

Season 3: Episode 9

“The Final Postcard”

Written by Stephanie Resendes & Micah Rodriguez

Transcript by Evelyn Archer

how it ends



NETWORK INTRO

Rusty Quill Presents...

STEPHANIE [Voiceover]

Thank you for listening to the How it Ends podcast. If you'd like to support the show, you can find links to our Patreon and our merch shop on howitendspodcast.com. That's also where you can find the link to our Discord if you'd like to chat with us, our cast, and other How it Ends fans. Enjoy the show.

[INTRO MUSIC FADE IN]

MICAH [Voiceover]

That feeling when you hear someone call your name and you turn, but no one's there, and shiver runs down your spine. When something moves just out of vision and it sets in. The sense that someone, or something is watching you. Do you know that feeling? Good. It means you're paying attention.

I'm Micah Jones. My friends and I started this podcast to explore my dreams and nightmares and to help me finally deal with my dad's death, even after all this time. Instead, we stumbled onto something much darker, something we were never meant to find out. My dreams aren't just dreams. They're memories. Warnings. I should have paid closer attention. And my dad? He's at the center of it all.

The How it Ends Podcast is no longer releasing in real time. We can't. It isn't safe. But if you're just finding us, start at the beginning. Thank you for listening.

[INTRO MUSIC FADE OUT]

INTRO

The events that are about to unfold occurred between March 20 and March 23, 2020.

[SCENE TRANSITION]

ELIA

Hey. You know, I'm going to try and get out of your hair as soon as possible. It's just so time consuming trying to look at apartments around work, and you know... plus, trying to fight with my insurance company to recoup all my lost stuff.

MICAH

El, stop. Look, I- I told you. You can stay here as long as you want.

ELIA

I know. And I... And I appreciate it. I just... I want my own space again, you know? Your futon's fine, but it's not exactly the Four Seasons. No offense.

MICAH

[laughs]
Okay.

ELIA

Plus, like, you never have any good food here, either.

MICAH

So, have we progressed to the joking-about-it stage?

ELIA

Yeah. Isn't dark humor one of the five stages of grief?

ELIA and MICAH

[laugh]

MICAH

All right. So are we still going to go to the mall today to, like, get you some new clothes?

ELIA

Eh. I don't know. I don't really have that much money.

MICAH

No. I told you. Like, I got this. Like, it- it's not up for debate. You're going to let me help.

ELIA

Micah. I can't take your money—

MICAH

—Stop. We're not going on, like, a Pretty Woman shopping spree to Barney's. I'm going to get you some t-shirts and jeans. Please. Because it's going to cost me more money in utilities to let you wash the same two shirts and pair of underpants every day.

ELIA

I mean, I could just borrow some of your stuff that you don't wear.

MICAH

Aw, that's really cute. That's cute. But you're like a sprinkly little forest sprite. And I'm hot, but I'm, like, way curvier than you are. And like, you know, you wearing my clothes makes you look like a little kid playing dress up. How tall are you again? Are you four feet? Yeah?

ELIA

4'11" and a half.

MICAH

Yeah. My mistake.

ELIA

Mm.

[Pause]

ELIA

Okay. Fine. I guess, it would be nice to get a few things to wear and... But I'm going to pay you back when I get my insurance money.

MICAH

Yeah. I don't care. Sure. Whatever works.

[pause]

ELIA

Hey, uh. Look at this apartment. It's- It's actually still in my same neighborhood, and it's a little bit more expensive, but I think I could swing it.

MICAH

Ooh. I like that. It looks like it gets really great light.

ELIA

Yeah. Actually, I'm going to schedule a tour. Um... can I use your laptop? It's probably easier than doing it on my phone.

[CELL PHONE BUZZES]

ELIA

Who's that?

MICAH

Just an unknown number.

ELIA

Don't answer. It's probably just spam.

MICAH

[answers phone]
Hello?

ELIA

Oh...kay.

[pause]

ELIA

What...

LUKE

[on speakerphone]
Hello? Micah? Can... Can you hear me?

MICAH

Uh... yeah. Yeah. I can hear you now.

LUKE

Are you home right now?

MICAH

Um... I- I'm...Wait. Why? Wh- Where are you?

LUKE

Just tell me if you're going to be home in about an hour. And can Aimee, Devon and Elia be there, too?

MICAH

What is this about, Luke?

LUKE

Micah, please. I'll explain later. I just... Can all four of you be at your place in an hour?

[sighs]

LUKE

We need to talk. And I have something I need to show you.

MICAH

I don't... I mean... I don't... Me and Elia can do that. Yeah. Sure. But, you know, Devon's out somewhere and I'm pretty sure Aimee's at home. Like, in Boston. What is going on?

LUKE

I'll explain. I promise, Micah. Please. Just call them and get them there as soon as they can. Uh. Text me at this number when you're all there.

MICAH

Okay, but Luke.

[CALL DISCONNECTS]

MICAH

He hung up.

ELIA

Cool. Cool. Cool. Cool. Cool. Cool. Yeah. This isn't going to be a giant fucking mess, or anything.

[SCENE TRANSITION]

AIMEE

Why didn't you ask him what he wanted?

MICAH

I did. He- He wouldn't answer any of my questions. All he said is that he... You know, he had something to show us.

ELIA

Yeah. And he was all like, panicky, too. The whole thing was so off.

AIMEE

Well, do you think we're safe? Should we all be here?

ELIA

That's what I've been trying to say for months. This guy is not okay. Something's up.

DEVON

Yeah. Elia, I think you're right on that. So I'm not going to let anything happen, though. Don't worry.

MICAH

Nothing's going to happen. Listen. Everything feels weird. Yeah. But I know Luke... Well, present-day Luke anyway, like, better than the rest of you. You know, I don't know what he's up to. And I don't know if it's something shady. But my gut tells me that he's not dangerous. Like, if he was he could have hurt me already. He had so many chances. Like, we spent so much time alone, he could have left me in a ditch, but he didn't.

AIMEE

I need a drink. Anybody else want a drink? Micah, where do you keep your gin?

MICAH

Uh, it's the cabinet next to the stove. And I'm good.

[FOOTSTEPS TO THE KITCHEN]

DEVON

Yeah. I'm good, too.

ELIA

Yeah. Same. I want to have my wits about me when this dude shows up.

DEVON

Micah. What number did he call you from? Is it the same as the last time? You know, when he sent that file with him and Mark?

MICAH

No. It's a different one. It was a 218 area code.

DEVON

Hmm. Minnesota?

ELIA

And he definitely said he wanted to show you something?

MICAH

Yeah. You heard it.

DEVON

Maybe that's his way of getting you to be okay with him coming here. What's he have to show you that he just couldn't tell you about over the phone? Does that mean he was the one sending the packages this whole time?

MICAH

Your guess is as good as mine.

[DRINK-MAKING SOUNDS]

MICAH

I said—

AIMEE

—I know. Just take it. I just have a feeling.

MICAH

Oh...kay.

AIMEE

So Luke also asked for all of us to be here. Like, that's the part I don't love about this. He asked for me, too?

MICAH

Yeah.

ELIA

It's the ex-boyfriend reunion you never asked for.

AIMEE

[nervous laugh]

Hilarious.

ELIA

Just saying.

[Pause]

AIMEE

I found a couple potential apartments in Providence.

DEVON

Oh, yeah? Whereabouts?

AIMEE

Um... One in the Armory, near the park. And a couple closer to Broadway.

MICAH

Oh, nice. That's actually pretty close.

AIMEE

Yeah. Well you know, to be fair, everything in Providence is close.

ELIA

Yeah. True. Before Luke called, actually, and you know, ruined our day, I was about to email someone about a place off of Governor.

AIMEE

I actually saw one on the East Side that I liked, too.

ELIA

Ooh, maybe we'll be neighbors. Either way, I really need to find a place. You know, since all my stuff is ash.

MICAH

[laughs]

You really have a... a beautiful command of language, Elia. Does anyone ever tell you that?

ELIA

Yeah. Yeah, you. All the time.

MICAH

Yeah. Just checking.

[DOORBELL RINGS]

[SILENCE]

[DOORBELL RINGS]

[DOORBELL RINGS]

ELIA
Who's going to get it?

MICAH
My house. I will.

[FOOTSTEPS]

[DOOR OPENS]

LUKE
Uh. Hey, Micah.

MICAH
Hey. Um. You look...

LUKE
Different. I know. The beard.

MICAH
And your hair. It's long.

LUKE
Yeah. I haven't really had the time to-

MICAH
Yeah, you didn't come here to talk to me about your hair, Luke.
What do you- What do you want? Like, and why did everybody need
to be here for it?

LUKE
Okay. So. I know I have a lot to explain-

ELIA
Listen. What the hell do you want? Like, why are you here? Just-

MICAH
-Elia, please-

ELIA

Just spit it out. Like, no one is going to fall for your small talk bullshit anymore. Did you come here to threaten me again? Am I next? Is that... That's what you said last time, isn't it?

LUKE

Can I please come in?

[DOOR JANGLES]

LUKE

The screen door's locked.

MICAH

Yeah. It is. I don't think you need to come in to talk, do you? You can say what you need to say from where you are.

LUKE

No, I'm not here to threaten you. And I wasn't threatening you then, either. I knew it came out all wrong. I was sort of thinking out loud, and... it was actually more of a warning. I know I have a lot to explain. And I absolutely will. There is something else that we need to do first. And I would much rather do that inside where it's private.

ELIA

What could be so urgent that you need to come in? Like, wh- what? Are you scared somebody's watching you? Or are you the one doing the watching? Hmm?

[pause]

Yeah. I thought so. So, this is a waste of time. You can just go back to whatever hole you crawled out of and leave us alone. We have much bigger problems than dealing with you right now. At least I do.

LUKE

Goddammit, Elia. I know you hate me, but honestly? This shit isn't really about how you feel. We can figure that out some other time, but it really isn't that high on my list of fucking priorities.

ELIA

Oh, really? You want- You want to do this now?

LUKE

We really should talk about this inside. I know you have every reason not to trust me, but-

ELIA

-No. Oh- That... You son of a bitch, that is the understatement of the century-

AIMEE

Okay, Elia. Come on. Stop. Calm down.

ELIA

No. Micah, unlock the door. I'm going to knock this kid out.

MICAH

El! Stop!

AIMEE

Elia!

DEVON

Elia. Elia. Hey. Hey. Hey. Let's go to the kitchen, grab that drink, huh? You're right. This whole situation is a fucking mess. So just... please. It's getting late. We don't want Barry coming down and asking a bunch of questions.

MICAH

No. We don't.

DEVON

We all have to relax.

ELIA

Please don't tell me to relax right now.

DEVON

Come on. Hey. Hey. I'm on your side. All right? Please. Let's just go grab that drink.

MICAH

Yeah, El. Just go with Aimee and Devon. Let me deal with this for now.

Who the fuck is this?

UNKNOWN MAN

I'm the reason he asked you to come inside.

MICAH

Step into the porch light. I can't see your face.

[pause]

Are... Are you... How do you two know...? What are you doing here?

AIMEE

Hey, Micah. Are you good out here?

MICAH

Aimee. Wait. Stay there. Don't come over here.

UNKNOWN

Hey, Goose.

AIMEE

Brendan?

[SCENE TRANSITION]

BRENDAN

Are you going to say something or just glare at me?

AIMEE

Leave it to you to show up after twenty years and expect me to say something first.

BRENDAN

See you haven't lost that temper.

AIMEE

You don't know me. Don't pretend like you do.

BRENDAN

Goose—

AIMEE

Stop calling me that! Fuck. This must have been just how Micah felt.

BRENDAN

What do you mean?

AIMEE

Nothing. Never mind.

BRENDAN

Okay. Well. Is it Ames? Amelia? Aimee? You're my sister. What should I call you?

AIMEE

Aimee is fine. What are you doing here? And why are you with Luke? How do you even know Luke? You never met him when we dated.

BRENDAN

I'll explain everything. I promise. But I need everyone to hear.

AIMEE

I have never been so happy and so fucking pissed to see somebody at the same time. Really... It's a really new experience for me.

BRENDAN

Yeah. Well.

[AIMEE PUNCHES BRENDAN]

BRENDAN

[coughs]

Real mature.

AIMEE

Well, you deserve a lot more than that.

BRENDAN

I guess you're right. So what's new?

AIMEE

Are you fucking serious? What's new? I was in high school the last time you saw me. What do you mean, "What's new?" What's fucking new with you? Where the hell have you been for the last two decades?

BRENDAN

Aimee. I'm so sorry. I never meant to leave you behind. Not for this long, anyway. I didn't want to-

AIMEE

Well. You did.

BRENDAN

And you have every right to be mad at me.

AIMEE

Oh, I know. You don't have to give me permission to be mad. Why now?

BRENDAN

Sorry?

AIMEE

Why come back now? Have you even talked to Mom? Or Dad?

BRENDAN

No.

AIMEE

You didn't answer my questions before. How do you and Luke even know each other? What are you two doing together?

[pause]

BRENDAN

Is that a wiffle ball bat over there? I haven't seen one of those in ages.

AIMEE

What? I don't... I don't know. Yeah. I think it's Devon's.

BRENDAN

[laughs]

AIMEE

Are you seriously laughing right now?

BRENDAN

No. I mean. Yeah. But... Do you remember how we all used to go play wiffle ball down at Vanderveer?

AIMEE

Yeah. And?

BRENDAN

And we sent that kid, the one with the big-ass head to D'Alessio's to get sodas and snacks? What was his name?

AIMEE

I... do not remember.

BRENDAN

Doesn't matter. We sent him to Gaston Ave to get sodas for,

like, 30 kids. He was riding his kid sister's bike that was way too small for him, so his knees were winging out at the sides. When he came back he had a plastic bag, an armful of soda cans. And he wasn't looking where he was going. He rode his bike straight into one of the chains that blocked off the playground. You know, the ones that connect the two metal posts?

[laughs]

He was so low on the bike, that the chain hit him in the frigging neck, sending him flying backwards. The bike, ghost-riding straight underneath the chain. All the sodas went flying. Coke cans were exploding everywhere.

AIMEE

[laughs]

[stops laughing]

We're not doing this.

[FOOTSTEPS]

MICAH

Hey, um... You two need anything? Aimee? You still okay?

AIMEE

Yeah. Um. I'm... great. Never better.

BRENDAN

Uh... I'm good, Micah. Thanks, but... Hey Luke. Let's go. Aimee. You're right. I shouldn't have shown up like this without any warning. I'm super sorry. Luke!

AIMEE

Wait. Where are you going? Is this really how you're going to handle this? You're running away again?

BRENDAN

No. I promise. But it did just hit me, how shitty this is. I backed you into a corner, and that's not what I wanted to do.

It's late. And I'm not foolish enough to think that one night and one conversation is going to make everything better.

I'm sorry about the laughing. It's... It's seeing you after so long. A lot of memories just hit me all at once. I couldn't help it. What if we meet up tomorrow? Just the two of us? Are you free? Wherever you want. Any time of the day.

AIMEE

Yeah. We can do that.

[SCRIBBLING]

BRENDAN

Here. This is my phone number. When you call, I promise that I will pick up.

AIMEE

What a concept.

BRENDAN

Tomorrow. I promise. Let's go.

[FOOTSTEPS]

LUKE

Okay.

[pause]

Micah, there's a lot we need to talk about. Um.. I'm not trying to delay it, but... I thought this was sort of more-

MICAH

Yeah. Yeah. No. I know.

LUKE

Soon.

BRENDAN

You coming?

LUKE

Yeah, I'm... I'm right behind you. Look, everyone. I'm... I'm sorry.
I really am. Good night.

[FOOTSTEPS]

[DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS]

[SCENE TRANSITION]

[OUTRO MUSIC]

Property of **How it Ends Studio, LLC** © 2022 - All Rights Reserved.

Transcribed by [Evelyn Archer](#)