

EPISODE 10 - "MOUNT SUBSTANTIAL" (PART TWO)

Caroline: Bob, get out the pack I had you make in case of nightfall!

Bob: Oh yeah. (Gets out the pack) Mountain Dew, to keep us awake!

Caroline: You're kidding, right? I TOLD YOU TO BRING FLASHLIGHTS!

Bob: Ohhhh...that's what it was! I couldn't remember what you told me to pack, so I brought this instead.

Caroline: Oh, this is just surreal! (Starts tearing her hair out)

John: Don't worry, everyone! WE came prepared. WE brought some flashlights. (Hands one to each of them) Here you go, honey. Here you go, Bob. Caroline. Penny.

(Everyone turns their flashlights on)

Caroline: Whew, that's a relief.

(Then all the flashlights start turning off)

Caroline: What happened?

John: Guess they ran out of batteries. I got the whole pack for seven bucks on Amazon.

Caroline: I'll try calling Gary to see how they're doing. (tries calling) SHOOT! The service is out! Um, so you came back from here, Penny, how far are we compared to where Gary and Marcy went?

Penny: Oh, we're about a third of the way. I guess we should keep going.

Melody: That winding path goes pretty high up and it would be absolutely risking our lives to try to do it at night.

John: But we have to! Our girl is in danger!

Melody: Yeah, well right now Marcy's on the nice, flat top of the hill...she's got a Swiss Army knife. Which do you think would be more traumatic for her, spending one night alone in the woods, or losing you and me forever?

John: Hmm. Guess you have a point there.

Caroline: I feel like you've raised Marcy to be equipped for this sort of thing. It's Gary that I'm more concerned about.

Bob: Well, at least they have each other. Hmm...they better not do anything bedraggled up there.

(Meanwhile)

Gary: W-what are we going to do? This is the stuff of nightmares! I can't believe this is even happening! I'm just really, really scared!

Marcy: Remember Franklin Roosevelt from history class?

Gary: Y-yes...

Marcy: Remember his famous quote?

Gary: "It is better to swallow words than to eat them later?"

Marcy: Well, that's a good one too, but I'm talking about "the only thing we have to fear is fear itself."

Gary: How the heck does that apply? We're literally in a nature park in the middle of the dark. There's probably all kinds of wild animals and stuff.

Marcy: Relax. What can go wrong when I have a Swiss Army knife?

Gary: I don't know, what if you lose it.

Marcy: Hey, you want me to demo my skill with this little thing?  
(Swings the Swiss Army knife around and it falls off the edge)  
Daaaaaang iiiiiit!

Gary: Marcy, what were you thinking? That was a duuuuuumb moooooove!

Marcy: I know. Sorry, I was being a stupid showoff.

Gary: We don't have any food either.

Marcy: I wouldn't say that. (Takes a couple of bars out of her pocket) Rx bars!

Gary: Uh, no thanks. You can have both.

Marcy: I...thought you might like them. I don't like them! Maybe the squirrels like them. Let's be humane environmentalists and give the squirrels a snack! (Throws both bars on the ground) (jokingly) Now let's save the rainforest!

Gary: Nah, let's survive. You got any water?

Marcy: Nope. You want to drink some straight from the source? There's a pond over there.

Gary: Does it look pure?

Marcy: Yep. I can see my reflection really well!

Gary: I guess I'll give it a try. Wait, are there fish in there?

Marcy: Doesn't appear to be.

Gary: Good.

Marcy: You know, after what Penny said I am thinking of becoming a vegetarian...you know, the kind that doesn't even eat fish. One, I've always kind of liked animals, and two, I don't like wedgies.

Gary: Good choice!

Marcy: Though it might be a little harder for my mom to make meals. But we can work something out. Oh, the full moon is sooooo cool looking! You want to take a picture with it?

Gary: Oh, yeah, I forgot you still had your camera.

Marcy: I'll take one of you. (snaps photo) Now you take one of me.

(Gary snaps a photo)

Gary: Now let's do a selfie! (They take a selfie) Now let's do silly faces! (Snap another photo) Alright, I guess we're good on photos.

Marcy: Yep. Shoot, I'm getting pretty tired, but I don't want to sleep on grass. Or rock. Or dirt. Or mud. Or roots. Or -

Gary: I thought you said you camp all the time.

Marcy: That's true, but never without a sleeping bag or at least a blanket.

Gary: Anyway, I don't want to sleep either, and that's because of the possibility of rattlesnakes or scorpions.

Marcy: (Laughs) Gary, bro, there are no rattlesnakes or scorpions in Falls Church. It would be cool if there were, but believe me I've looked and looked, and there aren't. Oh wow, our parents are probably pretty worried about us.

Gary: Yeah, I bet my dad is having a heart attack.

(Meanwhile)

Bob: Oh my gosh! I think I'm going to have a heart attack!

Caroline: Yeah, our kids are alone in the woods, and it's freaking crazy!

Bob: And they might be doing something bedraggled!

Melody: (breathing heavily) Ohhhh no. Ohhh no this is not good. Ohhh no.

Caroline: What?

(Melody holds up Marcy's Swiss Army knife that she's found)

John: (stressed, in denial) I-I'm sure we're not the first ones to bring a Swiss Army knife out here.

Melody: Yep, this is Marcy's. I can tell because there's a drawing of a winking face on it.

John: Well so much for "Marcy can defend herself."

Melody: You're right. We have to get up there somehow. I know, you brought firewood, right? Maybe you can make a torch.

John: Oh yeah, sure.

Bob: Another problem is, the top of the hill is kind of a big plateau-ing thing, right? We'll probably have to search a bit to find them.

Penny: Hey, everyone! I have an idea! Do we have any tin cans?

Melody: I...brought some baked beans.

Penny: Perfect! I need to do something with the can. But the can needs to be emptied somehow.

Bob: Oh, I know! We could eat the beans!

Caroline: Wow, I can't believe we didn't think of food until now.

Melody: I don't know, I might be too stressed to eat.

Penny: Relax, what I am going to do with this tin can will bring them both back.

John: (chuckles) You're fourteen. What can you do that the rest of us can't?

Penny: I'm going to make a cantenna radio signal to pick up the location of Marcy's camera.

Melody: Oh, I see what you're doing! I can help you with that.

Bob: Hooray for creative liberty! But first, it's bean time.

(Everyone grabs handfuls of beans right out of the can)

Bob: Now I need to hit a different kind of can. (Disappears behind a tree)

Melody: (sarcastically) Nice. Anyway, Penny, I have a couple of batteries and a USB plug we can use. Hmm...now we just need a coat hanger.

Bob: (comes back) Oh, you need a coat hanger? I brought one of those, you can have it if need be.

Caroline: Why on Earth did you bring a coat hanger?

Bob: Because I thought we might need it for our clothes.

John: Bob, have you never spent a night outdoors before?

Bob: Well, we went on one camping trip, but we left because I saw a bee. Before today, bees were one of my biggest fears.

John: Glad I could help you with facing your fears.

Penny: Alright, we've got it working!

Caroline: So this tin can will show us the way?

Melody: Yep.

John: I made a torch, the hard way!

Bob: What do you mean the hard way?

John: By rubbing two sticks together.

Bob: Cool! You think I could learn to do that?

John: Maybe, if you just keep following your inner monkey.

(They head off. Melody, John and Penny lead the way)

Bob: (sings to himself) I want you to show me the way...

Caroline: Bob, you're singing that to the tune of "Baby I Love Your Way."

Bob: Who cares, they're both Peter Gabriel.

(Cut back)

Gary: Hey, Marcy, I found something else from the scavenger hunt.

Marcy: What's that?

Gary: A snail!

Marcy: Oh cute, I should snap a picture of it! (snaps picture)

Gary: This snail's name is Gregory.

Marcy: Why'd you name it after the school bully?

Gary: I don't know, it just looks kind of mean.

(They hear the sound of a wolf)

Gary: Say, Marcy...you don't think there are any dogs being walked at this hour, right?

Marcy: N-no...but I don't think there are bloodthirsty wolves in Falls Church. It must just be a runaway dog.

Gary: Nooo, that's almost as scary. Do you know how my great-grandfather died?

Marcy: Why would I know that?

Gary: No reason, but I'll tell you - (scary voice) he ran into an offleash dog at a park just like this one, and he went mad and jumped into a ravine!

Marcy: Sounds like you come from a looooong line of scaredy cats.

Gary: Yep.

(Gary and Marcy both laugh, and then get the hiccups, and continue laughing because of that)

Gary: Okay, we need to stop laughing. The dog...is approaching.

Marcy: Oh my gosh, it is a wolf! Now, just be still and remember the quote we talked about earlier.

(The wolf walks by and looks around)

Gary: (whispers) I feel like I'm gonna pee.

Marcy: (whispers) Me too.

Gary: (whispers) Psychic connection.

Marcy: (whispers) Yeah, but let's try not to. (she sneakily snaps a picture of the wolf)

(The wolf finds the snail, eats it, and leaves, satisfied.)

(Gary and Marcy sigh in relief)

Gary: Wow, you were right, that worked out brilliantly!

Marcy: I didn't think it would work at all. I was scared out of my mind. Well, at least it's over.

(The wolf howls)

Gary: Looks like it's beckoning it's kin.

Marcy: Oh, (BLEEP).

(Back to the others)

Caroline: Penny, how far are we?

Penny: About halfway.

Melody: Bob, you're the only one of us with a watch. What time is it?

Bob: It is midnight o'clock.

Melody: Boy it got late.

John: They've been up there in the dark for almost five hours now! And you know, they're probably just as worried about us as we are about them.

Caroline: If only there was some way to let them know we're coming.

Bob: I know. (starts belting out "All Star") Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me. I ain't the sharpest tool in the

shed...She was looking kind of dumb with her finger on her thumb in the shape of an R on her forehead.

Gary: Do you hear that?

Marcy: Yeah, sounds like your dad.

Gary: YESSS! We're saved!

Marcy: Uh, but first we have to deal with the problem at hand.  
Meaning W-O-L-F-E-S.

Gary: It's spelled with a V.

Marcy: Hey do you think I'm focusing on spelling at a time like this?

Gary: I almost slipped on an abandoned tennis ball.

(Three wolves come up)

Gary: Ohhhh my gossshhh.

Marcy: Check this out. (grabs the tennis ball) Hey, wolves, want to play fetch?

(She throws a stick to the left. One of the wolves goes after that. Gary throws the tennis ball to the right. One of the wolves goes after that. There is still one wolf in the middle)

Gary: Holy fritata. What the heck. Are we. Going to. Do.

Marcy: (to the wolf) YOU ARE NOT COMING ANY CLOSER TO THIS GUY! NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO! I LOVE THIS GUY, AND YOU WILL NOT ATTACK HIM!

Gary: AND I LOVE THIS...UH...WOMAN! DON'T YOU COME NEAR HER EITHER!

Gary and Marcy: NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO!

(The wolf stops for a moment)

Gary: Hey, it seems like that moved him a bit.

(The wolf starts being threatening again, but then the sound of Bob's singing gets nearer)

Bob: Hey now, you're an All Star, get your game on, go play! Hey now, you're a Rock Star, get your show on, get paid! (falsetto) And all that glitters is gold! Only shooting stars break the (high note)



moood!

(The wolf runs away)

Gary: Guess he couldn't handle the awesomeness of that song.

Marcy: No, he couldn't handle the terribleness of it.

(Everyone comes up to the top)

Gary: Look, it's everyone!

Everyone: Look, it's Gary and Marcy!

(Gary hugs Bob and Marcy hugs Melody)

Gary: Dad, your singing drove the wolves away!

Bob: Well, I knew I was talented, but shucks - W-w-wolves???

Marcy: Yup. We were being persecuted by vicious canines.

Melody: Haha, I think that's the sleep deprivation talking, girl.

Marcy: Nah, here's a picture. (Shows everyone the picture on her camera) Oh yeah, and here's a snail! (shows everyone the picture of the snail as well)

Penny: Nice work, guys! You've found everything on the scavenger hunt! When we get home I'll give you some bunny stickers.

Gary: Is there a second prize option?

Penny: What the heck do you want, a luxury suite? Sorry, it's just bunny stickers.

Gary: So, how did you find us?

Penny: With this cantenna.

Gary: No, seriously.

Caroline: Well, we've got a long trek down the mountain.

John: I think we should get going.

(As they walk down)

Bob: Got any more song requests?

Gary: How about "I'm a Loser" by the Beatles?

Bob: I'm a looooooser - hey, wait a minute!

Marcy: (shows everyone another picture) Oh yeah, here's me holding the full moon. Here's our moon selfie. Yeaaaaahhh, I made great use of my Polaroid!

Bob: What are you talking about? What's "Polaroid"?

Gary: It's before your time, dad.

Marcy: Hey, I wonder what Dan's been doing all this time.

Melody: Well right now, he's probably sleeping.

(Cut to Dan, still laying in the grass, now sipping a Fanta and watching the full moon)

Melody: Whew, we finally made it down!

Caroline: No! No! No!

John: What happened?

Caroline: The wolves ate our stuff!

Marcy: Looks like they got just about everything...except for the underwear.

Gary: Hey, and the Mountain Dew!

Caroline: You know, Bob, I was really mad at you for packing Mountain Dew instead of flashlights - I still don't know how you could get that so wrong - but somehow it was actually a genius move since we need to get back to our car and it's four in the morning. I could go for some.

(Everyone else murmurs in agreement)

Bob: Unfortunately, there are seven of us, and I only have a six pack.

Penny: I can pass.

(Much later, they've finally made it to the parking lot)

Penny: We finally made it!

Bob: It's lucky we could do it on a Mountain Dew-fueled sprint session.

John: Well, I definitely don't think any of us need to worry about doing any exercising for at least a week.

Caroline: Wow, it's dawn!

Gary: Heh, guess that was my first all-nighter. Whoa, that sunrise is beautiful!

Marcy: Snnnnaaaaappp! (Takes a picture with her camera)

(Cut to Dan, with bacon on the grill watching the sunrise)

Caroline: Well, that was a wonderful journey, everyone!

Melody: Yeah, see you tomorrow! And by "tomorrow" I mean probably six to eight hours from now. We need sleep.

Marcy: (to Gary and Penny) I'll give you my pictures as soon as they're scanned.

Gary: Thank you!

Penny: And congrats on completing the scavenger hunt!

(Everyone waves their goodbyes)

(Back with the Joneses, on another day)

Caroline: Guess what, everyone! (singsong) I got Krispy Kreme again!

Bob: Gimme! (Eats all four donuts)

Gary and Penny: That's our dad!

(Everyone laughs)

THE END