

EMMA GARDNER and MYSTERIOUS MALE VOICE (MMV). It's hard to place our location. Together they sing a beautiful version of...

EMMA AND MMV

My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
My Bonnie lies over the sea  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me...  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to  
me.  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to  
me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me  
Bring back, bring back Oh, bring  
back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

MMV does a cool guitar riff.

EMMA

Good job, Wim Faros.

MMV

You, too.  
(pause)  
I like that one.

EMMA

I like that one.

MMV

Yeah. Me too.  
(pause)

EMMA

Is Bonnie dead?

MMV

Uh. Nah. Bonnie is-you know, over  
the ocean somewhere.

EMMA

In Rosemary Hills?

MMV

Well, that's where we are.

EMMA

Oh yeah. Rosemary Hills. And  
Bonnie is long gone.

MMV

We want Bonnie back, apparently.

EMMA

Bring it back, back it up Bonnie.

MMV

Whoever took Bonnie—we demand she  
return.

EMMA

Bonnie! Bunny! Bunny!

MMV

Come on, now, you get back here  
Bonnie.

EMMA

Wait! No. Don't.

MMV

No?

EMMA

No. Let her go. Let them all go.  
Get out bunny hunny, you run! Get  
out of here. Hop along Cassidy.  
Hop!

MMV

Alright, guess we changed our  
mind. You heard her. Scram,  
Bonnie.

EMMA

Stay away from Rosemary.

MMV

Go and don't turn back.

EMMA

Because Rosemary's ours.

MMV

Yeah.

EMMA

Me and him. That's my bunny. And  
you're him. Wim.

MMV

Yeah?

EMMA

Wim. You're my Wim. My wim-mim-mim-mim.

MMV plays a bit of guitar to lull her.

MMV

I came over the ocean. Kinda. It feels like I did. Everything's different now, you know? Everyone's gone, or going, but I'm back. Because it seemed like the only place I could be.

EMMA

Why?

MMV

The quiet. (pause) And there's someone for me here. One person who knows me. (pause) Deirdre...

EMMA

And the music...

MMV

Do you think you can go back to sleep now?

EMMA

I think so, Wim Faros. Soon.

MMV

You want me to keep playing a little?

EMMA

Yes.

MMV

I've been working on a new song.  
(he plays guitar)  
No lyrics yet. Well, except,  
(he sings)  
"I'm a sand dollar..."  
I think it's called "Sand Dollar."

EMMA

Deirdre and Wim...

MMV

Hey. Would you rather be reborn as  
a sand dollar...or as a mushroom.

EMMA

A mushroom. In the trees.

MMV

Huh. Interesting. It's definitely  
a sand dollar for me. I mean  
you're an urchin. You have  
bilateral symmetry. You get  
mistaken for mermaid coins. Your  
whole body is a skeleton. Covered  
in velvet spines. That's punk  
rock.

...he improvises a lyric about mermaid coins...

EMMA

Yes and the the rocks stay. They  
plant. In the ground. Whole  
gardens of Gardners stuck in the  
ground, do you see? The rock  
stays, and you can't move it. And  
the hills are I don't even know  
where, but it's Rosemary Hills.  
Rosemary Hills, remember? (*catches  
a bit of the tune of Youth Grows  
Old*)  
La la la la la la la old old old  
la la. So rocks and rocks and Rod  
and olds and rosemary, and me! In  
Rosemary Hills. I'm Garden  
Gardner: this is \*It Makes a Sound  
\*people, get with it. DON'T MOVE  
THAT FUCKING ROCK.

MMV

You're punk rock. I like it.

EMMA

I love you.  
(long pause)  
I love you.

MMV

Uh. Ok, which is better, this--  
(he plays a few chords)  
or that--  
(he plays a few chords)

EMMA

This.

MMV

I thought so.

He improvises a lyric around, "don't move the rock, people, get with it. It's a sea biscuit..." He tries a few other chords and lyrics. Emma joins in, improvisational. MMV finishes his song.

EMMA

Poor Wim.

MMV

Why poor me?

EMMA

Lost at sea. Like Bonnie.

MMV

Don't you like our song? It's punk rock.

EMMA

I can see. I can see you. It's ok, Mim. You'll be ok. You'll be ok.

MMV

Ok.

EMMA

Ok?

MMV

Yeah, ok. Thanks.

EMMA

Thanks.

MMV

That's what I got for now. That's it for tonight.

EMMA

Starlight.

MMV

Starlight. Right on.

EMMA

Poor Tim.

MMV

I gotta go now. It's really late.  
You go to sleep, ok?

EMMA

K.

MMV

K. Goodbye Deirdre.

MMV is at the door.

EMMA

You're mushrooms.

MMV

No. You're mushrooms. I'm a sand  
dollar.

MMV exits.

EMMA

Goodbye Wim Faros.  
*(Pause. Then, she talks herself  
softly to sleep)*  
People get with it. We found the  
music. I did it. Listeners, listen  
to me. Can you hear me? Where are  
you? Where are you? I'm Deirdre.  
Trees in forests. I did it. Thank  
you. Gentlemen ladies. Ta-da!  
Goodnight, sweet Wim Faros. Poor  
Faros. Where are you? Oh, not me,  
gentlemen, I'm still here, oh yes  
because I believe in forests, oh  
yes, not me. That's right, lady,  
I'm a sound! Take that. Boom! Boom  
boom boom! I'm Deirdre Gardner,  
yo. Boom. Rosemary Hills, that's  
for remembrance, pray, remember. I  
remember. Deirdre Faros. Please  
fucking thank you. Where are you?  
Where are you? Oh. Oh! You're  
here. Hi. Hello. You are in the  
Starlight. Starlight. I'm a  
starlight...

Emma falls asleep. It is apparent to us now that we are in the  
bedroom of Emma's room at Rosemary Hills Nursing Home. In the  
background we can discern machines beeping, movement through  
the hallways, wheels rolling along linoleum, faintly beeping  
machinery. We hear footsteps outside the room, coming toward  
us, and the door opening

DEIRDRE GARDNER enters.

DEIRDRE

Hello hello, it's me Mom. Oh, you're sleeping? What time-Oh gosh, I really lost track of time...oh no...No. It's good. It's good, it's good. It's good you're sleeping.

(pause)

Well, ok. Um. Well, I brought some stuff from home. I'll just put it over here. Ok...

(she arranges things on the bed-stand. Whispers quietly to her mother) Oh no, you're almost out of lotion. I'll get you some tomorrow. And this can go back...

This thing. Tricia Elwood gave this to me. It's a diffuser. You put oils in it, it is apparently very calming and healing, and she said she "thought it would be good for me during this time." I'm sure she regifted it.

Deirdre walk around the bed

DEIRDRE

Here, Mom, I'm just gonna shift your pillow a little...

She does.

DEIRDRE

Your hair looks pretty when it falls that way. I didn't mean to take so long back at the house, Mom, sorry. But I'm glad you're sleeping. Maybe I'll just sit with you for a little bit.

Deirdre pushes out the chair and sits awhile.

DEIRDRE

I tried to make your lasagna, I wanted to bring you lasagna. But it was, um, terrible. The noodles were all burnt on the outside but it was cold and gloopy inside. How do you get it to...like, not do that? I spent hours on it. To just throw it out. The only other things in the refrigerator were mayonnaise and a hunk of lettuce. I ate a lettuce and mayonnaise sandwich, like when I was a kid. Isn't that gross? It actually tasted good.

DEIRDRE

I haven't had a taste for  
much...but it was good, it was,  
like, simple.

She sits. Maybe we hear someone roll by on a wheelchair in the hallway. Coughing somewhere.

DEIRDRE

I asked Cody to help me clean out  
the attic. For the garage sale. I  
will do it this time, I promise.  
I'm not getting distracted by,  
you know. The stuff.

(pause)

You keep getting flyers in the  
mail. It seems like they're really  
going through with the cemetery,  
it's gonna happen. Tricia said  
they'll do it as fast as they can.  
They've been planning it for  
years, waiting for people to move  
away. And now the few of you left  
can't sell, you don't have the  
property rights to fight back.  
That's what's they planned for.  
It's all in foreclosure so...the  
banks take over. Where are people  
gonna go? The whole course. A  
cemetery. What will happen to the  
peacocks?

(pause)

I'm a peacock. No that's not--I  
don't know what I mean...I don't  
know...

Enter a NURSE, RENATA LUCIO, on staff at the home.

NURSE

Knock knock. Oh. Oh, hi there.  
She's sleeping, huh?

DEIRDRE

I just got here, yeah, she was  
already asleep.

NURSE

That's good news. That's, let's  
see, that's three times this week  
without the Haldol.

DEIRDRE

I wonder what's changed?



DEIRDRE

She's been calmer in the daytime,  
too, don't you think?

NURSE

Maybe a little bit. Yeah, I'd say  
so. How are you?

DEIRDRE

I'm fine. I'm sorry, I can't  
remember your name--

NURSE

Renata. I'm in for/ Nyssa for her  
maternity--

DEIRDRE

Yes, Renata. Of course. I'm sorry,  
my mind/these days. I'm Deirdre./

RENATA

Oh, don't worry--

RENATA

Oh, I know. Deirdre Gardner. I was  
just in with Helen down the hall.  
Helen's a hoot. Love her. She's  
been asking me--"Where's the  
band?" She says. "Where's my  
band?" Others, too. They notice.  
They miss the music.

DEIRDRE

Ah, yeah, well.

RENATA

And how bout me? Don't I get to  
witness the stars of Rosemary  
Hills Nursing Home? You're famous  
here.

DEIRDRE

Oh god that's not true, you know,  
we just, sang during Bingo or  
whatever. And then with Mom, you  
know, she started getting more  
agitated, and she stopped singing  
after she took that turn. And also  
Rod's gone. So.

RENATA

Your friend with the banjo?

DEIRDRE

Oh yeah, yeah. He uh, he moved to Nashville.

RENATA

To become a singer?

DEIRDRE

No. No. He met someone. Online.

RENATA

Oh, nice when that works out.

DEIRDRE

Mmhmyeah.

RENATA

I heard you sang your own music and that it was very good.

DEIRDRE

Oh no, it's not, it's not original. We just had... some old favorites.

RENATA

Yeah, like who?

DEIRDRE

Oh you wouldn't---it's very obscure.

RENATA

You never know, I have very eclectic music taste.

DEIRDRE

No. You wouldn't know.

RENATA

Mm. OK. I'm gonna bring Emma's bed up just a little, ok? Better for her breathing.

(as she does, she sings softly)

Hey deer, why you wandering around here...

DEIRDRE

You know tha--how do you know that song?

RENATA

Helen! I'm telling ya.

RENATA

Helen was just singing it. It's catchy. It's like, oh, what's the song with the dolphin? Or it's the whale, the baby whale? My kids would know...

DEIRDRE

Do you mean Baby Beluga?

RENATA

Baby Beluga, that's it!

DEIRDRE

Oh my god.

RENATA

What, no, I love that song! Both of them. You know what's funny is I saw a deer driving home last night.

DEIRDRE

Really?

RENATA

Maybe it's a ghost deer.

DEIRDRE

Mhm.

RENATA

Well, no, now. I'm pretty sure this was a real live deer. Happy to be here. Looked healthy and chipper. And then terrified by my headlights. Ran off to meet its little deer family.

DEIRDRE

My mom said there used to be tons of deer around here.

RENATA

Well, maybe they're coming back in style. If there's one deer it's gotta mean--somewhere close, there's more. You know, like mice.

DEIRDRE

I don't know.

RENATA

What's that nice part in the song about the flower? Isn't there something nice about flowers...

DEIRDRE

Um, well. Just--something about, he used to feed it flowers but now there's no flowers. And no deer. Is the gist.

(Pause)

RENATA

What's the line, though.

DEIRDRE

Uh...I'm n--

RENATA

Tell me the line.

DEIRDRE

It was, I once had a flower that you ate from my hand there, but I can't feed a ghost deer, the wildflowers disappeared.

RENATA

Aw. Yeah, I like that. Sad.

Silence.

RENATA

Welp. OK. I'll leave you be for now, Deirdre. Buzz if you need us.

DEIRDRE

Thank you. Good night.

Renata exits. Emma is lightly snoring.

DEIRDRE

It's just you and me, kid.

(pause)

Let me see how this diffuser thing works. It needs water.

She fusses around with diffuser, gets water, gets oil out of bag, etc.

DEIRDRE

There's a bag of oils, let's see,  
let's do lavender and... what else  
is in here, patchouli, ew. Citrus,  
lilac. Let's do lavender and  
lilac.

She sings very softly.

DEIRDRE

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly,  
lavender's green When you are  
king, dilly dilly, I shall be  
queen... Dilly...  
dilly...dilly...dilly.... There.

She turns the diffuser on. Coughs.

DEIRDRE

Yech, that's very strong..

The smell and coughing wake Emma

EMMA

Where's flowers?

DEIRDRE

Sorry, Mom, it's-I got you a-  
thing-it's a thing from Tricia.

EMMA

Mom! Mom.

DEIRDRE

You're ok, I'm here, Mom. You were  
sleeping.

EMMA

Mom.

DEIRDRE

It's Deirdre, Mom, it's me.

EMMA

No. Mommy...

DEIRDRE

I am your daughter Deirdre, Mom.  
We are in your room.

EMMA

Mom.

DEIRDRE

What do you need?

EMMA

He was here, he came for me.

DEIRDRE

You had a dream.

EMMA

He's here, Mom. He took mushrooms.

DEIRDRE

He took...who took mushrooms?

EMMA

YOU know who. He was here, right  
HERE, he's the sand dollar. He was  
here! Listeners, he was here. You  
heard. You heard him. I want my  
mom. Mom?? Mom! I'm scared!! Mom!  
Where's my mom my mom my mom  
momomomomomommmomomom

DEIRDRE

Shhh. It's ok.

EMMA

Mom??

DEIRDRE

Don't be scared, I'm here.

EMMA

Where's my mom...?

DEIRDRE

(pause)

I'm right here...  
Deirdre. Mom is here.

EMMA

Just lilacs--where's my mom?

DEIRDRE

Here I am. Mom's right here,  
Deirdre. Shh.

EMMA

Oh, hi Mom.

DEIRDRE

Hi.

EMMA

He came.

DEIRDRE

Mhm.

EMMA

He came.

DEIRDRE

Mhm, I believe you. Shh.

EMMA

He came.

DEIRDRE

OK, good.

EMMA

You know him. He was in the tree once when I was the queen and he was a wolf, he's like a wolf. He he said shhh, don't tell, you're a mushroom, and he saved me. He's here for me, he came for me. Shh. Shhhh. Shh.

(Emma whispers)

But don't tell. You can't tell. Don't tell.

DEIRDRE

(whispering)

You can tell me, Deirdre.

EMMA

No, it's a secret. That's secret. Our secret Rosemary.

DEIRDRE

No secrets. Not between us, Deirdre, right?

EMMA

No.

DEIRDRE

So you can tell me Dee-dee. Dee-dee-dum.

EMMA

I'm Deirdre.

DEIRDRE

Yes.

EMMA

Mom?

DEIRDRE

Yes.

EMMA

He's here for me. Just me. He for me. He's going to take me back to the trees.

(pause)

DEIRDRE

Who is?

EMMA

He's here. Wim Faros is here.

Sound fades to END OF EPISODE.

End Credits-Instrumental of "I Am A Moment."

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 treasurer of The Rosemary Hills Home & Garden Association is Anya Saffir. Original music by Vin Cacchione, with lyrics by Vin and Jacquelyn. The credits music is composed by Nate Weida.*

*With Annie Golden as Emma Gardner, Wesley Zurick as Emma's friend, Rebecca Delgado Smith as Renata Lucio, and Jacquelyn Landgraf as Deirdre Gardner.*

*You can support all the goings-on in Rosemary Hills at [patreon.com/itmakesasound](https://patreon.com/itmakesasound). Thanks to all our patrons, especially Liam Everett, Jason Mayland, and Drew Poinsette. For more info on the show, transcripts, and to check out our fancy new t-shirt and lapel pins, go to [itmakesasound.com](https://itmakesasound.com)*

*Thanks for listening. We hope, just like Baby Beluga, you sing your little song, sing for all your friends, we like to hear you...and remember Wim Faros.*