

Halfmoon Chronicles Season 1: Trailer #4 “Tabby”

[SFX: RECORDER CLICKS]

TABBY

I think it's my turn to do one of these. It's kind of weird to interview yourself, but none of the others are really the type to sit on the other side of the mic. So, uh, I guess it's up to me.

[CLEARS THROAT]

My name is Tabby Winters, and I'm the host of this series on Halfmoon, Massachusetts. There's no end to the strange stories that come out of that town, and especially in light of recent events... Well, let's just say I think there's a *damn* good story here and I'm gonna be the one to bring it to the world. Outside of a few home videos and some projects with the A/V club, this is the first real project I'm taking on. I haven't done a whole lot with my life worth mentioning.

I mean, I'm twenty-two, so I've lived a lot, but I haven't done anything, you know? I've lived in this town my whole life. Nothing interesting ever seems to happen here, as much as I tried to make it interesting growing up. I used to make these little films back in high school where I just kind of made up stuff about landmarks in town, or I'd take the day and go to New York and try to find something big and exciting to talk about. But New York is too *big*, and there's already so many people telling stories about that city that - I don't

know... I just couldn't find my place. Which is what drew my attention to Halfmoon.

Small, out-of-the-way Halfmoon.

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Right now, it's the third of November, 1999, and in a few minutes, we're gonna be packing into a van I bought with the last of my savings. And we're gonna drive deep into the rural backyard of Massachusetts. I don't know where we're gonna stay, or how long we're gonna be there... but it should only be a couple of weeks, or at least long enough to get to the bottom of...well, I don't want to give away too much. I know this recording *probably* won't see the light of day—it's all BTS, like Cam said—but it feels right to keep some kind of mystery around it all. So I'll leave that where it is, but needless to say, I think there's a story there, and it's not one I have to make up this time.

I think it's real, whatever that means. As for the supernatural... Am I a *believer*? I... don't know. Maybe not in the sense that Ash says it. I mean, I don't really know if all that spooky supernatural stuff is real - I don't think I've ever seen a ghost or some Bigfoot monster or whatever in the forest. They could be out there, I guess, maybe? But here's what I do believe in: I believe in stories. I believe that any good story is real in a sense, even if what they're about isn't *real*, real. That if a story is good enough, and if it digs deep enough into someone's heart, then whatever that story is about becomes real.

So, I guess that makes me a believer in some sense. I don't think Cam or Gray or even Ash really get that. Well, maybe Ash does, but I can never see *completely* through her

exterior. I never have. And Gray...well, it's good to have an ardent skeptic around to keep us looking from all angles. All for the story in the end, right?

[SFX: DOOR OPENS]

TABBY

Anyway, I—

GRAYSON

Hey Tabby, we're— oh, uh sorry.

TABBY

Uh – what's up?

GRAYSON

The van's all— all packed. We're just waiting on you.

TABBY

I'll be down in a minute.

GRAYSON

Okay. We're ready to go when you are.

[SFX: DOOR CLOSES]

TABBY

[SIGHS]

I guess that's my cue to pack up, then. I just... really hope this goes well. I want to make a story that feels real.

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All right, then. I'll see you in Halfmoon.

[SFX: RECORDER CLICKS]