

Gen **Z** Media

EVERYBODY LISTEN



*Script for Episode 1*

THE WEIRDNESS - Episode 1 - "Beef"

101-T INT. BEEF'S ARCADE

DING! A rusty old door opens and we hear the sound of big feet entering. Suddenly a loud ROAR which segues into COUGHING.

BEEF  
(coughing)  
Furball. Gross.  
(talking to himself)  
I mean, always happens when I venture into the world of man. So dirty out there. Did find a half-eaten burrito in the dumpster, though. Win!

He turns on a screen.

BEEF (CONT'D)  
Okay, uh, what? Oh, right, uh, new episode of The Weirdness. Let's see if Arlo got the package I left for him. Play Weirdness podcast.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Playing Weirdness podcast. Episode 84. Jersey Devil disappearance.

We hear the podcast.

ARLO  
Welcome...to the Weirdness, a podcast about cryptids, creatures and unexplained phenomena. I'm Arlo and what you're about to hear will change everything.

BEEF  
Guess that's a yes...

ARLO  
Today I received a shocking recording left on my porch by an anonymous source. Listen at your own risk...

101-1 EXT. NEW JERSEY PINE BARRENS - NIGHT

A spooky evening in the woods. Crickets CHIRPING. Owls HOOTING. We're hearing three kids, who are recording on a phone as they walk through the woods.

COLE, 14, delights in making tough chick NADIA, 13, and scaredy cat MAX, 13, squirm.

MAX

Okay, my phone's recording. Um, this is Max Williamson. I'm here with Cole Rodgers and my sister, Nadia. We're out here in the New Jersey Pine Barrens following up on a supposed *sighting* of the mythical Jersey Devil. I say mythical because the Jersey Devil does not exist. No matter what Cole says.

COLE

(ignoring him)

They say he has cloven hooves, claws for hands and wings like a bat.

MAX

Here we go...

COLE

He stalks quietly through the woods seeking out his prey. Then he takes off in a flash, using two horns as sharp as knives to impale his victims. Stab! Stab!

NADIA

(laughing)

Sick!

MAX

Whatever. It's just an urban legend. And we're out here to prove it.

COLE

And when he attacks, he lets out a high-pitched screech, so loud and so shrill it makes your ears bleed!

Behind them, leaves RUSTLE. Branches SNAP. Something is lurking nearby.

Intense MUSIC STING.

Whatever it is, the shriek scares it off. A huge WIND WHIPS UP, BRANCHES SNAP and foliage GOES FLYING as the red-eyed creature tears through the Pine Barrens.

Even Cole sounds scared now.

MAX

Did you see that?

COLE

W-W-What was that thing?

MAX

Okay. Time to go. I'm calling Mom.

NADIA

Dude, there's no signal out here.  
Cole, you should check it out.

They hear the screech again.

COLE

I'm not checking it out! Let's all go. Safety in numbers, guys.

MAX

I'm not going! I'm staying right here.

NADIA

I'll go with you. That thing can't eat us both, right?

She LAUGHS nervously. Nadia and Cole STAND up, start walking away. FOOTSTEPS through the dirt. A flashlight switching on.

MAX

Hey, you guys! Don't leave me here alone!

(sighs)

Fine, I'm coming!

Max RUNS to catch up with them. Then, soft FOOTSTEPS. Kids BREATHING HEAVILY, nervous.

MAX (CONT'D)

Why is it suddenly so cold?

NADIA

(whispering)

Look! See that shadow by the lake?

COLE

It's really him! The Jersey Devil!

NADIA

And he's not alone!

GRRRR-AAA-AAA-AAA!!! Another loud wild animal call shakes the trees. Then, another SCREECH from the Jersey Devil.

COLE

The Jersey Devil's not after us.  
Something's after him!

MAX

What is that other thing? It's  
huge!

The kids watch in horror as the mysterious creature DRAGS the Jersey Devil off. The Jersey Devil's SCREECH grows MUFFLED as he stops struggling. There's a SCRAPING sound as the bigger creature LUGS him away.

Sound goes TINNY as we switch back to hearing Beef listening.

MAX (CONT'D)

What just happened?

COLE

You guys, the Jersey Devil...just  
got kidnapped!

MAX

Let's get out of here!

Beef switches off the podcast.

BEEF

(choked up)

Poor guy...Okay, J-Dev, this is for  
you...time to make contact with the  
humans...As soon I eat this  
burrito...

101-2 INT. ARLO'S BASEMENT RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

The opening of Arlo's podcast, "The Weirdness" plays.

VOICE

(whispered)

The Weirdness.

(regular voice)

Bigfoot, notable alias: Sasquatch.

BYSTANDER 1

I'm going up the road and all of a sudden, this...whatever...running past the front of the headlights on my truck.

VOICE

(whispered)  
The Weirdness.

AUSTRALIAN REPORTER

Locals think the creepy white corpse is the Chupacabra, but it's difficult to make a positive identification.

VOICE

(whispered)  
The Weirdness.

REPORTER 1

Sightings of a watery monster in upstate New York's Lake Champlain have gone on for decades.

VOICE

(whispered)  
The Weirdness.

REPORTER 2

These are people who say they've seen something unusual, something with a large head, something with a hub, some sort of unusual life that shouldn't be there.

VOICE

(whispered)  
The Weirdness.

BYSTANDER 2

There's something out there, something people aren't talking about, all over the world, and it's all connected.

VOICE

(whispered)  
The Weirdness. The Weirdness.

We're at a recording of "The Weirdness," a podcast hosted by ARLO LOWERY, 13.

ARLO

What you just heard was a recording made last week in the pine barrens of New Jersey and sent to me by an anonymous source to play on my podcast. It is proof not only of the existence of the legendary Jersey Devil, but of another, creature even more terrifying.

SOUND EFFECT/MUSIC CUE

ARLO (CONT'D)

I'm Arlo. Welcome...to the Weirdness, a podcast about cryptids, creatures and unexplained phenomena.

Cheesy SFX STING of a WOLF HOWLING. Arlo's tech supervisor SIERRA MONTOYA, 13, often uses this sound effect when Arlo says the word "Weirdness."

ARLO (CONT'D)

As always, I'm joined by my producer, Sierra, who I predict is about to tell me the recording is a fake.

SIERRA

No, Arlo, as a matter of fact, I'm not.

ARLO

You're not? So you believe it's legit?

SIERRA

Of course not. But I'll leave that for today's guest on the Weirdness hotline.

ARLO

(sighs)

Right. Our guest today, calling in all the way from Ireland. University professor and hopeless skeptic, Dr. Melanie Messing. Dr. Messing, welcome back to The Weirdness.

We hear Melanie's voice over the phone line.

MELANIE

Thanks for having me back, Arlo.

ARLO

So you heard that recording. What do you believe that creature was that took the Jersey Devil?

MELANIE

(laughs)

Sorry to disappoint, Arlo. But the whole thing was a fraud, an elaborate fakery. Sound effects, actors. The only "Jersey Devils" I know play hockey. And as for that other thing...it sounded to me like a T-rex mixed with a dishwasher. Come, Arlo, you're smarter than this.

SIERRA

I don't think he is, Dr. Messing.

MELANIE

Thank you, Sierra. Look, Arlo. Maybe it's time -

DIAL TONE.

ARLO

Melanie? Oh, looks like we lost the connection.

A Door creaks open in the background.

DAD

Arlo? Arlo, buddy? You down there?

ARLO

Dad! We're in the middle of recording the podcast.

SIERRA

Yeah, he's busy hanging up on his guests!

Dad walks down the stairs.

DAD

Oh, sorry. Hey, Sierra.

SIERRA

Hey, Mr. Lowery.

DAD

Right. Just wanted to tell you they called me back into the office.

ARLO

But it's Saturday! We were going to see a movie tonight!

DAD

Well, we might have to wait till that one starts streaming in a few months. Sorry, but here's some money to order a pizza. I'll call at bedtime to say good night. Bye, sport.

ARLO

(sighs)

Bye, Dad.

FOOTSTEPS going back upstairs. DOOR closing.

SIERRA

Sorry, Arlo.

ARLO

I didn't want to see that movie anyway.

A PHONE RINGS.

ARLO (CONT'D)

That's the Weirdness tip line.

SIERRA

Probably Dr. Messing again. Put it on speaker so I can record it.

ARLO

Hello, Weirdness tip hotline...  
Hello?

We hear Beef's voice over the phone.

BEEF

(coughs)

The Creep is coming. Spread the word.

ARLO

I'm sorry?

BEEF

The Creep...Tell them about the Creep.

ARLO

Um, okay. Who is this?

BEEF

I'm nobody. I'm nothing. Who, uh, why does this even matter who I am? I don't understand. It doesn't matter.

ARLO

I want to know who I'm talking to so I know you're for real.

BEEF

Okay, fine. They call me...Beef. I'm the one who sent the recording. Of J-Dev.

ARLO

J-Dev -- you mean the Jersey Devil?

BEEF

That's what I said. Listen, I know you're a huma-  
(corrects himself)  
I know you're a *young person*, but maybe you can help.

ARLO

Help with what?

BEEF

I'm not the only one who listens to the pod.

SIERRA

Beef, this is Sierra. How did you get this...so-called recording?

BEEF

(panicky)  
You know what? I gotta go. This was a mistake.  
(to himself)  
Beef, you messed up, big time.

ARLO

Wait! Beef, you sound scared. Tell us where you are. Maybe we can help.

At this point, Beef's affected manner slips away altogether.

BEEF

I've said too much. Leave me alone! Stop calling me!

ARLO  
But you called me -

SFX: CLICK, DIAL TONE

ARLO (CONT'D)  
Beef? Beef? We lost him.

SIERRA  
Maybe not.  
(sigh)  
I know I'm going to regret this,  
but...While you were on the line  
with him, I used that tracking app  
to triangulate his cell signal. I  
can narrow it down to the nearest  
towers. Look.

She slides a piece of paper to Arlo.

ARLO  
That's only a few miles from here!  
I'll go get the bikes.

SIERRA  
I was afraid you were going to say  
that. Look, Arlo, this guy could be  
a real kook.

ARLO  
You think I'm a real kook.

SIERRA  
Yeah, but you're my kook. I am not  
going into the woods to track down  
some tinfoil-hat-wearing, podcast-  
calling, conspiracy-spouting weirdo  
named Beef who thinks he's friends  
with the Jersey Devil.

ARLO  
Are you done?

SIERRA  
Did I mention his name is Beef?

ARLO  
Yes.

SIERRA  
Then I'm done.

ARLO  
Okay.

SIERRA

We're still going, aren't we.

ARLO

Yes, but it was an excellent speech. Very passionate.

101-4 EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

Bike tires SQUEAKING as Sierra and Arlo search for Beef's address.

ARLO

Almost there. Make a left.

SIERRA

(out of breath)

You still haven't explained what you think we're going to do when we find this...Beef?

ARLO

We're going to figure out who he is and where he got that recording.

SIERRA

(out of breath)

You really believe that was actual audio? That some enormous monster kidnapped another smaller monster in *New Jersey* of all places?

ARLO

Well, when you put it that way it sounds silly.

SIERRA

(out of breath)

It is silly, Arlo.

ARLO

Nothing silly about mysterious disappearances. I've studied and mapped out these kind of...events all over the world. And you of all people -

She pulls over her bike.

SIERRA

Don't.

ARLO

Don't what?

SIERRA

Please. Don't bring up my dad again.

ARLO

Sierra...

SIERRA

He left, Arlo. That's all there is to it.

ARLO

But what if there's more? The note said he was going to sail the world, right? And you got a postcard from Bermuda.

SIERRA

Arlo...

ARLO

As in Bermuda Triangle.

SIERRA

Stop.

ARLO

And I dug up reports - reports of people saying they saw a sea monster. If his boat was attacked -

SIERRA

Just stop. There's no such thing as sea monsters or Jersey Devils or...Weirdness.

ARLO

Let's see if our pal Beef agrees. Look, the building through the trees. This must be his place. Come on.

They walk their bikes through the woods to the front of a store.

SIERRA

(reading the sign)

Pretty overgrown. Pixeltown? What is it?

ARLO

I've heard about this place. My dad says it was the coolest arcade around when he was our age.

SIERRA

(whispered)

And now it's the creepiest. It looks where the 1980's came to die.

We hear CLICKING sounds as Arlo picks the lock.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Hey, where did you learn to pick locks?

ARLO

(whispered)

Duh, YouTube.

A loud CLICK.

ARLO (CONT'D)

(whispered)

I'm in!

The door starts to CREAK open. Then it stops, as Sierra grabs it.

SIERRA

(whispered)

Arlo, wait. Should we be doing this? We don't know who -- or what -- might be in here.

ARLO

It's just Beef. He seems like a nice guy...for a kook. Beef, you in here? Beef?

Door CREAKS open the rest of the way.

They enter PIXELTOWN, An abandoned arcade. Occasional Bleeps and Bloops are heard from video game machines, but mostly, there's an eerie quiet.

SIERRA

I don't like this place.

ARLO

Me neither. All these lame 8-bit graphics. Our parents had it rough.

They hear a soft CREAKING sound. Then, a THUMP like a footstep.

ARLO (CONT'D)  
What's that smell?

SIERRA  
Arlo, I hear something.

ARLO  
Shhh, listen.

SIERRA  
Maybe we should get out of here.

ARLO  
(whispering)  
Someone's coming...

ROAR! A tremendous animal sound shakes the room. Both kids scream their heads off.

ARLO (CONT'D)  
AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!

SIERRA  
AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!

MIDBREAK

101-5 INTERSTITIAL. WEIRDBOOK AD

Music abruptly shifts to something fun and bouncy, as a ARLO narrates an advertisement.

ARLO  
Hey, it's Arlo, host of the  
Weirdness. Social networking isn't  
just for humans anymore! Now  
there's Weirdbook, the meetup app  
exclusively for those in the  
unexplained phenomena community.

Whether you live deep in the woods,  
under the ocean or in a magical  
alternate dimension, you don't have  
to be alone anymore. Log onto  
Weirdbook, on echolocation channel  
42XZ-triangle. Weirdbook, how  
Weirds connect.

101-6 INT. PIXELTOWN - NIGHT

We pick up where we left off, with the kids screaming.

ARLO  
AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

SIERRA  
AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

BEEF  
(running)  
AAAAAAAAAHHHH.

They see a shadowy Beef run away.

ARLO  
Why did he run away? Is he scared  
of us?

SIERRA  
Is it me...or was *he*...huge?

ARLO  
Beef, is that you? I can see your  
shadow hiding behind the Frogger.

BEEF  
(meekly)  
Arlo...?

ARLO  
Yeah, it's me. And Sierra. Come on  
out. It's okay, we just want to  
talk.

BEEF  
Talk about what?

ARLO  
About the recording. About  
your...friend, J-Dev.

BEEF  
Okay...I...I just want to say that  
my good shirt is in the wash  
and...I really should've trimmed my  
shoulder hair and...my knuckle hair  
and...Oh fine...

BIG MOMENT as Beef steps out from hiding.

SIERRA  
(gasps)  
Arlo, he's...he's...

ARLO  
Bigfoot?!!!

BEEF

Well, yeah, I mean, if you wanna be formal. Bigfoot. B.F. Beef. Beef Daddy...

ARLO

You're...a sasquatch!

BEEF

THE sasquatch, sadly. Last of a dying breed. Thanks to you humans.

SIERRA

No, this is a joke. It's a costume, right?

(grunts as she tugs on the phone)

She tugs on his fur.

BEEF

Ow! Don't pull on the fur, man. That hurts.

SIERRA

It's...real? You're real?

BEEF

You know that's insulting, right?

ARLO

I knew it! I knew Bigfoot was real! Everyone told me I was crazy.

BEEF

Yeah, yeah. Congrats. Now you can go away. Shoo. Go on.

ARLO

Go away? I've waited my whole life for this. Bigfoot is real and he lives in an abandoned arcade and he talks and he wears dirty clothes and -

BEEF

Thanks for the recap. Goodbye, humans. You never saw me. Erase this from your memory. Or we're all gonna be dead.

ARLO

Wait! You called me. You sent the recording.

BEEF

Yeah, but I didn't think you'd show up at my door, dude.

SIERRA

Then why did you reach out? I can't believe I'm talking to Bigfoot.

BEEF

You and me both, sister. Look, the recording came to me and I thought you could warn the others.

ARLO

Others...You mean other cryptids? They're real, too?

BEEF

Well, I mean, the ones I know are. J-Dev, Choop, Nessie.

ARLO

Nessie? You're friends with the Loch Ness Monster?!

BEEF

Ah, Weirdbook friends. She's pretty cool, I guess. Little vain, though. Posts a LOT of selfies. I know what she looks like. Don't need to see all those pictures. It's ironic for a reclusive monster.

ARLO

Is that Weirdbook...on the Frogger screen? It makes no sense to me.

BEEF

Of course it doesn't make sense to you. You're a human, hello. We Weirds use echolocation to communicate.

ARLO

Echolocation...like bats. Tell me what else is real. Leprechauns? Yetis? Mermaids?

BEEF

Dude, what do I look like, Weird google?

ARLO

Ooh, what about unicorns?

BEEF

(sighs)

Of course you'd ask about unicorns.  
Human loooove those pretty  
unicorns. Ooh, look at me with my  
beautiful flowing mane and my shiny  
horn.

ARLO

Sorry I asked.

BEEF

Rainbow-hopping jerks think they're  
better than everybody just 'cause  
they get to live in Unitopia. It's  
like, dude, you're just a fancy  
pony.

SFX: BING!

SIERRA

What's that noise?

BEEF

It's a message. From Choop! I  
haven't heard from him in weeks!

ARLO

The chupacabra? What does it say?

BEEF

(gasps)

Uh...It says...get out. Before it's  
too late. But -

SFX: GLASS SMASHING!

SIERRA

What was that?!

There's a SINISTER GROWLING.

BEEF

(whispering)

It's the Creep.

SFX: GRRRR-AAA-AAA-AAA!!!

BEEF (CONT'D)

Run!

TENSE MUSIC PLAYS as Arlo, Sierra and Beef all take off  
running.

BEEF (CONT'D)  
Here! Out the back, man!

SFX: Bursting through a door, footsteps running down an alley. A CAR ALARM BLARES.

BEEF (CONT'D)  
It's still coming.

SIERRA  
What do we do?

BEEF  
I'll use my sasquatchian skills to  
hide us in the woods.

SFX: Running on dirt, leaves RUSTLING, twigs SNAPPING.

BEEF (CONT'D)  
Here, hold on tight!

ARLO  
What are you doing?

BEEF  
Just throwing you up to that tree.

ARLO  
No, wait -- Whaaa! Oof!

THUD! Arlo lands high up on a tree branch.

BEEF  
Oh, right. Humans can't fly. My  
bad.

ARLO  
I'm OK.

SIERRA  
Why don't you and I just climb up,  
Beef?

BEEF  
Okay...

SFX: feet SCRAPING against bark, branches CREAKING. HEAVY BREATHING.

BEEF (CONT'D)  
Oh, twigs, c'mon someones gotta  
prune these trees. Ow. Okay,  
alright. Okay. Uh. We should be  
safe up here, I think..

Then, the SINISTER GROWLING returns. HEAVY, PLODDING FOOTSTEPS.

ARLO  
(whispering)  
What is that thing?

BEEF  
(whispering)  
I tried to tell you. That's who's been kidnapping my friends. It always appears different. We call it the Creep.

SIERRA  
(whispering)  
How did it find you?

SFX: POLICE SIREN, MONSTER GRUMBLES, STOMPS AWAY

ARLO  
Hold on. Looks like the cops are scaring it away. Hey, Beef! Where are you going?

SFX: Branches CREAKING as Beef climbs down.

BEEF  
I can't be seen by the po-po. One time, somebody took my picture. It was all blurry and far away, but humans have been hunting for me every since.

The sirens pass.

ARLO  
They're gone. Beef, come with us back to my house.

SIERRA  
You can't keep Bigfoot in your basement.

ARLO  
Why not?

SIERRA  
Because he's Bigfoot. What would your dad say?

ARLO  
Well, we can't leave him.

BEEF

Sure you can. Just take your tiny feet, climb down this tree and skeedaddle.

ARLO

It's not safe, Beef. What if the Creep comes back for you? What if it's just waiting out there to get you alone? You know, with its sharp teeth and long claws and -

BEEF

Oh, uh, that's an excellent point.  
(sighs)  
At least let me get my pillow.

VOICE

(whispered)  
The Weirdness.

101-7 INT. ARLO'S BASEMENT RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

The door OPENS, and Arlo, Sierra and Beef WALK DOWNSTAIRS.  
Crunching wood sounds.

ARLO

Easy on the stairs, Beef. You're gonna break right through.

BEEF

Not my fault you didn't build them for size 67 shoes. So this is where the magic happens, huh? Where do you keep the wolf?

SIERRA

There's no wolf. It's just a sound effect. Here, press any of these buttons.

Various sound effects.

BEEF

Oh dope. Let's see what this one does. Hey, check that out. Ooh, how about this one. I'm like a DJ. That's the best one yet. Beef on the wheels of steel!

He starts hitting the buttons.

ARLO

Listen, Beef, how do we find your friend Choop?

SIERRA

Arlo, have you lost your mind?

ARLO

Beef brought that recording to us for a reason.

SIERRA

We're just kids. How are going to face off with a big, scary monster?

BEEF

Hey! I'm right here dude.

SIERRA

I mean the Creep, not you. And stop with the sound effects!

BEEF

Oh, right. Yeah, okay. Look, yeah, this isn't your fight, humans. I'll just...find a nice cave and go back into hiding for the next 500 years or so...

ARLO

And what about your friends?

SIERRA

You'd make sure they don't eat us, right Beef?

BEEF

(sighs)

They don't eat people. Well, actually, some of them do. I mean, sometimes. If they're really hungry. And the people are super slow.

ARLO

What do you say, Beef? Should we do this? Save the Weirds?

BEEF

No, we should not do this. Definitely not.

(beat)

But I guess we could try.

SIERRA

How? I mean, it's not like we can just go to Mexico to visit the Chupacabra.

BEEF

Well, I suppose I could call my...friend Peg to come pick us up.

ARLO

Peg?

BEEF

Be right back. 'Scuse me a sec, humans.

He steps away. In the background, we hear Beef make a string of odd CLICKING/VIBRATING NOISES, echolocation signals.

SIERRA

(whispering)

Are you sure we can trust him?

ARLO

(whispering)

He seems harmless. For an 8-foot sasquatch. But Sierra, don't you know what this means?

SIERRA

I need to tell my mom I'm sleeping at Charlotte's house?

ARLO

If the Weirdness is real, then maybe there was something weird with what happened to your dad. We might actually be able to find him.

SIERRA

Arlo...

BEEF

Alright. Peg's on her way. She'll help us get to Mexico to see Choop.

SIERRA

How?

There's a GUST OF WIND from above. Then, the sound of HOOVES landing on the roof.

ARLO

Whoa, what's that?

SIERRA

It's coming from the roof.

BEEF

That would be Peg.

ARLO

Is Peg... Santa?

BEEF

Come on. I'll introduce you.

THUMP, THUMP, THUMP as the three of them run upstairs.

BEEF (CONT'D)

Hope you don't mind her scuffing up your shingles a bit. Hard to find a good landing pad in the 'burbs. Soemthing you guys should work on probably.

Another DOOR opens as the three of them run out onto the front lawn.

SIERRA

Arlo, look! Up there!

We hear what sounds like a horse NEIGHING, only higher pitched.

ARLO

Is that a horse?

SIERRA

Yeah... with wings!

ARLO

Hold on, Beef. Your friend Peg... is... is a Pegasus?

BEEF

Yeah. Met her on Weirdbook, too. Flies like the wind.

(calling out)

Hey, Peg, think you can flap down onto the lawn here so we can hop on?

Another NEIGH, more WINGS FLAPPING.

SIERRA

Hang on. We are not -

ARLO

Oh, yes we are. I'm going inside to get my recording stuff. Save me a seat.

Arlo hustles off. Beef makes some more ECHOLOCATION CLICKS and VIBRATIONS. Peg answers in kind.

SIERRA

What?

BEEF

Oh, sorry, Sierra. Didn't mean to exclude you.

SIERRA

It's okay. It's just -- wait, is Peg your girlfriend?

BEEF

Uh-oh. Busted on the lovey-dovey talk, huh?

SIERRA

Wait a second. How did I know that? I could swear I heard you call her "Sugar Wings." Is that crazy?

BEEF

Well, it's definitely unusual. Sierra, you speak weird?

SIERRA

Huh? No. Of course not.

BEEF

Sure sounded like you did.

SIERRA

What?!

BEEF

Could you...be a weird?

SIERRA

No, I...I'm...a person. I mean, I...

BAM! SMASH! The door flies open.

ARLO

(calling out)

Okay, I've got my recorder. Let me just lock up and then we can fly.

SIERRA  
Please, Beef. Don't say anything.

BEEF  
But if you're a weird, and then -

SIERRA  
I'm not. I'm human, just like Arlo.

ARLO  
What did you say?

SIERRA  
(defensive)  
Nothing. Are we going to Mexico or what?

ARLO  
Now you're talking.

Peg NEIGHS.

BEEF  
Come on, dudes. Peg says, hop on!

ARLO  
Sierra?

SIERRA  
(sighs)  
All right.

BEEF  
Peg, vamanos! To Mexico! And other things in Spanish that I definitely know.

ECHOLOCATION SIGNALS. FLAP, FLAP, FLAP. Peg's wings catch some air as she ascends skyward into the night. MAGICAL MUSIC PLAYS.

ARLO/SIERRA  
WHOO!!! WOOHOO!!

The MUSIC SWELLS as the episode comes to an end.

END OF EPISODE