

Musical Intro: *When a tree falls in the forest and no one's around to hear it, it makes a sound.*

A large, echoey space. Water drips from a leaky ceiling. We are in the old Rosemary Hills Clubhouse multi-purpose recreation room. [A / denotes overlapping dialogue.]

DEIRDRE
(whispers)
OK, is everybody ready?
Everybody's relaxed?
Count us in, Rod.

Rod counts us in. He plays the begins the song on a synth keyboard.

ALL
(sing)
They say look beyond the picture,
they say let your vision blur
Something's going to pop out, the
image will appear. But
everything---

DEIRDRE
Oh wait, you can keep playing. But
I need to record this.
I need to um, make, uh, an audio
log.

CODY
What's an audio log?

DEIRDRE
You, it's--to document what
happens here today, I need to
document what's happening. Ok.
This is an audio log.

Rod continues vamping the music. As Deirdre records her audio log, we hear the gang moving about, whispering around her. Cody, "She's doing an audio log." Mrs. Gardner, "What's an audio log?" Cody, "I can't see anything." Rod, "Yeah, it's really dark in here." Mrs. Gardner, "Where's my sweater?" etc.

DEIRDRE
This is Deirdre Gardner speaking.
It is Sunday, 11:28 am.

DEIRDRE

We are inside the conference/
recreation room of the Rosemary
Hills Clubhouse, the very same
room where Wim Faros played his
1992 concert at the birthday party
of Tricia Elwood. Our mission is
to use sense memory to reproduce
the sensations of the concert and
unlock the remaining music
forgotten within the Attic Tape,
so that we can bring it to the
people of Rosemary Hills, on my
show, It Makes A Sound.

CODY

Wait, I have the chime!

Cody stops playing and rummages through a box.

DEIRDRE

Oh, Cody, wait--we don't need it.

ROD

Should I... keep playing?

MRS. GARDNER

Keep playing.

DEIRDRE

Cody, remember, this isn't an
episode, we are recording because
we're gathering information for
the show.

CODY

Oh. I thought you'd want the
chime. So I took it.

DEIRDRE

But remember, we're recording our
findings so that we can bring the
music back, and unlock the rest of
it, for Rosemary Hills.

CODY
I wanted to chime it.

DEIRDRE
Well. Ok.

Cody chimes the wind chime.

CODY
Cool.

MRS. GARDNER
Twinkle twinkle...

DEIRDRE
Ok. Here we go./Audio log/

MRS. GARDNER
Here/we go again.

CODY
(whispering underneath)
/Audio log.

Cody is sniffing and coughing intermittently. Rod continues to vamp on the keyboard.

DEIRDRE
We have arranged the room
approximately as it was the night
of June 21st, 1992. We begin with
song #3 on the Attic Tape...Magic
Eye. Ready Mom, you know this.

DEIRDRE, ROD, CODY
(sing)
They say look beyond the picture,
they say let your vision blur

MRS. GARDNER
I don't know this.

DEIRDRE
You do, Mom.

DEIRDRE, ROD, CODY
(sing)
Something's going to pop out, the
image will appear

DEIRDRE
 "But everything is magic," Mom.

MRS. GARDNER joins them

ALL
 (sing)
 But everything is magic

MRS. GARDNER
 Yes!

ALL
 (sing)
 You say that's romantic.
 But you won't need a magic eye
 If you can get the focus right.

DEIRDRE
 Good!

ALL
 (sing)
 You laugh at dolphins dancing,
 and other things you just don't
 see...

MRS. GARDNER
 La la la la!

DEIRDRE
 What comes after that, Mom?

Mrs. Gardner does a very impressive imitation of dolphins laughing.

MRS. GARDNER
 Dolphins laughing!

They all laugh. Rod is still vamping the synth underneath the dialogue.

DEIRDRE
 Ok, that's alright, that's a very good start everybody. Audio log: we have gently placed the items from Wim Faros' time capsule in the exact spot where he stood singing. Now--oh my god, the box!

DEIRDRE

It's time--do you have the it,
Cody? It is time to begin evoking
the smells of the party.

CODY

I have the box of smells!
Sourdough bread, bubbles, air
freshener.

DEIRDRE

Hand me that.

CODY

People of Rosemary Hills! This is
sense memory-

DEIRDRE

-Cody, remember this is not an
episode. It's not an episode/
Cody-

CODY

-actors use it.

MRS. GARDNER

Good girl.

DEIRDRE

Mom, look it's your favorite.
Clean linen smell. That's what you
used, here, right?

MRS. GARDNER

Right.

DEIRDRE

Wanna spray?

MRS. GARDNER

Nope.

CODY

It smells like when once I wore
the same socks for a whole month.

ROD

It's pretty musty in here. Maybe moldy.

DEIRDRE

Take the napkin off the sourdough, Cody. Smell the bread! Remember the sandwiches from Blimpys? And here Mom, let me give a little spray.

Deirdre sprays. They are all smelling the smells, trying to summon a sense memory experience.

MRS. GARDNER

Socks.

DEIRDRE

Ok, let's sing again.

ROD

1, 2, 3...

ALL

(sing)

They say look beyond the picture,
they say let your vision blur
Something's going to pop out, the
image will appear--

Mrs. Gardner screams. Rod stops playing.

MRS. GARDNER

Who's there?

CODY

Argh! Where?

DEIRDRE

What do you see, Mom? It's so dark in here with the windows boarded up. Rod, turn that light over towards the wall?

MRS. GARDNER

The hole! I'm the hole.

ROD
There's a huge crack over there
near the ceiling.

CODY
Golfer zombies.

MRS. GARDNER
Dirty.

ROD
It's ok, Mrs. Gardner.

DEIRDRE
Let's stay in the zone, everybody.

CODY
Can I have some bread?

ROD
Oh, that reminds me--I brought
something else. A cake. In case
Mrs. Gardner got hungry.

CODY
I'm starving!

ROD
It's not fancy. It's not Dairy
Queen.

MRS. GARDNER
Fancy birds.

ROD
It's Entemanns. But I
thought...for the party...theme.

CODY
Yum can we have it?

DEIRDRE
Oh. Uh. Thanks Rod, that's good
thinking. Taste also helps with
sense memory.

DEIRDRE

It may come in handy later.

CODY

Can we have the cake now?

DEIRDRE

Well, we have to sing-

MRS. GARDNER

Cake now!

MRS. GARDNER starts chanting

MRS. GARDNER

Cake now! Freedom now!
 Cake now! Freedom now!

MRS. GARDNER AND CODY

Cake now! Freedom now!
 Cake now! Freedom now!

DEIRDRE

Well, ok, you can have some cake
 now-

MRS. GARDNER AND CODY

Yayyy!!!

DEIRDRE

-but remember we need to stay
 relaxed and focused. Sense memory
 requires relaxation.

ROD

I brought plastic plates and
 knives and forks. Here.

He begins passing the utensils out and serving cake.

DEIRDRE

I'll do it, Rod, just focus on the
 music, can you cue us in...

ALL

(sing)

They say look beyond the picture,
 they say let your vision blur

ALL
 Something's going to pop out, the
 image will appear

DEIRDRE
 Good, Mom.

ALL
 (sing)
 But everything is magic
 You say that's romantic.

MRS. GARDNER
 Happy birthday to you, happy
 birthday to you...

DEIRDRE
 Oh, this is good. To Tricia,
 everyone!

ALL
 (sing)
 Happy birthday, dear Tricia, happy
 birthday to you.

DEIRDRE
 This is very good, keep singing,
 let's see if Mom can remember
 what's next, go to the dolphins-

DEIRDRE, ROD, CODY
 (sing)
 You laugh at the dolphins dancing
 And other things you just don't
 see...

MRS. GARDNER
 (singing)
 Happy birthday to Tricia...
 Make a wish! Blow out the candles.

DEIRDRE
 Yes, Mom, at Tricia's birthday.
 What comes next, what did Wim
 Faros rhyme with "see"? Again.

DEIRDRE, ROD, CODY

(sing)

You laugh at the dolphins dancing
And other things you just don't
see..

They repeat. Rod continues to vamp as they wait for Mrs. Gardner to finish the lyric. She doesn't, so Cody jumps in.

CODY

(sings)

I just want world peace!

MRS. GARDNER

Good girl!

CODY

(sings)

But I'll just cut the cheese!

MRS. GARDNER

I'll just cut the cheese!

CODY thinks this is hysterical.

MRS. GARDNER

Smells like cheese.

Mrs. Gardner sprays her clean linen spray everywhere. They are all coughing.

ROD

Well, that'll ruin your appetite.

DEIRDRE

That's enough spraying now, Mom.
It smells--great, thank you, very
good, very clean.

MRS. GARDNER

Now the windows, spray the
windows.

DEIRDRE

Rod, this is so good, isn't it?
She's more lucid than she's been
in a long time. I think it's
working.

ROD

Yeah Deirdre, she's in good
spirits today.

DEIRDRE

Ok, keep working on the song, you
guys. I'll take her around, I'll
be right back.

Deirdre and Mom walk away to tour the room. As Rod and Cody practice, we hear Deirdre guiding Mom along in the background, pointing out where things were back in the day ("This door led to the laundry chute..." "Here's the hallway...the restaurant was at the end there. Do you remember this rug? That awful rug. Oh, should we take a little walk down. Be careful," etc.)
A steady drip of water somewhere in the room.

ROD

Uh...so...you got that drum beat
down, Cody?

CODY

Um, I think so.

They play around with a beat.

CODY

Rod, do you think there's ghosts
here?

ROD

Nah. There's no such thing as
ghosts. But if there were, I don't
think golfer ghosts would be very
scary.

CODY

Why?

ROD

Oh, they'd probably just
be...waiting for their tee time.
Comparing scores. Talking
politics.

CODY

What's tee-time?

ROD

What time they golf.

CODY

But there's no golf here anymore.

ROD

Yeah, they don't know that.

CODY

They don't know they're ghosts?

ROD

Uh, I don't think so. Well, maybe
they'd know something's up. Like
they'd feel...um, a little lost.

CODY

Like they lost something.

ROD

But there's no such thing as
ghosts, Cody. Can you try this?

Rod gives Cody a new drum rhythm, which Cody repeats.

CODY

Hey, guess what? Maybe they'd yell
Foore, instead of boo! What does
fore mean? I saw it on TV.

ROD

Uh...it's like, "Look out, you're
gonna get hit by a golf ball!"

CODY
 A ghost ball.
 (scary voice)
 Fooooore! I'm dead foooooreverrr.
 That's a golfer ghost.

ROD
 That's funny, Cody.

CODY
 Yeah.

He plays with the drums a bit.

CODY
 Rod? Why does Deirdre have all
 those bruises?

ROD
 Well. Uh. Yesterday was a hard
 day. With her mom. You know, Mrs.
 Gardner's brain... it's confused,
 and that can, uh, make her angry
 or scared sometimes, when she
 doesn't understand that Deirdre is
 trying to take care of her, or
 keep her safe.

CODY
 She beat Deirdre up??

ROD
 Well, she didn't mean to, Cody.
 She can't remember who Deirdre is.
 But, ya know, that's not her
 fault. It's her memory. She has a
 disease that's like-uh. Well,
 what's your favorite video game?

CODY
 Ninja Warrior Master.

ROD
 OK. I don't know that one but are
 you really good at it?

CODY
 Super good, I beat Tommy Neidhart
 every time.

ROD

OK. So one day, you play Ninja Warrior Master, but something looks really different, like, um...the background is all different. And then the next day, it's even more different...the sounds are all different, it sounds so weird it's hard to tell what game you're playing. And, uh, then, the next day, you realize someone has, like, changed all the buttons around, so now the button that made you jump makes you go left, and the button that made you go right now goes left, all the buttons are, um, changed up.

CODY

That's bad because I don't even have to think about my fingers on the buttons, they just know where to go.

ROD

Exactly. But now the buttons are all switched around. And then, while you're trying to figure out how to play this new version, someone puts really thick glasses on you, so you can't really see it, and uh, mittens over your hands, and spins you around.

CODY

What?? That's so mean.

ROD

And you know you're really good at this game, but it's so hard to even get a sense of it, to see or feel what used to be really easy for you to win at. How would that make you feel?

CODY

Frustrated.

ROD

I think that's kind of what it's like to be Mrs. Gardner.

CODY

So...she's like a ghost. In her own body. She knows she lost something.

ROD

Mmm. Wow, yeah Cody, maybe it is like that. That's why we have to be patient. Because we still know how to play the game, but she doesn't get it. And Deirdre tries to help her, make it less scary for her. Because she knows that it's still her Mom, and that she's..you know, sick. And she remembers how she used to be, when all the buttons and sounds and everything were working for her.

CODY

Were you there yesterday when she gave Deirdre bruises?

ROD

No. I only help out two days a week. Deirdre is mostly with her on her own.

CODY

Oh.

(Pause)

I would do that for my mom.

ROD

I know you would, Cody.

Deirdre and Mom are coming back to sit,

DEIRDRE

Alright, Mom, here we go, we're back. Here's the chair, have a seat.

MRS. GARDNER

Here's Rod and the pretty girl.

ROD

Well, hello Mrs. Gardner.

CODY

Hi Mrs. Gardner, how are you,
what's up? Do you need anything?

MRS. GARDNER

Well I've decided. I'm not going.
They said you have to go. I'm not!
It's very clean now. I worked. I
work here. I have a daughter. They
want me to go but I'm not going
anywhere. They let it get bad.
Stuck in the rough. The dirty
birds. The men left. I'm not
leaving.

DEIRDRE

What was it like to work here,
Mom?

MRS. GARDNER

I worked.

DEIRDRE

You cleaned this room. All the
rooms in the clubhouse. For many
years.

MRS. GARDNER

I worked.

DEIRDRE

You were working when I was at
Tricia Elwood's party, for her 8th
grade graduation. That was a big
night. He sang all the songs. You
sang them with me, later, from the
cassette tape. We sang Magic Eye,
how did it go? Start us in again,
Rod. Audio log. Mom is very
relaxed. Speech appears to be
improving here in the Clubhouse.
We will try Magic Eye again.
Ready, Mom? Count us in, Rod.

ROD
1, 2, 3, go!

ALL
(sing.)
They say look beyond the picture,
they say let your vision blur
Something's going to pop out, the
image will appear
But everything is magic
You say that's romantic.
But you don't need a magic eye
If you could get the focus right.
You laugh at dolphins dancing, and
other things you just don't see...

MRS. GARDNER
Dolphins know things.

ROD
They're smart animals, yep. But
vicious.

DEIRDRE
Ok, everybody, that was really
good. Let's give her a minute and
then we'll try again.

CODY
I want to look at a Magic Eye. I
didn't know about them before this
song. I bet I could see the hidden
thing.

ROD
I couldn't. Matt Bracken had one
in 5th grade, made us all look at
it at lunch. Everyone else could
see the, uh, helicopter or
whatever. I stared at it until I
threw up, right into the trash can
in the classroom.

CODY
You threw up?

ROD

Yeah. Also Gina Perez was eating salami and pickles. It was too much for me.

CODY

Ew. Gross.

DEIRDRE

I could always see them. I had one on my bedroom door. It was rabbits jumping.

MRS. GARDNER

I had a rabbit.

DEIRDRE

Did you have a rabbit, Mom? I didn't know that.

MRS. GARDNER

Yes rabbit bunny and I would chase it. Look, down there in the forest out there. But it went wooop down the hole and then I went down the hole. I am the hole. But I can't find my bunny it's name is Deirdre.

DEIRDRE

The bunny's name is Deirdre?

MRS. GARDNER

Yes.

DEIRDRE

Oh, that's my name.

MRS. GARDNER

You?

DEIRDRE

Yes, my name is Deirdre.

MRS. GARDNER

You and my bunny. This is where I went to work. Here, work.

DEIRDRE

Yeah.

MRS. GARDNER

It was work. And they said I should go but I'm not going anywhere I'm going to stay here, they moved the forest they won't move me. I saw the rabbit go down the hole and I tried to go after it. I'm the 16th hole. A whole land once there and then it wasn't really green did you know that? Just chemicals. Deirdre the bunny. She would hop hop hop to the fence I watched her, but she didn't know. I knew she was love. Love with him. She thought of him and thought of him. Like a poet, sad bunny. My lonely-pop.

DEIRDRE

Oh! That's what she used to call me when I was a kid! Her lonely-pop lollipop.

MRS. GARDNER

Deep. In the hole. I would hear her sing. Remember trees? Before the chemicals and dirty birds. I'm sorry for Deirdre. I don't know. Where did she go? The rabbits played in flowers down there, now it's so dry! I worked. Spray spray spray, fold. There was a party here.

DEIRDRE

Yes, yes...

Deirdre had music, she had that...that square thing? Music.

DEIRDRE

The cassette.

MRS. GARDNER

We sang about that strange boy. Where did he go?

MRS. GARDNER
I've been here all the time. Where
is he? I thought I was here. Where
did I go?

DEIRDRE
You're right here, Mom. With us.

CODY
You're right here with us, Mrs.
Gardner.

MRS. GARDNER
Call me Emma, dear. That's my
name.

CODY
Emma.

MRS. GARDNER
Nice boy.

CODY
(whispers to Rod)
She knows I'm a boy.

DEIRDRE
You're Emma. Who am I?

MRS. GARDNER
Like the bunny. Deirdre.

DEIRDRE
That's right. I'm Deirdre. Let's
sing everyone. It's working.
She'll remember.

Rod begins to play the vamp of the song

ROD
Do you want to sing with us, Emma?

MRS. GARDNER

I want the bunny and the trees,
dear. Hey dear!

(she sings)

Hey dear!

CODY

Hey deer, why you walkin' around
here?

MRS. GARDNER

(sings)

Da da da da da da dum

CODY

(sings to match her tune)

Da da da da da da dam.

That's Ghost Deer! Like we
practiced. Maybe she wants to sing
Ghost Deer.

DEIRDRE

Logging in. Mom's memory is
greatly improving. It's working.
We're fast forwarding to Ghost
Deer, the last song on the tape.
Cody, grab the bubbles. Let's
spray the air freshener. Do all
the things. Mom, it's Tricia
Elwood's party. Wim Faros was
standing right there...see that
troll doll? Come stand with me
here. I was sitting over there.
You came in the room. You stood
right here. You saw me.

MRS. GARDNER

Lonely-pop.

DEIRDRE

The kids were all gathered over
there, by the food. See the
sandwiches? You cleaned up the
plates. And Wim Faros played the
drums. Get ready for Ghost Deer
everybody, remember it? Look at
the lyrics here on the board.

CODY
This one's my favorite!

Rod counts us in on the drums.

ROD
Here we go.

They sing. Mom joins with them, in snippets.

ALL
(sing)
Hey deer, why you walkin around
here?
Don't you know there ain't no more
trees where the greens be, maybe
you're not my dear, maybe you're a
ghost deer...

Mrs. Gardner shakes the tambourine

CODY/ROD
(song)
Ooh ooh ooh.

MRS. GARDNER
I remember it.

DEIRDRE
You do, Mom? Wim Faros sang this.

MRS. GARDNER
Once there were trees.

DEIRDRE
We're in the clubhouse, Mom!

MRS. GARDNER
Dirty.

DEIRDRE
Can you sing with us?

DEIRDRE CODY ROD

(sing)

Oh Deer, saw you sniffing around
here
I once had a flower that you ate
from my hand there
But I can't feed a ghost deer-

MRS. GARDNER

(sings)

-I'm sorry you're a ghost deer

DEIRDRE, ROD, CODY

(sing)

The wildflowers disappeared.

MRS. GARDNER

Wim Faros music.

DEIRDRE

That's right, Mom! Keep playing
everyone!

Rod continues on the keys, Cody on the tambourine and drum.

MRS. GARDNER

...his music vows...sweet bells
jangled out of tune...blown youth

Mom picks up bells and shakes tambourine as she feels through
below

MRS. GARDNER

Will he not come again? Will he
not come again?

ROD

Uh...is this Hamlet again?

DEIRDRE

I think so. This is where the
performance was. Mom, remember Wim
Faros?

MRS. GARDNER

No, no he is dead. Go to thy death
bed. He never will come again.

DEIRDRE

...That... has to be Hamlet.

MRS. GARDNER

(sings)

Hey deer, why you walkin around
here?

ROD

Sing it, Emma!

ALL

(sing)

Don't you know there ain't no more
trees where the greens be,
Maybe you're not my deer, maybe
you're a ghost deer

CODY

(sings)

Ooh ooh ooh ghost deer!

MRS. GARDNER

Wim Faros!

DEIRDRE

That's right Mom! Cody, blow some
bubbles. Spray the spray, Rod;
wait, I'll do it, you're playing.
Remember Wim Faros, Mom, you know.

MRS. GARDNER

I remember Wim Faros!

The jubilation is building.

CODY/ROD

Remember Wim Faros! Woo-hoo.

DEIRDRE

This is where he sang, Mom, right
in front of this wall! They can't
tear the Clubhouse down, look
what's happening here, they won't
tear us down!

MRS. GARDNER

Tear down this wall!

DEIRDRE

Wim Faros played here!

MRS. GARDNER

Wim played the Rosemary! Hey deer!

DEIRDRE

Do you remember the music, Mom?

Deirdre is hastily grabbing something from a box.

MRS. GARDNER

Yes

DEIRDRE

Yes! She says she remembers it!

MRS. GARDNER

I'm not leaving! Tear down this wall!

We hear an aerosol can being shaken, and then a long hiss of spraying.

CODY

Woah, you have spray paint?

DEIRDRE

Turn the light this way, Cody!
Before they tear it down, Rosemary
Hills will remember Wim Faros.

Deirdre sprays "Remember Wim Faros" on the wall.

CODY

Woah, graffiti. Cool!

ROD

Oh, oh Deirdre...uh, well, they'll
know we've been here now.

Mrs. Gardner laughs in supportive anarchy, Cody too.

DEIRDRE

I don't care. Look at the
chalkboard everybody. Ready for
the second verse?!

ROD

Uh. Yeah...2, 3, sing.

ALL

(sing)

Hey Deer, why you sniffing around
here?
I once had a flower that you ate
from my hand there
But I can't feed a ghost deer. The
wildflowers have disappeared.

CODY

No, I can't feed em!

MRS. GARDNER

(sing)

I'm sorry you're a ghost deer. I'm
sorry you're a ghost deer.

DEIRDRE

What comes next Mom? That's all we
know. How does it go?

MRS. GARDNER

Oh what a noble mind is here
o'erthrown

(sings)

All the flowers have disappeared

(continues to recite Hamlet)

He is gone. Tomorrow is St.

Valentine's Day.

Deirdre and Wim sitting in a tree

CODY

k-i-s-s-i-n-g!

MRS. GARDNER

(sings)

There ain't no more trees where
the greens be

CODY

(sings)

There ain't no more trees where
the greens be

MRS. GARDNER

Yes, yes! Deirdre. This is fun!

DEIRDRE

I know, Emma! Mom?

MRS. GARDNER

Where's my bunny?

DEIRDRE

Mom, I'm right here with you, and
I love you, Mom.

MRS. GARDNER

Look at that. Wim Farris. Who's
he?

DEIRDRE

He sang this song for us. From the
top everyone!

ALL

(sing)

Hey Deer, why you walking around
here?
Don't you know there ain't no more
trees where the green be?
Or maybe you're not my deer...maybe
you're a ghost deer?

CODY

Ooooh Ooooh!

Behind the music we become aware of hear big dogs barking in
the distance, getting closer. Also a strange flapping noise...

DEIDRE

Keep going, Mom, second verse

ALL

(sing)

Oh Deer, saw you sniffing around
here
I once had a flower that you ate
from my hand there
But I can't feed a ghost deer, the
wild flowers disappeared

MRS. GARDNER

(sings faintly)

I'm sorry you're a ghost deer

CODY

(sings)

The wildflowers have disappeared

Loud fluttering, like flags flapping in the winds. No, not
flags, long feathers? Rod stops playing.

MRS. GARDNER

(oblivious to the sound,
continues to sing)

Weird deer-

ROD

What's that sound?

DEIRDRE

KEEP. PLAYING. ROD!!

ROD

Ah!

He starts up the musical vamp again.

MRS. GARDNER
 (sings out)
 Weird deer, how you suddenly
 appear

DEIRDRE
 She's remembering it!

Large dogs are barking close by.

MRS. GARDNER
 (sings)
 And lead me round the grounds but
 there's no one around here
 No one else like me, deer...maybe
 I'm the ghost, dear?

CODY
 Is that it?

DEIRDRE
 That's it! Everyone sing last
 verse again now!

Deirdre feeds them lines, "Weird deer-suddenly appear-lead me
 round the grounds-"

ALL
 (sing)
 Weird deer, how you suddenly
 appear
 And lead me round the grounds but
 there's no one around here
 No one else like me, deer...maybe
 I'm the ghost, dear? Sorry you're
 a ghost deer. Maybe I'm the ghost
 here.

THE PEACOCKS EMERGE FROM THEIR HIDDEN ANCESTRAL LAIR out of the
 crack in the wall. There is a cacophony of flapping and
 fluttering and also incessant barking somewhere, and general
 hubbub from the band.

CODY
 AGHHHHHHHHHHHHH

ROD
 Ah, the peacocks!

MRS. GARDNER
 Dirty birds!!! Squawk!!

Mrs. Gardner is trying to shoo the birds out the window,
 spraying air freshener, generally contributing to the wild
 rumpus. Rod is attempting to wrangle her away with from them

ROD

Mrs. Gardner-Emma-oh-uh-let's not-
let's not make them madder.

CODY

Hey! What's that back there? See
that white spot?? Someone's
watching us, Deirdre...where's the
light?

DEIRDRE

Who's there? Hello?
(quietly)
Is it...Wim...?

CODY

HEY! Hey! Come back! Come back
here! I'm gonna get you!! Hey!

Cody runs out.

DEIRDRE

Cody!

Police Sirens. The barking is getting very close now.

MRS. GARDNER

Wooo, I'm gonna getcha you dirty
birds! I'm not going. I work
here!!

DEIRDRE

What happened?

ROD

Wow, lot of excitement today, huh?
Let's get away from the birds,
Emma. They are dirty.

MRS. GARDNER

Filthy!

ROD

Gross!

MRS. GARDNER

Yuck!

ROD

Yeah, ick let's go, ok?...

As he walks Mrs. Gardner toward the door, TWO COPS step into
the room, with several German Shepards, their K-9s.

ROD

Uh oh, oh. Hello officers. How are you?

COP 1

...What the... hell is goin' on here?

MRS. GARDNER

Dirty birds! Squawk!

COP 2

OK, I'm gonna call it in.
(on his walkie-talkie)

MRS. GARDNER

Get--shoo--
Yeah, we're gonna need some back up at Rosemary Hills Clubhouse.

MRS. GARDNER

Go away!!

ROD

That's not-helping

COP 2

(into his walkie-talkie)
Yeah, the old golf course.

COP 1

Ma'm please.

MRS. GARDNER

Shoo! Shoo!

COP 1

(Under his breath to Cop 1)
Maybe Satanists...

The sounds of annoyed peacocks, an occasional dog bark, static from the cops walkie-talkie, Mom mumbling converge, and fade out.

(Music outro. End credits)

It Makes A Sound is created and written by Jacquelyn Landgraf. Co-directed by Jacquelyn Landgraf and Anya Saffir. Original music composed by Nate Weida.

(Music outro. End credits)

With lyrics by Nate Weida and Jacquelyn Landgraf. Sound design and mixing by me, Vincent Cacchione. Featuring Jacquelyn Landgraf as Deirdre Gardner, Annie Golden as Deirdre's Mom, Nate Weida as Rod Reeder, and Melissa Mahoney as Cody Elwood. The voices of the Cops were Reggie White and Andy Schneeflock.

It Makes A Sound is a Night Vale Presents production. For more information on this show, to buy t-shirts and posters with our logo by Dave Watt, and to learn about other Night Vale podcasts, go to nightvalepresents.com. You can follow It Makes A Sound on almost all the social medias. Thanks to everyone who has written a reviews on iTunes and elsewhere, if you haven't done that yet, and you are a fan of the podcast, it is a great way to show your support and help us spread the word to people who haven't been to Rosemary Hills.

There are three acceptable collective nouns for peacocks. One is a "muster," another is a "party," but the clear winner is an "ostentation." So the next time you see more than one of those fancy birds hanging out, remember, that's an ostentation of peacocks. And remember Wim Faros.