

# **THE WARD STORIES**

## **Season 2, Episode 2 - “A Celebration of Our Lives”**

### **Show Notes**

Two former friends see each other at a high school reunion that quickly turns into a night of terror.

#### **CREDITS**

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#### **MUSIC**

[“The Disgraced Shrine {121 & 5/4}”](#). by Mid-Air Machine

[“Chantiers Navals 412”](#), by LJ Kruzer

Intro & Outro Track: “Slider”, by anchor.fm

#### **SCRIPT**

##### **Celebration of our lives**

[There's the noise of footsteps walking in an empty hallway. It becomes softer as Person C begins reading the invitation.]

**PC:** A celebration of our lives! We are holding a reunion for our dear class of 2005 to relive our adolescent journey! On Friday, August 25th... [fades out to the footsteps again, the crumpling of paper which is then throw away, before the sound of a door opening is heard]

**PA:** [noise of them frantically running towards person b] Don't let the door close!

**PB:** Huh?[doors slams shut]

**PA:** (annoyed, frustrated, angrily) Ugh no! I've been stuck for 30 minutes now just waiting for someone to come and open the door -- now you've got us both stuck.

**PB:** (sarcastically) oh I'm sorry that I'm not perfect and know everything that's happening at all times. Still blaming me for things I can't control, huh, Priyanka? You clearly haven't changed at all.

**PA:** You know what? Your-

[person b stops talking because they hear the rattle of the door before a loud noise of the door being violently ripped off its hinges]

**PC:** (sinisterly, raspy voice) Hello... students.

**PA:** (disgusted, horrified) oh my god, what is that? Its face is falling off and its clothes are soaked in blood. Oh God Is that, Mr. John? What happened to you?

**PB:** who cares who it is and how it happened? Run! [insert noise of doors opening]

**PC:** (teasing tone, false pity) Now, now, no need to be hasty.

[noises of heavy footsteps, running, the huffing and panting of breaths, sneakers squeaking against the floor, and lockers being slammed]

**PC:** this is no way to treat your hosts, you know? [insert sounds of plank falling]

**PA:** (out of breath) [faint noises of running] oh god what- what are we gonna do?

**PB:** (also out of breath) I don't know!

**PA:** They're getting closer!

**PB:** Just run!

**PC:** (teasingly) What are you two whispering about?

**PA:** Oh no.

**PB:** Here! Go here!

**PC:** [insert loud sneaker squeak noise] Oh? Trying to lose me, are we? how fun [insert evil laugh]

**PA:** [closing door noise](whispering) Now what?

**PB:** (also whispering) Well don't just stand there, hide! Go in the storage closet, I'll go with you.

**PA:** When was the last we huddled this close?

**PB:** Can't remember, honestly. Though, I can't say I don't miss it.

[Person A and B will giggle before the insert noise of door closing is played. A "shhh" -ing noise will be heard then the noise of a door opening violently]

**PC:** (muffled from behind a door, teasingly) hello? where are you?

[insert heartbeat and noises of chairs being moved and desks being shoved around. A moment of silence will occur before a faint tapping on the door]

**PC:** (evilly) No need to be shy [air puff noise(?)] oof- [insert noise of running] Hey, Get back here!

[sounds of running will continue to be played during the entirety of the next section]

**PB:** Whatever you do, don't look back and do *not* stop running.

**PC:** [insert noises of objects and items being thrown around violently] (angrily) Oh ho, your souls are mine!

**PA:** Oh god oh god we're gonna die!

**PB:** Just keep running!

**PA:** He's right behind us!

**PB:** Ugh turn here! [sneaker squeak noise]

**PB:** Go in there!

**PA:** In where?!

**PB:** Gym! Go to the gym!

[the footsteps come to a halt]

**PB:** (out of breath, exhausted) Oh my god. There's so many of them!

**PC:** (laughing evilly with no remorse) What, you think there was only one of us? We invited the entire graduate class for a reason, silly. What a pity only two cared enough to attend.

**PB:** You can't do this! [light hit noise] Priyanka, come on, let's make a run for it. Priyanka. Priyanka. Priyanka?!

**PC:** You talk too much. [insert noise of them getting possessed (?)]

**PC:** Okay, who's next? Ah yes, Priyanka, a perfect vessel for Mr. Smith. What's wrong, cat's got your tongue?

**PA:** (sad, heartbroken) you... killed them? No, you couldn't have. [starts breaking down]

**PC:** Oh but I can! There's nothing to worry about it'll just feel like you fell asleep! Just consider it repaying a debt to an old friend. [possession noise again]

**PB:** (muffled tone gradually getting clearer) Hey Priyanka. Priyanka. Priyanka!

**PA:** (confused) Huh?

**PB:** You okay?

**PA:** Yeah, what happened?

**PB:** Well to put it simply, our bodies got taken over and now we're bound to the school grounds. Trust me, I took one step off school grounds and ended up right back in the gymnasium.

**PA:** Oh no, Kayce, what are we gonna do?!

**PB:** the only thing we can do, I guess.

**PA:** No, you don't mean...

**PB:** What other choice do we have?

**PA:** fine, but you're writing it! I'm not taking part in any of this.

**PB:** Whatever you say, Priyanka.

**PB:** (cheerful) Dear class of 2010, You are welcomed back to the grounds of Mary Ward for a celebration of our lives!

**PA:** (sinisterly) Hope to see you there. [warping noise is played before the podcast begins again]