

## CAST LIST:

Mr. Graves - Ryan Joseph Murphy  
Tyson - Nicolas diPierro  
Jake - Connor Stewart  
Amanda - Julia Randal  
Rebecca - Rachel Schumacher  
Geddes - Ryan Joseph Murphy

## COLD OPEN

<Radio knobs turning; various stations>  
<static>

MR. GRAVES: If you've stumbled onto this station, don't attempt to adjust your device. Door creaks, wolf howls and the terror of silence echo throughout the night. This is the program that will send chills down your spine. Step right up and listen in because your horror show is about to begin.

<Graves laughs;sinisterly>  
<INTRO MUSIC>  
<INTERNET MODEM CONNECTING>

MR. GRAVES: Salutations my frightful fiends, it's your pal Mr. Graves. As you can no doubt hear, I'm trying to connect to the inter-creeper web with SLOW results. Before we get into today's theme our episode today will feature talk of child death and spiritual incantations. Listener discretion is advised. The real reason I want to surf the web is to look at my favorite urban legends. Throughout history Urban legends have served as the basis for some of our greatest scary stories. Whether it be a man with a hook, pop rocks in coke or high beams warning you of a murderer in your car. Every town has an urban legend that manages to fill our brains with terror. That's why I'm proud to present our next tale, one that finds a group of friends discovering the mystery of "Gravity Road".

<CAR SPEEDING>  
<SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC>

TYSON: How many times have you done this?

JAKE: A lot.

TYSON: Does it work every time?

JAKE: No but that's why we got "Witch Girl" in the backseat.

AMANDA: Stop calling me that.

TYSON: But, you are a witch, right?

AMANDA: I'm just a spiritual person with a Wiccan obsession.

TYSON: Anyone ever get killed doing this?

JAKE: Just the ghost.

AMANDA: She's not a ghost, she's a spirit. Show respect!

JAKE: I'm not worried about disrespected ghosts...look for Cops!

TYSON: Is this illegal?

JAKE: (Annoyed) You're such the new kid.

TYSON: Well, I am the new kid. We didn't have ghosts and witches in my old school.

JAKE :Your old school and your old town didn't have Gravity Road.

TYSON: That's the actual street name?

JAKE: That's what we call it. The real street name is The Old Post Road, but everybody calls it Gravity Road.

<CAR STOPS ENGINE RUNNING>

JAKE: Okay...this is the top of the hill.

TYSON: I thought it happened at the bottom of the hill.

JAKE: It does. First we prep...Here...open your container.

<CONTAINER OPENS>

TYSON: Baby powder?

JAKE: Yeah...come on.

<CAR DOOR OPENS>

TYSON: What's the Baby Powder for? Vaseline too?

AMANDA: You'll see.

JAKE: First we smear the vaseline, then we sprinkle it all over the

front of the car.

<SPREADING OF VASELINE AND BABY POWDER>

TYSON: Seriously?

JAKE: Hurry up, before we get busted!

AMANDA: I'm done!

TYSON Me too!

<CAR DOORS OPEN AND CLOSE>

TYSON: Now what.

JAKE: Simple, down the hill to the stop sign. First, I put the car in neutral.

<CAR SHIFTS GEARS>

JAKE: Now we use the Secret Weapon. Amanda, your up.

AMANDA: Everybody close your eyes and focus.

<SILENCE>

<CHANTING MUSIC>

AMANDA: (Amanda starts an eerie hum and moan) I call for the ones who have passed on...From their place far beyond. Come to me, the ones I need... From generations and lifetimes, Come with speed. We pay respect and ask help of you. Guide our lives and keep them true. We call on thee, REBECCA BRUHL We call on the spirit of REBECCA BRUHL in perfect love and blissful trust. Working with us and sending what is just. Harming none and helping all is how it shall be...This we make true, three by three... Both of you say her name with me... We summon you...the Spirit of...

ALL TOGETHER: Rebecca Bruhl Rebecca Bruhl, Rebecca Bruhl.

<SILENCE>

TYSON: That's it?

AMANDA & JAKE TOGETHER: Shhh!!

<LOUD METAL BANG>

TYSON: What the...

<LOUD METAL BANG>

<BOLT OF LIGHTNING THEN THUNDER>  
<CAR ROCKS VIOLENTLY> - NOTE

TYSON (Panicked): Holy Shit! Holy SHIT!! HOLY SHIT!!!

<CAR MOVING>

REBECCA: (Spirit Voice) Help me! Pleaseeeee! Heeeeeeeelp  
Meeeeeee!

<CAR NOISES GET LOUDER>  
<SILENCE>

TYSON: Are we dead?

JAKE: No, just stopped.

AMANDA: At the top of the hill.

TYSON: How did we get here?

JAKE: Turn on the flashlight on your phone.

<CAR DOOR OPENS>

JAKE: Shine the light on the front of the car where we put the baby powder.

TYSON: Those are handprints

AMANDA: Rebecca's hand prints.

TYSON: She pushed us up the hill? Why? Why would she do that?

<CLAP OF THUNDER>  
<WIND HOWL> - NOTE  
<CAR DRIVING>

TYSON: I still don't understand what happened. What was the deal with the ghost?

AMANDA: Not a ghost! She's a SPIRIT!

TYSON: Okay, what was the spirit running from?

AMANDA: She was running for help.

TYSON: How do you know?

JAKE: People see her all the time. Especially on nights of the full moon, they see a girl running down the Old Post Road, screaming for help.

TYSON: So Rebecca runs down the hill screaming for help, but when she gets to the bottom...

JAKE: A speeding truck coming down the Old Post Road behind her, hits her and then the truck vanishes into the night. Ever since then, anyone that stops at the bottom of the hill, the spirit of Rebecca pushes the car back up the hill.

AMANDA: She's saving their lives.

TYSON: But, she couldn't save her own.

<OLD POLICE SIREN RINGS>

JAKE: Shit...they got us.

<LOUD THUNDER> - NOTE

GEDDES: Evening, you know why I pulled you over?

JAKE: No...

GEDDES: You were playing on the hill weren't you?

<SILENCE>

GEDDES: I'll give you a warning this time but If I see you up here again, you're getting a ticket. Can't have an accident up here because of some stupid ghost stories. Get home now.

<CAR DRIVING AWAY>

TYSON: What a jerk!

AMANDA: Who was that guy?

JAKE: Said "GEDDES" on his name tag.

AMANDA: I don't think that guy was a real cop.

<SCHOOL BELL>

<SOUND OF CAFETERIA> - NOTE

<FOOTSTEPS>

AMANDA: Hey! I have something to show you guys, it's gonna make what happened yesterday weirder.

JAKE: I can only handle so much weirdness on a Monday.

AMANDA: I did some research on my own. I found a newspaper clipping from nineteen fifty five about the accident. No one knows why she was on that road and no one knows anything about the car that hit her. Here's her obituary in the local paper.

TYSON: She was a Senior in High School, just like us.

AMANDA: What was she doing out in the woods on that road? Especially that late at night.

TYSON: She was too young to be out there alone.

AMANDA: I also found this.

<MAP UNFURLS>

JAKE: A really old map?

TYSON: How'd you get this?

AMANDA: The school library. Look here.

TYSON: Geddes Farm...

JAKE: The cop from last night?

AMANDA: He didn't use that name by mistake. I called the police station last night and they said they don't have any officers working there by that name..

JAKE: So...what do we do now?

TYSON: Go up to the farm.

JAKE: What do you think we're gonna find? This is over seventy years old.

AMANDA: We gotta try.

JAKE: Why us? We just need to go to school and stay off of Gravity Road for the rest of our lives!

AMANDA: There's something else...I recorded the whole incident while we were in the car. Listen to this.

<RECORDING PLAYS OF THE CAR INCIDENT> NOTE

REBECCA'S SPIRIT VOICE: PLEASEEE Help me!

<RECORDING ENDS>

TYSON: Play that last part back.

REBECCA'S SPIRIT VOICE: PLEASEEEE Help me!

TYSON: She's asking for help.

JAKE: For what? To make her undead?

AMANDA: She's caught in a vortex and sending a message but no one has figured it out.

JAKE: What are we gonna do? We're just kids.

TYSON: If I was trapped in a nightmare for more than seventy-five years, I'd want someone to save me.

<SCHOOL BELL RINGS>

TYSON: We gotta go up to the farm. Today after school.

<CAR DRIVING> NOTE

JAKE: There's nothing here.

<MAP UNFURLS>

AMANDA: Look, here's the road and here's where the hill starts.

TYSON: What are we looking for?

AMANDA: There it is, the farmhouse.

JAKE: The foundation is the only thing left.

AMANDA: Come on, let's check it out.

<CAR STOPS>

<FOOTSTEPS>

TYSON: Do the thing. Conjure her up.

AMANDA: Okay, I call for the ones who have passed on... From their place far beyond... Come to me, the... (Screams)

<EARTHQUAKE RUMBLE>

JAKE: We gotta get out of here!

AMANDA: No!

JAKE: Come on!!!

<FOOTSTEPS RUNNING>

<FLOORBOARD SOUNDS/SOMEONE RUNNING ON WOOD>

TYSON: What is that?

<CHILD FOOTSTEPS RUNNING> NOTE  
<GIANT BOOMING FOOTSTEPS RUNNING>

REBECCA'S SPIRIT VOICE: Help! No, no, no, no... Mommy!  
Mommy!

<CHILD SCREAMING>

AMANDA: Someone's chasing her!

<EARTH QUAKING NOISE>

TYSON: It's gonna make the walls collapse!

<EARTHQUAKE STOPS>

JAKE: Are we dead?

AMANDA: Look, the shaking unearthed a door..

<GHOSTLY KNOCKING>

AMANDA: Should we open it?

JAKE: Are you crazy! You don't know what's on the other side!

REBECCA: (Spirit voice) Help! No, no, no, no...MOMMY!!!  
MOMMMMMMMY!!!

<REBECCA SCREAMS>

AMANDA: She needs help!

REBECCA: (Spirit voice) He's coming! He's coming! PLEASE  
HELP ME!

AMANDA: We have to do something!

<DOOR HANDLE YANKING>  
<DOOR SHOOTS OPEN>  
<WIND BARRAGE>

AMANDA: Ahh!!!

<WIND BLOWS>  
<BODIES THUD ON GROUND>



JAKE: Wait, what the hell is all this? It looks like...

TYSON: Dresses, little dresses on...

JAKE: Little girl skeletons.

TYSON: Oh my god. This is what Rebeeca was running from.

REBECCA: (Spirit voice) Nooo...noo....noo more!

AMANDA: Ugh, (coming to) it's...it's Rebecaa.

<GHOST RUNNING> NOTE

AMANDA: Rebecca, wait!

<SPIRIT SOUND EFFECT>

AMANDA: Oh my god, she just ran through me. We have to stop her from getting hit by the truck, if we do it'll set her free!

<FOOTSTEPS RUNNING>

TYSON: Amanda, wait! She's a spirit, how can we stop her?

AMANDA: I don't know, will think of something.

TYSON: She's heading straight for Gravity Road. She's almost at the top of the hill!

AMANDA: She's too fast, we'll never...

<CAR SPEEDING>

<CAR SCREECHING TO A STOP>

<HIGH ENERGY MUSIC>

JAKE: Get in!

<CAR GASSES UP>

TYSON: How are we gonna stop her?

AMANDA: I don't know! Stop asking stupid questions!

<CAR SPEEDING OUT OF CONTROL>

<CAR GETTING AIR AND TIRES HITTING PAVEMENT>

AMANDA: Where is she? We can't lose her.

REBECCA: Somebody help me!

AMANDA: Here they come.

JAKE: It's him. Look! It's Geddes' ghost!

<TRUCK DRIVING>

AMANDA: REBECCA! STOP!!!!

<FOOTSTEPS RUNNING>

JAKE: I GOT HER!

<FALLS TO GROUND> NOTE

JAKE: Ugh, I don't got her.

TYSON: Amanda! SUMMON HER! Say the SPELL!!!

GEDDES: Get back here!

<TRUCK DRIVING>

AMANDA: I call for the ones who have passed on...From their place far beyond...Come to me, the ones I need...

TYSON: Hurry!

JAKE: Faster!!!

AMANDA: From generations and lifetimes, Come with speed. We pay respect and ask help of you. Guide our lives and keep them true. We call on thee, REBECCA BRUHL We call on the spirit of REBECCA BRUHL in perfect love and blissful trust. Working with us and sending what is just. Harming none and helping all is how it shall be... This we make true, three by three...both of you say her name with me. We summon you...the Spirit of...

ALL TOGETHER: Rebecca Bruhl, Rebecca Bruhl, Rebecca Bruhl.

<LIGHTING AND THUNDER>

<TRUCK BARRELLING LOUDER>

<AIR GUST BACKWARDS>

GEDDES: Ahh!!!

TYSON: NOOOO!!!

<TRUCK BRAKES SCREECHING>

GEDDES: No!!!

<SOUND OF TRUCK VANISHING>

TYSON: The truck hit Geddes!

JAKE: Ghost truck took out the ghost.

<SOUND OF GHOST HOVERING>

<ANGELIC MUSIC> NOTE

REBECCA: Did you find them?

AMANDA: Yes.

REBECCA: You'll give them a proper burial?

TYSON: We will.

REBECCA: They can move on now.

AMANDA: What about you?

REBECCA: I'm not one of them. He didn't... He never... he didn't do to me, what he did to them. I ran away before he got me.

AMANDA: He chased you and...

REBECCA: Yes.

JAKE: Is he gone?

REBECCA: Maybe or maybe he'll walk this road forever?

<PEACEFUL WIND>

TYSON: Where will you go?

REBECCA: Home, I guess?

<FOOTSTEPS>

REBECCA: Thank you.

AMANDA: We're touching? You can touch?

REBECCA: Just this once, it takes a lot of energy for us to touch you. It's special....Thank you!

<ETHEREAL LIGHT SOUND>

REBECCA: It's time.

AMANDA: For what?

REBECCA: I'm free...

<ETHEREAL LIGHT SOUND INCREASES>

REBECCA: I'm going home...

<ETHEREAL LIGHT ZAPS AWAY>  
<CRICKETS>

AMANDA: We did it.

TYSON: You did it.

JAKE: Let's go.

<CAR STARTS>

TYSON: Bye Rebecca.

AMANDA: Goodbye Rebecca

<CAR DRIVES AWAY>  
<SCHOOL BELL RINGS>

TYSON: Did you see the news? The farm's a crime scene now.  
They're calling it, the state's first Historical Crime Scene.

AMANDA: How many are they up to?

JAKE: Bodies, I mean skeletons? Over thirty.

AMANDA: Where did he get them all?

TYSON: He was a cop. He knew how to commit crimes.

AMANDA: A serial killer cop in 1955.

JAKE: That's a lot of little girls.

AMANDA: Eww, when you say it like that it makes it even creepier.

JAKE: Jump in I'll drive ya home.

<CAR DOOR OPENS>

AMANDA: So what urban legend are we gonna look  
into now?

TYLER: You guys know of more?

JAKE: Have you ever heard of the jersey devil?

<ANIMAL IN THE DISTANCE>

<MUSIC BACK TO GRAVES>

MR GRAVES: One mystery solved, millions more to go. It's always nice when friends connect with the afterlife. It means they'll be able to talk to each other when they're decaying (LAUGHS). I finally got connected online and now have more stories of urban legends. Did you ever hear about the eight foot alligator who roams the sewers of New York? Now we know the REAL reason that the city smells bad (LAUGHS) How about the story of the spider bite? Where a woman gets bitten on the cheek by a spider and then it lays eggs in her face. Talk about a pimple you don't want to pop (LAUGHS) We can promise more stories with horror and gallows humor next time on, Your Horror Show.