

The Little Bits- Under Your House

SFX: Steps transitioning from gravel to a wooden deck. Knock on door. Beat. Door opens.

Marlie: Have you ever wondered what's under your house?

Marlie: A few minutes and I'm out of your hair, ma'am. Promise. So. House. Under. What is. Thought about it? Before you waste a breath- yeah, folks love to look at me all weird and say (in a funny voice) "uh, dirt?" or "rocks?" and then there's "dinosaurs." Oh, and then there's the real smartass who says (dudebro voice) "ja, my basement", but no one likes them, so we're gonna go back to dirt-rocks-dinosaurs.

Marlie: Sure, that's the majority of what's under your house, but it's the most boring stuff. Also, the likelihood of a dinosaur being under your house is hilariously small. You do know where you live, right? No dinos here, ma'am. I checked. So- the interesting things that are under your house among the dirt and the rocks and the dinosaurs you don't have in this area. Leftovers.

Marlie: Lots of leftovers. Of all kinds! The poor animal that died here a couple hundred years ago, some very-decomposed dead plants, cigarette buds from when the construction workers dug the foundations of your house... All kinds of leftovers. You know what else is down there? Adumbrations. (explaining) Adumbrations- A-D-U-M-B-Rations. They feed on those leftovers. Sometimes literally, but usually they just take the energy from them. Cool, right? But why do you care! I'll tell you why- when those leftovers are all used up, they need a new thing to munch on. So they just keep climbing up and up and up, and eventually they get to what can no longer be considered under your house.

SFX: Awkward pause.

Marlie: In your house. They-they get in your house. And feed on your leftovers. Yeah, I know, rude, but that's what they do. And when they get in your space, they can affect it in all kinds of ways. That's what you'd usually call a... Haunted House!

SFX: Thunder strikes not far away.

Marlie: (giggles) I love that part. Yeah- sorry- so, when your house gets haunted--

SFX: The door shuts loudly.

Marlie: (voice rising) ugh come on! I'm just trying to help! (mumbling) Have it your way... get your house haunted, see if I care...

SFX: Footsteps pick back up, leaving the deck and back into the gravel. Odd whispers and wisps of wind pick up all around.

Marlie: Yeah, you can take this one, boys. Have at it.

SFX: The whispers and winds get louder and swoosh away, towards the house.