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PAUSE FOR DRAMATIC EFFECT

SEASON.01 - NAPODPOMO

CHAPTER.13 - WORMHOLE

BY

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CAST

THOMAS BLACK (NARRATOR)
DOUGLAS DIRE (VETERAN)
SHADOW MAN (ZABABA)
SAMANTHA JACOBY (SAM)

OVERVIEW

INKTOBER PROMPT: THREAD

SCENE 1.

INTRO

[THEME MUSIC]

[NARRATOR] GREETINGS! I'M YOUR APPROVED STORYTELLER THOMAS BLACK. A THIS IS **PAUSE... FOR DRAMATIC EFFECT**. PRESENTED BY GAGGLEPOD STUDIOS.

[NARRATOR] WE CONTINUE WITH OUR ADVENTURE IN CHAPTER THIRTEEN (PAUSE) WORMHOLE

INT. DEFENSE INTELLIGENCE AGENCY, FIRST FLOOR

SOUND: STANGE DRONING FADES IN

[ZABABA] NOW, SAMANTHA... OPEN THE VAULT DOOR!

[SAM] YES... MASTER.

SOUND: KEYPAD BEING PRESSED, VAULT DOOR OPENING.

[RADIO] MURPHY? JOHNSON? WHAT'S YOUR SITREP? SECURITY TEAM WILL BE THERE IN 2-MINUTES. HOW COPY? MURPHY? JOHNSON? COME IN! WHAT IS YOUR SITREP, OVER! (FADES OUT)

SOUND: STANGE DRONING FADES OUT, ANGELIC SINGING FADES IN.

[DIRE] SUPRISE, DOG FACE! DID`YA MISS ME?

[ZABABA] DOUGLAS! WHAT? HOW?

[NARRATOR] (SURPRISE) HOW INDEED! DOUGLAS DIRE WAS STANDING IN THE VAULT AND BLOCKING ZABABA`S PATH TO THE TREASURE OF SOLOMON. I HAD NO IDEA HE HAD RETURNED OR WOULD BE INSIDE BUT WITH THIS REVELATION I COULD NOW HEAR DIRE`S THOUGHTS. SOMEHOW, HE NO LONGER FEARED ZABABA.

[DIRE] I THOUGHT YOU HAD COME BACK FROM THE DEAD, BUT YOU DIDN`T. YOU WERE NEVER ALIVE. YOU JUST A PARASITE -- A DJINN (GIN) -- THE WHOLE TIME PRETENDING TO BE SOME KIND OF REBEL LEADER.

[NARRATOR] DJINN (GIN)? HOW DID HE KNOW ZABABA`S SECRET AND THE TRUTH BEHIND ZABABA`S RESURRECTION?

[DIRE] OH, THOMAS. I KNOW A LOT MORE THAN YOU DO NOW! (PAUSE) ZABABA, PUT SAM DOWN OR I WILL...

[ZABABA] WITH PLEASURE!

[SAM] (SCREAMS) AAAAAHHHH!

[DIRE] NOOO!

SOUND: BODY HITS THE FLOOR

[DIRE] SAM! YOU MONSTERS! YOU`LL PAY FOR THAT -- BOTH OF YOU -- AND EVERYTHING ELSE YOU`VE DONE!

[NARRATOR] DIRE SPEAKING DIRECTLY TO ME! HOW HAD HE COME TO KNOW THIS INFORMATION? THE ANCIENT POWER! THE VOICE THAT HAD SHOVED ME AWAY FROM DIRE`S RECORD! IT MUST HAVE TOLD HIM THE TRUTH BEHIND MY PLOT. THAT TRAITOR LAMASSU. I MADE THE MISTAKE OF LEAVING HER FOR DEAD. I WON`T MAKE THAT MISTAKE AGAIN. THIS TIME I WOULD HAVE ZABABA KILL HIM FOR REAL.

[ZABABA] THIS TIME, DOUGLAS... YOU DIE FOR REAL! (ROAR) GRRRRRR!

SOUND: STANGE DRONING FADES IN.

[NARRATOR] ZABABA LUNGED AT DIRE AND STRUCK HIM IN THE FACE WITH A HEAVY BLOW. WHEN DIRE WENT DOWN TO ONE KNEE.

[DIRE] (PAIN) AAARRRRGGGG!

[ZABABA] ENJOY MY WRATH!

[NARRATOR] ZABABA RAISED BOTH FISTS TOGETHER, HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD AND HAMMERED THEM DOWN ONTO DIRE'S BACK. OVER AND OVER AGAIN WITH ENOUGH FORCE TO BREAK ANY MAN'S BACK.

[ZABABA] FEEL MY HATE! (LAUGHING)

[NARRATOR] ZABABA'S TEETH WERE CLENCHED AND HIS FACE WAS A BRUTAL SNARL. EVERY MUSCLE UNDER THIS BLACK SUIT SEEMED TO CLENCH ALL AT ONCE. THIS WAS MOMENT. ONE FINAL BLOW WOULD SEAL DOUGLAS DIRE'S FATE. I WOULD BE RIDE OF HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL AND THE TREASURE WOULD FINALLY BE MINE!

[ZABABA] NOW, DOUGLAS... YOU DIE! (LAUGHING)

[DIRE] (PAIN) AAARRRRGGGG!

[NARRATOR] DIRE FELL FLAT TO THE VAULT FLOOR AND LAY STILL. NONE OF DIRE'S KNOWLEDGE MATTERED NOW. DIRE HAD ARRIVED TOO LATE TO STOP ME FROM THE TREASURE. ZABABA HAD BLOCKED HIS ONLY WAY TO ME AND NOW, AFTER THE VIOLENCE OF THE MONSTER'S ATTACK, THE TIME HAD COME FOR ZABABA TO KILL DOUGLAS DIRE ONCE AND FOR ALL.

[NARRATOR] IT WAS HERE THAT I TOLD ZABABA TO BRING ME DIRE'S HAND -- THE ONE WEARING THAT TROUBLESOME RING.

[ZABABA] (LAUGHING) THE HAND AND THE RING SHALL BE YOURS.
(SURPRISED) WHAT?

[DIRE] YOU REALLY SHOULD HAVE NOT HAVE GIVEN ME THIS RING,
THOMAS!

[NARRATOR] (FEAR) NO!... DIRE... STOOD... BACK... UP!

**SOUND: STANGE DRONING FADES OUT, ANGELIC
SINGING FADES IN.**

[NARRATOR] I UNDERSTOOD HOW USING THE RING TO LURE DIRE OUT INTO
THE OPEN WAS MY MOST GRIEVOUS ERROR. WHAT I THOUGHT WOULD HAVE
BEEN THE CATALYST TO HIS ULTIMATE FALL WAS, IN FACT, THE VERY
THING I HAD USED TO FREE ZABABA.

[DIRE] YOU'VE BEEN FREE FOR TOO LONG, DJINN.

[ZABABA] WHAT WILL YOU DO, DOUGLAS? YOU CANNOT KILL ME!

[NARRATOR] AS DIRE ROSE FROM THE FLOOR WITH THE RING GLOWING
LIKE A WHITE STAR IN HIS LEFT HAND, I KNEW THAT THE RING
POSSESSED MORE SECRETS THEN EVEN I HAD KNOWN. AND THESE DAMN
ANGLES! THE ANGLES WERE EVERYWHERE AS DIRE RIPPED MY PLAN APART
TO THE SOUND OF THEIR EPIC MELODIES.

[ZABABA] NO, I CAN'T. BUT I CAN STUFF YOU BACK INTO THE DEEP
HOLE THAT BLACK FOUND YOU IN!

[ZABABA] A JEHOIADA **(JE-HOY-AAA-DA)** JAR!! IMPOSSIBLE!!

[DIRE] TIME TO GO BACK IN YOUR KENNEL, DOG FACE!

[ZABABA] NOOOOOO!

[NARRATOR] THERE, IN DIRE'S OTHER HAND WAS WHAT I HAD CALLED THE
GOLDEN DRINKING HORN. IT WAS NOT. I HAD LIED BEFORE. THOUGH IT
COULD BE USED AS A CHALICE, THE OBJECT WAS ACTUALLY A JAR. A JAR
WITH A GOLD LID. THE SAME LID I HAD HIDDEN WHEN I RELEASE ZABABA
FROM IT LONG BEFORE THE FALL OF BAGHDAD. A LID THAT DIRE NOW HAD
IN THE HAND THAT WORE THE RING.

[ZABABA] NOOOOOO! NOOOOO! I WILL NEVER GO BACK IN THAT PRISON!

[NARRATOR] DIRE'S REVEAL OF A JEHOIADA (JE-HOY-AAA-DA) JAR WAS SURPRISING. HOWEVER, DESPITE THE TEMPORARY IMPACT IT HAD ON ZABABA, I HAD LITTLE DOUBT THAT DIRE COULD WEALD IT. WITHOUT ZABABA'S TRUE NAME HE WOULD NEVER BE ABLE TO LOCK HIM INSIDE.

[DIRE] OH, THOMAS... I KNOW HIS HAME. I KNOW BOTH OF YOUR TRUE NAMES!

[ZABABA] YOU KNOW NOTHING!

[DIRE] BEHOLD, ASHMEDAI (ASH-MED-EYE)!

[ZABABA] (SCREAMING) THAT NAME! NOOOOOO! NOOOOO! NOT THAT NAME! AAAAHHHH!

[DIRE] YOU HAVE BEEN MEASURED, WEIGHED, AND FOUND WANTING...

[ZABABA] (SCREAMING) AAAAHHHH! HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?? AAAAHHHH!

[DIRE] I CAST YOU INTO THE JEHOIADA (JE-HOY-AAA-DA).

[ZABABA] (SCREAMING) AAAAHHHHHHHH! (SCREAM FADES OUT)

**SOUND: SUCKING SOUND, STONE LID SHUTTING,
ANGELIC SINGING FADES OUT.**

[DIRE] BEHOLD -- IT IS FINISHED.

[NARRATOR] DOUGLAS DIRE, KNOWING ZABABA'S TRUE NAME, HAD RETURNED HIM TO THE PRISON THAT "I", THOMAS BLACK, HAD RELEASED HIM FROM.

[DIRE] NOW IT'S YOUR TURN, BLACK!

[NARRATOR] HE APPROACHED ME WITH THE RING STILL BRIGHT AND HAUNTINGLY EXPOSING ME TO THE REAL WROLD. AND FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE MEETING GUNNERY SARGENT DOUGLAS DIRE, I WAS AFRAID.

SOUND: ANGELIC SINGING FADES OUT.

END SCENE 1.

OUTRO

[THEME MUSIC]

[NARRATOR] HOW DID DOUGLAS DIRE GET INTO THE VAULT? HOW DID DIRE LEARN TO USE THE RING? AND HOW MUCH DOES THE GUILD OF WATCHERS KNOW WHAT I HAVE DONE? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT SEASON OF ***PAUSE (PAUSE) FOR DRAMATIC EFFECT.***

[NARRATOR] PAUSE (PAUSE) FOR DRAMATIC EFFECT, IS WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY KYLE M. BONDO, AND PRODUCED BY GAGGLEPOD.

[NARRATOR] FOR MORE TALES OF WOE, PLEASE VISIT PAUSEFORDRAMATICEFFECT.COM.

END