Season 1: Episode 8.1

"Bonus: Everything is Falling Apart"

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## how it ends



NETWORK INTRO
Rusty Quill Presents...

## [INTRO MUSIC FADE IN]

## MICAH

I had the worst nightmare of my life last night. So I dreamt I woke up in my apartment and got up and went into the kitchen. And there was this woman standing there. But she didn't have a face. And then, you know... a short distance from where we were standing there were these five steps that led down to a black door. I don't... [sighs]

She beckoned me to follow her as she walked to the top of those stairs. And then she took off her shirt and just crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked down at the landing in front of the door. So I looked, too.

There were dozens of nails, hammered sharp-side up, coming through the floor. They were just jutting out at every angle. And before I knew it she just... started screaming. And then she jumped.

[creepy music plays]

She jumped into the air and somehow flattened her body out and landed on all of those nails.

The sound... And she just kept screaming. Screaming as she peeled her body off the nails and them climbed the stairs as if nothing happened. And then jumped. Again. And again. And again. She did it until the floor was just soaked with blood and her body was so shredded...

And all I could do was stand there and watch. I couldn't make myself wake up. But then finally I... I did. And then I realized that her scream was my scream. I was just sitting in my bed, screaming.

[pause]

Everything's falling apart. I called Billie to try and schedule another therapy session, but we couldn't make it work. To be real, I didn't try all that hard, though. Because I'm kind of scared of what they'd say to me. I haven't really talked about what happened in my apartment a few weeks ago, because I'd rather pretend that it didn't happen. But I'm scared.

Especially now, because Luke is like... Missing. Or something. You know, with everything had been happening, he was the one person I had left to talk to. You know, we went on hikes. Distraction, you know? I had some kind of... connection with him. And now he's not answering my calls or texts. And I... I would go to his house to find him, but I realized that we actually always hung out here, so I don't even know where he lives. It's like he disappeared.

And then my car got broken into. And whoever did it, stole my dad's camera which still had the film inside. And my phone... And I got a new phone already, but... I'll never be able to replace the camera.

So now... I'm really alone. Elia, Devon, Luke. Just... no one. And I'm really scared.

Maybe I'm overreacting, but I just feel like I'm exposed. And I know that's my fault, because I am... You know I am putting this all out here. But I don't know who else I can talk to. So this is what I'm doing. I'm just talking to the air now. You know, I guess that's better than nothing, right?

And that feeling of being watched? The one I get when I have the recurring dream of being in the woods? That's how I feel all the time now. I don't know what to do.

## [OUTRO MUSIC BEGINS]

Transcription by <u>Evelyn Archer</u>.

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