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)
(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

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 (CONT’D)
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 BLEEPs 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) SIERRA
AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!! AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

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
AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

SIERRA
AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

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

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. Something 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!!! WOOGOO!!

The MUSIC SWELLS as the episode comes to an end.

END OF EPISODE