

Dire Multiverse Episode 2
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QUICK CHARACTER OVERVIEW

Ohmega is gung-ho about figuring out what happened at MetaGalactiCon. (Angel Leigh McCoy)

Kitty is not happy about what happened, as she now has to get rabies shots. She's tired and subdued. (Danielle DeLisle)

Lime has been too busy to think about it much, but she's here to help figure things out. (Faith Dincolo)

Medusa was not at MetaGalactiCon, and she finds it all fascinating. (Pamela Wang)

Neo-Neo was not at MetaGalactiCon, and he has serious misgivings about the whole situation.

Deputy Mori is still freaked out about what happened, but she tries to hide it. (Cammie Middleton)

Art Curator Dana is friendly, but protective of her gallery and its art. (**Jennifer Brozek**)

James, the Assistant Curator, is helpful and welcomes the team to the gallery. (Paris Crenshaw)

Professor Widdershins (male) is called in to give his expert advice. (Nathan Crowder)

911 Operator is cool and professional. (Paris Crenshaw)

EPISODE INTRO

The Dire Multiverse Audio Drama, Season 1, **Episode 2: "Armadillo Art"**. Brought to you by Games Omniverse and Wily Writers.

RATING

The following audio drama is rated PG for Parental Guidance.

RECAP

The Puzzler Guzzlers as they're sometimes called, is a private Facebook group for people who love solving puzzles, riddles, and mysteries. Ohmega, the leader of this group, and her friends log into their favorite voice-chat program, Discord, to discuss the events of the previous weekend, connecting digitally from

remote locations. The power of the Internet allows these like-minded individuals to commingle, commiserate, and contemplate the very nature of reality.

Suspend your disbelief.

OHMEGA'S INTRO NARRATIVE

It's been a rough couple days since MetaGalactiCon. I can't shake this headache. And I can't stop thinking about what happened. Every time I close my eyes, I see that dead body again.

Turns out he was some guy from Bellingham who was there for the con. I didn't know him personally, but damn...

Now I don't feel safe. Not even in my own home.

I know it's dumb. That armadillo is dead. I saw it die. It had to have been an aberration. Someone's exotic pet that got loose? Or something from Asian that stowed away on a cross-Pacific ship?

I keep jumping at every little sound, though. I'm starting to think I'll never be the same.

Sammitch emailed me this morning. He's having the same trouble, but he's decided to just pretend it didn't happen. He's not coming to the online Puzzler Guzzler meeting this evening. He said he doesn't want to talk about it anymore.

I can't really blame him. That's just not how I am. Me, I'm obsessing about it. It's what I do. Every time I get a whiff of something unnatural, I can't stop thinking about it until I either debunk it or prove it right.

There's only been one other time when I saw something I thought was paranormal with my own two eyes. I dove into the investigation like a drowning woman trying to swim to the surface, and I nearly didn't make it. Ended up in jail, actually. I know. Not cool. The sheriff's department on the island frowns on breaking and entering. Strike one.

That time, it didn't turn out to be anything extraterrestrial or supernatural, either. Just some dumbasses night-diving out in the Sound. Yeah, I was disappointed, but not every strange light is aliens.

This time... Well, I'm older. More cautious. And lots more

skeptical. I don't know if what I saw was paranormal, but it sure was extraordinary.

ACT 1, SCENE 1: CHATTING ON DISCORD

The characters have gathered online (on Discord) to discuss the weekend with their friends. They filter in as the scene progresses. Casual dialogue. Friends who are comfortable with each other.

[Bing as Kitty enters chat.]

OHMEGA

Hey, Kitty. Glad you could make it.

KITTY

Hi, Ohmega. I felt like dog dooky, so my work let me come home early.

OHMEGA

Are you sick? Did you go see your doctor?

KITTY

My mom took me. They're forcing rabies shots on me, and the side effects are... Not fun.

OHMEGA

Shit. That sucks.

KITTY

Yeah. Since they don't know if the armadillo had rabies, better safe than sorry, right? How about you? How've you been?

OHMEGA

Headachy mostly. Every day since MetaGalactiCon. And I had the most awful dream last night.

KITTY

Armadillos?

OHMEGA

Yeah. What it did to that dead guy...
I can't get it out of my head.

KITTY

(agreeing darkly)
Mmm. Me either.

[FX: Lime enters chat]

OHMEGA

Hi, Lime. Glad you made it.

LIME

Could it be any more of an asshole
Monday?

KITTY

No, Lime. It couldn't.

[FX: Medusa enters chat]

MEDUSA

Hi, guys.

OHMEGA

Medusa! Hi! The gang's almost all
here. We're just waiting on Neo now.
I heard from Wick and Sammitch.
They're not coming tonight. Wick's
got a family thing, and Sammitch...
well, I'm not sure what's up with him.

MEDUSA

I'm dying to hear more about what
happened at MetaGalactiCon, Ohmega.
I mean, holy shit! A creepy biker
dude, a mutilated body, and a killer
armadillo! And what happened to
Kitty! I can't believe it!

OHMEGA

Believe it. It really happened.
That's why I called this emergency
meeting of the Puzzler Guzzlers. We
gotta figure this out, Medusa.
Something's not right.

LIME

Hey, Ohm, you did a great job with that narrative, by the way. Though I have to protest about one part. I did not scream.

LIME (CONT'D)

It was totally Sammitch.

OHMEGA

(chuckling)

I'll buy that, Lime, since he's not here to defend himself.

[FX: Neo enters chat]

NEO

Greetings.

OHMEGA

Hey, Neo. Okay, everyone's here who's coming. Did you all have a chance to listen to what happened?

ALL

(some variation of yes)

Yes.

OHMEGA

Cool. I've got something else I want to play for you. I recorded the deputy questioning us.

LIME

Did she know you were recording?

OHMEGA

I think so. Though my phone died about halfway through. Whatever. Here, listen to this.

[FX: music fade, pause, music fade in]

ACT 1, SCENE 2

[FX: Audio recording begins. More background noise. Have actors move back a bit from their mics.]

OHMEGA

We didn't see the attack, Deputy. We just found him, and that other dude was already there too.

DEPUTY MORI

You said one of you was attacked by that animal. Was it you, Miss?

KITTY

Katsumi Smith. Yeah.

DEPUTY MORI

Go on.

KITTY

(memory still fresh)

One second I was wondering how to get back to camp, and the next I had this...thing attached to my chest.

OHMEGA

We heard her scream.

DEPUTY MORI

And then?

KITTY

(memory still fresh)

It bit me. Here. See? I remember falling down on the ground. I tried to push it off, but I couldn't move. I think I fainted... I don't remember anything else until Ohmega was shaking me.

DEPUTY MORI

(interested)

I see.

LIME

That's when we showed up, and that freaky old man was leaning over her. I thought for sure he was...murdering her.

KITTY

But he wasn't. He was pulling that thing off ME.

OHMEGA

He threw it over the edge of the cliff.

DEPUTY MORI

This man you saw. Can you describe him?

KITTY

He said his name was Grady. He had gray hair and a beard.

LIME

Looked like he was on safari. I remember that.

DEPUTY MORI

Is he here at your convention?

OHMEGA

No. I'd never seen him before.

DEPUTY MORI

Okay. Okay. So...when that animal attacked us on the road.

OHMEGA

It was freaky, right? You ever seen anything like that before?

DEPUTY MORI

(unsure of what she saw)

Can't say as I have. What did YOU see?

LIME

(dramatic)

Big fucking bug. Alien lights. Then nothing.

OHMEGA

What Lime said. We all saw the same thing. And then... I saw Grady... carrying the dead armadillo away.

DEPUTY MORI

When did you see that?

OHMEGA

After I woke up. You all were still out. He hacked it up with his axe, then carried it off.

DEPUTY MORI

Okay. Good to know. Did he say anything?

OHMEGA

No. He just walked off into the woods.

LIME

So... not to be a pain in the ass, but the real question here is what the hell was that flash of light? Are we going to die of radiation poisoning? Grow an eye-stalk out of our foreheads?

LIME (CONT'D)

(dramatic)

Get super powers?

OHMEGA

(doubtful)

(laugh) I dunno what that was. Maybe static electricity or something? You know, discharging from friction between the armadillo's plates?

LIME

(disbelieving)

Yeah, sure. You keep telling yourself that.

[Battery dies and recording ends abruptly. Cut off Lime's last line.]

ACT 1, SCENE 3

OHMEGA

That's all I recorded, but there wasn't much more after that.

MEDUSA

Sounds like that sheriff's deputy was just as shaken up as you guys were. That's significant. Let me repeat: wish I'd been there.

OHMEGA

You would've had fun, Medusa. Dead guy and all.

LIME

Can we please address the armadillo in the room? I mean, seriously. What the fuck. There is no such thing as a Pacific Northwest armadillo. I spent all night searching the web for it, and nothing.

KITTY

Are you serious, Lime? Then what was that thing?

NEO

A demon's familiar?

LIME

That's a sexy theory, Neo, and highly unlikely.

OHMEGA

Guys. I found something last night.

ALL

(some variation on "tell us")

Go on. What? Let's hear it. Cool.

OHMEGA

A statue. And I'd swear it was the same animal. Here, look. I'll post the photo I found in the chat window.

[Pause, then pook!]

ALL

(some variation of surprise response)

Oh my god! Damn. Holy cow. That's it!

OHMEGA

It's in a gallery in Pleasance. Right here on Orcas Island where we had MetaGalactiCon.

LIME

Ohmega! That's amazing! All right, peeps. Who's up for some cultural enrichment? Let's go tomorrow evening, after work! Kitty?

KITTY

Wouldn't miss it for the world. If I ferry over, Ohm, I can be on the island sometime mid-afternoon. Can I spend the night at your place?

OHMEGA

No problem, Kitty. Come on over.

KITTY

Great!

OHMEGA

Okay, we've got a plan. Let's call it a night. Neo and Medusa, you guys hit the web, see what you can dig up. Maybe you'll find something I missed.

NEO

Ohmega, can we talk in private before you go?

OHMEGA

Sure, Neo.

ALL

(some variation of
good-bye)

See ya. Bye. Night. Good night.

[FX: Pooks as people leave.]

OHMEGA

Alone at last. How've you been?

NEO

Irrelevant, but that's nothing new.

OHMEGA

You are NOT irrelevant.

[Neo cuts her off.]

NEO

(worried)

Listen, I'm worried. I did a tarot reading last night, after I listened to your story. You have to be careful, Ohm. All the signs are there: you could be in danger. As in... I pulled the Tower card.

OHMEGA

Don't worry. It'll be fine.

NEO

(worried)

I know you, Ohmega. You get obsessed, then reckless, and when you think you're onto something, you'll do anything. Nothing can stop you.

OHMEGA

I promise, I'll be extra careful, okay?

NEO

You say that now, but...

OHMEGA

Neo, this is what I do. More than that, it's who I am. I investigate paranormal, supernatural, unbelievable shit!

NEO

I know! But this time feels different, Ohm. Up to now, it's been a mental exercise, filtered through the Internet. But this time... it's up close and personal. Kitty almost got...

OHMEGA

I was there, remember? But she's fine. A few rabies shots, that's all.

OHMEGA (CONT'D)

This'll probably turn out to be nothing more than a mutant rat from the nuclear leak in Japan. Or something equally mundane, but maybe not!

NEO

There ARE things out there. Things we don't understand. And I think you... might've found one, for real this time.

OHMEGA

All the more reason to go after it, Neo. I've been waiting for something like this to happen all my life. Look, I gotta go.

NEO

(worried)

All I'm asking is that you... be careful, please.

OHMEGA

(irritated)

I'll be careful. Promise. I have to go. Good night.

NEO

Night.

[pooks as he leaves, music fade, silence, music fade back in]

ACT 2, SCENE 1: AT THE ART GALLERY

[Car door slam. Outside, evening sounds. Footsteps.]

Outdoor. Evening. Lime, Kitty, and Ohmega have met to check out the art gallery.

OHMEGA

Okay, Puzzler Guzzlers, we're here. Me, Lime, and Kitty, outside the

Crappy Seagull -- Gallery of Art and
Oddities.

LIME

(laughing, rhetorical
questions)

The Crappy Seagull? It's called the
Crappy Seagull?

KITTY

(laughing)

Shh. She's recording.

OHMEGA

It's a shanty near the boardwalk,
old, storm-battered. There's a
native canoe carved out of wood.
They're using it like a planter.
Pansies and marigolds. Purple front
door. Pretty standard local-art kind
of vibe.

LIME

I feel like if we walk in there,
someone is going to try to sell us
LSD.

OHMEGA

C'mon. It should be open.

[FX: door opening, footsteps; sounds of scratching begin very
quietly, but increase in volume until they leave; indoor sounds]

OHMEGA (CONT'D)

Wow. Black walls. That's...

LIME

An interesting choice.

KITTY

It does make the artwork stand out,
I suppose.

OHMEGA

So dramatic. The only lighting are
the spotlights on the paintings,
photos, and drawings. And on a few
statues...oh my god. Guys. Look.

KITTY

(horrified)

That's it. That's the thing that attacked me.

LIME

Don't get too close.

KITTY

It's a statue, Lime. It's not going to eat me. (shiver) God, it looks so realistic.

[FX approaching footsteps, high heels]

ART CURATOR DANA

Hello. I'm Dana and this is my assistant, James. Let us know if there's anything we can help you with.

JAMES

Good evening. Do you have any questions about the art works?

LIME

I've got a question. Who's the artist on this thing?

ART CURATOR DANA

(loves the statue)

This THING is beautiful? Just look at how the wood grain brings it to life. It was carved by a local sculptor in 1948. We acquired it last year when it came up for sale in an estate auction. Quite the find, if I do say so myself. I do have other, more interesting pieces as well. Are you a collector?

LIME

Only of comic books.

OHMEGA

Is there a story behind it?

JAMES

Not to my knowledge. Although, the artist does have an autobiography out there, if you can find it.

KITTY

What's his name?

ART CURATOR DANA

(emphasis on "her")

HER name was Vanessa Dire. She died in 1960. She's something of a celebrity in the local art community. A great talent for sculpture in wood. Sadly, many of her pieces were lost in a fire back in the 70s. I was delighted to uncover this one. It's a truly unique piece, and it's not for sale.

OHMEGA

(groan)

Ugh.

KITTY

Ohm, are you okay? You don't look so good.

OHMEGA

I don't feel so good. I think we should go.

ART CURATOR DANA

(horrified)

You're not going to be sick, are you?

JAMES

Oh, Jesus.

OHMEGA

I... I have to... Excuse me, I need some air.

[FX: hurried footsteps, door, scratching ends abruptly when door closes, outside sounds]

LIME

Ohmega? What's going on? Are you okay?

OHMEGA

(breathing deeply)

I'm okay. I just... I don't know what that was. My spidey senses were going off. It was like my fight-or-flight mode was triggered. I don't know why.

LIME

Dude. After what we all saw at MetaGalactiCon... I'm surprised we don't all need an exorcist. Please don't spew avocado dip at us.

KITTY

(short laugh)

It was pea soup, Lime, not avocado dip.

OHMEGA

Hold on a second. I'm gonna call my zoology professor and see if he got the email I sent about the armadillo.

[FX: music fade out, silence, fade in]

[FX: Phone ringing]

WIDDERSHINS (MALE)

You've reached the office of Professors August and Augusta Widdershins. I'm not in at the moment, so please leave a message at the beep. Beeeeep! Ow! Hot! Hot!

OHMEGA

Professor? Is that you? It's Ella.

WIDDERSHINS

(sigh) Oh, Ella! I didn't realize it was you. Forgive the pretense. I'm quite fed up with insurance salesmen. I'm screening my calls. You understand.

OHMEGA

I'm sorry to bother you, Professor, but I have a sort of mystery that

needs solving. I emailed you an audio file this morning. Do you have a few minutes to give it a listen?

WIDDERSHINS (MALE)

Already done. I popped it open the moment it came in. Was I supposed to reply to it? Email etiquette is so confusing. Plus, I've been very busy tracking the kenvekkie migration. I've been waiting years for their molting season. Are you well? Those... what was it... Pacific Northwest armadillos could frighten the balls off a bowling alley.

OHMEGA

I'm fine, professor. But, we need your expertise, if you're not too busy. I found a statue of the animal that attacked us. At the Crappy Seagull art gallery in Pleasance.

WIDDERSHINS (MALE)

Is that so? I'm intrigued! And I just happen to be in town. I'll see you in ten!

[FX: music fade out/in]

ACT 2, SCENE 2

KITTY

You sure this guy is coming, Ohmega?

OHMEGA

He said he'd be here fifteen minutes ago. Oh, for chrissakes. The gallery closes in half an hour. I hope he makes it.

KITTY

What kind of professor is he?

OHMEGA

Animals of all kinds. He's got several PhDs in anthropology, biology, zoology, and cryptozoology.

KITTY

Cryptozoology? Isn't that like sasquatches and sea monsters?

OHMEGA

Yeah. He studies them.

WIDDERSHINS (MALE)

(distant)

Ella! Oh, Ella!

[FX: footsteps approaching]

OHMEGA

Professor Widdershins! Thank you for coming.

OHMEGA (CONT'D)

These are my friends: Lime and Kitty.

WIDDERSHINS (MALE)

A pleasure, Lime. Hello, Kitty.

WIDDERSHINS (CONT'D)

(laughs hardily as he amuses himself, and then quietly repeats it to himself, enjoying his own cleverness)

Hello, Kitty...

OHMEGA

Okay... So... the statue is in here. Follow me.

[FX: footsteps, door opening, footsteps, indoor ambiance]

WIDDERSHINS (MALE)

(talking to himself)

Well I'll be a kenvekkie pecker. Would you look at that.

[FX: slow footsteps as he circles it]

WIDDERSHINS (CONT'D)

This statue is a fine example of early
20th century American sculpture.

WIDDERSHINS (CONT'D)
Carved in Douglas Fir, if I had to
guess. Yes, yes. This is a Vanessa
Dire original. How extraordinary
that it's out here, in the world.

WIDDERSHINS (CONT'D)
An excellent mystery. The evidence
cannot be denied. Its existence is
extremely unlikely, not to mention
somewhat discombobulating.

KITTY
(quiet aside to Ohmega)
You still feeling sick, Ohmega?

OHMEGA
(quiet aside)
I'm okay. I just have a headache.

LIME
(quiet aside, more dry
humor than worried)
Girl, you look green.

OHMEGA
(aloud)
So what do you think, Professor? What
kind of animal is it?

WIDDERSHINS (MALE)
Is it the same size as the one that
attacked you?

OHMEGA
A little smaller, actually.

WIDDERSHINS
(pondering)
Yes, yes, it would be.

ART CURATOR DANA
Excuse me! Do not touch the art.
Excuse me!

WIDDERSHINS

Begging your pardon. Who are you?

ART CURATOR DANA

Dana Lessington, owner and curator of the gallery. Do you not see the signs posted all over?

WIDDERSHINS

Hmmmm.

LIME

Don't touch the art. Got it.

WIDDERSHINS

I was just leaving anyway. Have a good evening, everyone.

[FX: footsteps receding]

OHMEGA

Wait! Professor!

[FX: more footsteps receding, door opens, footsteps stop, outdoor bg sounds]

WIDDERSHINS

Thank you for inviting me to join you on this excursion. What an interesting sculpture.

OHMEGA

So... Was it an armadillo?

WIDDERSHINS

Hm. Since that's what Grady Dire told you, I must concur. He knows the local fauna better than I.

OHMEGA

But...what about the glow we saw? That's not... normal.

WIDDERSHINS

I recommend that you push it from your minds. Some things are not worth further investigation. Besides, it was probably a mass hallucination.

ALL
(some variation of
surprise)
What? Huh uh. No way.

WIDDERSHINS
It is a proven fact that some animals,
when under attack, excrete poisons
that have hallucinogenic effects.
The hope being, I believe, to give
them an opportunity to escape.

ALL
(some variation of quiet
doubt)
You think... I dunno... Poison?

WIDDERSHINS
And now, I must be off. Oh, it makes
me happy to see sharp young minds
chewing on a conundrum. You are,
however, gnawing at the wrong bone.

[FX: footsteps receding]

OHMEGA
Okay bye, Professor.

[FX: music fade out, silence, fade in, footsteps receding into
silence]

ACT 2, SCENE 3

LIME
WTF. Did you guys understand a word
he said? My eyes kept glazing over.
He likes to talk.

OHMEGA
That's his job. I've had lots of
practice listening to him. He gave us
one important piece of information.

KITTY
What?

OHMEGA

He told us Grady's last name. Dire.
He said Grady Dire.

LIME

Wait a minute. Wasn't that the last
name of the sculptor? Vanessa Dire?

OHMEGA

Yeah. Interesting coincidence, don't
you think?

KITTY

What does it mean?

OHMEGA

I don't know yet, but we're sure as
hell gonna find out.

[FX: footsteps receding]

KITTY

Where are you going?

OHMEGA

I wanna take some pictures of the
statue.

LIME

Um. Didn't you see the sign? No
touching and no photography.

OHMEGA

Yeah, I'll need you to distract that
woman for a few minutes, okay?

LIME

Distractions are my specialty, but
you're recording. I can take pix
while you and Kitty keep her busy.

OHMEGA

Okay. Thanks.

[footsteps receding]

LIME

All right, you creepy little shit.
Smile!

[music fade out, silence, fade back in]

ACT 3, SCENE 1

[FX: sound of dragging body gradually gets louder]

OHMEGA

Where the hell is she?

KITTY

I've never been in the back room of a gallery before. This is awesome. I always wanted to be an artist.

OHMEGA

Why don't you?

KITTY

No time to practice. To get good at drawing, you have to do it a lot, and these days so much is digital. You have to be good with the software too. It's just...

OHMEGA

It's never too late. You're smart. That's what the Internet is for.

KITTY

Yeah, maybe...

OHMEGA

Shh. You hear that? Through here.

[FX: quiet footsteps, dragging at full volume, Dana grunting with effort]

KITTY

(gasp!) Oh my god!

OHMEGA

(whispered)

What the... Kitty? Is that... red paint?

[FX: more quiet footsteps]

KITTY
(whispered)
I don't think so. Look.

OHMEGA
Shit! Is that...

KITTY
James.

ART CURATOR DANA
(gasp!) I... I...

[FX: Dragging stops. Thump as she drops the man's feet.]

ART CURATOR DANA (CONT'D)
(upset)
It's not what it looks like! I...

KITTY
(prompting her)
You?

ART CURATOR DANA
(grasping for words)
He...

KITTY
(prompting)
He?

ART CURATOR DANA
(panicking)
I didn't...

KITTY
You sure?

[FX: Dana's running footsteps]

OHMEGA
Wait! Stop!

ART CURATOR DANA
Get out of my way!

KITTY
I'm not chasing her.

OHMEGA
No. Not our job.

[FX: approaching footsteps]

LIME
(casual)
Pictures taken, guys. So where was SHE going in such a hurry? You were just supposed to distract her, not scare the...

LIME (CONT'D)
(surprised)
Holy shit. Is that...

KITTY & OHMEGA
James.

LIME
It's MetaGalactiCon all over again!
I can never unsee that.

KITTY
The gallery lady was dragging him across the room... Until she saw us and took off.

[FX: sound of skittering feet]

LIME
What was that?

KITTY
What was what?

[FX: sound of skittering feet]

OHMEGA
Dana? Is that...

[FX: sound of skittering feet]

LIME
Not Dana! We need to get the fuck out of here. Now.

[FX: crash sound]

KITTY

(quiet, scared)

That was out in the gallery. Ohm? What do we do?

OHMEGA

Head straight for the front door.
Stay close to me.

[FX: footsteps moving quickly]

LIME

(a little out of breath)

Guys, wait. The statue...

[FX: no footsteps]

OHMEGA

(a little out of breath)

It's gone.

KITTY

(a little panicked)

Don't stop!

OHMEGA

(pain)

Stop pinching me, Kitty! Ow! We're going!

[FX: footsteps, door opens, door closes, outside noises, footsteps stop abruptly]

OHMEGA (CONT'D)

(a little breathless)

If there's an armadillo in there, it can't get us out here.

KITTY

(a little breathless)

So we're safe. Right?

LIME

(a little breathless)

You can let go of my hand now, Ohm.
What do we do now? Call the cops?

OHMEGA

(a little breathless)

I think we have to, Lime.

KITTY
(a bit shaky)
I have that deputy's card. I'll call.

ACT 3, SCENE 2

OHMEGA
Put it on speaker.

[FX: pause, then phone ringing]

OPERATOR
San Juan County Sheriff's
department. How may I assist you?

KITTY
Is Deputy Maggie Mori available,
please?

OPERATOR
Please hold while I connect you.

DEPUTY MORI
Deputy Mori. Who's this?

KITTY
(a bit shaky)
Hi, Deputy. It's Kitty, Katsumi Smith
from MetaGalactiCon? Remember me?

DEPUTY MORI
I remember you. Did you think of
something else?

KITTY
(a bit shaky)
No, but...there's another dead body.

DEPUTY MORI
What do you mean? Where?

KITTY
(a bit shaky)
At the Crappy Seagull art gallery in
Pleasance. We...found it.

DEPUTY MORI
Stay where you are. I'm on my way.

KITTY
Wait!

DEPUTY MORI
Yeah?

KITTY
We think there's another armadillo,
inside the gallery. You should
probably bring backup. And guns. Lots
of guns.

LIME
(an aside)
And sunglasses.

END OF EPISODE 2.