

The three of them only really had one thing in common: they all considered Skully their best friend. But it had been three weeks since Skully went missing. And though it was the talk of Pounder High for a while, each of her best friends could feel the school moving on - along with the news, their parents, and the whole rest of the town. And so, suddenly, the three seniors had one more thing in common.

That was why Tinny, Sweaty, and Rebel - the kind of motley crew only someone like Skully could bring together - agreed to meet up at the old "hideout" in the back of the smelly old antique store without their best friend for the first time. This time, though, they weren't conducting mock seances or helping Skully with one of her endless film projects. This time, they were going to figure out where their friend had gone, and how they were going to get her back.

Tinny: Omg can it be?!

Sweaty: Hey Rebel. Long time no see, yada yada...

Tinny: Who is this strong, badass-looking woman with the great hair standing before us?! Why does she look so similar to our long-lost friend and classmate, the Great Conquering Rebel?

Rebel: Ugh, I knew I shouldn't have agreed to this.

Tinny: Why, this woman evens **sounds** like Rebel! Sweaty! I think Rebel might have been "They Live"-d!

Sweaty: You're thinking of "Invasion of the Body Snatchers." Skully would appreciate the attempt, though.

Tinny: I know! Let's ask her something only Rebel would know!

Rebel: Sigh. Awright, how about: Sweaty has a rhombus-shaped birthmark on his ass. And he wears yellow boxers with little green cactuses on them. Er... Cacti?

Tinny: Actually, weren't they little dinosaurs? Like the one with the plates on its back.

Sweaty: It's called a stegosaurus. Wait. Why are all these about me?!

Tinny: They're more about your ass than you.

Rebel: Tinny hasn't known us that long, Sweaty. I needed to say something that she knows and that she knows **I** know.

Tinny: Yeah! Uh...Yeah?

Rebel: And she knows you can't lock the damn bathroom door at Little Big Putt!

Sweaty: I keep telling you the door was broken that day!

Rebel: Nobody else had that problem, Sweats! All those dudes taking #1s after hole 9 figured something out you didn't?

Tinny: Well, *I'm* convinced. And now that we know you *are* Rebel, we get to yell at you!

Rebel: Wait, excuse me?

Tinny: Where the hell have you been?
You really thought *now* was a good time to ghost us?

Rebel: Ugh, whatever. I just haven't been coming to school. Who cares? I can't deal with that shit right now.

Tinny: What do you mean you "can't deal with it?!" You're gonna get held back if you keep skipping!

Rebel: Oh please, senior year's a joke. Besides, I'd get in worse trouble if I were in school right now.

Tinny: What does that even mean?

Sweaty: She's talking about the rumors about Skully at school.

Tinny: Oh...

Rebel: That's gotta be all anybody's talking about huh?

Tinny: It's not like that.

Rebel: Even two weeks later I bet everybody's gossiping. What are your cheerleader friends saying about it?

Tinny: I don't...

Rebel: That she killed herself after her teacher-boyfriend died? That they had some kind of suicide pact together?

Tinny: Whoa, whoa. People aren't really being like that. Mostly everybody's freaked out and upset about it.

Rebel: Whatever. I bet they're all just excited to have something to talk about. If I heard a bitch talking that way about Skully, I'd stab them.

Sweaty: That's probably true. She pulled a bunch of a girl's hair out last year.

Tinny: God, do you ever get tired of the "tough chick" routine? I get you're upset, but running away isn't going to solve anything.

Rebel: You don't know shit about me OR Skully, new girl. Just leave me alone.

Tinny: Whatever. I'm not gonna do that.

Rebel: Then what *are* you gonna do about it? Back off.

Sweaty: She called your dad about you, Rebel.

Rebel: What.

Tinny: Wow, ok snitch. What was I supposed to do? I was afraid you were "dead in a ditch somewhere" or something. Uh, no offense. Shit.

Rebel: You're not my fucking mom, Tinny! Ugh, like I don't have enough to deal with already. When did you call my dad?

Sweaty: Four days ago. I tried to stop her. I texted you about it, too.

Tinny: Kiss ass! And you barely even tried to stop me! You even said "maybe it would get her to come see us."

Sweaty: Like you're not up anyway. Look, I'm sorry Tinny got worried, but can you blame her?

Rebel: Yes.

Tinny: Wait, Sweaty you're sorry about ME? Why are you not on my side!? It was your idea to track down Rebel together in the first place!

Sweaty: Not to yell at her for skipping school or whatever. Who cares about that?

Rebel: Like you'd ever skip school.

Sweaty: Besides, I *know* why she's not coming to school. You're out there looking for Skully.

Rebel: What.

Tinny: Sweaty we talked about this--

Sweaty: That's why I need to talk to you. I'm doing the same thing.

Tinny: You promised me you wouldn't go full Sweaty...

Rebel: You know, all of a sudden this makes some kinda sense. Why ya'll were so insistent anyway. Sweaty, that's *not* what I'm doing. Skully is... gone.

Sweaty: Wait, no. That doesn't make any sense.
I've seen you around her house. And in the woods where the crash happened.

Tinny: Oh Sweats no.

Rebel: What, now that Skully's gone you're stalking ME?!

Sweaty: I don't stalk people!

Tinny: Dude.

Sweaty: Skully is my next door neighbor. I could literally see her sneak out of her bedroom window from my bed.

Tinny: Aah yes, the "I only stalked her on accident, your honor" defense.

Sweaty: I just saw you a couple times while I was out delivering last week, ok?

Rebel: You're unbelievable. Why can't both of you just leave me alone for five minutes?!

Tinny: Don't lump me in with him!

Rebel: Why would you think I was out "looking" for Skully anyway?

Sweaty: I mean I'm looking into Skully's disappearance. I think something big is going on. I think Skully got involved somehow, and that's why she's not here now.

Rebel: Ugh. He goes on these conspiracy rants sometimes. We call them "The Sweaty Files."

Tinny: Yeah, that's what we called you here to talk about Reb. The thing is... I think he has a point.

Rebel: You have **got** to be kidding me. It's like he's contagious.

Sweaty: I can't believe you've given up, Rebel. I thought you were better than that.

Rebel: **Excuse** me?

Sweaty: All this time you were just moping around, feeling sorry for yourself?

Tinny: Whoa whoa whoa. Down, boy. Her best friend just disappeared. Besides, she's clearly mourning too, just--you know-in -the Rebel way.

Rebel: You mean I'm not fucking delusional.
Skully's gone, Sweaty. Look at the facts.

Sweaty: Why don't YOU look at the facts?! You're telling me this doesn't feel weird to you?

Tinny: Ok stop. Sweaty. Just stop. Let's actually do this the way we said we were going to.

Sweaty: I just didn't think she'd given up.

Rebel: You guys, what are you talking about "given up." There's nothing to give up. Everyone knows what happened.

Tinny: You mean about the car accident. How she fled the scene.

Sweaty: Allegedly fled the scene.

Rebel: And fell into the reservoir--

Sweaty: --Allegedly fell into the reservoir.

Rebel: --and was washed away.

Sweaty: Was ALLEGEDLY Was--

Rebel: --Would you cut it out! They found footprints leading from her car all the way to Pickleberry Creek.

Tinny: So the police must think she drowned.

Rebel: That's... what happened.

Sweaty: You're really satisfied with that?

Rebel: You're really asking me that?

Tinny: Let's just caaaalm down, both of you. Sweaty, you have some--what'd you call it--"issues with that narrative," right?

Rebel: Oh good, Mr. Detective Sweaty is on the case.

Sweaty: All of it makes no damn sense, Rebel! Come on!

Rebel: Wishing it didn't happen isn't going to make it go away.

Sweaty: I'm not "wishing it didn't happen." What I want to know is **why** it happened. If we figure that out we'll be able to find her.

Rebel: In other words, you think Skully's accident is some huge conspiracy. A Sweaty File.

Sweaty: I don't know. But something weird's going on, and I can't give up until I know what.

Rebel: You're just trying to escape from reality, Sweaty. You know how many people come back if they've been gone two weeks?

Tinny: Hey, you know what? At least he's doing **something** Rebel.

Rebel: Excuse me?

Tinny: I was sticking up for you, but Sweaty's right! You **are** just moping around.

Rebel: Man fuck you. I don't need this.

Tinny: What good does skipping school do? Or lashing out at us when we try to talk to you?

Rebel: What do you even think I should be doing instead then?! Go on some ridiculous flight of fancy with Sweaty?

Sweaty: It's not a fantasy! How isn't anyone more weirded out by this! First, Skully's mentor or whatever dies in a hit-and-run, then Skully's in a crash too? There's no way that's a coincidence!

Tinny: It's not just us, either. The whole school's been talking about it. The hit-and-run was weird as hell.

Sweaty: See?! And Tinny was there! She knows better than anyone!

Tinny: I can't stop thinking about it.

Rebel: I expect this from Detective Sweats-a-lot here but you, Tinny? I thought you lived on the same planet as the rest of us. Cheerleading notwithstanding.

Tinny: Wow. Sweaty, I think I just got a Rebel compliment? A compliment from the Great Conquering Rebel?

Rebel: Here we go...

Tinny: But you're right, Reb. I **am** the level-headed one. Why, everyone says so. At my last school I was voted "most level-headed" two years in a row!

Sweaty: Wait, was that really a--

Tinny: --so the fact that I'm on board means this isn't just a Sweaty File, riiiiight?

Rebel: This is really how you're gonna make this argument?

Tinny: Just think about it. It would almost be weirder if it was a coincidence than if it wasn't, right?

Sweaty: Exactly! That's exactly what I mean!

Rebel: I'm surrounded.

Tinny: I mean, if nothing else, the Sweaty Files are always entertaining, right? Don't you miss your cute and, uh, intrepid friends? (I was also voted most intrepid.)

Rebel: Ok so ya'll called me to this fuckin antique store to, what, then? Convince me to join your scooby gang?

Sweaty: If we know why she went missing, we can maybe track down who did it. If we track down who did it, we can expose them and find Skully.

Rebel: This is fucking sad.

Sweaty: Imagine if it was **you** who went missing, Reb. What would Skully do?

Rebel: I can't believe you **actually** just said "What Would Skully Do?" Oh my god.

Tinny: She's right though, you know. Skully would never give up on trying to find you. Even if she thought you were gone, she'd be way too curious not to look.

Rebel: So if I don't listen to your Sweaty File, I'm not a good friend now?

Tinny: No. You **are** a good friend. That's the point. Her best friend. Everyone knows that.

Sweaty: ...yeah.

Tinny: We know you're more torn up about this than anyone. That's why doing something has got to be better than doing nothing.

Sweaty: For Skully.

Tinny: You know she wouldn't settle for anything less.

Rebel: God damn, you're laying it on thick. ...I can see how you're basically running the cheer team your first year.

Tinny: Most persuasive, two years running.

Sweaty: Will you just hear us out Rebel?

Rebel: Stop it with the eyes, Jesus. ...What do you need from me?

Sweaty: So you'll stay??

Tinny: I'm thinkin' she's gonna stay, Sweats! Wow, If we can pull this off, we can find Skully no.... Sweat.

Sweaty and Rebel: Ugh.

Rebel: I've never seen you two get along so well. It's kinda freakin' me out to be honest.

Tinny: Believe me, taking his side isn't easy for me either. It feels like the universe is all out of balance.

Rebel: Ok, so. I'm here. Did ya'll actually think about what happens next?

Tinny: ...oh.

Sweaty: A-ha. Very funny. Of course I did. I have a plan. Tinny's gonna help me explain it. We've been over this Tinny!

Tinny: Chill dude, I'm messing with you.

Rebel: I'm gonna be here all night aren't I. Ok, before we start, Sweaty's comping me some of Sweaty's Mom's Delicious Lo Mein.

Sweaty: Don't call it that. And only if you actually go and get it.

Rebel: Fuck that. You're gonna go and bring it to me, bike boy.

Sweaty: Fine. After. Can we ACTUALLY actually get to the point now? We don't have time for this.

Rebel: Wow, alright! Don't get so s w e a t y.

Sweaty: ...Alright Tinny, the crash was about three weeks ago now, right?

Tinny: Oh wow it's happening. Let me get my notes.

Sweaty: Without the comedy routine, if you please.

Tinny: He's so easy. It was three weeks this weekend, your honor. A Saturday morning.

Rebel: He was hit over near Cider and 3rd? Behind Max Save?

Tinny: That's... exactly right, yeah. At the fork by the ridge. They hit him so hard he almost went over the safety rail.

Rebel: Wait, why were you there in the first place? You live on the other side of town.

Sweaty: Not important. What was the crash like?

Tinny: (I was running an errand for my mom, nosy). The crash was totally surreal. I didn't know how to, like, process it.

Sweaty: The truck came up 3rd, right? And it was going way too fast.

Tinny: I didn't see it because of the trees, I guess.

Rebel: So now you were in the woods behind Max Save? What were you *actually* doing?

Tinny: That's not the point! ...smoking, ok?

Sweaty: Come on, this is important. You didn't see the truck but you heard it, right?

Tinny: Yeah. It sounded like it started accelerating like crazy about a block from Cider.

Rebel: All of a sudden? But that road ends at one of those T intersections.

Sweaty: Exactly. It's like the truck knew Teach would be there.

Tinny: Anyway, he was driving normal. He was the only car on the road.

Sweaty: And the truck just plowed into him at full speed?

Tinny: Like I said, I feel like I barely saw it. It was all at once. He was just crossing when WHAM! The truck smashed directly into his driver side.

Rebel: Jesus.

Sweaty: The news said Teach prolly died on impact. The truck collided with the driver's side perfectly... like it was aimed.

Tinny: It definitely... sounded like he died on impact. I've never heard anything so loud.

Rebel: What happened next? Er... if you don't mind telling us.

Tinny: The hit startled me, so I dropped my phone and stuff. I was pretty shaken up so I didn't really react fast until I heard the truck moving again.

Rebel: Whoa, really?

Sweaty: The police arrived like five minutes after he was hit, so they must've left quickly.

Tinny: Didn't really feel quick to me, but I was kinda out of it. But yeah, after a minute or something, the truck moved again.

Rebel: They just took off?

Tinny: Not at first. The truck's front or whatever was wedged in the teacher's car pretty good. They had to kinda... wiggle in reverse to un-wedge it for a second.

Sweaty: Then the truck took off back down Cider, right?

Tinny: Yeah, it sorta swung out really fast all of a sudden. It looked like a move from a car movie or something. Then it went just tearing down Cider.

Rebel: Dad said you were the one who actually called it in?

Tinny: Yeah. I had picked up my phone (and its newly cracked screen) and called 911. The couple showed up around when I was reaching the car.

Sweaty: Were they the ones that made you stand back?

Tinny: Yeah, the guy was afraid the car was gonna explode or something. Dumb as hell, I know, but at the time it did feel like a thing that would happen.

Rebel: So you just waited there until dad showed up?

Tinny: Yeah. That was the worst part.

Sweaty: Did you see anything about the truck? Plates or anything?

Tinny: Nah. I wish. It was an old, beat-up red pickup truck. That's all I saw, basically.

Sweaty: See, Rebel? You *can't* think that's a coincidence.

Rebel: What am I supposed to be seeing? It's completely different from Skully's situation.

Sweaty: Oh, come on! You're missing the point! The guy Skully's basically obsessed with got killed in the sketchiest hit-and-run ever! Then Skully herself gets in an almost-equally sketchy accident two weeks later.

Rebel: She wasn't "obsessed" with him, you drama queen.

Tinny: Ummm...

Sweaty: Come on, Reb.

Tinny: It's... where a lot of those rumors around school came from. They were pretty much inseparable.

Rebel: People made up rumors about Skully's since way before the new teacher showed up.

Sweaty: Skully hung out in his classroom after school 26 times since the start of the year. They also met up outside school at the Big Brown Bean at least twice.

Rebel: You even know how fuckin' creepy you sound right now dude?

Sweaty: Ugh, I'm just providing evidence, ok? They had a weirdly close relationship. That's a fact. I don't like it any more than you do.

Tinny: So, like, how do you think the crashes are related? You think it was some kind of crime of passion or something?

Rebel: What do you mean?

Tinny: Well, like, maybe this teacher had had another "special student" before, right? Maybe she was upset he had a new favorite and couldn't take it.

Rebel: Woof. Skully had a bigger influence on you than I thought she did. How many movies you been watching?

Tinny: What? It's not more far-fetched than any other idea we've come up with. Besides I've, like... seen it before.

Rebel: What?

Sweaty: Wait. No. It's not about their relationship, Tinny, I told you. It's about what they were working on together.

Tinny: ...You mean like one of Skully's little movies or whatever? What would that have to do with anything?

Sweaty: I told you already. Yes, they were working on a big project together. Think about it. Skully had been acting weird for weeks.

Rebel: Weird how?

Sweaty: Like she wasn't talking to us. At all. She was sneaking out late at night, too. Every single night.

Tinny: Creeper. That's true, though. She was ghosting me constantly before the crash happened.

Rebel: That ain't true. She was just being Skully. Sometimes she gets distracted and doesn't answer texts.

Sweaty: Oh come on, Rebel. She missed film club every day. That NEVER happens, even if she is out "sick."

Rebel: So you think the reason she was ghosting ya'll was because she was with Teach?

Sweaty: When's the last time she acted that way, Rebel? It was exactly like with "By the Pound" two years ago.

Tinny: Hold up. You just threw that out like it was a thing. What is "By the Pound?"

Rebel: Are you serious?

Tinny: ...Am I... supposed to know what "By the Pound" is? Is this one of those weird Pounder kid things like the Uncle Buck prank?

Sweaty: She never told you?

Tinny: WHO told me WHAT? Not everybody has lived here their whole lives you know. Just *almost* everybody. Well. Maybe everybody else.

Sweaty: *By the Pound* is why Skully is famous. It's her biggest scoop. Ever. She single-handedly busted that huge drug shipping ring operating out of Pounder?

Rebel: Well. Not *quite* single handedly.

Sweaty: But she found all the actual info herself. Compiled all the evidence. Names, aliases, organizational structure.

Rebel: Aliases? Alie-i?

Sweaty: She sketched out their entire distribution and selling network across three states. We're talking a hundred-thousand dollar drug bust.

Tinny: ...You're fucking with me. The same girl who made "Herding Cats 2: Strayed from the Path" and "Twilight of the Janitor?"

Sweaty: Hey, I like "Twilight of the Janitor!"

Rebel: Go on her ViewStar profile right now and look it up.

Sweaty: The first part has, like, four million views.

Tinny: Wait. Oh my god. You're not fucking with me. Oh my god. Here it is on the news!

Sweaty: It was on all the news at the time.

Tinny: How did she *do* this? This is insane. I'm finding Boredboards talking theories and everything.

Rebel: It was like she was possessed. It went on for like a year. Didn't talk to anyone. Barely ate.

Sweaty: No amount of planning that could explain it.
Nobody even knows how she knew about the drugs in the first place.

Tinny: So, like, why haven't I heard about this? *How* haven't I heard about this?

Sweaty: Well, Skully doesn't like talking about it all that much. People got kind of weird about it afterward.

Rebel: Weird. Petty. Jealous. Spiteful. Pretty much every shitty way you could see it breaking, it broke. Especially at school.

Sweaty: A lot of people were really angry about it. A lot of the people who went to jail for it were from here.

Tinny: Oh shit...

Sweaty: A lot of people still feel that way.

Tinny: So *that's* why everyone is so weird about Skully. Tbh, I just thought it was because she was... Skully.

Rebel: What's that supposed to mean?

Tinny: Well you know. Skully's... a lot.
Running around with her camera, filming *everything*.

Rebel: So what? She loves what she does. It's cool.

Tinny: Whoa easy. I think it's cool too! I just mean I kinda get why some people would find it annoying too, you know?

Rebel: Some people like your cool cheerleader friends.

Sweaty: Stop it. The POINT is Skully was acting just like she did during "By the Pound."

Rebel: Was she?

Sweaty: Then all of this happened with that teacher's crash.

Tinny: See? And she and him worked together constantly!

Sweaty: Exactly. He helped Skully by editing all of her videos. It's really easy to tell the ones he helps with.

Rebel: They look *alright.*

Tinny: So you're saying Skully and Herzog were working on something together. And that something has... something... to do with what happened to both of them.

Sweaty: I think it was something big. Something "By the Pound" big. Only someone found out and came after her.

Rebel: This is bullshit.

Tinny: Why would it be bullshit? I think Sweaty is actually making like, a halfway decent point? Y'know, for Sweaty.

Sweaty: Hey. Besides, for all we know the police think this is true too. That could be why they took the tapes!

Rebel: Maybe it's what the cops think but it's still bullshit.

Tinny: Why?

Rebel: Because Skully would've told us about it! Especially after last time.

Tinny: Last time?

Sweaty: She means after By The Pound. Rebel and I had to talk corner Skully to get to talk to us about it.

Rebel: Basically Sweaty and I ambushed her in the film room. We blocked the door and wouldn't let her go until she told us what was up.

Sweaty: I've never seen Skully that mad. I thought she was going to kill us.

Rebel: We, uh, threw down a little bit.

Tinny: Damn. And here I thought Skully was the only person whose ass you *wouldn't* kick.

Rebel: Well now you know there's NOBODY WHOSE ASS I WON'T KICK. That's what I told her, too. I said, "You ever try to dip out on me like that again, I'll kick your ass even harder next time."

Sweaty: Yeah, that's exactly what you said. Do you remember what she said back?

Rebel: Some bullshit superhero line, right? About how it was "for our own good" or some shit?

Tinny: So... you're sure she wasn't doing it for the attention?

Sweaty: That's what she said. So what if that's why she didn't tell us this time either?

Rebel: She wouldn't do that again. I made her promise not to, remember?

Sweaty: But you didn't even notice that she was avoiding us this time! If you did, you would have kicked her ass like you promised! I tried telling you and you kept ignoring me!

Rebel: Oh, so now this is **my** fault all of a sudden!? Because, what, I've been a little busy lately?

Tinny: Heh. Biz-zay~

Rebel: Shut up.

Sweaty: Skully couldn't tell us anything because she remembered how things were last time. Especially with your dad, Rebel.

Tinny: Mr. Police wasn't a fan of "By the Pound?"

Rebel: That's an understatement. But I **told** Skully not to worry about that shit. She would have come to me with this. You know she would have, Sweaty.

Sweaty: She wouldn't. And she didn't. I'm sorry, Rebel, but you should know. Last time I saw Skully, she told me not to tell you what she was doing.

Tinny: Whoa. Plot twist.

Rebel: What the fuck are you talking about? When was this?

Sweaty: Just a couple days before the crash. I saw her in... a guy's car, near her house.

Tinny: Does everybody have a secret boyfriend but me?!?!

Sweaty: It wasn't like that. I think he was one of her sources or something. They were having a pretty intense conversation.

Rebel: And she told you not to tell me about it? Why would she do that?

Sweaty: I think some of the people she was talking to were criminals. Like in "By the Pound." She knows how close your dad has been watching her since then.

Rebel: So she thought that if I knew, dad would find out?

Tinny: And then he'd arrest them or whatever before she could interview them? So what?

Sweaty: He would move forward with a police investigation of his own.

Rebel: And fuck up her documentary before she could finish it.

Tinny: Oh. Skully would totally wanna avoid that. Anything for the "art," right?

Rebel: God damn it.

Sweaty: She didn't actually say that. She just said, "promise you won't tell Rebel."

Rebel: God DAMN it.

Tinny: Hey... at least she cared enough to bring you up?

Sweaty: She didn't say anything about you Tinny.

Tinny: Yeah thanks I got that.

Rebel: Alright fine. So your Sweaty File. Spit it out.

Sweaty: Please stop calling them that. I'm not some crazy stalker conspiracy theorist.

Tinny: Hmm.

Sweaty: Skully and that teacher were targeted because they were investigating criminal activity. Skully found out she was being targeted, and that's why she started avoiding us.

Rebel: And she didn't tell me about the movie because she didn't want my dad finding out. (God dammit.)

Tinny: So... criminals staged teach's crash and Skully's disappearance, huh? That might actually make sense, right? That car "accident" didn't feel very accidental...

Sweaty: So what I'm saying is, we need to figure out what they were working on.

Tinny: And by figuring that out, we'll figure out why she was targeted!

Sweaty: It makes sense Rebel. We know Skully's stuff better than anyone. We'll be able to move faster than your dad and the rest of the cops, easy.

Tinny: If nothing else, we'll be able to learn why she was acting so weird.

Rebel: So how do we start? You said you had some kind of plan?

Sweaty: Does that mean you're in?

Tinny: Ya got tell us if you're in.

Rebel: I... don't know if I'm "in." But... I wanna know what happened to Skully. Just to... know, at least.

Tinny: Me too.

Rebel: And... in the one-in-a-million chance we find her... I wanna KICK HER ASS.

Tinny: That's... the spirit?

Sweaty: Awesome. I do have a plan. We need to find the recordings she made before she went missing. To do that, we'll need her camera.

Rebel: We won't, actually. The camera was empty when they found it at the crash.

Sweaty: That doesn't make any sense.

Tinny: Maybe she stashed the tape somewhere else?

Rebel: Must have. Maybe made copies, too.

Sweaty: She hasn't uploaded anything to her ViewStar profile. You think she left it back at the film club or something?

Rebel: With the progress pile? It's possible.

Tinny: Possibly Placed in the Progress Pile at Pounder.

Rebel: Guess we'll have to steal the tapes from the cops then?

Tinny: Oops, look at the time. So nice to talk to you both again, see you at school!

Sweaty: Nice try. I think that's the place to start. I doubt she would have kept anything at her house where her mom is.

Rebel: If she did, Mom prolly would have handed them over anyway.

Sweaty: And the cops would have found any tapes that were in her car.

Rebel: Everything we need's at the station.

Tinny: Uh... you're dad's a cop, Rebel! Are you sure about this?

Rebel: Don't you worry about that part. Just make sure you actually show up, tomorrow.

Tinny: I don't really have a choice now, do I? If you kicked Skully's ass I don't even wanna imagine what you'd do to me.

Rebel: I've always said you're pretty smart for a cheerleader, Tin Tin.

Sweaty: Can I ask you guys to start working on that? I have a couple leads I want to investigate on my own.

Rebel: You're just trying to get out of having to pour through a billion tapes, aren't you!

Sweaty: Am not! I'm just busy with deliveries after school. Some of us actually go to our jobs, Rebel.

Tinny: Wow, look at defensive Sweaty. So what will you do now that you've passed the work off onto your female underlings?

Sweaty: I want to try to find some of the people Skully was interviewing. I think I can... follow them around.

Tinny: Put all your stalking experience to work for good for a change, huh?

Sweaty: No comment.

Rebel: So while we're watching tapes, you're gonna... what, bike around stalking people?

Sweaty: I'm not going to STALK anyone. I don't stalk. I'm going to see if a couple suspicions I have are right, that's all.

Rebel: It feels like you're not telling us something.

Tinny: Ooh, put the screws to 'em detective. Just like your dad!

Rebel: Ew. What?

Sweaty: Anyway. This went on later than I thought. Can we meet up back at Unique Antiques every couple of days for progress updates?

Rebel: You'll tell us about these mysterious liaisons then?

Sweaty: ...Basically. Anyway. Promise you'll actually work with me on this. It's important.

Rebel: Chill man. I'll watch Skully's tapes. You guys... got to me, I guess. Me and Tinny will meet up at the club after school.

Sweaty: That's great. This is great. I think we can figure this out. I'll see you both tomorrow.

[Sweaty leaves]

Tinny: What a dramatic little dude.

Rebel: He loves Skully to death. This is probably going to suck.

Tinny: Can't be worse than what's happening now. For any of us.

Rebel: I guess we'll find out. See you tomorrow, I guess. Oh, and Tinny?

Tinny: Yeah?

Rebel: You ever snitch about me to my dad again--

Tinny: You'll give me stitches, yeah yeah.

Rebel: I was gonna say "I'll stab your bitch ass" but I guess you'd need stitches after that, so yeah.

Tinny: Duly noted.

Rebel: AND keep your damn mouth shut with all that "bizzay" stuff, or...

Tinny: You'll kick my ass? Carve my guts out? Nail my head to the Welcome to Pounder sign as a warning for anyone else foolish enough to oppose the Great Conquering Rebel?

Rebel: ...You're finally starting to catch on, new girl. Maybe I won't stink bomb the cheerleaders locker room for homecoming again this year after all. Hasta la vista.

[Rebel leaves]

Tinny: What a fun new school I've come to!