

IT MAKES A SOUND SEASON 2 EPISODE 3: Old Folx

Nursing home recreation room. Spacious, with lots of windows. RENATA is leading a game of Bingo. DEIRDRE and CODY are here with EMMA, and PHIL and his grandma NANCY is with them too, but Nancy can't speak or move, so. There are other residents in the room as well. Emma is sitting next to PARK SONG, who is also a resident of Rosemary Hills Nursing Home. We hear Emma and Park's conversation a bit separately from Deirdre/Cody/Phil's conversation.

Note: Park Song speaks Korean when marked in parentheses, because she feels like it. Outside of the parentheses, she is speaking in English. Dialogue in columns is happening simultaneously.

We hear Renata crank the Bingo cage.

RENATA

Mmmm, your number's up today,  
Deirdre Gardner, I'm looking at  
you. I can feel  
it...Alrighty...B-61! B-61.

EMMA

I feel it.

PHIL

Here, Grandma, you have B-61.

RENATA

Nice, Nancy, so maybe it's your  
lucky day.

DEIRDRE

Can you reach over and check my  
mom's card, Cody?

CODY

No...she's got B-62. But Deirdre-

DEIRDRE

Oh, darn. So close.

RENATA

Alrighty...G-25...

## PARK SONG

(The thing I like about golf is it's a simple, precise romance. There are holes in the landscape and there's a ball that fits perfectly inside it. You have the ball. You fill the hole. Do it and everyone's happy--you, the ball, the hole, your caddy. Then you fill the next one, and the next one. You walk on the pretty hills, the mowed green grass, around the pretty trees--you can count on it being pretty, because they made the course that way. And you fetch your ball, and you walk on, and you say, "I see you way over there, lonely hole, don't worry, you won't be empty for long." Park Song is here, and she'll sink that ball right in.) Hole in one! (And then you move on. Look at what's in front of you, aim your ball, swing, make the ball fly to the hole it belongs in, woosh, it's there), thank you m'am, you're welcome very much, move on. And that's all. That's what it is to be a golfer.

## EMMA

Yes, that's right. That's just right. And Wim Faros was there with us.

## PARK SONG

Who's that?

## EMMA

My boyfriend. Over there.

## PARK SONG

Oh?

## RENATA

N-13. N-13.

## CODY

Deirdre.

## DEIRDRE

N-13. Nope. Don't have it.

## CODY

What if-

DEIRDRE  
Anyone have N-13?

CODY  
No.

DEIRDRE  
Mom? No. Phil, Nancy?

PHIL  
No.

CODY  
Deirdre. Ok...so just hear me out...maybe...Wim Faros saw our youtube video. Or...something else...and recognized you...or the clubhouse...or something else...and it was the actual Wim Faros on the phone.

DEIRDRE  
Cody, I told you, it wasn't. It can't be.

CODY  
But what if it was.

DEIRDRE  
It sounded like a woman's voice.

CODY  
Oh.

PHIL  
Yeah, but you can't really assume gender.

DEIRDRE  
Ok. But still.

CODY  
You mean it could still be Wim Faros, even if was a woman's voice?

PHIL  
Sure.

CODY  
Huh. Cool. So maybe it was, Deirdre!

RENATA  
I-5! Iiiiiiii 5.

CODY  
Right? Maybe it was.

RENATA  
Anyone?

DEIRDRE  
No.

PARK SONG  
(I was married very young). He died very young and that was sad but I didn't love him and I never wanted to marry again. (Who needs it.) I loved golf. I got to America playing golf. (I walked around this country sinking balls into holes.) I also played the stock market, very fun. I miss Ronald Reagan.

EMMA  
Oh boy.

PARK SONG  
And now look, lady, the course is dead and Rosemary Hills is dead, and we'll be dead and they'll make it into a cemetery just in time for us to go in it.

EMMA  
Reagan's' dead?

PARK SONG  
(Oh yeah. Que sera sera). That means que sera sera.

RENATA  
B-4! B-4.

EMMA  
Before what?

DEIRDRE

You have that one, Mom, look./She's not paying attention.

EMMA

Do you know my mom? She's old in the mirror, the mirror used to have a 25 waist running around and around upstairs, downstairs all the time vacuuming, mom in the golf house.

CODY

I can mark it for her!

PARK SONG

Hm. (pause) No one else in my family was good at golf. My brother would visit but he was a very bad golfer and jealous of me.

CODY

Can I mark the card for your grandma, too, Phil?

PARK SONG

He bought me a vase that was so ugly but that's where I put my cigarette butts.

PHIL

Sure.

PARK SONG

I loved smoking. (And I hated that vase).

CODY

Yesss.

EMMA

No, I don't smoke, thank you.

CODY

But Deirdre, what if Wim Faros came back to Rosemary Hills to see you.

EMMA

Hi Wim Faros.  
(pause)  
Hi Wim Faros.

PHIL

Hey Deirdre.

EMMA

Hey.

DEIRDRE

Cody...is it possible that the phone call, the person saying they were Wim Faros...could that have been a friend of yours?

CODY

Uh...no.

DEIRDRE

Maybe a prank call from someone  
you know? From Tommy Neidhart?

CODY

No! He wouldn't because...well,  
no. It's not Tommy.

DEIRDRE

But I don't understand how someone  
could know to call here.

EMMA

(to Phil)

Heya Wim.

PHIL

Hello.

DEIRDRE

Phil, could it have been...one of  
your friends?

PHIL

Oh, I don't have any friends. And  
no one knows I'm here.

RENATA

Mmmm. Ok, I have a good  
feeling about this one.

PARK

Now I bought the peacocks  
because I heard Wayne Newton  
had peacocks and I wanted  
some, too.

RENATA

Here we go. N-40.

EMMA

Danke schoen darling, danke  
shame shame shame.

RENATA

N-40.

PARK SONG

(Cocksey and Pea. My  
peacocks).

PHIL

I got that one.

EMMA

Squawk. Dirty.

CODY

Aw man, I never get any  
numbers.

PARK SONG

Korean is a better language  
than English.

PHIL  
Here. Play my card, too,  
Cody. I'm just one away but  
I don't care.

PARK SONG  
(Case in point: peacocks.)  
Peacocks. (Peacocks).  
Peacocks.

CODY  
Really? Thanks!

EMMA  
Dirty birds.

RENATA  
O-69.

PARK SONG  
I like to hear myself talk.  
Nobody needs to understand.  
It's the only time I hear my  
language around here. Except  
my soaps.

RENATA  
O-69?

PARK SONG  
Maybe I'll teach you Korean,  
nice lady. (New tricks). Say  
this: (peacock).

CODY  
But let's say...if Wim Faros  
came back...if something  
brought him back...

EMMA  
공작새

PHIL  
Or her, or them...

PARK SONG  
That's very good. (Good job!)

CODY  
Yeah. Wouldn't that be  
amazing? Wouldn't you be  
happy?

EMMA  
Yes! We are friends.

DEIRDRE  
Cody, you have to trust me that  
Wim Faros is not coming back to  
Rosemary Hills and so whoever  
called is tricking us.

CODY  
But why?

PARK SONG  
What's your name? Maybe I know  
you.

EMMA  
What's your name?

PARK  
My name is Park Song. What's your  
name?

EMMA  
Deirdre Gardner.

PARK  
How old are you?

EMMA  
Twelve.

PARK  
Shit, girl. You don't look good  
for twelve.

RENATA  
Ok. O-75! O-75.

PARK  
Bingo.

RENATA  
We have a winner!

EMMA  
Bingo!

RENATA  
Oh...another?

DEIRDRE  
No, not us...

EMMA  
Bingo bingo!

PHIL  
Bingo is a good word.

EMMA  
Bingo bingo bingo!

CODY  
(joins her)  
Bingo!! Bingo!

DEIRDRE  
None of us have Bingo.

PARK  
It's me. I got Bingo.

RENATA  
Let's see your card...yay, you  
did!



RENATA

Let's give a round of applause for  
our winner today---Ms. Park Song!

Smattering of applause. Mom squawks like a peacock

EMMA

Fancy bird.

PARK

I always win. It's boring. (It's  
lonely at the top.)

RENATA

Well, thanks for playing,  
everyone, that was an exciting  
game.

PARK

Meh.

EMMA

Thanks for playing, Wim Faros. Now  
play Wim Faros. Play.

RENATA

Oh yes, yes--Phil will you play  
something? And Cody, Deirdre! Our  
special guests in the rec room  
today! Please play something for  
us? Don't we all want to hear some  
music? Nancy, Carl--oh, Carl's  
asleep. Helen--oh yeah Helen, I  
know you would, girl!

CODY

Ok!

PHIL

Uh, no.

DEIRDRE

Yeah, I don't think so.

RENATA

But Phil, you have your guitar  
right there.

PHIL

Well yeah, I always have my  
guitar. But I can't play in front  
of people.

EMMA

He plays beautiful. He's beautiful music. Play Wim Faros.

RENATA

Aw, you can't hide your talent under a bushel! I wish my kids were musical like you guys. They do gymnastics...and they'll show off for anybody, haha...

EMMA

What's wrong, Wim Faros?

PARK

(to Cody)

You. Hey you.

CODY

Me?

PARK

You used to sing here.

CODY

Uh, yeah...

PARK

So why don't you all sing anymore?

CODY

Um--

EMMA

You sing.

CODY

Well, I just...uh...whatever Deirdre wants to do, I'll do.

PARK

(to Emma)

You want to sing?

EMMA

Wim Faros will sing!

CODY

I meant, this one--this Deirdre. (whispers) Her daughter.

PARK

You, the daughter--why'd you stop singing for us? You don't like us anymore?

DEIRDRE

Well, no, of course not, it's just that my mom--

PARK

So sing. I'm not saying I liked your music, but it's better than nothing.

CODY

Maybe if Mrs. Gardner wants to--do you want to sing, Mrs. G--Emm--do you want to sing, Deirdre? ...

EMMA

Who is this nice little girl?

CODY

It's me, Cody.

EMMA,

Oh, it's my friend!

CODY

Yeah.

EMMA

Oh yes, you're the drum. You drummer very well!

CODY

Really? Thanks!

PARK

(Get a room).

EMMA

Good girl.

CODY

(to Phil)

Sometimes she thinks I'm a girl even though I'm a boy but I'm cool with it now.

PHIL

Yeah, cool, fluidity.

CODY

Yeah. What?

PARK

Well, sing or don't, we haven't got all day.

RENATA

I know, why don't you sing the deer song?

CODY

-Ghost Deer-

EMMA

Wim Faros will sing.

PHIL

Me? No, I can't.

EMMA

Wim Faros sings.

PHIL

I don't know the song, and I don't sing in front people.

DEIRDRE

That's fine.

EMMA

What's wrong, Wim Faros?

PHIL

I can't do it.

EMMA

Why?

PHIL

I'm sorry, Deirdre.

EMMA

Why?

PHIL

Well. The thing is I really don't want to have a panic attack and this is how I definitely get panic attacks.

RENATA

Okedoke, it's ok, Phil, maybe another time.

DEIRDRE

Yeah, we should head back to the room. Mom needs her rest.

EMMA

I'll help you, Wim Faros. I'll help. I'll help you.

PHIL  
Thanks...thanks Deirdre...it's  
ok--I gotta go though, ok? We  
gotta go, Grandma.

PARK  
Just buck up and sing for us,  
what's wrong with you people.

PHIL  
Sorry, I feel weird.

PARK  
We want music. We haven't got  
forever, we're old.

EMMA  
Hey! \*You're \*old.

PARK  
No, we're old, honey. We're old  
people, so we should get whatever  
we want.

EMMA  
Old people? We're old people?

PARK SONG  
That's right.

EMMA  
Not me.

PARK  
Yep. (Old people). That's Korean  
for "old people."

EMMA  
No, you're old people. All you old  
people! Look at these old people.  
OLD PEOPLE!

RENATA  
Well, age is just a number.

PARK  
Why--that's what we are! Old  
people living with each other.  
That's us!

EMMA  
Old people. Me?

DEIRDRE  
No, it's ok--

EMMA  
You. You're old people. You are.

PARK  
And you.

DEIRDRE  
Please, um, you're confusing her  
more.

EMMA  
No, I know you. I know you.

DEIRDRE  
Yep, you know me.

EMMA  
You were young. You had young. But  
now you're so old. You're so old,  
Deirdre. Why.

DEIRDRE  
Uhh--I don't--

EMMA  
Why, Deirdre?

DEIRDRE  
Oh...um...I've grown up, Mom-

EMMA  
No. No. You could be young still.  
Be young still. Be young.

DEIRDRE  
I--I know, Mom-

EMMA  
Mom, too. Mom got old, too. And  
you, Wim Faros. You, too. Why? But  
not me. So many old people.

EMMA  
(sings out)  
*Old people....*  
*Old people...*

EMMA  
And me.

CODY  
 (recognizing the lyric)  
 Old people...? Emma, can you sing  
 it again?

EMMA  
 (to Cody)  
 You. You are young. With me.

CODY  
 Yeah, I'm 11.

EMMA  
 Sing with me.

CODY  
 Ok.

He does.

EMMA AND CODY  
*Old people*  
*Old people*

CODY  
*Old people...*

PARK SONG  
 Mm, yes, yes

CARL, who has been dozing through bingo in a chair to the side of the room, wakes up. As Cody and Emma summon the song into existence, we hear murmurings from other characters in the background.

CODY  
*Old people...*

CARL  
 Is it music?

CODY AND EMMA  
*Old people...*

RENATA  
 Oh, Carl's awake, hi Carl.  
 You're in the rec room, we  
 were playing Bingo--

CODY AND EMMA  
 Old people...

CARL  
 It's music?

HELEN, who we know is a hoot, pipes up from the other side of the room.

HELEN  
 Yes, it's music, Carl. Shush,  
 you're ruining it.

CARL  
What, Helen?

PARK SONG  
[something in Korean]

HELEN  
Glory be. Listen, people!

EMMA  
Sing, Wim.

PHIL  
I don't know what--

Emma breaks through with an incantation

EMMA  
*Old people cannot hear the thunder  
Old people cannot hear the thunder*

DEIRDRE  
Mom.

CARL  
(in the background)  
We can't hear what?

HELEN  
Thunder!

CARL  
Nope, never!

EMMA AND CODY  
*Old people...*

CARL  
(in a resonant bass, sings)  
*Old people*

RENATA  
Carl! Where'd that voice  
come from?

HELEN  
Ooh la la, Carl.

CARL  
I in the Navy Sea Chanters. We  
sang songs of the sea.

RENATA  
Really! Wow.

PARK, HELEN, and CARL give it a go with EMMA and CODY.

PARK AND HELEN AND CARL AND EMMA  
AND CODY  
Old people!  
Old people!



HELEN  
Old people...Proud of it!

PARK SONG  
*Old people living with each other!*  
That rhymes.

HELEN  
It does.

RENATA  
(shakes the Bingo cage)  
Look, the Bingo cage can be my  
maraca!

Renata adds percussion of the Bingo cage into the mix.

HELEN  
Now, that's clever! Shake it shake  
it shake it.

EMMA  
Sing. Wim.

CODY  
Come on Phil, play. Please? For  
us?

PHIL  
I--

CODY  
Please, Phil. For them.

PHIL  
(takes a breath)  
Alright. Alright.

Phil picks up his guitar and plays an interesting lead. We are  
gathering steam.

RENATA  
Wow, Phil! How is everyone so  
talented?

HELEN  
It's like Star Search!

RENATA  
I can't believe it.

EMMA  
*Old people*

PARK/RENATA/CARL/HELEN PHIL  
*Old people* (to Deirdre, as he plays)  
*Old people* Is this a Wim Faros song?

EMMA DEIRDRE  
*Old people* Uh--yes. Kind of.

PARK/RENATA/CARL/HELEN CODY  
*Old people* It is! It's a title on the  
attic tape!

DEIRDRE  
It is. I just, I forgot what it  
was.

EMMA AND CODY, WITH OTHERS  
*Old people*

EMMA  
Sing, Wim. Please.

EMMA AND CODY  
*Old people*

EMMA  
Please, Wim.

HELEN  
Go on honey, don't be shy.

Phil finds a bridge on guitar, and begins to sing.

PHIL  
*Old people...*  
*Old people...*  
*Old people...*

His voice prompts Emma into the verse.

EMMA  
(sings)  
*Old people cannot hear the thunder*  
*Old people last to run for cover*  
*Staying in on a Saturday doesn't*  
*mean they don't want to play*  
*Old people are like young people*  
*but old.*

HELEN  
Amen, sister!

PARK SONG  
That's right!



EMMA AND ALL

*Old people are like young people  
but old.*

Phil brings it home with some powerful guitar. Applause, general enthusiasm in the room. Renata is helping people safely sit back down. As the noise inside the room begins to die out we can hear knocking on glass, and noise and shouts from outside.

RENATA

What in the world...

EMMA

They're here.

PHIL

There's people at the windows...

PARK

(What do they want)? Tell them we don't want any.

DEIRDRE

Who is it?

RENATA

They have signs--what the...is it a protest?

DEIRDRE

About the cemetery?

PHIL

There's like...seven people.

PARK

What's wrong with them? (What's that sign say? My eyes). "I am Wim Faros".

EMMA

Wim Faros.

CODY

What...?

PARK

(to Emma)

Isn't that your boyfriend?

PHIL  
The signs say. "I am Wim Faros"

EMMA  
You are.

CODY  
Uh-oh.

We hear the crowd cheer, "DEIRDRE! DEIRDRE! DEIRDRE!"

PARK SONG  
Hey, 12 year old friend, they're  
calling your name!

RENATA  
They're looking for you, Deirdre--

DEIRDRE  
What is happening?

PARK  
(They say they're a "Wim Faros")  
Everyone's Wim Faros, whatever the  
hell that is.

RENATA  
Cody, maybe get away from the  
windows. We don't know what it  
means.

CODY  
I'm so sorry...

DEIRDRE  
Who are they, Cody?

CODY  
I...I didn't mean to...

PARK SONG  
Now what's wrong with this kid?

CODY  
I didn't mean to...

Cody runs off.

RENATA  
Cody, come back! Oh. What's wrong?  
Oh, Phil, could you...

PHIL  
Oh, I think he's gone.

RENATA  
Can you see if he's alright?

PHIL  
Um. Ok. Yeah. We'll try to find  
him. Come on, Grandma.

He takes Nancy's wheelchair and they exit after Cody.

We hear the crowd still trying to get attention. They're shouting. "DEIRDRE GARDNER!" "Wim Faros Lives!" "Sing Ghost Deer!" "Do Magic Eye!!"

PARK  
(Hello! Hello). What do you want,  
you hippies? You can't come in  
here. (You can't come in, Wim  
Faros).

RENATA  
Oh, don't taunt them, Park, here,  
come away from the windows.

EMMA  
We did it. Rosemary Hills. Wim  
Faros is here! We found the music.  
Listen! He's here. Mom. Listen!  
Listen! Wim...Faros. Oh, oh.  
I...eh...www..ahh..ffff...Mom  
Wi...f...f...

RENATA  
Emma?

EMMA  
ooohhh...ooohh...

DEIRDRE  
Mom? Something's wrong. Mom?

RENATA  
Mrs. Gardner? Emma? Deirdre? Can  
you squeeze my hand?

EMMA  
Ff--ff--a---ohhhhh

RENATA  
You're ok, Emma. It's ok, Deirdre,  
we'll get help right away.

Renata's voice drowns out as she pages, "We need 911 for Emma Gardner. In the rec room...stroke..." into the noise from outside, as the fans chant "Deirdre! Deirdre! Deirdre!"

The exterior and interior sounds blend together and blow into the wind as we fade 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. Story consultant and Rosemary Hill's most frequently requested golf caddy is Anya Saffir. Old People was composed by Vin Cacchione, with lyrics by Vin and Jacquelyn. Nate Weida composed our credits music.*

*Featuring Annie Golden as Emma Gardner, Melissa Mahoney as Cody Elwood, Wesley Zurick as Phil, Rebecca Delgado Smith as Renata Lucio, Esther Moon as Park Song, and Jacquelyn Landgraf as Deirdre Gardner. With Jason Mayland as Carl, Maggie Marion as Helen, and with additional voices by Magali Charron.*

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*Remember, in the words of the great John Prine, that if you're walkin down the street sometime, and spot some hollow, ancient eyes-please don't pass them by and stare, as if you didn't care. Say hello in there, hello. And remember Wim Faros.*