

SNACK ATTACK

EPISODE 305

V. 8/18/22

Written by Steve Conard

The Roleplayers

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Based on CHALDEA by
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EXT. DBU WOLD NECROPOLIS - NIGHT

TITLE CARD: THE DBU WOLD NECROPOLIS

A foreboding air of hopelessness and despair hangs over the ancient necropolis like a malignant disease ready to devour anything living that dares enter.

NEAR THE FULEPET

A couple of skeletons are out for a midnight crawl, pulling themselves hand-over-hand, final destination unknown.

EXT. THE FULEPET - CRATER FLOOR - NIGHT

A thick low hanging gangrenous green fog GROWLS, RUMBLES and GURGLES like an upset stomach after a night of heavy binging.

IN THE HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT

Within the impenetrable dark we hear distant obscure voices, lost in conversation. Slowly they gain fidelity.

1	SAOIRSE (V.O.) Why must vampire names be so damn difficult to pronounce?	1
2	ARCHIBALD (V.O.) You should talk, Sur-shuh.	2
3	CASS (V.O.) Many strigoi originated in the old empire. Nosferatu. Lotari von Cronenberg. Zburator.	3
4	ARCHIBALD (V.O.) Famous criminals always have three names. Dead give away.	4
5	BEATRICE (V.O.) The Blood Countess Elizabeth Báthory de Ecsed was serial killer and vampire.	5
	Saoirse's thick tongue juggles the vampire's name:	
6	BAHATI (V.O.) V-eye Vry viekallkiss.	6

Gives up.

7	ARCHIBALD (V.O.) Imagine an 8-year-old apprentice trying to pronouncing prestidigitation. I still can't say it.	7
	FOUR HEADS POP UP out of the burrow, each on a swivel, lenervous prairie dogs alert for trouble.	ike
8	BAHATI All clear?	8
	Cass takes a bite of cheese, offers it to Saoirse.	
9	CASS Five gold sovereigns a pound.	9
10	SAOIRSE I'd rather eat gold.	10
11	CASS Always knew you were a dragon lady.	11
	Archibald is the first to emerge. Stops. Stretches. Ya	awns.
12	ARCHIBALD (yells boldly and loud) ORDDU FAB!	12
	PANIC bludgeons the friends, like an unprovoked attack fan unseen assailant.	rom
13	SAOIRSE Whoa! No.	13
	Everyone mad scrambles to get out of the hole.	
14	ARCHIBALD ORDDU FAB!	14
	Cass arrives first, SLAPS Archibald boldly across the fac	ce.
	CLOSE ON ARCHIBALD, eyes clenched tight. We burrow into	
	INT. ARCHIBALD'S MIND - SAME TIME	
	Archibald stands once again in a cavernous black void.	
15	ARCHIBALD Shut up! SHUT UP!	15

16	BRÂN (O.S.) DO IT! Again. Call her. Summon my mother, Orddu Fab.	16
17	ARCHIBALD NO!	17
	BRÂN'S VOICE draws close. Intimate. Almost whispering.	
18	BRÂN (O.S.) Great am I. Abundant in power. Exalted above all the Fomorian. Bring me to Orddu Fab and I'll grant you eternal life.	18
	IN THE REAL WORLD	
19	SAOIRSE Something ain't right.	19
20	CASS You think he's in conference again, with that skull voice?	20
21	BEATRICE (V.O.) And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called demon and devil, which deceiveth the whole world.	21
22	CASS That's what I thought.	22
	Slaps Archibald again.	
	Archibald opens his eyes, mouth warped in terror, spitting	J
	ARCHIBALD	
23	(to everyone) I'm really sorry. ORDDU FAB!	23
24	(pleading) You need to stop me. Knock me out! ORDDU FAB!	24
	Saoirse clamps her hand over Archibald's mouth but he easi shrugs her off, flailing the shovel menacingly.	Lly
25	ARCHIBALD (CONT'D) You don't understand I must do as he commands. ORDDU FAB!	25
26	BAHATI We have a deal with Tenacious.	26

27	SAOIRSE I imagine that's the problem.	27
	Saoirse and Bahati try to wrestle him to the ground but BOUNCE OFF an invisible barrier of strength.	
28	SAOIRSE/BAHATI What the hell?/what the Fycin?	28
29	CASS I can bind him.	29
	He casts HOLD PERSON on his friend, but the enchantment fizzles, countered by an invisible opposing force.	
30	CASS (CONT'D)	30
31	ORDDU FAB (PRELAP) My son.	31
	The VOICE of the ancient DYNION MWYN WITCH cackles a rauc nerve deadening shriek of joy.	ous
32	ORDDU FAB (O.S.) (CONT'D) Finally, I have found you.	32
	The insidious laughing continues painfully as talons on s	kin.
	CLOSER NOW, the howling takes physical form in the shape GREEN SPINNING FOG.	of
	Finally, the green fog coalesces into	
	ORDDU FAB.	
33	BAHATI Oh hey, girl.	33
34	ORDDU FAB My son. I hear you. I feel you. Finally.	34
	Saoirse covers her eyes, guilty as sin, like she just got caught with her hand in the till.	
35	SAOIRSE We got him for you.	35
36	ORDDU FAB Excellent. EXCELLENT.	36

50

	Bahati's nervous lip-chewing, does an even poorer job of hiding her guilt.	
37	BAHATI We searched <u>tenaciously</u> for him.	37
	Orddu Fab sniffs, scans the Nearly Departed one-by-one.	
38	ORDDU FAB What is that, I smell?	38
39	BAHATI We're dead, remember?	39
40	ORDDU FAB No. I smell (casts a probing spell)	40
41	Fey sorcery about you.	41
	Cass holds up Archibald's SHOVEL HAND.	
42	CASS Perhaps its this Ma'at dirt relic.	42
43	ORDDU FAB You are working with the Tuatha Dé Danann.	43
44	BAHATI W-what!?	44
11	SAOIRSE	
45	Not us.	45
46	CASS Is that another name for, vampire? Because we just met a count vampire.	46
47	ORDDU FAB Give me the skull.	47
	They all BALK AT ONCE, we can almost hear screeching tires	S .
48	ORDDU FAB (CONT'D) What are you waiting for?	48
49	BAHATI We've uncovered an awful lot of skulls, not to mention, we've-a never actually met your son.	49
	ARCHIBALD	

50

I have.

Twice.

51	SAOIRSE Archie, shut up.	51
	Orddu Fab casts a BINDING SPELL on our heroes, freezing into place like store window mannequins.	them
52	ORDDU FAB The skull is close, I recognize his voice calling and calling. Hand him to me or I'll return you to the grave. Torture you for all time. I will imprison you. Damn your souls to Annwn.	52
53	SAOIRSE That's not super motivating.	53
54	ORDDU FAB All of these things I will do.	54
	CLOSE ON ARCHIBALD, a turmoil of uncertainty and finally resigns to the situation.	
55	ARCHIBALD I have it.	55
56	CASS/SAOIRSE/BAHATI Archie/Archibald!/What Are you doing?	56
57	ARCHIBALD (to his friends) She's just gonna take it anyway.	57
58	ORDDU FAB Show me.	58
	The Binding Spell on Archibald releases and he flops for	ward
59	ARCHIBALD (to the others) I'm sorry, I should have been stronger.	59
60	BAHATI It's okay.	60
61	SAOIRSE Do what you got to do.	61
	He opens the bag	
	BRÂN'S SKULL FLOATS skyward.	

	Orddu Fab's facial features illuminate in triumphant jubilation.	
62	ORDDU FAB Brân, my sweet, sweet son, finally home.	62
	SUDDENLY, A DARK CLOUD descends upon the witch from behind hitting her like a bolt from Zeus.	
	ORDDU FAB SCREAMS in terror as a bloodsucking parasite feed upon her neck.	ls
63	VRYKOLAKAS SKREEEEE!!!!	63
	VRYKOLAKAS SNACK ATTACK sends blood gushing in spurts.	
64	ORDDU FAB ARghhhh!!!!!	64
	BRÂN'S SKULL DROPS	
	Bouncing chaotically like discarded loose coins, rolling deeper into the crater floor.	
	ON THE NEARLY DEPARTED, with Orddu Fab's attention drawn to the vampire leech on her neck, her hold on them evaporates	
	Even free, our heroes stand momentarily transfixed, mesmerized by the epic confrontation between vampire and witch.	
	BOOM! A lightning bolt flashes and detonates thunder close	∍.
	SPELLS SIZZLE.	
	A CACOPHONY OF ALIEN SOUNDS ROAR.	
	THE VERY FABRIC OF REALITY SEEMS TO MUTATE	
65	BAHATI Holy gods. Get back.	65
	They scramble	
66	SAOIRSE No. Wait. Get the skull.	66
	The scramble is now for the skull.	
67	CASS I got it.	67

No he doesn't.

A HAND SUDDENLY APPEARS and THE SKULL IS GONE.

Eyes shift up to see--

RADARNO.

68	ARCHIBALD Radarno! 68
69	SAOIRSE Radarno. Buddy. Pal. 69
70	CASS Fancy meeting you here. 70
71	BEATRICE (V.O.) I'm not surprised. 71
72	RADARNO Once again, an auspicious 72 encounter.
73	BAHATI Radarno, return the skull. 73
	Radarno moves to a safer distance, away from the raging epic SPELL BATTLE threatening to consume everything.
	He takes a quick nervous glance towards his master, before launching into prepared remarks.
74	RADARNO My master, the gracious Count 74 Vrykolakas received you into his home extending a red carpet of welcome and the hand of friendship. The doors of his Fellowship Hall flung wide in your honor and there you were afforded protection, rest, and relaxation. Libations aplenty and hospitality without equal. And what did you do in return?
75	ARCHIBALD We let you out. 75
76	SAOIRSE Freed you. 76
77	RADARNO Spat upon his good grace and dared 77 abscond his prized possession.

78	BEATRICE (V.O.) Where there are valuable possessions, there are thieves.	78
79	ARCHIBALD He tried to steal my pendant.	79
80	RADARNO You are with out honor.	80
81	ARCHIBALD Honor? How dare you, sir.	81
82	RADARNO Scandal upon your reputation.	82
	POOF! Radarno disappears and with him, any chances of getting the skull back.	
83	BAHATI I don't like that guy.	83
84	CASS Gods damn it! Are we gonna have to hike those 666 steps again?	84
	A SPELL DETONATES momentarily obscuring the crater in dust	:•
	A VORTEX OF PURPLE HAZE FORMS like a desert mirage.	
	INSIDE PURPLE HAZE humanoid shapes slowly materialize movi slowly like ethereal ghosts on the plane of shadow.	.ng
	THREE ZOMBIES, CRAIG, MOLLY, and ORVILLE (Flower power beatniks) stumble coughing out of the thick fume.	
85	MOLLY Oh hu-wow, man!	85
	The female waves her hand like a creator deity across the empty expanse at the dawn of time.	
86	MOLLY (CONT'D) Born to be wild.	86
	BUTTERCUPS and DAISY FLOWERS explode in vibrant wild growt at her feet. But then, colors quickly shift tonal gray and then black. Finally they wilt, curled into rigor mortis balls of dry stems and leaves and then ash.	
87	CRAIG That grass was primo!	87

88	MOLLY I'm totally baked.	88
	Orville takes a long vicious HIT FROM A PHATTY, eyes tiny slits behind the strain.	
	The Zombie HOLDS chest tight. Beat. Finally	
89	ORVILLE (exhales purple ecstasy) Groovy.	89
	The spaced out beatniks casually take in the Nearly Depart	ed.
90	ORVILLE (CONT'D) Back from extinction, y'all. (holds out the doobie)	90
91	Who needs a hit?	91
	Cass accepts the phatty and takes a long pull.	
92	CASS Far out.	92
93	CRAIG Let your freak flag fly, baby.	93
	Takes another hit.	
94	CASS (holding breath) That's some good shit.	94
	Archibald smacks the joint out of his friend's mouth.	
95	ARCHIBALD What are you doing?	95
96	ORVILLE Mellow out, man! We're just sharing a moment, you know?	96
	Saoirse and Bahati gently pull Cass away from the newcomer	s.
	Orddu Fab's voice detonates loud over the crater	
97	ORDDU FAB (O.S.) KILL THEM. Kill those thieving traitors.	97
98	MOLLY Ahhh, do we have to? Can't we just hit the exotic spore and take a magic mushroom ride?	98

She waves her hands and a MUSHROOM PSYCHEDELIC CIRCLE OF PROTECTION instantly grows around her.

99	ORDDU FAB (O.S.) Kill them, now!	99
100	CRAIG (apologetic remorse) War is such a drag, man.	100
101	ORVILLE Sucks dude.	101
102	CASS If you feel that way. Why do you listen to her?	102
103	MOLLY The master compels and, you know, we must oblige.	103
104	BEATRICE (V.O.) By Heav'n's high will compell'd from shore to shore.	104
	Molly growls emitting a cloud of brown dust-like spores.	
	The Nearly Departed lurch back in panic.	
105	BAHATI You're an abomination of nature.	105
106	BEATRICE (V.O.) You can bury a lot of troubles, by digging in the dirt.	106
107	ARCHIBALD Huh?	107
108	SAOIRSE Hit 'em with the shovel, Archie.	108
	SAOIRSE CHARGES, halberd business end hitting Orville squarely in the chest.	
	The zombie staggers against the heavy strike.	
109	ORVILLE Hey, man!	109
	He stares down incredulous at the weapon in his chest.	
110	ORVILLE (CONT'D) Totally uncool.	110

111	SAOIRSE	111
111	You're being over sensitive.	111
	Archibald levels an anxious gaze at the strung out zom	bies.
	ARCHIBALD (commands shovel)	
112	Get rid of the zombies. (beat, nuthin)	112
113	Dig à big hole. Get rid of 'em. (beat, still nuthin)	113
114	Destroy. Destroy the zombies.	114
	Craig throws his hands up in pitiful show of exasperat	ion.
115	CRAIG Take a deep breath, man. You're like, totally tripping.	115
116	(steps forward) Let me [help]	116
	Scared and not exactly proficient in Spade Combat, Arc takes a reckless swing missing by a country mile.	hibald
117	CRAIG (CONT'D) Chill out, man. I was just[gonna help with the command word activation].	117
	Cass releases a VICIOUS MOCKERY spell at Craig, incaps in an insult he stole from his cousin Cooky.	ulated
118	CASS You're not the ugliest person in the world, but you better hope he doesn't die.	118
	Craig's smile turns upside down, like his mood.	
119	CRAIG Hey bud, what's your problem?	119
120	CASS Return to the crypt from which you came.	120
121	CRAIG Dick move!	121
	Craig attacks, greased lightning fast, clawing like a CAT on redneck cocaine his black fingernails a blur.	HELL
122	CASS They're on speed.	122
	, on opecat	

	SHILLELAGH	
123	MOLLY That's some groovy magic, sister. You wanna hit me with some of that, nirvana?	123
124	BAHATI Yeah take a hit.	124
	Bahati bonks Molly solidly on the noggin.	
125	MOLLY Owe! Take a chill pill, man. You could take out an eye.	125
126	BAHATI We're all dead, why are you making such a thing of this?	126
	NEARBY ACTION, Saoirse and Cass watch Orville slip and slin what can best be described as a CHICKEN BOOGIE dance.	ide
127	ORVILLE Get down, let's boogie.	127
	Orville tries to force a HUG and a KISS. A phat doobie hanging from his black stained lips.	
128	ORVILLE (CONT'D) Bring it in, baby.	128
	He blows smoke in her face.	
129	SAOIRSE <coughs> Pass.</coughs>	129
	Saoirse removes his "hugging arm" with a swift upward thr leaving a maggot infested undulating black stump.	ust
130	ORVILLE Huh? I can't tell if I'm happy or in misery?	130
	He wobbles, spots his hand still grasping the smoking pha	tty
131	ORVILLE (CONT'D) One last hit, for the road?	131
120	SAOIRSE	100
132	Sure.	132

A FEW PACES DISTANT, Bahati sharpens her staff with

	She waits as Orville reclaims the arm, and takes a long dramatic pull from the doobie. His eyes roll to the white and his lips part in a goofy grin.	s
133	ORVILLE Whoa! Outta sight.	L33
	Saoirse removes his head with sideways swing. The head slowly topples away from a stump that continues to smoke.	
134	SAOIRSE Sweet dreams.	L34
	ON ORVILLE'S HEAD, on the ground.	
135	ORVILLE Why so serious, bro? It's all good.	L35
	ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PIT	
	An EPIC ELEMENTAL STORM blows like a fateful world ending tempest on Ragnarök morning, a violent concoction of cyclo wild fire, blizzard and sirocco dust devils.	ne,
	GREEN LIGHTING, SMOKE, SHOCK AND AWE all but hide the spel combatants: Orddu Fab and Vrykolakas.	1
136	VRYKOLAKAS (O.S.) (over the din) I told you, Dynion Mwyn witch I would drink deep from your soul.	L36
	And from Orddu Fab, we hear reverberating SHRIEKS OF RAGE, like thunder off distant hills.	
137	ORDDU FAB (O.S.) HELP ME, BRÂN.	L37
	Her desperate voices trails off.	
138	ORDDU FAB (O.S.) (CONT'D) (echoing distant) BRÂN. BRÂN. Why are you forsaken 1 me? Son.	L38
	IN THE NEAR GROUND	
	Craig faces the Nearly Departed.	
139	CRAIG This aggression will not abide, 1 man.	L39

	Cass casts VICIOUS MOCKERY at Craig, yet again.	
140	CASS I live the <i>high life</i> , to make people like you interesting.	140
	Craig's facial features twist into crestfallen consternat	ion.
141	CRAIG Why do you keep bring me down, man. You're killing the vibe.	141
	AT THE SAME TIME, Bahati circles Molly who keeps flinging HERBAL POTPOURRI in the air, like rice over newlyweds.	ſ
142	MOLLY Flower power is beautiful.	142
	Bahati protects her face from the stench of rotting plant	s.
143	BAHATI No. What you are doing is twisting the natural order of things.	143
144	MOLLY Just go with the flow, decompose.	144
145	BAHATI How about you take a dirt nap.	145
	Bahati STRIKES. Her shillelagh infused staff peppers the flower girl knocking petals off her doped up head.	2
	MEANWHILE	
	Craig stumbles around. Wired? Inebriated? His non-beat heart clearly not in the fight.	ing
146	CRAIG (sotto) Oh no, man. Why? Huh? What has this world come to?	146
	He grabs Cass by the lapel shaking him.	
147	CRAIG (CONT'D) Why? Why, man? Why?	147
148	CASS It's okay, man. We all have those kinda days.	148
	Molly hastily spreads cannabis seeds, casting PLANT GROWT	H.

149	MOLLY Get zonked!	149
	WEED sprouts from the ground and then GOES UP IN SMOKE.	
	She waves her hand, directing the smoke at Bahati.	
	Cass pushes Craig back and directs CUTTING WORDS at Molly	7 •
150	CASS Madam, you are ugly. I think I'll set it to music.	150
151	MOLLY Wow. Dude. C'mon, you keep bringing this party down. Why do you keep doing that, man?	151
152	ARCHIBALD I can't take these people serious.	152
153	BAHATI I kinda like their vibe. Maybe we can get them to join us?	153
	Craig retreats as Saoirse pushes the advantage.	
154	CRAIG Yeah, man. So like, why you keep juicing on me?	154
155	SAOIRSE So you can get some rest, my dude.	155
	She CRACKS HIS RIBS with a jarring thunk.	
156	CRAIG Oh shit. You hit me.	156
157	SAOIRSE Real hard, dude. If I do my job right.	157
	True to her word, she hits him HARD again, this time in t shoulder cracking bones and driving him to his knees.	the
158	CRAIG Bodacious lightshow, man. Can you see it? This is it, I'm gonna die.	158
	He starts to fall and Bahati catches him in her arms.	

159	CRAIG (CONT'D) I'd like to lie down now, if that's cool?	159
	Bahati lowers him to the ground.	
160	CRAIG (CONT'D) Thank you. Now I'm free to return to sweet oblivion.	160
	Suddenly the spark of magic that gave him life fades. Bagentle nudges his eyelids close and as she does, he crumb to dust leaving behind his NAME BADGE: CRAIG.	
161	BAHATI Bye, Craig.	161
101		101
162	ARCHIBALD I guess that leaves us with	162
	They all look up at Molly who's doing a hoola-hoop dance.	
163	BAHATI Molly, you wanna end this?	163
164	CASS It's four against one.	164
165	MOLLY Look, man, even if I wasn't compelled to kill you. Your bummer attitude would convince me other.	165
166	ARCHIBALD I'm compelled, too.	166
	He tries to knock her block off and misses.	
167	MOLLY (scoffs and spits ichor) That hoe is all show and no go.	167
	The blackhole called her mouth, cranks open wide releasing soul piercing high cackle.	.ga
168	CASS Gods damn girl!!! You got a wicked case of molly mouth.	168
	The psychic power behind Cass's final VICIOUS MOCKERY instructions molly's brain to the size of a pea.	ult,

Molly falls to her knees.

169	BAHATI In another life, maybe we could've been friends, huh?	169
	Molly takes Bahati's hand and thrusts a RING into her pal	lm.
170	MOLLY Take this and protect it. Don't let that witch have it.	170
171	BAHATI I wont. I promise. I'll treasure it forever.	171
172	MOLLY Peace and love.	172
	Molly crumbles to dust leaving behind her NAME TAG.	
	Bahati opens her hand revealing a BOHEMIAN DREAM RING. A psychedelic design inlaid with PEACE SYMBOL.	
173	BAHATI Whoa!	173
	Saoirse pulls Bahati to her feet.	
174	SAOIRSE We gotta go.	174
	Across the crater THE BLINDING FURY OF SPELL COMBAT continues.	
175	CASS Beatrice, any words of wisdom?	175
176	BEATRICE (V.O.) Hey, man, like, I expect there are other dopey zombies stalking about the neighborhood looking for trouble. We should probably keep on truckin.	176
	THE NEARLY DEPARTED FLEE THE SCENE	
	EXT. NECROPOLIS WALL - EARLY MORNING	

EXT. NECROPOLIS WALL - EARLY MORNING

The sun is peaking over the horizon as Archibald, Cass, Bahati, and Saoirse arrive at the crack in the wall leading out of the Necropolis to the Fey Cemetery beyond.

The battle between Orddu Fab and Count Vrykolakas even now continues to echo like a distant summer storm.

Cass holds up a hand for all to stop.

177	CASS What are we telling Tenacious?	177
178	ARCHIBALD The truth.	178
179	SAOIRSE We had the skull until Vrykolakas hear that, I finally got it. Vrykolakas attacked Orddu Fab.	179
180	BAHATI And that dick, brown-nosing familiar asshole, Radarno stole it.	180
181	RADARNO (O.S.) Whoa! Whoa. Hey. Be nice.	181
	EVERYONE SPINS, weapons at the ready and find	
	RADARNO makes his trademark entrance. Instantly appears	•
	Bahati tries to run through him, as-if he were a ghost.	
182	RADARNO (CONT'D) Wait don't	182
	Her head connects with his chin.	
183	RADARNO (CONT'D) Owe! What are you, doing?	183
	Both stagger in retreat rubbing chin and head.	
184	BAHATI Yeah, well, I don't have a whole lot of trust for you, my guy.	184
	Radarno holds up his hand in peace.	
185	RADARNO I'm not hear to cause problems.	185
186	ARCHIBALD What do you want?	186
187	RADARNO What have we learned here?	187

188	CASS Not to trust dick brown-nosing familiar assholes.	188
	Radarno tips his head in acknowledgement of the accusati	on.
189	RADARNO My master has gone kinda crazy and is back there fighting a witch.	189
190	SAOIRSE No shite, we noticed.	190
191	RADARNO I'm sorry for coming across rather harsh earlier, my master was watching and I had to act the part.	191
192	ARCHIBALD WHAT DO YOU WANT?	192
193	RADARNO We were stuck in that oubliette for a couple of centuries. My master owes you a debt of gratitude. He would never admit as much, but I will. I too owe you a thanks for setting us free.	193
194	CASS Well Jesum crow, you're welcome.	194
195	ARCHIBALD Great. Return the fucking skull.	195
	Radarno hands Archibald the bag.	
196	RADARNO It's yours.	196
197	ARCHIBALD Really?	197
198	SAOIRSE What's the catch?	198
199	BAHATI Is this a double-cross?	199
200	CASS You looking for new employment?	200

201	RADARNO No, no, no. Certainly not. I am dedicated to my master. Please, if you may, keep your own counsel, I'd be obliged.	201
	Archibald's hand absentmindedly fiddles with the blood medallion making sure it's still around his neck.	
202	ARCHIBALD Uh-huh.	202
203	RADARNO He would be severely cross, to say the least, if he were to learn I gave you the skull.	203
204	SAOIRSE And why are you?	204
205	RADARNO That skull is bad juju. My master is hardly good, but the skull is worse. And it's worse for him.	205
	For a brief couple of beats its the "Standoff at the O.K Corral", mouths tight, eyes darting, uncertainty abounds	
206	RADARNO (CONT'D) It's safe to presume, you do not intend to give the skull to Orddu Fab?	206
207	BEATRICE (V.O.) True wisdom is less presuming than folly. The wise man doubteth often, and changeth his mind; the fool is obstinate, and doubteth not; he knoweth all things but his own ignorance.	207
208	RADARNO Translate, please.	208
209	BEATRICE (V.O.) (beatnik imitation) Hey! Look, man. That witch is a nihilist. The rest is kind of assumed.	209

The Nearly Departed nod and shrug in agreement.

FADE OUT: