

Under the Bed
an original radioplay by
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NARRATION - BEAT 1

NARRATOR

The multiverse. Infinite realities.
Lines. Time streams. Most never meet.
But when something disturbs the lines,
an effect called resonance is created.
In universe 25876-B14, one much like
our own, Molly Caldwell, age 22,
continues an ongoing battle with her
personal demons both figurative and
literal. Now, listen, carefully, to
the echoes of the Resonance.

END BEAT 1

INT. BRIAN'S OFFICE - DAY - BEAT 2

The ticking of a clock. Otherwise a calm environment. Just
the two talking.

BRIAN

Did you end up asking out that boy
you were telling me about last time?
Josh?

Sort of excited and proud.

MOLLY

Jeff. And yes I did.

BRIAN

What? Really? Molly. That's
fantastic. Big step. What came up
when you asked him out?

MOLLY

Mostly embarrassment.

BRIAN

Right. What thoughts?

MOLLY

Uh. "He doesn't want to hear this."
"I'm an idiot." "I should just be
alone." "He's gonna think I'm crazy."

BRIAN

And what did he say?

MOLLY

He said yes. We're going to this
bakery on my street and getting some
coffee.

BRIAN

That's great Molly. So despite all these thoughts in your head, he still said yes. What would have happened if you listened to those thoughts and didn't ask him?

Beat.

MOLLY

Nothing. I would have fulfilled my self-fulfilling prophecy. I probably just wouldn't have asked him out and gone home.

BRIAN

And sleep the day away right?

MOLLY

Yeah. A lot of watching Fletnix in bed.

BRIAN

Exactly. So be proud. That takes guts.

END BEAT 2

INT. BRIAN'S OFFICE - DAY - BEAT 3

BRIAN

Okay so best for last, how are you doing with "Bebu?"

MOLLY

Bebu is okay. I've been able to handle him better ever since I started seeing you. But when I asked Jeffrey out I started to lose control of him.

BRIAN

What did he start doing?

MOLLY

Oh he just started talking about me and telling me to do things. The usual kind of stuff.

BRIAN

Like what?

MOLLY

I should kill myself. I should commit suicide ... like my dad.

BRIAN

Have you had thoughts about killing yourself?

MOLLY

Sometimes I think about it. Kind of like, what would happen if I did this? I like the idea of release.

BRIAN

You know I have a legal responsibility for your safety if I think there's a possibility that...

MOLLY

Oh I would never do that.

BRIAN

Molly...

MOLLY

No. Never.

BRIAN

Okay. Just so we're straight. So how did you handle Bebu?

MOLLY

I just listened and knew that he could never leave his space under the bed and affect me personally. Calling him Bebu really helps too.

BRIAN

That's right. If he ever talks to you, you can always just listen. Know that what he has to say has no bearing upon your life or your choices. What's gonna come up when you think about the fact that you still have a monster under your bed? And that a majority of people lose their monster after turning ten?

MOLLY

Shame. Embarrassment. I'm a loser.

BRIAN

And what will you do with those thoughts?

MOLLY

I'm going to sit with them and be okay with feeling them. Then go on with my day.

BRIAN

Right. Will you tell Jeff about it?

MOLLY

No...Maybe? Yes.

BRIAN

Right because what is your value when it comes to relationships?

MOLLY

To be open and honest.

BRIAN

Right. Which means sitting in that shame and embarrassment and admitting you still have your monster. Can you make room for all of that?

MOLLY

Oh boy. Yeah. Okay.

BRIAN

You can do it. I believe in you. So homework for this week, tell Jeff about Bebu. Let Bebu say what he's going to say. Don't fight. Alright, that's our time. I'll see you next week okay? The 10th?

MOLLY

Yeah. You know the 10th is my birthday.

BRIAN

Really how old will you be?

MOLLY

23.

BRIAN

You're so young. You have so much ahead of you. Okay then, so see you on your birthday. Sound good?

MOLLY

Sounds great. Thanks Brian.

Molly gets up, leaves office. DOOR CLOSES. ELEVATOR DING, ELEVATOR DOOR CLOSING ELEVATOR DING. CAR IGNITION, CAR RUNNING, CAR PUT INTO PARK.

END BEAT 3

INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - BEAT 4

Door CLOSE, PEE, FLUSH, BRUSH TEETH. YAWN. PULL LAMP SWITCH.
Silence.

BEBU
Good night Molly.

Beat.

BEBU (CONT'D)
I know you hear me.

Beat.

BEBU (CONT'D)
Come down. Come down to me, my sweet.

MOLLY
I can hear you, but I need to go to
sleep so please keep it down.

BEBU
Sleep? How lovely. I slept all
day. I had a dream. A lovely dream
of you being eaten by a murder of
crows. The murder murdered Molly.
I have too much energy now. I want
to play. Play with me Molly, or I
will come out.

MOLLY
You can't come out. You always say
you will but you never do it. You
stay there and I'll stay here.

BEBU
Boring. You're boring. Just like
your father. He killed himself he
was so bored. Wait, no, he killed
himself because of you. It was your
fault. Why haven't you killed yourself
yet? It's only a matter of time
isn't it?

MOLLY
I... My values are honesty. My values
are living life.

BEBU
Values? What in your life do you
value? You have no friends, your
mother is crazy and your father is
dead. I'm the only one who'll talk
to you.

MOLLY

Kathy is my friend. And I talk to my therapist.

BEBU

You pay him to talk to you.

MOLLY

He's still nice to me. I'm not alone. I have a date too.

BEBU

And how well will that go my sweet?

MOLLY

I like him and it seems like he likes me. It'll go how it will go.

BEBU

Badly.

MOLLY

Shut up.

BEBU

He's going to see. He's going to see just how boring you really are. A lump of coal in a world of diamonds. He's going to fall in love with someone richer, smarter, funnier, and stronger than you are. Why even try?

MOLLY

Be quiet.

BEBU

You'll never find anyone, my sweet. No one except for me so come down, come down, come down.

MOLLY

I said be quiet, Bebu.

BEBU

Use my real name.

MOLLY

Bebu is your real name, Bebu.

BEBU

FILTH. Address me with respect or I will brand you with my true name.

MOLLY

Oh that's no good. I don't want
Bebu branded on my skin, Bebu.

BEBU

Silence, fool! Kill yourself! Kill
yourself like your useless father
did.

MOLLY

Let me get my sleep, Bebu.

Silence.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Good boy.

END BEAT 4

INT. MOLLY'S APARTMENT - MORNING - BEAT 5

ALARM CLOCK. MOANING. GET UP. BRUSH TEETH. SPIT. DRINKING
WATER. DING DONG. OPEN DOOR.

MOLLY

Jeff! Hey!

JEFF

Hey Molly! You ready to go?

MOLLY

Yeah! Let's get going!

END BEAT 5

INT. THE HOUSE OF PAIN - MORNING - BEAT 6

Hustle and bustle of a hip restaurant like in Silverlake.
Some gay guys, some hipster girls with a lot of vocal grind.
Dogs barking, orders coming out. Cutlery on dishes.

MOLLY

I mean we get new allergies every
year you know?

JEFF

What? Really?

MOLLY

Yeah, really.

JEFF

Are you sure? That doesn't sound
real.

MOLLY

It is believe it or not.

JEFF

I'll choose to believe you but I don't think that means you should try the peanut butter scone just because you feel like your peanut allergy is gone.

MOLLY

But what if it is? I loved peanut butter when I first had it in pre-school but then I passed out from all the swelling.

JEFF

Oh you poor thing.

MOLLY

I'm okay now. Not deathly allergic anymore. I don't need to carry an epi-pen with me.

JEFF

My friend ate peanut butter before she kissed a guy with peanut butter allergies once.

MOLLY

Oh no was he okay?

JEFF

Oh yeah, no he's dead. Thank god. No, he's fine. Just like freaked out for a bit. Said he felt the peanut butter hit the back of his throat.

MOLLY

I know what he's talking about. Like that itchy feeling you get. Ugh it's the worst.

JEFF

Yeah.

Beat.

END BEAT 6

INT. THE HOUSE OF PAIN - MORNING - BEAT 7

JEFF

(same time)

I just-

MOLLY

(same time)

There's-

JEFF

Sorry go ahead.

MOLLY

No you.

JEFF

I was just going to say that I just started to like the smell of coffee recently. Since I started working at Barstucks, it's been like that.

MOLLY

Really?

JEFF

Yeah. I don't know where I was going with that but whatever. It's dumb. What were you going to say?

MOLLY

Just that, I should tell you something about myself. It's kind of a problem I have.

JEFF

Oh okay.

MOLLY

Okay, well I have been in therapy for awhile for this thing.

JEFF

Yeah.

MOLLY

Well the reason I go to therapy is that I have a lot of anxiety.

JEFF

Really? Like every day anxiety?

MOLLY

Like I still have my monster from when I was a kid anxiety.

JEFF

Really? That's possible?

MOLLY

Yeah. His name's Bebu. When I was young he was really sweet. Not like anything that anyone else had. Other kids had like nightmares from their monsters but mine sang lullabies to me. Now he's just cruel.

JEFF

Mine was awful. Every night it said it was going to plant its egg sac in my mouth while I was sleeping.

MOLLY

That's terrible.

JEFF

Awful. The worst, but mine eventually just stopped talking.

MOLLY

Yeah, no, Bebu was just sweet. He watched over me kind of. Comforted me on the bad days.

JEFF

Wow. So what happened? Why did it stick around?

MOLLY

I'm not sure. When everyone started losing theirs, mine started to get angrier and meaner. It got even worse after my dad died.

Beat.

JEFF

I'm sorry.

MOLLY

Thanks, I'm dealing with it now. College was tough. Didn't have roommates because of it. Bebu, that is.

JEFF

I can imagine.

MOLLY

This is a lot to throw on you on a first date but I just thought it would be best to be honest...

JEFF

No it's fine. I'm kind of shocked but I appreciate your honesty. It's refreshing. So thank you.

WALTER THE WAITER

Here's your check!

END BEAT 7

INT. JEFF'S CAR - AFTERNOON - BEAT 8

CAR STARTS.

MOLLY

Thanks for hanging out. I had a lot of fun.

JEFF

Yeah me too. See you around?

MOLLY

Yeah. Definitely. Call me.

JEFF

Okay.

MOLLY

Okay great. Bye.

They hug awkwardly. She gets out of the car. FRONT DOOR closes. Footsteps up stairs. SINK. BRUSHING TEETH. IN BED.

END BEAT 8

INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - BEAT 9

BEBU

Sleep well. How did your date go my sweet?

MOLLY

It was fine, Bebu. I'm not in the mood.

BEBU

You sound upset. It must have been bad. Did you tell him about me?

MOLLY

None of your business. I'm going to sleep.

BEBU

How nice of him to say yes to a date. Niceness doesn't stay forever though my sweet. Niceness is a fleeting symptom of pity. He thinks you're pathetic.

MOLLY

Shut up.

BEBU

A pathetic lump of coal.

MOLLY

I said shut up.

BEBU

You are nothing. You are petty and shallow. You know it to be true.

MOLLY

SHUT UP!

BEBU

Whenever you're ready to leave this world, just come down to me. The pain. The boredom. It can end. I can help you, my sweet.

Silence.

BEBU (CONT'D)

Molly.

Silence.

BEBU (CONT'D)

Molly.

Bebu laughs.

END BEAT 9

INT. BARSTUCKS - DAY - BEAT 10

In line at Barstucks. At the register. Milk steaming, calling out names for other people's drinks.

BARRY THE BARISTA

Hi! Welcome to Barstucks. What can I get for you today?

KATHY

I'm going to have a dirty soy chai latte, no foam, no water, and could you put two pumps of chai in it instead of 4? My name's Kathy.

BARRY THE BARISTA

What size would you like? We have small, big, really big, and really really big.

KATHY

Big.

BARRY THE BARISTA

Ok, Kathy. With a C or a K?

KATHY

K. Thank you for asking. That's so nice. Molly go ahead.

MOLLY

What? No, I'll get mine.

KATHY

No. Molly. My. treat.

MOLLY

Okay. Okay. I'll get a lemon loaf and a really big cotton candy blended frap.

BARRY THE BARISTA

Alright, that'll be 10.20.

KATHY

Use my reward on the card. Thank you.

They walk a little bit. Text vibrates.

KATHY (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

MOLLY

What?

KATHY

It's David. He only responds in like one word texts now.

MOLLY

What's going on with him?

KATHY
We've been kind of weird. He's been really distant.

MOLLY
Really?

KATHY
I think it's because we talked about marriage.

MOLLY
What?

KATHY
I think he might not want to commit to something, but I'm like, we've been together for three years that has to mean something, you know?

MOLLY
Yeah that's long. I haven't even talked to Jeff since we went out. And we've only been on one date.

KATHY
How did that go by the way?

MOLLY
Alright. I told him about Bebu.

KATHY
What?

MOLLY
Yeah I know. My therapist thought it was a good idea and I thought it would be a good way to be honest.

KATHY
Did you ease it in to the conversation or did you drop it on him?

MOLLY
I dropped it on him.

KATHY
Molly. Stop listening to that therapist. He's obviously not totally there socially. I don't think he's good for you.

MOLLY
But he's nice and I thought that it was a good idea.

KATHY

Well it doesn't really matter if it was a good idea because Jeff's obviously not texting you.

BARRY THE BARISTA

KATHY! I have a big dirty soy chai, a lemon loaf and a really big cotton candy frap.

KATHY

Thank you.

BARRY THE BARISTA

Hey um could I get your number?

KATHY

Oh. I'm sorry I'm seeing someone right now.

BARRY THE BARISTA

Oh okay. Nevermind then. You guys have a good day.

They walk away.

KATHY

Oh my god.

MOLLY

How does that happen to you?

KATHY

I don't know but why would you hit on someone from across a coffee counter? It's so weird.

MOLLY

He seemed nice.

KATHY

Then give your number to him like you did with Jeff.

MOLLY

No.

KATHY

Alright then let's get out of here so we don't have to see him anymore.

END BEAT 10

EXT. BARSTUCKS - DAY - BEAT 11

Door opens. They sit.

MOLLY

I just really like Jeff. He's super sweet and cute. I think he's really great.

Phone rings.

KATHY

One minute-

MOLLY

It's okay.

KATHY

Hey David. No it's okay, I'm just with Molly... It's alright... Yeah... I just don't know what's been up with you. I figured you were just busy with work or something and I'm starting to get scared that you don't- What? You're taking me where? McKellen's? Oh my god that's so sweet... 6 is great for me... Alright... Yeah... See you soon... I love you too.

She hangs up.

KATHY (CONT'D)

Something's up.

MOLLY

I wonder what's going on with him.

KATHY

I think he's going to propose.

MOLLY

What?

KATHY

Oh my god. Oh my god. It all makes sense now. We're going to McKellen's. That's where we met. At that gala.

MOLLY

Oh yeah. But let's not jump to conclusions.

KATHY

You're right. You're right. It's probably nothing. Just dinner. Just dinner. Okay. I'm okay. I'm okay. I should get home and start getting ready. Sorry to leave so soon but it takes forever to get back to my place from here. We'll talk again soon okay?

MOLLY

Yeah. Okay. Bye, have fun tonight.

END BEAT 11**CUT TO:****INT. MOLLY'S APARTMENT - MORNING - BEAT 12**

Door closes. Keys thrown down. Flushing. Watching tv. Phone rings.

MOLLY

Hello?

JEFF

Molly? Hey.

MOLLY

Hey Jeff! How are you?

JEFF

I'm good. I'm good. How are you?

MOLLY

I'm great.

JEFF

Listen, I just wanted to call and tell you that I don't think you're what I'm looking for. I was kind of surprised when you asked me out and I'm sorry I couldn't reciprocate. I'm sorry to put this off for so long too, I just didn't know how to say it.

MOLLY

Oh. Okay.

JEFF

I'm sorry. I'd love to be friends still. You're really cool and I love talking to you. Are we still cool?

MOLLY
Okay. No. That's cool. Thanks for
telling me.

JEFF
Yeah um, we should hang out again
soon. Talk later yeah?

MOLLY
Yeah. Bye.

Hang up. Sigh. Vibrate.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Hello?

KATHY
Molly are you ready?

MOLLY
For what?

KATHY
I'm engaged!

MOLLY
Oh my god! Oh my god!
Congratulations. I'm so happy for
you!

KATHY
I know I couldn't believe it. After
dessert, two violins came to our
table and started playing Because
You loved Me. Our song, Molly. Our
song! Then, he got down on one knee
and told me that I was the princess
he always wanted as a little boy. I
was bawling, Molly. It was
unbelievable.

MOLLY
Wow. Wow. That's so great.

KATHY
Okay, okay. I'm coming. Hey, I
have to go. I love you Molly! Mrs.
Connelly out! Hahahaha.

She hangs up.

MOLLY
Haha wow. Wow. Shit.

END BEAT 12

CUT TO:

INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - BEAT 13

She sighs.

Brushing teeth. She gets in bed. Sniffles a little bit.

BEBU

Why does the sweet thing cry?

Silence.

BEBU (CONT'D)

Hard day today? What happened?

MOLLY

Nothing.

BEBU

Nothing can be very hard to deal with. Having a life that is nothing is very difficult.

MOLLY

Please don't right now.

BEBU

I can make it all end.

Silence.

BEBU (CONT'D)

The pain can disappear. The dullness of your life. It can all stop.

MOLLY

STOP! STOP! STOP! I've had enough of you. You never shut up! Bebu, you're nothing! Why are you still here?! Just leave already!

BEBU

You don't want me?

MOLLY

No of course not! You're terrible. You used to be so sweet. NOW I CAN'T STAND YOU! I hate you! I HATE YOU!

BEBU

Come down to me, Molly.

MOLLY
No!

BEBU
Molly.

MOLLY
SHUT UP!

BEBU
Then I will come up to you!

MOLLY
What?

Rumble, one claw comes out from under the bed. BOOM, his nails scrape the hard wood. SSSSSSSCRITCH. Another claw comes out. BOOM, SSSSSSSSSCRITCH. Molly screams. The bed lifts. He lifts himself out from under the bed. His muscles stretch and his bones pop. He is as big as half the room.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Be-Bebu?

BEBU
Molly.

MOLLY
What are you going to do?

It growls and smacks her across the room. She hits a bookshelf and the books fall from the bookshelf.

BEBU
You can't fight me Molly. Don't fight me. It's over.

MOLLY
You're right. I won't fight.

BEBU
Are you ready then?

His mouth opens and he salivates. AAAAAAH

MOLLY
I'm sorry.

He stops.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry I hated you so much in high school. And in college.
(MORE)

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry for all the nights I ignored
 you. I'm sorry. Please forgive me.
 I'm sorry I took all my shame and
 anger out on you. I'm sorry we're
 not friends anymore.

He growls.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 Go ahead. I'm done. I deserve it.

He opens his mouth again but then he steps back and sits
 down.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 You're not going to eat me?

BEBU
 No.

MOLLY
 Why not?

BEBU
 I don't feel like it anymore.

MOLLY
 Are you going to go back under the
 bed?

BEBU
 Only if you come with me.

MOLLY
 I'm not going down there.

Silence.

BEBU
 Then I will stay until you do.

She gets into bed. He growls.

MOLLY
 Goodnight.

BEBU
 Sleep tight.

He laughs. Slowly.

END BEAT 13

FADE OUT:

INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - MORNING - BEAT 14

Morning Birds singing. ALARM CLOCK. Molly stops the alarm. She wakes up and sees Bebu in the corner. She gasps.

BEBU
Good morning Molly.

MOLLY
Good morning.

BEBU
Happy birthday.

She gets out of bed.

BEBU (CONT'D)
You're 23 today.

MOLLY
Thanks.

Beat.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
You're hairier than I imagined.
Like a bear but with horns. The horns
are a good touch. Why is that one
broken?

Silence.

She opens the door but it stops short stopped by Bebu's tail.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Can you move your tail?

BEBU
Yes.

The tail slides out of her way.

MOLLY
Why are you being so nice?

He is breathing heavily.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I'm going to have breakfast. Do you
want any?

He is breathing heavily.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Fine.

Click click click click, fwoosh.

END BEAT 14

INT. MOLLY'S KITCHEN - BEAT 15

Crack, Sizzling of eggs.

Claw Footsteps. Smaller. Like dog footsteps.

MOLLY
You can shrink?

BEBU
Yes.

MOLLY
I made some eggs. Have some.

Plating the egg. He eats it.

BEBU
Thank you.

MOLLY
You're welcome. You're cuter when
you're this size. I could carry you
around in my purse.

BEBU
No. Ugly purse.

MOLLY
Yeah I guess it kind of is. Too bad
you'll have to sit in it while I go
to my appointment.

BEBU
I'm not coming. I'll stay here.
The people of this universe will not
want to see me. It is safer here.

MOLLY
I'm not leaving you here alone. Get
in this purse right now.

BEBU
No.

MOLLY
Bebu.

BEBU
Fine.

She unzips the purse and he climbs in.

MOLLY
Behave yourself in there.

She leaves her house.

END BEAT 15

CUT TO:

INT. BRIAN'S OFFICE - DAY - BEAT 16

Knock. Knock. Knock.

BRIAN
Come on in.

Door opens.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Hey Molly. Good to see you. Happy birthday.

MOLLY
Thank you.

She sits on the couch.

BRIAN
How've you been? How was your week?

MOLLY
Not great.

BRIAN
How was your anxiety? One to ten?

MOLLY
A ten. My anxiety was a ten.

BRIAN
Okay. What happened?

MOLLY
Well, my friend got engaged and my date didn't go too well. And Bebu.

BRIAN
Really? Congratulations and I'm sorry. Did you tell him about Bebu?

MOLLY
I did.
(MORE)

MOLLY (CONT'D)

You know Brian, I've done a lot of things that you've told me to do and really none of them have worked out that well.

BRIAN

Not everything is going to work. Most of life is figuring out what works for you and what doesn't.

MOLLY

And I'm starting to realize that. I'm realizing that I can figure out that stuff all on my own. I want to terminate.

BRIAN

Okay. Well I would suggest that we wait maybe a few more sessions and then we-

MOLLY

No. I'm going to save my money and just figure out my shit on my own because this has just made everything worse. Look.

Unzip.

BRIAN

OH my god! What is that?

MOLLY

Come out and show yourself.

He comes out and grows. He knocks over a mug. He sits on the couch.

END BEAT 16

INT. BRIAN'S OFFICE - DAY - BEAT 17

MOLLY

Brian this is Bebu. Bebu, Brian.

BEBU

Hello, Brian.

BRIAN

Hi...

BEBU

Cozy.

MOLLY

Pretty scary huh? You know, I guess this means that he *can* affect me personally and that everything I've been doing has just made him kind of stronger, huh? Too late though because now he's out from under the bed.

BRIAN

That's not my fault. Therapy, meds, hospitals. That's all I can do. I could never have known-

MOLLY

No. No one could have.

Bebu growls and laughs.

BRIAN

Okay. Okay! Molly, notice what you're thinking and feeling right now-

MOLLY

I'm thinking, "You're an idiot." I'm thinking, "I hate you." I think that we're done here.

Bebu growls and growls.

BEBU

I'll kill him for you Molly.

Brian screams.

MOLLY

Stop, Bebu. We're leaving and we're never coming back. Thanks for your help, Brian. Come on, Bebu.

Bebu shrinks and gets in her bag. Door close.

END BEAT 17

INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - DAY - BEAT 18

Ring. Ring. Ring.

MOLLY

Hi, you've reached Molly. Sorry I couldn't get to the phone. I'll get back to you as sooooooon as I can. Peace. Arigatou gozaimasu.

Beep.

MOLLY'S MOM

Hey sweet pea. It's mommy. Listen
I'm running a little short this month.
I need to borrow a little from you
to cover the credit card bill this
month. Just send a check home.
That'll be good. Oh and Happy
Birthday sweetie. Kisses.

Hang up. Molly throws the phone.

MOLLY

Bitch.

BEBU

She is filth.

MOLLY

You're right. Bebu, if I go under
the bed with you, will all the pain
really stop?

BEBU

Yes, Molly. You will be free.

MOLLY

Like dead?

BEBU

Maybe. Maybe not.

Pause. She stands up gets a bag out her closet and throws
it on the bed. Opens drawers, stuffs clothes into bags and
packs.

MOLLY

I'll go with you.

BEBU

I knew you would. I have a present
for you.

He vomits up something. It falls on the floor. Clang, Clang,
Clang.

MOLLY

Ugh. Beautiful.

BEBU

Happy Birthday.

MOLLY

An amulet?

BEBU

Put it on. Come with me. Down we go, my sweet. Down, down into the lies, the truth, and that which is beyond both of them. End the pain. End the suffering. Live anew.

MOLLY

I'm ready.

BEBU

Look at me. Focus on my face. Say these words, "Izda dul abre."

MOLLY

Izda dul abre.

SHWIP. They enter the portal under the bed.

END BEAT 18

NARRATION - BEAT 19

NARRATOR

When the world around us blurs into an endless backdrop of doldrum and suffering, the demons within can help us fight through and reach heights we never knew were attainable. Molly Caldwell, age 23, has taken a step into a new world with her personal demon. A monster that has stayed under her bed for reasons unknown. What is his motive? What is the world under the bed? Tune in to find out. Next time on Resonance.

END BEAT 19