

Season 3: Episode 3

“Speak No Evil”

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how it ends



NETWORK INTRO

Rusty Quill Presents...

STEPHANIE [Voiceover]

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**[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]**

[Voiceover]

The events that are about to unfold occurred at the end of February, 2020.

[SCENE TRANSITION]

LUKE

This is weird. I feel like I'm almost in the same frame of mind as Micah back when she first started the podcast. I remember that short episode where she called for listeners to email, call in with stories of their own scary experiences.

That guy, Ben, reached out and we met up with him. She got some decent info from John, too. Though I think what we got from him is probably more relevant.

UNKNOWN MAN

Yeah. You think?

LUKE

Yeah, now we're out here doing the same thing. You know, like boots on the ground.

UNKNOWN MAN

Laying it on a little thick, no? Basically dropping into cities, asking locals random questions and hoping something comes up.

LUKE

Okay. Somebody's in a mood today.

UNKNOWN MAN

I'm not in a mood. I'm focused. I'm going over my questions that I have for this guy because I want to seem legit, you know? Avoid any, say, whiplash segues in a conversation.

LUKE

Hey. I got information we wanted, didn't I?

UNKNOWN MAN

Where did you find this guy again?

LUKE

I signed up for meetup.com to see if the city had any ghost hunting groups, and I found one. Posted on their discussion

board with a vague explanation of what we're doing. Messaged back and forth with the guy you're meeting today. He's one of the members.

UNKNOWN MAN

And he has a story to tell.

LUKE

They all kind of did.

UNKNOWN MAN

Even though we're not looking for ghosts.

LUKE

Do we even really know what we're looking for? Casting a wide net, here. Just hear him out.

UNKNOWN MAN

Yeah. All right.

LUKE

All right. I'm gonna head to the library. Are you good? Or do you want to go over everything again?

UNKNOWN MAN

No. Yeah. I got it. I'm gonna call you when I'm finished. I just want to get to the café early, so I can get a coffee.

LUKE

As if you need to be any more anxious.

UNKNOWN MAN

Coming from the epitome of smooth.

LUKE

Whatever. Later.

**[SCENE TRANSITION]**

**[BACKGROUND CAFÉ SOUNDS]**

UNKNOWN MAN

Can you say your name for the record?

KEITH

Keith **[redacted]**

UNKNOWN MAN

And you're agreeing to let me record this for research, and you're giving me permission to use this recording in any manner necessary, so long as it is related to the subjects we discussed.

KEITH

Yes.

UNKNOWN MAN

Great. I understand you spoke with my colleague, Luke, already. But again, for the record, we're interviewing folks who've had experiences that are potentially paranormal or otherwise unexplained. You and Luke met online via meetup.com and you told him you may have something of relevance to us.

KEITH

Correct.

UNKNOWN MAN

And can you state for the record that you are recollecting this story, 100% to the best of your ability and that it is something you have actually experienced.

KEITH

Yes.

UNKNOWN MAN

Great.

KEITH

Luke said you might be formal, but I gotta be honest, you're a little.. intense.

UNKNOWN MAN

Sorry. Um... Yeah. No. You're right. Sorry. I'll... lighten up. I don't want to make you uncomfortable. Do you need to grab a coffee or a scone or something before we start?

KEITH

No, I'm fine. Thanks

UNKNOWN MAN

Okay. If you would, begin by telling me where you were and why you were there. Then feel free to tell the story as you remember it.

KEITH

[deep breath]

Have you ever heard of Devil's Kettle? There's always been a lot of talk about how the water disappears into a hole. The mystery has since been solved, but my story is from before that. Maybe... 2010-ish?

UNKNOWN MAN

Oh. So this experience wasn't that recent. Interesting.

KEITH

I'd just seen Jennifer's Body. The movie is set in a fictional town named after the falls. Devil's Kettle is about two hours from Duluth. I was bored one weekend and decided to make the drive up there to see it for myself.

UNKNOWN MAN

Popular attraction, no? I'd assume you'd have run into hikers or tourists or somebody.

KEITH

Sure. If I'd gone during the day. It sounded spooky to me, so I decided I'd head out there at night. Super dumb move, in retrospect.

It's about a 2-mile hike to the falls. So I parked and I got flashlight, a backpack, some water.

I figured I'd sit up there in the dark, feel like a badass for a minute. But, really I don't even know what I was doing, or what I thought was going to happen out there. I couldn't even see the falls that clearly.

I decided to hike a little further so I left my lantern where I was sitting. I was maybe a few hundred feet past the falls and..

[pause]

UNKNOWN MAN

Hey, are... you all right?

KEITH

Yeah. I just... I... haven't talked about this in a really long time. Maybe ever. I... thought everyone would think I was an idiot for going out there alone, so I... just kind of kept it to myself.

[big breath]

So I'm walking, and all of a sudden somebody grabs me.

UNKNOWN MAN

Whoa. Grabbed you?

KEITH

They just... In one fell swoop, they put something over my head and grabbed me from behind. Before I could react, I was being dragged backwards. I was yelling like crazy, thrashing around. But whoever was dragging me was really strong.

I started screaming for them to stop. I couldn't tell you if it lasted ten minutes or an hour.

The next thing I know, I'm tossed on the ground. I heard feet moving all around me. Whatever was covering my face was ripped off, and then I heard some movement, like running, but it stopped.

It took me a couple of minutes to get my bearings before I realized my bag and flashlight were near me. Maybe a minute goes by, and I'm standing there confused and terrified.

And then I hear whispers from the trees all around me. Like a loud hissing. And then over top of the whispers someone yelled, "Get out!"

[pause]

[deep breath]

Saying it out loud makes me feel like I'm going crazy, like it... wasn't real.

UNKNOWN MAN  
It was real.

KEITH  
You think I'm making this up?

UNKNOWN MAN  
No. That wasn't a question. I'm stating that it was real. I believe you. It's a wild story, but I do believe you.

[pause]

KEITH  
Are you okay?

UNKNOWN MAN  
Yeah. Um. Sorry. Just... please continue.

KEITH  
I don't know that I'm explaining it right. How absolutely terrifying it was to be standing there on this pitch black trail, the whispered hissing, and then that person shouting... I-I couldn't move. I wanted to run. I was full of adrenaline, but completely locked in place for what felt like forever.



And then the yelling started again. "Get out! Get out! Get out!  
Get out! Get out! Get out!"

It rang out through the trees, and I just started fucking running. I didn't know if I was running in the right direction, but somehow I ended up at my car. And I blew the speed limit the whole way home.

By the time I got home, I'd almost convinced myself that I'd imagined it. I didn't tell any of my friends, because I knew they'd make fun of me for going out there to begin with. And they'd definitely never believe me if I told them what happened.

A few days go by, and honestly I... almost let myself believe that I had imagined the whole thing.

About a week later, I was leaving work and I saw a folded piece of paper under my wiper blades. At first, I thought it was just a flyer or something. But when I picked it up and saw my full name and address written on the front... I opened it up and inside someone had written:

"Say nothing. If you do, we will know. We are always watching."

[pause]

UNKNOWN MAN

[deep sigh]

KEITH

Yeah.

UNKNOWN MAN

What did you do?

KEITH

I... kept my mouth shut. I... went about my life. What was I gonna do? Go to the cops? And tell them what? I didn't actually see anything. I didn't know if the threat was real, or what these people were capable of. But they knew my name, my address, where I worked. That's stalker-level shit. And that's what they were willing to do just to keep me quiet. What would they have done if I talked?

UNKNOWN MAN

Yeah. That's fair.

So you said you didn't know what you'd have told the cops. But you felt someone drag you. You could have said it was a person, no?

KEITH

Yeah. I know it sounds weird. But I didn't feel like I'd stumbled into a group of people doing something illegal, or anything like that. It just didn't feel that cut-and-dry.

UNKNOWN MAN

Sorry. Um... What do you think it was?

KEITH

I still, to this day, don't know. The more time that passes, the less sure I am. In the moment, it was really hard to gauge. As it was happening, I was just in full self-preservation mode. But on the drive home, I had time to think.

Yes, someone had grabbed me. I felt their arms dragging me through the woods. That part was real.

But in that moment before I ran, it felt like there was something else in the woods with me. An energy?

Fuck. I don't know. It felt otherworldly. Supernatural. The darkness, the yelling, the chorus of whispers. It was all so... disorienting.

UNKNOWN MAN

You mean like there were monsters? Or Witches? Or Ghosts--?

KEITH

--No, no. Not witches. But kind of like that. The way they were whispering... it felt ritualistic. It felt not of this world.

[pause]

UNKNOWN MAN

This might be a dumb question, but did you ever go back?

KEITH

No. No plans to, either.

UNKNOWN MAN

Hm. Um, if asked you to point out the trail on a map, could you do that?

KEITH

Uh... if you want.

UNKNOWN MAN

Yeah. I'd appreciate it. This is great for the project I'm working on. And if I can, I'd like to just go take some photos of the area myself.

KEITH

Sure.

UNKNOWN MAN

And again, if you don't mind, could we exchange phone numbers? I'd like to be able to call you if I need to... you know, get a refresher on details.

KEITH

Yeah. No problem.

**[SCENE TRANSITION]**

**[NATURE SOUNDS, FOOTSTEPS]**

LUKE

Remind me why we're here, again?

UNKNOWN MAN

I just needed to see what it was like out here.

LUKE

I'm not sure you're gonna find anything. Everything is under like ten feet of snow.

UNKNOWN MAN

It's not ten feet. And I didn't say I was looking for anything in particular. Just... You know. Look, you can go back and wait for me.

LUKE

Nah. It's fine. We're basically there now. The falls are just up ahead. Just not that big of a hiker. Especially when I have to wear snowshoes.

UNKNOWN MAN

It's not that bad.

LUKE

It wouldn't be so bad if it weren't cold as hell out here.

UNKNOWN MAN

[chuckles]

Dude, it's Minnesota in February. If you're cold, that's on you. Plan ahead.

LUKE

[muttering, mocking]

If you're cold, plan ahead.

UNKNOWN MAN

Look, the waterfall should be pretty cool to see. The whole thing is frozen over this time of year.

LUKE

Oh. That's cool, actually. Hopefully I make it there with all my fingers and toes intact.

UNKNOWN MAN

[chuckles]

LUKE

Hey. What's that up there?

UNKNOWN MAN

What's that where?

LUKE

Uh... those rocks right there.

UNKNOWN MAN

Oh. Um... people stack rocks like that all over the place. On trails, beaches, places like that. They're called "cairns" I think.

LUKE

Do you think it has any connection to... anything?

UNKNOWN MAN

Like what we're working on? Doubtful. They're super common. I mean, look. That couple over there is collecting rocks and have started making one in broad daylight. So... super scary.

LUKE

Well. Maybe I'll make one, then.

UNKNOWN MAN

Go for it.

**[NATURE SOUNDS. FOOTSTEPS]**

[long pause]

LUKE

Hey, dude. Come over here.

**[FOOTSTEPS THROUGH SNOW]**

UNKNOWN MAN  
What's up?

**[NATURE SOUNDS]**

LUKE  
Come take a look at this. Do you see something there?

UNKNOWN MAN  
Maybe? It's faded though. It's... What's that? Like, an "F"? But like a little...

LUKE  
Fancy, right? Like a script font?

UNKNOWN MAN  
Yeah.

[pause]

LUKE  
Think it means anything?

UNKNOWN MAN  
It could. It's a stretch. Just... maybe someone's sneaky way of tagging that rock.

LUKE  
Yeah. You're probably right. Still, it's a weird spot to write your initials. And it's only one letter... symbol... whatever it is. Let me take a photo of it anyway.

[pause]

You want to keep hiking? Or did you find what you came for?

UNKNOWN MAN

Uh... just let me take a few photos of the falls and then we can head back.

LUKE

I was hoping you'd say that. I'm freezing.

UNKNOWN MAN

[sigh]

**[SCENE TRANSITION]**

LUKE

Okay. So we're pretty much good here. One last night in Duluth, and then move on to the Pine Barrens?

UNKNOWN MAN

That's the plan.

LUKE

All right. Google maps says we can go north, through Michigan. That'll take 21 hours, total. No tolls. Or... we can go south through Wisconsin. Only 19 ½ hours, but it'll cost us.

UNKNOWN MAN

Is the toll road through Chicago?

LUKE

Uh... Yep.

UNKNOWN MAN

Let's do that. I need some good food.

LUKE

[chuckles]

All right man. I'll queue that up for tomorrow.

[pause]

Hey. Can I ask you something?

UNKNOWN MAN

Depends. What is it?

LUKE

Why'd you start doing this? Like, what gave you the idea to travel around, looking for information?

UNKNOWN MAN

So... after... what happened to me, I had a little bit to go on. And then I just started casting a wider and wider net from there. The more stories that popped up, the more I went to new places. It might have looked like I had a purpose in the beginning, but I truly didn't. Only recently did it seem like things are beginning to align.

LUKE

You've been looking for a long time, though. What if you never find what you're looking for?

UNKNOWN MAN

That's enough questions for tonight.

LUKE

Yeah. Right.

[pause]

Hey. Did you listen to the last episode of the podcast? I never got to finish it.

UNKNOWN MAN

Nah. That's been more of your thing.

LUKE

All right. Well, we can listen to it from the beginning, if you want.

UNKNOWN MAN

I can just pick up where you left off, too. You just fill me in.



LUKE

Okay. So... this is where I'm at. They got the packages that we sent. They're about to go through everything. But the wild thing is... They got another package. Not one from us.

UNKNOWN MAN

What was in that one?

LUKE

Stolen stuff.

UNKNOWN MAN

Such as...?

LUKE

Like, there's a box of their own things that they thought they had gone missing, or were packed away. But there was one item for each of them.

UNKNOWN MAN

[whispers to himself]

Fuck.

LUKE

What?

UNKNOWN MAN

Um. Nothing. Are they figuring out what's in the packages that we sent?

LUKE

Sort of. They're definitely getting closer, though. I hope we can explain things to them sooner than later. Being so cryptic is hard.

UNKNOWN MAN

Yeah, it is. But it's also the safest way to about it right now. For everyone.

What else happened?

LUKE

That's pretty much what I got up to so far. Want to listen to the rest?

UNKNOWN MAN

Yeah. Sure.

**[PODCAST PLAYS]**

MICAH

[V.O.]

This whole time we thought the boxes with the clues, for lack of a better word, in them were creepy. But maybe... Maybe they're not. Maybe someone's trying to help us. Trying to make us figure something out.

DEVON

[V.O.]

Help us, how, though? I mean, you said it yourself. You don't think this could be connected to you or your dad or what happened to Mark. So what are they trying to help us with? You know, last I checked, there was only one mystery we were trying to solve.

**[PODCAST PAUSES]**

LUKE

I knew it was a good idea to send these things to Devon. He's always the first one to figure things out.

**[PODCAST RESUMES]**

MICAH

(V.O.)

Right. The only mystery we were trying to solve. But... I don't know. Maybe this is bigger than we realize? I mean, that's why I think if maybe we looked at... like Aimee's--

ELIA

(V.O.)

--Hey. You know what? My head hurts. Could we fix it with some alcohol, please?

AIMEE

(V.O.)

Yes, please. Give me the bottle and a straw.

ELIA

(V.O.)

You got it. Oh! I almost forgot, I have some of Kieran's stuff.

AIMEE and MICAH

(V.O.)

Who?

DEVON

(V.O.)

Elia's friend we were hanging out with that morning, you know? You all went on the hike?

ELIA

(V.O.)

Yeah. Uh... That guy from my class?

AIMEE

(V.O.)

Oh, right. You told us about him.

ELIA

(V.O.)

Yeah, so his family makes sort of like that... herby... liqueur? And um... he gave... Devon, he gave you a sample. Did you get to try it?

DEVON

(V.O.)

Nah. I didn't get around to it.

ELIA

(V.O.)

He gave me a full size bottle, so we can all try it together now. Aimee? Shot glasses?

[pause]

All right. Some for Devon. Some for Aimee. Some for Micah. Some for Elia.

Uh... should we do a toast?

AIMEE

(V.O.)

To what?

ELIA

(V.O.)

Right. Uh... Okay. Well.

DEVON

(V.O.)

Hm. This has... quite the smell.

ELIA

(V.O.)

I mean, yeah. It's like a billion-year-old recipe. So it was made for digestion, not for like frat boys to throw back at a party.

AIMEE

(V.O.)

Yeah, I'm probably just going to take a little sip. You didn't really need to fill the glasses to the very top, Elia. Bourbon will do the trick.

ELIA

(V.O.)

Uh... Force of habit. All right. You guys ready?

AIMEE  
(V.O.)  
Sure.

ELIA  
(V.O.)  
All right. On three. One. Two. Three.

[pause for drinking]

AIMEE  
(V.O.)  
Ugh. Elia. What the fuck?

DEVON  
(V.O.)  
Yeah. Sorry to your boy, but this is fucking nasty.

**[GLASS FALLS TO THE GROUND]**

ELIA  
(V.O.)  
Micah!

MICAH  
(V.O.)  
I've... I've had this before.

DEVON  
(V.O.)  
What?

ELIA  
(V.O.)  
How? That's not possible.

MICAH

(V.O.)

No... It... I have. Uh... I have definitely had this before. Someone made me drink it. And- and now I think I remember.

Aimee, they weren't smiling. There was no one smiling at me. They were all wearing masks.

**[PODCAST PAUSES]**

UNKNOWN MAN

What?

LUKE

Did she just say...?

UNKNOWN MAN

Play that back again.

**[PODCAST RESUMES]**

ELIA

(V.O.)

Micah!

MICAH

(V.O.)

I've... I've had this before.

DEVON

(V.O.)

What?

ELIA

(V.O.)

How? That's not possible.

MICAH

(V.O.)

No... It... I have. Uh... I have definitely had this before. Someone made me drink it. And- and now I think I remember.

Aimee, they weren't smiling. There was no one smiling at me. They were all wearing masks.

**[SCENE TRANSITION]**

**[OUTRO MUSIC FADE IN]**

LUKE

It's time. We- We have to go back. We... We should leave tomorrow morning.

UNKNOWN MAN

I- I don't know. I don't know if we have enough information.

LUKE

What if we never get enough? We have a lot. More than we ever had. We have to go. They're close.

It's time for you to tell everyone, including me, what you know.

**[SCENE TRANSITION]**

**[OUTRO MUSIC]**

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Transcribed by [Evelyn Archer](#)