

TRANSCRIPT: Out Of Range - Before The Tone and Englewood After Dark Crossover

INTRO

Englewood After Dark and Before The Tone present “Out Of Range”. This is a canon crossover episode taking place mid-way through Englewood season 1 and after the Before The Tone season 1 finale. It may contain spoilers. Enjoy.

(Before The Tone theme plays. It is cut off by a beep.)

AUTOMATED VOICE MESSAGING SYSTEM

You have. One unheard message. Sent yesterday at 7:15 P.M.

(Englewood After Dark theme plays.)

INT. PODCASTING STUDIO. NIGHT.

FINN

Hey there, intrepid mystery lovers, and welcome back to another exciting episode of Englewood After Dark! I’m your host, Dana Scully, and with me always is my stalwart investigative partner, Fox Mulder!

EVE

Wait, why the hell do you get to be Scully?

FINN

Because I’m shorter and hotter than you.

EVE

First of all, hell? Second of all, you just wish you were a red head. This is Daphne all over again.

FINN

Rude.

EVE

I am rude. Thank you for noticing. Today, intrepid mystery lovers, we have a friend seeking our help with a missing person’s case.

FINN

Pascal will be joining us in just a moment, but before we get this show on the road, let me set the scene.

EVE

Jesus.

FINN

You will remember, dear listeners, that I am a savant of the stage. A connoisseur of the curtain. An enchanter of the ensemble. A child of the ... chorus (*pronounced "chore-us"*).

EVE

Ugh, god. People call me mean, you know, in the comments, when I tell you to quit it.

FINN

And they're right.

EVE

Finn, get to the point.

FINN

Pascal and I met backstage, in the crock pot of creativity. It was my second performance of Magical Mr. Mistoffelees, and there she was, pinning my tail to my ass.

EVE

Is this a story we're legally allowed to tell on a podcast?

FINN

Oh, hush. We became thick as thieves.

EVE

Pathological niceness strikes again?

FINN

Hey, it worked on you, didn't it?

EVE

Pascal has reached out to Finn, not for his leotards nor his high kicks, but for our sleuthing abilities.

FINN

I'm not just a ringer on stage. I've been solving crimes since I could walk! A real double act.

EVE

And the phone should be ringing any moment now!

(SFX- Desperate beat while Eve stares longingly at the phone.)

FINN

She's staring at the phone like it will save her.

(SFX - The phone rings.)

FINN

Hey, you didn't tell me you could do that!

EVE

Hello?

PASCAL

Hello! Is this the Eve I have heard on hit podcast Englewood After Dark?

EVE

Ahaha. Yeah, hi, Pascal, right?

PASCAL

Yes! Hi, hello. Is this *(unsure)* – Are we recording now?

FINN

Yes, you are on speakerphone! Hi, Pascal! Not to worry though, I have to diligently edit these episodes to remove Eve's profanity, so I can always cut out anything you don't want in.

PASCAL

Sure you will. It's good to hear from you, Finn. Thanks for agreeing to help with *(gestures)* this.

FINN

Absolutely. We're always happy to help. Now, before we dive in, quick question, have you ever listened to the show?

EVE

Finn.

FINN

What?

PASCAL

I was an avid listener of the poltergeist arson case. Four and a half stars on all podcasting platforms.

FINN

What do we have to do to get that last half star?

PASCAL

Help me break into a flat, I believe we discussed.

EVE

Great. Felonies.

PASCAL

That's one of those things I'd hope you'd leave out of the final cut.

FINN

Also, it's only a felony if we do crimes once inside. Otherwise it's just illegal trespass.

PASCAL

There you go.

EVE

You know too much about this.

FINN

I'd argue the exact right amount actually.

EVE

Ok, so before we teach someone how to commit *illegal trespass*, maybe we could recap the case so far?

FINN

Give us the deets, Pascal.

EVE

The deets?

PASCAL

(a bit more serious/somber) Alright, so, a friend of mine recently went ... missing. She hasn't been gone long, but I know she was trying to quit a weird work situation, and she was being stalked. Now, she hasn't been answering any calls, hasn't emailed, nothing, zip. And I don't think she's been back to her flat since then either.

But that's not the weird part.

EVE

That's *not* the weird part? Jesus. That's a lot of messed up stuff. *(Mumbles)* Did she ever report the stalking to the cops? I know they're often useless in stalking cases, but it might give us a paper trail—

FINN

Eve, we have our listening hats on. Let her finish.

PASCAL

For the most part, I do want help with general - crime solvey stuff, but I do know you guys work with the weirder side of things, and it seems relevant.

(SFX - Music enters for the next line.)

Mack – That's my friend. – Was working at a consulting company in town, and she talked a lot about the building... not lining up properly, being spatially a little off? And I'm not – I don't know how true that is, but I can't find it.

FINN

Like M.C. Esher's never ending staircase? The Backrooms?

EVE

Wait. What can't you find?

PASCAL

The building.

FINN

The whole building just... vanished? Like magic?

EVE

No.

FINN

She just said a building disappeared! What do you mean 'no'? Pascal, tell her.

PASCAL

I dunno about magic, per se. (*SFX - Ominous music.*) But it was a distinct place. I hadn't heard of it before Mack told me about it, but I've dropped her off there before. It was a big, corporate place, all silver and glass. Security people around. But I looked, and I can-not find it. It's saved in my GPS, but there's just a normal red brick there now. No construction either.

FINN

A disappearing building, Eve! A disappearing building!

EVE

(*Sigh.*) That's certainly weird. You're sure that you didn't accidentally save the wrong address? How many times did you see the building?

PASCAL

I'm fairly sure. Not that I won't check again, but... I've seen it a few times, maybe three or four? And I know the place across the street because I was told to avoid it at all costs, and it was still there like normal!

FINN

Thoughts on that, Eve?

EVE

Not at the moment, no, but we'll be out there to see for ourselves soon enough, so let's not immediately jump to ... whatever you think you're proving. Have you contacted anyone else about this?

PASCAL

Not really. If I go to the police, they'll say she's allowed to take an unplanned vacation or whatever and brush it off. She hadn't been working with them on the stalker issue either. I think she was trying to get evidence first or something. I was hoping some of that might be in her apartment.

There's her sister too, but (*hmm*) let's just say I haven't been able to get in contact with her. I'm the one who's looking, and you're the ones who I know who will listen. You're the ones who find people. You found Nolan Frisk.

FINN

Ugh. Right. That guy.

EVE

And ... tell us more about this stalker.

PASCAL

Well, I don't know too much? I know there was a man, a man she didn't know following her around. She said he was in one of our lectures, but I never – I didn't notice him. He spoke to her once though. Just (*bitter*) saying, "hi!" I know she was trying to set up a security system, so there may be pictures somewhere. But only she would have access to those. And she's not really around to loan me her laptop, which is - inconvenient.

He never - did anything other than follow her as far as I know.

FINN

And, unless this stalker just so happens to be Chris Angel, none of that has anything to do with a missing building.

PASCAL

Or maybe it does. The last time I heard from her, she was allegedly back from a work trip for the company. But that was an email. I can't really be sure it was her. It could have been her. Or the company. Or the stalker. I've got a bunch of puzzle pieces, have at 'em, oh crime master.

FINN

Ooooh, crime master! That has a nice-

EVE

Absolutely not. In any case, as we mentioned, we'll be taking this show on the road. Lucky for us, our driver is also our tech guy. We'll have to double our bribes, but I think it'll be worth it if we can get into Mack's email.

FINN

Luckily I happen to know what he loves most!

EVE

Don't say you.

FINN

Me!

INT. SEB'S CAR. DAY.

(SFX - Busy road.)

FINN
—recording? Ah!

SEB
Are you recording in the car?

FINN
Welcome back, intrepid car trip lovers!

EVE
(Over Finn) He sure is.

FINN

We're half an hour outside of the city? I think.

SEB
Read the GPS.

EVE
We're fifteen minutes away. See?

FINN
I'm presenting! Anyway, we're fifteen minutes away, drawing ever closer to the mystery at the heart of this episode, and to Pascal! Who will be meeting us so we can break in to—

SEB
Crimes.

FINN
Uh, gain access to—

EVE

Jesus.

FINN

Do some freelance locksmithing?

EVE

Sure. Go with that.

(SFX - EVE leans over into the front seat and opens the glove box.)

FINN

What are you doing?

EVE

I'm breaking into Seb's secret stash of Advil.

SEB

Be careful they're—

(The Advil pours from an open plastic baggy)

EVE

Loose?!

FINN

Yeah, my bad.

SEB

Child proof caps are one the many mysteries that elude Finn.

EVE

I-I don't— What?

FINN

I destroyed the bottle and so we put them in an old sandwich bag.

EVE

Just give me some!

FINN

Right (*grunts as he bends down and scrabbles to find some*). Here you go!

(*SFX - EVE takes a few and swallows.*)

EVE

Don't we need to call Pascal? We're getting close.

FINN

Yeah, when we see the turn we'll call her. In the meantime, tunes!

(*SFX - FINN turns the radio on for half a second. SEB slaps it back off.*)

FINN

Oh come on, where's your road trip spirit! We could have a sing along.

SEB

How about a shut up along?

EVE

I'm with Seb, I have a massive headache.

FINN

So I have to sit in silence? I knew we should have brought Carmen.

EVE

You wanted a road fight? That's like stray cats in a bag and you know it.

FINN

Carmen would've been on my side.

SEB

(*Concerned*) Fuckin' weird.

EVE

What?

SEB

Wasn't our turn off supposed to be here?

FINN

Yeah, the GPS said to take the second exit onto...Big Pine Avenue.

SEB

I've made five laps around this fuckin' roundabout, and I see exits, but there isn't a Big Pine anything. Fucking stupid roundabout—

FINN

Well, there's a second exit over there.

SEB

If we take that, we're going to be trapped on Cape Cod. There's a bridge in like a mile, dumbarse.

FINN

Cape Cod could be nice!

EVE

No.

FINN

Ok, ok.

EVE

(increasingly ill sounding)

If we go in another one of these loops, I am going to die here. In your backseat. It's all over for me. *(SFX - Lies down)*

FINN

Wait, what? What's going on back there?

EVE

I'm gonna throw up.

FINN

Seb, stop driving in circles!

SEB

On a roundabout? How would you like me to do that?!

(RADIO: Music begins to play, interspersed with the beginnings of words.)

SEB

What the fuck is going on?

FINN

Did the radio just turn itself on?

EVE

I'm going to vomit and die. Or die and then vomit. Or both.

SEB

Don't you fucking dare.

FINN

Ok, ok! I'm calling Pascal!

SEB

Why? Does Pascal have a fucking exit to this roundabout tucked away in her backpack?

(SFX - call ringing, radio turning on again.)

FINN

Come on, come on. Please pick up. PAscal?

PASCAL

Hey, Finn; are you almost her—

FINN

(simultaneous) So there's something weird about the turn off—

EVE

(simultaneous) I need you to pull over.

SEB

(simultaneous) If you vomit in my car I will kill you.

RADIO

(simultaneous) (SFX - Music plays again.)

PASCAL

Alright, everybody shut up.

(SFX - Everybody shuts up. Even the radio. That's weird, huh.)

Finn, put me on video. I drive through that area all the time.

FINN

Yes, ma'am.

(SFX - Turns on video)

PASCAL

I see it. Yeah no, yah. It's right there. Big Pine Avenue.

SEB

THERE IS NO BIG PINE AVENUE.

PASCAL

Yes there is. I can see it.

EVE

There is no Big Pine. Only death. Big Pine Box. In the ground.

PASCAL

What is happening over there?? It's right-- And you just missed the exit.

SEB

THERE. IS NOT AN EXIT THERE.

FINN

....ghost exit.....

SEB

NO.

(SFX. Eve starts to try and open the back door.)

SEB

Holy shit! STOP.

EVE

Please let me out.

SEB

Fucking hell.

(SFX. Seb pulls them over onto the side of the road, no longer on the roundabout. The door violently opens and EVE runs outside. Distant agony as Eve throws up.)

FINN

Oh, she is not doing good.

SEB

You think?

EXT. OUTSIDE OF SEB'S CAR, THE ROUNDABOUT LEADING TO CAPE COD. DAY.

FINN

Migraine?

SEB

Of course it's a fucking migraine. Look at her.

EVE

(Distantly) Kill me.

PASCAL

I can literally – and not figuratively – see the sign for Big Pine above your head right now.

FINN

Wait, you can? *(Intense suddenly)* Pascal... there's nothing here. Right, Seb?

SEB

There's nothing here. Just like there was no fucking turn off.

PASCAL

Nuh-nuh-nuh, no. Look, Finn, take three steps forward. No. Forward. Ok. A little more. Now turn to the left. And stick your hands out. And touch it.

FINN

Ok. Am I touching it?

PASCAL

You... you don't feel that? I – (*glitchy*) The video's getting a little choppy, but you should be on top of it. But you're acting as if–

(*SFX: The phone begins to experience terrible static and Pascal's voice begins to artifact. Amongst the artifacts, MACK: Hello? (very corrupted) The call drops, leaving a dial tone.*)

FINN

What is this place?

SEB

Ok. Executive decision. We are getting the fuck out of here. Come on, Evelyn. Finn, get in the car.

FINN

We are?

SEB

Eve needs darkness, fluids, and more painkillers. The world is busy glitching around us, removing roads and shit. We are leaving.

FINN

But–

EVE

I can't see anything but auras. I think I'm gonna– (*throws up again.*)

SEB

GET IN THE CAR.

(*SFX: Seb picks Eve up under her armpits like a cat and drags her back towards the car. Finn's phone begins to ring.*)

FINN

Hey, Pascal! Sorry about that, group's not doin' too well.

(*SFX of Seb putting Eve back into her seat and getting in the driver's seat himself.*)

PASCAL

Is your friend ok? And was the sign there? The camera was glitchy.

FINN

Eve is-

(EVE groans in pain)

FINN

Will have to get back to you on that one, but yeah, the ghost sign never popped up for us, or...whatever it was. It still there for you?

(SFX - Finn points the phone back at the same spot)

PASCAL

I see – Camera's still a little glitchy. Probably bad service out there – There's a road exit, but I don't *(cranes neck)*...see a sign.

I'll come out there and meet you.

FINN

Yes, please, but also, take a screen shot of this and send it to me? You know, for science?

(SFX - screenshotting.)

SEB

Eve is either going to the ER or home. We are not staying here. Move your arse.

EVE

(Retches.)

FINN

Oh god. Right. Sorry, Pascal. Eve is turning into a ghost. We gotta get her out of here.

PASCAL

Oh! Right. Right. Yeah, you should do that.

(SFX - Pascal puts down keys.)

Are you gonna pull over around where you are...?

FINN

Looks like there's a motel about ten minutes from here. Regroup, Let Eve lay down, and see if her headache passes while we figure out why this exit doesn't exist?

SEB

Navigate for me.

FINN

I guess that's a yes, then. We'll call you back when we've had time to rethink this and get Eve back to her normal, non-dying self.

PASCAL

Alright... Drive safe.

(SFX - End call.)

INT. PODCASTING STUDIO. NIGHT.

FINN

And that, intrepid mystery lovers, was just the beginning of our problems.

(SFX - Cut to the clip show! FINN is increasingly tired and less enthusiastic.)

FINN

Attempt number two at Operation: Big Pine exit!

I have a good feeling about this one.

EVE

I'm gonna throw up.

(SFX - Static.)

FINN

Attempt number four at Operation: Big Pine exit!

This one has gotta—

SEB
FUCKING WHERE, BITCH? WHERE IS THE EXIT?

(SFX - Static.)

FINN
Attempt number six!

EVE
Wait, I think I see the sign up a– *(retches)*

(SFX - Static.)

FINN
Attempt number 11...

SEB
Maybe if I approach with my eyes closed.

EVE
YOU ARE DRIVING!!!

(SFX - Static.)

FINN
Attempt number 15.

EVE
Cape Cod sounds nice this time of year.

FINN
To the bridge!

(SFX - Static.)

FINN
Attempt number 19. We have left Eve behind in the motel. While she cools off inside the ice machine, Seb and I are persistent in Operation: Big Pine Exit.

SEB

Because if Eve came with us one more time, I'm pretty sure she was actually going to die.

FINN

So, do you see the exit?

SEB

DO YOU THINK I SEE THE EXIT.

FINN

What if we just tried to take the exit anyway?

SEB

You want me to drive directly into those trees, Finn. Is that what you WANT?

(SFX - Satic. Cuts back to studio)

EVE

That city is cursed. But Cape Cod was nice.

PASCAL

(Simultaneous) I wish I could have joined you guys.

FINN

(Simultaneous) Ah, Eve said it! She admitted to believing in esoteric—

EVE

I don't know if there's something in the air or what, but every time we tried to go and meet you, Pascal, I just... died. Migraines. Debilitating migraines. But the second we drove away I was fine again.

FINN

And if that's not proof that something spooky is afoot—

EVE

It's really not.

FINN

Not to mention we just couldn't find that turn off. I think Seb wanted to kill us and everyone else on the road. We were just driving in circles on that roundabout from hell.

PASCAL

Well, on that roundabout, everybody wants to kill each other. Welcome to Massachusetts. But I don't know what the deal was with the turn off. It's... I wish I could have made it out there to see if I could see it from my end. I still have the screenshots; I sent them to you. But I don't know...

It is the same as the Atlas building though. That has to be connected.

If you couldn't see the road, and I could, then the Atlas building is probably still there. I can't see it, but somebody probably can.

FINN

Sounds like you need a second pair of eyes. Is there someone else you can loop in? See if they can see what you can't?

PASCAL

I'm not sure? I'm not exactly working with anyone else on this. There's Mack's sister, but I don't think she's looking. And besides, I don't know how to contact her. There's also a few coworkers she mentioned... I could try and track them down.

FINN

That's our speciality.

EVE

We do have a weirdly good track record for it. It all depends on what you know. Social Media can help you find anyone who's got a profile, especially if you have their name and location. And from there you can find relatives, like maybe Mack's sister has a profile somewhere? You could find her through Mack's socials.

FINN

And if you know their work history, you can track a lot of stuff down through employers. Once I found someone because of an ancient bill of sales for a piece of artwork she sold.

EVE

And he still won't shut up about it.

FINN

I unmurdered someone, Eve. I'm allowed to be proud.

EVE

And, as a concerned party, emails can be incredibly helpful. People, despite everything, tend to want to help each other. Case in point, you, Pascal.

PASCAL

And I really appreciate it.

Let's see, I mostly have first names, but I think Mack told me the name of her boss... (*trying to remember*) Eve Some-thing. Um. Eve Cacace.

FINN

(*gasps*) Eve, have you secretly been a mysterious boss in Big Pine? Is *that* why you couldn't go there???????

EVE

Absolutely not.

FINN

Well, there goes that idea. Unless...

EVE

No. Also, Pascal, you mentioned Mack's sister isn't looking? What's that about?

PASCAL

(*bitter*) Well, they've been playing a very one-sided game of phone tag for the past, who knows how long. If she didn't pick up the phone for Mack, I very much doubt she's gonna go hunting her down.

FINN

Deeply suspicious.

PASCAL

Well, I don't think she kidnapped her or anything... She's just spotty.

FINN

It's her *sister*. She should be the one looking. I'm telling you, that's weird. You should have gotten a call from her by now. If my— Anyone would be worried if their sibling went missing.

PASCAL

Well, if she notices, I'm sure she'll worry. But I don't have her number even if she would answer it. Who knows, maybe I'll run into her on the Mack hunt. I'd love nothing more.

EVE

Be careful, Pascal. We don't know who might be involved in Mack's disappearance.

PASCAL

(furrows brow) I'll keep my eyes open.

And I'll try and hunt down everyone I can think of. I know she was on good terms with some of her coworkers, so I dunno, maybe they'd be helpful. Hmm.

EVE

And if all else fails, we can sick Seb on 'em. He's great with other people's emails. And other people's computers.

FINN

And I have some... more esoteric contacts. If you want to take a more spiritual angle.

EVE

Come on.

FINN

Hey, it's Pascal's decision.

PASCAL

I think I'm good on the ... the spiritual front. For now at least. The esoteric remains to be seen. But it's good to know I've got a guy for every possible occasion. A cavalry. Hopefully, I won't need it too much. And if you ever need anything, I am only an impassable roundabout exit away. :)

FINN

Well maybe one day we'll decode the puzzle of the labyrinthian roundabout and we can get coffee.

PASCAL

I'm sure you'll figure out the answers to its riddles three. And I hope to one day meet you for real, Eve. Without the death and nausea and so forth.

FINN

But, that concludes our show for today, dear listeners. As always, thank you Professor Hannessy for letting us use this room, and thank you all for joining us. So long-

EVE
Farewell.

FINN
And remember-

PASCAL
No one disappears without a trace.

(SFX - Englewood theme for a beat.)

INT. HIDDEN LOCATION ON CAMPUS. FUTURE.

EVE
Hm... Big Pine could be interesting.

FADE TO BLACK.

BTT NARRATOR
At The Tone the time will be: just beginning to unravel. Be careful not to let it get tangled.

(SFX - Tone. Busy signal.)

OUTRO
Starring Dennis Ortman as Finn Nightingale, Hannah Brown as Eve Pemberly, CJ Macaulay as Sebastian Westwick, Evan Gwen Davies as Pascal, and Anna Stein as additional voices. On-Air music by the talented Athan, Englewood soundtrack by Nicolas Gasparini, Before The Tone theme by Duck Edwards, and Before the Tone soundtrack by Arhynn Descy. Written by Anna Stein, Hannah Brown and Dennis Ortman. Sound designed by A. Rose.

(SFX - A phone is crisply hung up.)