

Season 1: Episode 10

“Flash Point”

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how it ends



NETWORK INTRO  
Rusty Quill Presents...

**[INTRO MUSIC FADE IN]**

MICAH [Season 1 Intro]

For as long as I can remember, I've suffered from unnerving, recurring dreams and night terrors. The How it Ends podcast is an exploration of daily life, and the imprint it leaves on our memory and consciousness. This podcast is made by me, Micah Jones with some help from my two closest friends, Elia Cabral and Devon Williams, I'm not sure where this journey will take me. So follow along as I try to uncover the meaning of my dreams, and finally get some sleep. I'm releasing this in real-time. So if you're just joining, please start from the beginning. And thank you for listening.

**[INTRO MUSIC FADE OUT]**

**[SCENE TRANSITION]**

MICAH

[Rain outside]

Hey, everyone. So... right away you can probably notice that I'm a little under the weather. Um... it's been a tough couple of weeks, so I'm feeling a little sick. But um... I'm okay.

Anyway, Elia and Devon are here at my house. After I listened to my dad's tapes, I called them and apologized profusely. And lucky for me, they forgave me. So to make it up to them, I'm making dinner tonight, giving Elia the evening off. Which I thought um... would, you know, be a nice thing to do. It's the least I could do, really--

DEVON

Smells good. What are you making?

MICAH

Pastellios and tostones.

DEVON  
Mmmmm.

ELIA  
You're also cutting the onions all wrong.

MICAH  
Lest I remind you that I'm the one cooking tonight. Would you mind laying off--?

ELIA  
Yeah. I mean, you can still cook, but I will just, you know, take this one job off your hands--

MICAH  
[sighs]

ELIA  
Because it's gonna cook all uneven if it's chopped like a bunch of shit. So...

MICAH  
Oh. Okay. I know how to chop onions, Elia--

ELIA  
I'll just chop them for you.

MICAH  
This is also... This is my mom's recipe which I have made a million times.

ELIA  
Right. A million times.

[sound of chopping]

MICAH  
Yes. Really.

ELIA

Your knives are blunt as fuck. Didn't I buy you a sharpener for Christmas? Like where... Where is it? Do you even use it?

MICAH

No.

[Cabinet opens, closes]

ELIA

Yeah. Of course not. When was the last time you even cooked, anyway?

MICAH

Um... I got to think about that.

[sound of knife being sharpened]

MICAH

Uh....

ELIA

Any time, now.

MICAH

I remember. I remember. It was actually... roughly five years ago. It was that night you were coming over to make me a feast but instead, you slipped on ice and then slid all the way underneath your car in my driveway.

ELIA

[laughing] Oh, my God. Yeah.

MICAH

Yeah, you remember that?

ELIA

And I rolled my ankle real bad. Yeah.

MICAH

Yeah. Yup.

ELIA and MICAH

They call me Mr. Glass.

[both laugh]

MICAH

My God. Yeah. So I cooked and you barked orders at me from the couch while manhandling a fifth of MY Bulleit, by the way.

ELIA

Right, right, right.

MICAH

For the pain, you said.

ELIA

Yeah, yeah.

DEVON

I remember that. I saw you fall and you were like laying there, shouting at the sky.

[MICAH and ELIA laugh]

DEVON

Cursing like a sailor, I mean...

[MICAH and ELIA laugh]

DEVON

Carried your tiny, limp, broken body into Micah's apartment.

MICAH

Right. Like you would... How... Like how can you even imagine that something so small makes so much noise?

ELIA

Yeah.

MICAH

Anyway. You know... You remember, we invited Devon for dinner and that I made it--

ELIA  
Right, right. Yeah, yeah. You made it.

MICAH  
It was so good--

ELIA  
Whatever.

MICAH  
Yeah, it was good if I remember correctly.

ELIA  
Well yeah, because you had a really good teacher by your side--

MICAH  
Oh? A teacher? If by "teaching" you mean someone shouting at me incoherently about flashpoints and salmonella poisoning? Then yes, it was the Cordon Fucking Bleu.

ELIA  
[laughs]

MICAH  
Okay? Like. Okay.

DEVON  
It was a nice introduction for my first real time hanging out with you two.

MICAH  
Oh, my God. Yeah. I think you're right. But you know, you were Mulder's other lover, already by this point.

DEVON  
Yeah, that I was. That I was. But he came to me, remember?

MICAH  
[sighs]

DEVON

I was moving in. He ran into my apartment because someone let him escape through their back door.

MICAH

I was carrying all my grocery bags, and if you know how the saying goes, "two trips are for..."

ELIA

Yeah, yeah.

DEVON

Mm-hmm. (affirmative)

MICAH

Yeah. Exactly.

DEVON

[to Mulder]

Mommy's just being neglectful, wasn't she, Mulder? Hmm?

[MULDER meows]

MICAH

[laughs] Oh, my God.

DEVON

Come here, boy. Yeah.

MICAH

Leave my cat alone.

DEVON

[laughs]

MICAH

My God.

DEVON

Anyhow. You know what I was thinking about? You ever think about how easy it is not to recognize pivotal moments in your

life? You know. Like, simple things suddenly become important, you know?

[sound of pastellios frying]

ELIA  
Yeah. Yeah

DEVON  
They make a mark in your life.

ELIA  
I guess. Why?

DEVON  
I don't know. I was thinking that that might have been one of those moments.

ELIA  
My destroyed ankles and alcohol shouting from the couch was a big moment in your life?

MICAH  
[laughs]

DEVON  
Well. Yeah, actually. I mean. Your destroyed ankles--

MICAH  
What a moment.

DEVON  
And shouting, all drunk. You know, that brought us all together. We all hung out. And if you think about it that was the night we kind of... just became us.

MICAH  
Hmm. I guess you're right. You know, El, we'd hung out before because we bonded over that particularly lovely person that we both worked with at the time?



ELIA

Oh, God. Yeah.

MICAH

Yeah. But I guess it really wasn't up until like that night that we kind of ended up like we are now.

ELIA

Ride or die?

MICAH

I mean, yeah. Kind of.

DEVON

Well, yeah. That's what I mean. I mean... Not to be corny, but... I always kind of wanted sisters.

ELIA

Aww.

DEVON

Elia falling and acting like a crotchety old man under her car.

[MICAH and ELIA laugh]

DEVON

That's the kind of thing that--

MICAH

Par for the course...

DEVON

[laughs] Well? You know, and I... I could say I finally got them.

MICAH

You consider us your sisters?

DEVON

Well, all right. Don't let it go to your head.

ELIA

Yeah, yeah, yeah. We love each other. We love each other.  
Blah-blah-blah.

[ALL laugh]

DEVON

Yeah, there goes the crotchety old man again.

ELIA

Can you...? No. Give me the spoon. You're burning my onions.

MICAH

[sighs] We love you, too, Elia. Even when you're like this--

ELIA

Shut up.

[doorbell rings]

MICAH

Oh, you know what? Since you took over, I'll get it. I will get it. Since you... I was supposed to--

ELIA

Oh, no. No. No. They're your onions, I'll get the door.

MICAH

Okay.

[ELIA speaks to someone. Muffled by distance. Inaudible.]

[pastellios continue frying]

DEVON

Uh. You need any help, Micah?

MICAH

Uh, yeah. Um... you could get me a beer? Li'l Bro.

[DEVON and MICAH laugh]

DEVON

No problem.

[MICAH laughs]

DEVON

Whatever, shorty.

[footsteps]

ELIA

Micah...um... There's someone at the door who wants to talk to you. Um... she won't tell me her name, but she called you "Mickey"?

MICAH

Um... Okay. She called me "Mickey"?

ELIA

Yeah. She... well, she corrected herself and said "Micah", but for she for sure called you "Mickey" first.

MICAH

The only person that ever... No fucking way.

[MICAH goes to the door]

DEVON

Who do you think it is?

ELIA

I... I am not a hundred percent sure, but I have... a feeling. Like, and not a good one.

[doors open and close as MICAH re-enters]

MICAH

Guys, I'm gonna step outside, you know, just for a second. I'm sorry, just--

DEVON

Everything okay?

MICAH

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Um... you know, I'll just... I'll be right back.  
Elia, do you mind?

ELIA

Yeah.

MICAH

The onions.

ELIA

Of course.

MICAH

Okay. Thank you.

[MICAH walks away and outside. Rain on the front porch roof.]

MICAH

Sit.

AIMEE

Can we... go inside?

MICAH

Honestly? I'm... I'm good out here.

AIMEE

I get it. I understand why you don't want to go inside--

MICAH

Yeah. My friends are in there. So. No.

AIMEE

I was your friend, too.

MICAH

Was.

AIMEE

Mickey--

MICAH

Don't. Call me that.

AIMEE

Okay. How have you been?

MICAH

Fine. I guess. It's been a weird year. You?

AIMEE

Yeah. Yeah, for me, too. I got a postcard from Brendan not too long ago--

MICAH

I'm not gonna do small talk. Aimee, what do you want? I'm pretty sure you didn't come here to talk about your brother.

AIMEE

Actually, I go by Amelia now. And no, I didn't.

MICAH

Okay. Amelia. What do you want?

AIMEE

I haven't been a friend to you in a long time, but I don't... I mean, look. I should have been there and I wasn't. And I can't change that. But I'm sorry. I need you to know that.

MICAH

You came all the way here just to tell me that?

AIMEE

Yes. But...

MICAH

You could have emailed.

AIMEE

Yeah. I could have. But I needed to know that you'd actually

hear what I have to say. If I emailed you, you might have ignored it. And there are things I have to tell you. Things that you really need to know. I just couldn't risk you deleting an email or not returning my call.

MICAH

Um. Listen. Whatever happened when we were kids, it's forgiven. It's over. And you know, I... It didn't mean anything. I know that now. And... it- it's fine. Like you really didn't have to come all this way--

AIMEE

You're wrong.

MICAH

How?

AIMEE

I listened to your podcast.

MICAH

You came here for that?

AIMEE

I think you're on to something.

MICAH

No. I'm done with the podcast. And if you listened to it, then you... you heard everything. I- I made this into something that it wasn't and it almost messed up every relationship that's important to me. I'm done. And you know, I'm... I'm cooking dinner for my friends in there, and they're waiting for me. So thank you for coming by, but--

AIMEE

You need to keep looking. I want to help.

MICAH

No. I... I said it. I'm done.

AIMEE

No, you have to keep going. Please just listen.

MICAH

Aimee. You need to go--

AIMEE

Someone is lying to you.

MICAH

What are you talking about?

AIMEE

Mark. Officer Schrade. He and Luke know each other. They've known each other for over 20 years.

MICAH

How do you know that?

AIMEE

I met all of Luke's friends when we were dating, and I hung out at Schrade's house a few times. His son Tim was Luke's best friend.

MICAH

Okay. So what if Luke and Schrade used to know each other 25 years ago? It's a small town, Aimee. Everyone knows everyone.

AIMEE

Tim was there the night Luke got drunk on Halloween. And so was I. We didn't leave him out there. He passed out drunk, but we were all still there hanging out when he woke up. That light he saw was us. He just started running. We called after him, but he didn't turn around. It was like he couldn't hear us.

MICAH

Great. So. Luke lied to me. Whatever. He's a fucking ghost now. And you know, I haven't even heard from him in weeks, so it really doesn't matter. Like I said, I'm very much done with this.

AIMEE

No. There's more.

MICAH

I don't care.

AIMEE

Trust me. You do.

MICAH

Look. You don't know me anymore. So please don't come here and pretend like we're kid best friends like we were all those years ago. Aimee, I'm not holding a grudge. But I'm also not gonna get sucked back into a bunch of shit that ends with me pushing all my friends away. Like, for what? In search of what? Nothing.

AIMEE

Your dream. And that day in the park. This... it matters. I mean, I think it matters. I... I don't have all the answers yet, but I want to help you find them.

MICAH

What about it? What about... what about it?

AIMEE

The dream about the woods?

MICAH

Yeah.

AIMEE

The day in the park? I... I think there's more to it. And your dad--

MICAH

There isn't. You heard Schrade tell me what happened. It nearly fucking broke me.

AIMEE

Micah.



MICAH

No! Go home, Aimee. Please, just leave me alone.

AIMEE

Schrade isn't telling you everything.

MICAH

Go. Home. Aimee.

AIMEE

Micah, you were in the truck the night your dad crashed. You just don't remember.

**[SCENE TRANSITION]**

**[OUTRO MUSIC BEGINS]**

Transcription by [Evelyn Archer](#).

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