IN DISTANCE.

598. **LOKI:** Have a smoke!

599. **COP 3:** (FADING OUT AS **LOKI** PASSES) This isn't one of those exploding cigars is it?

600. **LOKI:** Hey! Fuzzboy! I'm a new pop!

601. SND: CIGAR EXPLODES, PAIN FROM **COP3** IN DISTANCE.

602. **LOKI:** Have a cigar!

603. **COP 4:** (FADING OUT AS **LOKI** PASSES) May the gods save us all.

604. **LOKI:** Hey! Gumshoe! I'm a new grandpa!

605. SND: CIGAR EXPLODES, PAIN FROM **COP4** IN DISTANCE.

606. **LOKI:** Have a smoke!

607. **COP 5:** (FADING OUT AS **LOKI** PASSES) Thanks!

608. **LOKI:** Hey! Lawman! I'm a new mother!

609. SND: CIGAR EXPLODES, PAIN FROM COP5 IN DISTANCE.

610. **LOKI:** Have a stogie!

611. **COP 6:** (FADING OUT AS **LOKI** PASSES) But I don't smoke.

612. **LOKI:** Hey! Piggy! I'm a new mailman!

613. SND: CIGAR EXPLODES, PAIN FROM COP6 IN DISTANCE.

614. **LOKI:** Have a bong-hit!

615. **COP 7:** (FADING OUT AS **LOKI** PASSES) Cool.

616. SND: BONG HIT TAKEN, EXPLOSION.

617. **COP 7:** Bad high.

618. **LOKI:** (LAUGHTER)

619. SND: AMBIANCE FADES.

Scene Fourteen (20 sec):

620. *AMB: MOM’S BACKYARD. BIRDS, SWINGSET.*

621. **NARR:** I was too late to alter the signal, but I knew where it was headed—my mom’s back yard when she was a girl. I crashed down to the level of the gods, and right through it to earth. I landed directly between the assassin and my mother. The energy shift was so severe that when I hit ground I was completely on fire. The bullet struck me in the chest, not her. In pain, I lunged forward and put my flaming arms through his torso. He fired one last time into the right side of my face.

622. *AMB: FADES BEFORE END OF NARRATION SO FINAL WORDS ARE BARE. SCENE-CUT NOISE.*

Scene Fifteen (20 sec):

623. *AMB: PRIAPUS'S NIGHTCLUB. RAUCOUSITY.*

624. **LOKI:** Then all the cigars exploded! (LAUGHTER)

625. **COYOTE:** Rell, ry rook a crap rin reir roffee raker! (LAUGHTER)

626. **MONKEY:** Ah, sad to say, your unworthy Stone Monkey has filled entire top floor of respectable law's headquarters with steaming elephant innards. (LAUGHTER)

627. **LOKI:** Well, I disposed of eight hundred...

628. *AMB: FADES OUT. SCENE-CUT NOISE.*

Scene Sixteen (20 sec):

629. *AMB: BARE.*

630. **NARR:** I spared a glance at my mother, who hadn't noticed any of this, and shifted back up to Katya's.

631. *SND: RIP. AMBIANCE: KATYA'S OFFICE.*

632. **KATYA:** (SCREAM) Bill! What—My god...

633. **WWII:** Was there an eighth?

634. **KATYA:** No. You need help, Bill.

635. **NARR:** I caught my reflection in her monitors—I was smoking, my chest looked like a burnt casserole, half of my face was shattered bone and charred chunks of flesh.

636. **WWII:** I have to go.

637. **NARR:** I gathered my strength and shifted to detective Benny's office.

638. *AMB: FADES OUT. SCENE-CUT NOISE.*

Scene Seventeen (10 sec):

639. SND: LEVEL 3 AMBIANCE, TV HISS.

640. **MURPHY:** My friend, we are running out of time.

641. **TV:** What we have...is a failure to communicate.

642. **MURPHY:** Exactly. We have to tell Bill Wright why we gave him his power.

643. SND: SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Eighteen (9 sec):

644. SND: AMBIANCE: BENNY'S OFFICE. WWII ENTERING.

645. **BENNY:** Mister Wright! I—What happened?

646. **WWII:** I'm here to take out Reality Law, Benny, starting with you..

647. **BENNY:** Wait! We know it wasn't you! There's been three other murders!

648. SND: SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Nineteen (8 sec):

649. AMB: KATYA'S.

650. **KATYA:** Hurry back, Bill... Something horrible may happen. I have to tell Bill about Ahriman.

651. SND: SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Twenty (7 sec):

652. AMB: BENNY'S.

653. **WWII:** What?

654. **BENNY:** Three other gods are dead. All killed just like Upuwat. We think we know who's doing it, and it's very bad news, mister Wright.

655. SND: SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Twenty-One (6 sec):

656. SND: AMBIANCE: OUTDOORS, BIRDS ETC . EXPLOSION,

LOKI LAUGHING.

657. SND: SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Twenty-Two (5 sec):

658. AMB: BILL'S HOUSE

659. **THOR:** Sorry, Kali, Thor doesn't know, Runt just disappeared.

660. **KALI:** I have to tell Bill about Frido.

661. SND: AMBIANCE FADES / SCENE SEPARATOR SOUND

Scene Twenty-Three (4 sec):

662. SND: AMBIANCE: BENNY'S OFFICE, PHONES RINGING,

FOOTSTEPS OUTSIDE CLOSED DOOR

663. **WWII:** Who killed them?

664. **BENNY:** Nyarlathotep.

665. **WWII:** No

666. **NARR:** I finally passed out.

667. _____ *SND: SCENE-CUT NOISE.*

Scene Twenty-Four (3 sec):

668. SND: PRIAPUS' NIGHTCLUB

669. **LOKI:** I have to tell Btoill how great I am!

670. SND: SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Twenty-Five (2 sec):

671. SND: AMBIANCE: BENNY'S OFFICE, PHONES RINGING,
FOOTSTEPS OUTSIDE CLOSED DOOR.

672. **BENNY:** Get a doctor! Mister Wright?

673. SND: SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Twenty-Six (1 sec):

674. SND: AMBIANCE: PRIAPUS'S NIGHTCLUB

675. **LOKI:** (LAUGHS)

676. SND: SCENE-CUT NOISE.

Scene Twenty-Seven (5 sec):

677. SND: NOTE: AS THE SCENES HAVE BEEN SHORTENING,
THE "SCENE SEPARATOR SOUND" HAS BEEN GETTING
CLOSER AND CLOSER TOGETHER-ALLOWING IT TO
EVENTUALLY OVERTAKE THE ACTUAL SCENES. THE
"SCENE SEPARATOR SOUND" WE NOW REALIZE HAS
BEEN SMALL SEGMENTS OF NYARLATHOTEP'S

LAUGHTER. THE CLOSER THE SOUND GETS, THE MORE
RECOGNIZABLE IT BECOMES.

678. **NYOTEP:** (LAUGHS)

Outroduction

679. SND: DRUM THEME, CREDITS

End