

CODY ELWOOD is speaking directly to us, alá his broadcast in episode 1.

CODY

People of Rosemary Hills. What have you forgotten??? What have YOU lost in your attic? What treasures are hidden under cobwebs and spiders?? What things have gone from your memory and into the air and into the wind and disappeared? What have you left behind your walls because you forgot it was there? And now it's rotten and smelly and one day you're like what's that smell, it smells so bad, and you're like ohhhh no, was it that really important thing? Ah man, you used to love that thing!! You forgot it! You've lost the magic! You lost the music! Don't you remember the music?? Well I do, fools, because I remember WIM FAROS!!

(pause)

Now, do it!

EMMA'S FRIEND is in the room with Cody.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Oh, ok.

EMMA'S FRIEND does a killer electric guitar riff.

Now it is clearer that we are in Emma's room at the nursing home. CODY and EMMA'S FRIEND sit around EMMA's bed.

EMMA

I'm Deirdre Gardner, and It Makes A Sound!!

Drums and guitar, tambourine, exciting sounds, some distant peacocks in solidarity, an overall great intro.

CODY/EMMA

IT MAKES A SOUND!

EMMA'S FRIEND

It makes a sound.

The excitement dims

CODY
Yeah, so that's kinda what it was
like.

EMMA'S FRIEND
Cool.

CODY
Yeah.

Pause.

EMMA
Wim Faros?

EMMA'S FRIEND
Yes, Deirdre?

EMMA
Talk trolls to me all the trolls
all about the trolls.

EMMA'S FRIEND
Is that from the mural in his
bedroom?

CODY
No, that's--ok, see, he had a
garden, like a whole garden of
trolls. He really liked them.

EMMA
Talk trolls to me.

EMMA'S FRIEND
I know trolls. Jötnar or
huldrefölk?

CODY
Um, what?

EMMA'S FRIEND
What kind of trolls?

EMMA
Trolls.

CODY
Um, like the kind with a red white
and blue dress and hair? Like the
American kind?

EMMA'S FRIEND
Hm, ok.

EMMA'S FRIEND

I'm mostly familiar with the
huldrefölk and jötnar.

CODY

My mom and my grandpa used to call
him Dances with Trolls. My grandpa
died though.

EMMA

Wim Faros, talk trolls tra la la
la trolls!

EMMA'S FRIEND

I don't...

EMMA

Trolls trolls and Kurt Cobain and
trolls.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Kurt Cobain?

CODY

That's from the mural. I'm not
sure what it is.

EMMA

Trolls Cobain now thank you.

EMMA'S FRIEND

You don't know Kurt Cobain? Um.
Kurt Cobain was the greatest rock
star of the late 1990s--slash--ever.

EMMA

FUCKING TALK TO ME TROLLS COBAIN
KURT FUCKING WIM FAROS.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Uhh ok! Alright. Kurt Cobain.
Trolls. Ok, Kurt Cobain went to
Scandinavia to seek the trolls.

EMMA

Good. Yes. Listen listeners.
Listeners.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Yeah. He knew his place was among
the trolls. Ok? See, Kurt was,
Kurt was--exhausted. By fame. By--
you know, the pressure, the
pressure of like, everything.

EMMA

Oh yes so much pressure, sure.

EMMA'S FRIEND

From the humans. Humans are essentially overwhelming. You know...they talk so much, demand so much, they want you to be as fast as they are, to keep up, to hang out, to do things with them, to be like them, but they don't get it. They don't get you.

EMMA

Not you listeners.

EMMA'S FRIEND

They don't get it. They don't get it.

(pause)

CODY

They don't get what.

EMMA

Kurt Cobain.

EMMA'S FRIEND

If Kurt Cobain stayed here, he'd be done for. He had to go...somewhere, with less humans and more magic. Then one day. Something happened to his voice. He couldn't sing his songs anymore. It seemed bad but it was good. He couldn't sing for other people. Suddenly he could only sing one word.

EMMA

Oh?

PHIL

And that word was...
"Scandinavia."

EMMA

Scandinavia

CODY

Scandinavia.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Yeah! Yeah. Suddenly his mouth could only move in five ways, the five ways it needed to move in order to say "Scandinavia." And it felt...nice, it wasn't tiring at all. He could do it all day and it was very easy and relaxing. So... he went to the airport, and moved his mouth the five ways, and that's all you needed to do if you were Kurt Cobain, so they gave him a first class ticket and then he was there.

EMMA

To the trolls!

EMMA'S FRIEND

He walked out of airport and headed straight for the trees, to find the trolls. He would befriend the troll king, he would say, "Look at my troll hair and my troll clothes and my troll grunge. I come from a distant land -called MTV, but I am one of you, and I belong here, in Scandinavia.

EMMA'S FRIEND starts tooling around on his guitar. He begins an improvised song called "Scandinavia."

EMMA'S FRIEND

Scandinavia ... Scandinavia...

Mom and Cody make harmonies out of the word Scandinavia

EMMA AND CODY

Scandinavia, scandinavia

EMMA'S FRIEND

He could still only say that one word but he knew they would understand all that by the way he said it.

CODY

Scandinavia...

EMMA

Wim Faros?

EMMA'S FRIEND

Yeah, Deirdre?

EMMA

You're 16, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Um.

EMMA

Now say nice to me.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Uh.

CODY

You...look nice, too. Deirdre. In that-sweatsuit.

EMMA

No, bad job.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Did Deirdre ever talk about what she wore back then?

CODY

Um...slap bracelets!

EMMA'S FRIEND

I like your slap bracelets. Whatever that is.

EMMA

Thank you I love you.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Well, uh. Anyway. Yeah. I should uh, I should probably go.

CODY

Oh, but, you didn't finish the story...could you keep going about Kurt Cobain in Scandinavia? I--uh, I think it's really helping Mrs. Garnd--Deirdre. Right, Deirdre?

EMMA

Yep.

EMMA'S FRIEND

I dig the 90s.

CODY

Me too, I dig them.

EMMA

Dig it.

CODY

And you were really wailing on that guitar.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Thanks. But I should-

EMMA

Are you listeners listeners? I'm back, he's back, it makes a soundtrack jack, I'm Deirdre. Listen...listen to the trolls listener trolls. Wim's back. Ta-da! You talk now.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Oh.

EMMA

Ta-da! Now.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Um...

EMMA

(she yells at him aggressively)
SIT DOWN. You're on.

EMMA'S FRIEND

I don't even know...

CODY

Kurt Cobain got to Scandinavia and he was going to find the troll king.

EMMA'S FRIEND

Right. At first, Kurt was worried, cuz even in Scandinavia, around the airport looks the same as it does everywhere; there's a lot of concrete, and litter, and signs to the highway.

EMMA'S FRIEND

But then when you get past the car rental place, suddenly everything looks really Scandinavian and the enchanted forest is, like, right there, by the gas station.

EMMA'S FRIEND

And so Kurt Cobain found a crag
and was like, cool, and he jumped
into it. And waiting for him at
the bottom of the crag was a
troll.

EMMA

Great.

EMMA'S FRIEND

It was a female troll of the
huldrefölk variety. Things are
convenient in Scandinavia.

EMMA

Scandinavia... Scandinavia...

EMMA'S FRIEND

She sang to him in a beautiful
voice, to put him under a spell
and lure him deep into the
wilderness, the way female
huldrefölks do. But hey, that's
what Kurt Cobain wanted, that's
what he came for. He wanted to
lose track of time, forever, to be
taken into the grunge world of the
grungy trolls. So as they walked
he began to sing to her his own
lyrics, yeah, he sang to her a
song that went, "I'm so happy
'cause today I found my friends,
they're in my head. I'm so ugly,
but that's ok cuz so are you." He
sang all that, but it came out in
just one word, and that word was

He plays a chord--they all sing

ALL SING

Scandinavia!

EMMA'S FRIEND

And that made her fall in love
with him. He was already in love
with her. And he gave her a name--
Love. Courtney Love, the Troll.

EMMA'S FRIEND

And when he said her name it
sounded like, you know,

CODY/EMMA

Scandinavia

EMMA'S FRIEND

She led him to the Troll King who
was, of course, her father, cuz
plans work out like that in...

Strum

CODY/EMMA

Scandinavia

EMMA'S FRIEND

And the Troll king said, "Sure,
fine, he's with us now." And
Courtney Love the Troll taught
Kurt Cobain how to travel on wind
and make himself invisible and he
was never seen to the human eye
again and that's just what he'd
wanted. He was now a troll. In
love. The end.

CODY

He was a troll in...
Scandinavia! Scandinavia!

Emma joins him, Phil backs them with guitar. He makes up some lyrics

PHIL

*Trolls and voodoo dolls--
everything all over the walls
and I like it when you whisper in
my ear, so clear, in Scandinavia*

EMMA AND CODY

Scandinavia!

PHIL

*--Tired, sick of the shouting
-something something up the
mountain
and i know you don't know no one
else around the town of
Scandinavia*

EMMA AND CODY

Scandinavia! Scandinavia!

This evolves into an impromptu grunge rock anthem about Scandinavia and trolls and whatever else Mom throws in there and it gets loud and raucous like it could start a small nursing home mosh pit. Over the music, shouts of:

EMMA
Remember Wim Faros!

CODY
People of Rosemary Hills--remember
Wim Faros!! Scandinavia! Hashtags!

DEIRDRE has entered the room, unnoticed.

DEIRDRE
Cody?
Cody.

No one hears her.

DEIRDRE
CODY!!

EMMA
Mom!

CODY
Oh. Hi Deirdre.

EMMA'S FRIEND
That's Deirdre?

CODY
Yeah.

EMMA
Hi Mom.

DEIRDRE
What's this, Cody?

CODY
I just...we were just playing.

EMMA'S FRIEND
Hey. I'm Phil.

CODY
I came to visit you and Emma. He
was here when I got here.

DEIRDRE
Phil?

PHIL
Yeah, I'm Nancy's grandson.

CODY
He's Nancy's grandson Phil.

PHIL
I sit with Deirdre sometimes.

CODY
He's really good at guitar.

DEIRDRE
I'm Deirdre.

EMMA
I'm Deirdre.

PHIL
Sorry, I mean, Emma. But see, I
thought that her name was Deirdre.

DEIRDRE
Nancy, tall Nancy?

PHIL
No, Nancy with the stroke.

CODY
Stroke Nancy.

PHIL
Yeah, stroke Nancy is my grandma.

EMMA
Mom?

PHIL
She can't speak.

DEIRDRE
Right, Nancy.

PHIL
But I thought Emma's name was
Deirdre, because she told me it
was Deirdre.

EMMA
It was Deirdre.

PHIL
So I called her Deirdre. Until
today when, um..
(pause)

CODY
Cody...

PHIL
Yeah, Cody/ told me really Emma
and that her is Deirdre...

CODY
/Cody Elwood/

EMMA
Mom.

CODY
/It used to be hyphenated..

PHIL
And Deirdre calls me Wim Faros.

DEIRDRE
I'm--

EMMA
Mom.

PHIL
Sorry, I mean Emma, Emma did. So,
you know, I went with it.

CODY
He went with it. That's good,
right, Deirdre?

DEIRDRE
Well...

CODY
I thought that's what we're
supposed to do. Follow what Emma
says.

EMMA
Right, Mom?

CODY
We were helping her.

DEIRDRE
I guess, but--

CODY
She wanted to do "It Makes A
Sound."

EMMA
"I'm Deirdre Gardner."

DEIRDRE

What do you mean, do "It Makes..."

CODY

Well, we were playing "It Makes A Sound," kinda like pretending to make an episode...

EMMA

Mom. Here is here he is. Wim Faros is here he is!

PHIL

See? I'm Wim Faros.

DEIRDRE

No.

EMMA

I love him.

PHIL

I don't mind being Wim Faros. He seems cool. I can be Wim Faros.

DEIRDRE

Yeah Phil, no. That's not. I just, I can't, um--it's just, I think Mom needs some rest. It's important she has quiet. She has a hard time calming down. She will get agitated fast.

CODY

She was better, Deirdre, she seemed really happy. She sang a lot.

PHIL

We've been singing together for like two weeks.

DEIRDRE

You're...singing with her? But I'm here every day.

PHIL

Yeah, I come at weird hours. When it's super quiet.

DEIRDRE

And she'll sing for you?

PHIL

Yeah, pretty much always. It's nice. You know, cuz my grandmother can't...talk. Or move.

DEIRDRE

We haven't been singing. For months. She's not singing.

PHIL

She even helps me write songs.

DEIRDRE

Mom, do you write songs with Phil?

Silence.

DEIRDRE

...Deirdre, have you been singing?

EMMA

Yeah with Wim Faros.

PHIL

She's punk rock.

EMMA

Cock

PHIL

See.

Pause.

CODY

Phil is really good on guitar.

DEIRDRE

Well. OK. Thank you for visiting, Phil. It seemed like my Mom enjoyed it. This time. So, thank you.

CODY

Deirdre, can we teach Phil one of our songs?

EMMA

Yes.

DEIRDRE

No, Cody, I don't think so.

PHIL

You have songs?

CODY
Yeah, we're a band.

DEIRDRE
We are not.

CODY
Called Wim Faros.

EMMA
Wim Faros.

PHIL
I thought Wim Faros was a dude

DEIRDRE
Nnn--

CODY
Yeah. But also we're Wim Faros.
The band.

DEIRDRE
We are not a band.

CODY
We were YouTube famous.

PHIL
Yeah?

CODY
There's just one video. But it's
good. It's when we broke into the
clubhouse. Deirdre brought us in
there, to recreate my mom's
birthday party from 1992, because
that's where Wim Faros played--

PHIL
Wim Faros the dude?

DEIRDRE
Cody, please, let's not. I don't
want people here to..

CODY
It was to help Emma--

EMMA
My mom--

CODY
To help her remember the music.

PHIL
Wim Faros's music?

EMMA
Remember Wim Faros

DEIRDRE
I really don't want people here---

CODY
And it worked!!

CODY
She remembered, and we sang Ghost
Deer and then suddenly all the
sleeping peacocks woke up, and
they broke a huge hole in the
wall, and there were peacocks
everywhere, and my friend Tommy
had snuck in there and he took a
video of us!!

DEIRDRE
Cody--

CODY
And the cops came with huge dogs,
and Deirdre got arrested, but
then---

DEIRDRE
CODY WILL YOU SHUT UP?
(pause) Stop talking about it!
It's embarrassing. So stop
talking about it.

CODY
I'm sorry, Deirdre. But it worked..

DEIRDRE
Cody.

EMMA
...mean mom. Shut up.

Cody starts to cry a little.

CODY
But it worked. I'm only telling
about it because it worked.

DEIRDRE
I'm sorry, Cody. I didn't mean to
yell at you.

PHIL
I'll go.

CODY
I'm not crying.

PHIL
See ya, Cody. Bye, Deirdre.
Bye...Deirdre.

Phil leaves.

DEIRDRE
Cody, it's ok, you didn't do
any---

EMMA screams.

EMMA
NO!!!! WIM FAROS NO!!! NO!!!
Mamaaaaa, no...

Emma erupts in a desperate fit. Sobbing, screams, thrashes
throughout.

EMMA
Come back come back come back come
back ohhhhhh

Deirdre tries to soothe her, Emma continues.

DEIRDRE
Oh, Mom.

EMMA
Mom!! NOOO! Come back! Wim
Faros... don't go...no, don't
go...don't go. No no no no.

DEIRDRE
Oh. Shhh. I know. I know. Shhh.
It's ok. It's ok. Go ahead, Cody.
Can you get him back?

CODY
Ok.

Cody leaves. Emma is still crying and screaming

EMMA
He's gone! Come back! Come back!
Come back my love!

DEIRDRE

Oh, I know. Hold on. He's coming.
Don't cry. He's coming back for
you.

Renata enters the room.

RENATA

Ok hello hello Emma, what can we
do for you?

DEIRDRE

Call her Deirdre.

RENATA

Here you go, Deirdre. Can you open
your mouth? I'm gonna open your
mouth, there we go. Swallow this
for me? That's it. Good, she took
the Haldol. Have some water with
that, dear, here you go--oops,
ok--

Mom has hit the cup out of Renata's hand and it clatters to the
ground.

EMMA

NOOOO. Oh no, he's gone--he's gone
he's gone he's gone.

DEIRDRE

It's ok, it's ok.

RENATA

Take a breath, Deirdre. Take a
breath with me. Come on.

Renata sits on Emma's bed and helps her breathe.

EMMA

Wim Faros.

RENATA

Ok. You're ok.

EMMA

No....

Cody is at the door with Phil.

CODY

Deirdre...

DEIRDRE

Look. Look, Deirdre.

PHIL
Hi. Uh, hi. Deirdre, I'm here. Wim
Faros is here.

Emma is immediately calmed.

EMMA
(whispers)
Oh. Hello. Oh. Hello.

PHIL
Hi.

EMMA
Wim Faros, you're here. Thank you.
I missed you. Thank you. Thank
you. Thank you.

DEIRDRE
See? He's here.

PHIL
I'm here.

EMMA
Come here.

PHIL
Hey.

EMMA
Hi.

DEIRDRE
...thank you everyone. Thank you,
Cody.

CODY
You're welcome. *
(long pause)
*Deirdre, can I maybe...

DEIRDRE
Yeah, I was thinking that, too.
Should we turn on her songs?

CODY
Yeah. playlist. When she came
here. Deirdre, me, and Rod. So
that she could listen all the
time.

He turns it on. "Youth Grows Old" starts. They listen. Emma
sings along. Then Phil starts playing along with his guitar.
They all hum, and gently sing along.

RENATA
This is a lovely song.

Once the vibe is very mellow, a phone in the room rings.
Everybody thinks that it is their cell phone at first.

EMMA
Ring ring.

RENATA
Oh, it's the room phone.

RENATA
They patched a call through the
front desk. Here.

Deirdre answers it

DEIRDRE
Hello?

EMMA
(quietly)
Hello.

DEIRDRE
This is Deirdre.

EMMA
(quietly)
I'm Deirdre Gardner.

DEIRDRE
What?... No.

Deirdre hangs up.

RENATA
All ok?

CODY
Who was it?

DEIRDRE
They said...they said they were
Wim Faros.

Volume up on the guitar solo of "Youth Grows Old," and then
fades out to end of episode.

Credits:

Instrumental of I Am A Moment. The voice of Vin Cacchione

It Makes A Sound is written, directed, and produced by Jacquelyn Landgraf. Sound designed and engineered by me, Vincent Cacchione. Production assistance and dialogue editing by Felicia Dominguez. Our story consultant and owner of The Rosemary Hills International Travel Agency is Anya Saffir. *Scandinavia* was composed by Vin Cacchione, with lyrics by Vin and Jacquelyn. *Youth Grows Old* and our credits music were composed by Nate Weida.

With Annie Golden as Emma Gardner, Melissa Mahoney as Cody Elwood, Wesley Zurick as Phil, Rebecca Delgado Smith as Renata Lucio, and Jacquelyn Landgraf as Deirdre Gardner.

You can follow us on Twitter, Instagram, Facebook, and Tumblr. And if you love the show, an easy, free way to show your support is to rate and review *It Makes A Sound* on Apple Podcasts. Thanks to the Wim Faros Fan Club-Liam Everett, Jason Mayland, Drew Poinsette, and all the Farosites on Patreon.

See ya next time. Until then, remember that to get to the enchanted forest you have to go past the car rental place and the gas station, and remember Wim Faros.