

Kidnapped and Cage (Podcast)

Written By

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Opening sound: Poppi hums "Kumbaya" for a little while. The hums and her voice echo.

POPPI
Kidnapped and Cage. Episode One.

Poppi continues to hum "Kumbaya". Hum slowly fades out.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Birds chirp. There are sounds of cars passing by. There is a distant sound of a large dog barking.

ALEXIS
(yells)
Hi, Ms. Lindy!

MS LINDY
Hi, dear!

Beat.

BENJI
(whispers)
You're so pretty. You look just like her. The brown hair. The brown eyes. My little sunflower. My Lily.
(beat)
Where are you going, my Lily? Your home isn't that way. Taking a detour, I see. Where are you going? Don't worry, I'll follow you. I'll protect you. You'll be safe with me. I'll protect you. Forever.

MS LINDY
Are you having a good day, Alexis?

ALEXIS
It's okay, I guess.

MS LINDY
Well, I hope it gets better. Bye, dear.

ALEXIS
Adíos!

BENJI
Is that Spanish I hear? When did you get so smart?

MS LINDY

Excuse me, young man. Are you lost?
Are you looking for something? Why are
you just standing there?

BENJI

(voice changes)

Nothing, ma'am. I just thought I saw
a... raccoon.

MS LINDY

Okay. Be careful with those things.
They'll get ya and give you all types
of diseases.

BENJI

Yes ma'am.

MS LINDY

Have a good day, young man.

Creaky door closes.

BENJI (CONT'D)

(normal voice)

I'm coming for you, my sunflower.

INT. THE CAGE - DAY

Water drops fall to the floor. There is an echo.

There is a slight sound of an air vent.

POPPI

Do you know what day it is, Jessica?

(beat)

No? Me neither. I don't even know how
long I've been here. How long have you
been here?

(beat)

Weeks, months, years? I'm gonna ask
him next time he's here. I wonder if
I'm still fifteen. Maybe I'm sixteen
now. Sweet sixteen. I can drive now.
Can you imagine me in a sweet, new
ride? Vroooooom. Vroooooom.

Exaggerated sniff.

POPPI (CONT'D)

Wow. Girl, you stink. I know I stink,
(MORE)

POPPI (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
but you smell like rotting flesh.
(beat)
Oh wait.

Poppi laughs.

POPPI (CONT'D)
That's exactly what you are! You know,
if I was hungry enough, I would
probably eat you. I mean, I'm
starving... literally, but I can't
bring myself to do it. I would rather
die than to eat you, Jessica.
Hopefully, I die soon. When is that
man coming back! He must have worked a
lot this week. I haven't seen him a
while.

There is sound of a large metal door opens.

POPPI (CONT'D)
Benji, we were just talking about you!

BENJI
What were you talking about, my
sunflower?

POPPI
What day is it?

BENJI
July 1st.

POPPI
Shit, my birthday is in exactly a week
from now. Oh, by the way, Jessica's
dead.

BENJI
Oh no. I'll take care of her. I will
put her in a safe place.

POPPI
Please, she stinks.

BENJI
I brought you a friend, sunflower.

POPPI
Oh, have you now? Is she a short,
(MORE)

POPPI (CONT'D)
brown eyed teenager with brown hair?

BENJI
Just like my Lily, sunflower.

Alexis's scream. There's a **boom** from Alexis falling down.

POPPI
Oh, hello.

ALEXIS
(to Benji)
Oh my god! She's dead. She's dead!
There is a dead body in here!

BENJI
It's going to be okay.

ALEXIS
Help me! Help!

BENJI
I'll take care of Jessica. I'll be
back soon.

ALEXIS
Wait! Wait.

BENJI
Yes?

ALEXIS
I have to pee.

BENJI
Oh dear. In that corner is the toilet
bucket. You can pee in there. I'll
pick it up later.

ALEXIS
Pick it up?

BENJI
The bucket. Bodily fluids make great
fertilizer for my garden.

ALEXIS
But-

BENJI

I'm going to take care of the body
now. Goodbye my sunflowers.

Loud huff from Benji. It's the sound of him picking up
Jessica's body.

Steel door closes.

ALEXIS

Let me out! Please. I don't belong
here.

POPPI

Hi. Have a seat with me?

ALEXIS

What?

POPPI

Sit down. Relax.

ALEXIS

Relax?

POPPI

Think of it as a vacation... or hell.
A break from your normal life. Sure,
you're being tortured, but it's still
a break. A permanent break.

ALEXIS

Permanent?

POPPI

That's what I said.

ALEXIS

My mom!

POPPI

You'll probably never see her again.
You might as well just sit with me.
You know any songs? Would you like to
sing with me? No, scratch that. I need
a good story. Maybe a fairytale. Wanna
tell me a story?

ALEXIS

What is wrong with you?

POPPI

I've never heard that story before.
Wait, is that the one when that boy
turns into a werewolf?

ALEXIS

What? No. What is wrong with you? You
as you. Aka, the girl just sitting
there on her ass as if this normal.

POPPI

Huh? Me?

ALEXIS

You heard me.

POPPI

I'm just trying to make conversation.
Listen... what's your name?

ALEXIS

Alexis.

POPPI

Alexis, you're probably going to be
stuck here for a little while. You're
going to need your energy if you want
to survive. So, sit with me.

ALEXIS

But-

POPPI

Sit with me. Please.

ALEXIS

(more calm)

What's your name?

POPPI

Poppi Goldsmith. Poppi. Piper. What
ever the hell you want to call me.

ALEXIS

I know you. Aren't you that girl from
the news?

POPPI

Oh, you heard about me?

Poppi laughs.

POPPI (CONT'D)

That's insane. Am I famous now?

ALEXIS

You've made local and national news.
You're from Bradley, right?

POPPI

Yeah. Where are you from?

ALEXIS

Redwood.

POPPI

That's a thirty minute drive from my
home. He's branching out.

Poppi laughs again.

ALEXIS

How can you laugh, right now? Someone
literally kidnapped you.

POPPI

Yeah, that's true.

Poppi sighs.

POPPI (CONT'D)

Alexis, I guess I've been here for
apparently six months now. I'm
basically your wise elder. So take my
advice: it's best to see the humor in
things before you end up like our
friend Jessica. My grandma always
says, "die with a smile on your face no
matter what."

ALEXIS

You make it sound like we're going to
die here. Don't sound like that.

POPPI

Alexis. You are going to die in here.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Phones ring and people talk in the background. There are
sounds from people typing.

In the distant background are sounds of sirens.

CAROL

It's been almost a year, David. We got nothing. No answers. We aren't dealing with a Bundy. He's not traveling all over the country. He's staying in the lower state. Why is this so difficult? This shouldn't be difficult.

DAVID

Calm down, Carol. It's not like we have nothing. At least we have an idea. We know who to warn.

CAROL

Yeah, the culprit has a type. So does every other serial killer. What are we going to do? Warn every single teenager with brown eyes, black hair and pale skin to stay inside?

DAVID

Probably not the pale skin part. Some people might think that's offensive.

CAROL

Ugh!

Knock on a glass door.

OWEN

Detective Yung and Brown?

CAROL

Yes, Owen?

OWEN

There's been another one. Alexis Rivera.

CAROL

Of course.

(whispers)

We are definitely going to be fired. We're never going to solve this case. It's going to be taken from us.

OWEN

Ma'am?

CAROL

Nothing, Owen. Just talking to myself.
(MORE)

CAROL (CONT'D)
Is that all you have?

OWEN
Yes ma'am.

CAROL
Okay.

Glass door opens and closes.

CAROL (CONT'D)
I'm losing my mind. David, did you
know next month marks the anniversary
of the first girl taken?

DAVID
How could I forget? You always remind
me.

CAROL
Sorry, yeah. I'm just stressed out.

DAVID
Can you do me a favor?

CAROL
Depends on the favor.

DAVID
After your shift is over, I want you
to go to that little pub down the road
and order yourself a few drinks. Then,
call an Uber, go home and sleep.

CAROL
Sleep is for the weak.

DAVID
You're killing yourself, Yung.

CAROL
Yeah, yeah, yeah. I know. I just... I
just need to research a little more.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Sound of someone digging in the ground. There are sounds of
leaves rustling and wild animals.

BENJI

I'm sorry, sunflower. I failed you again. It's okay, I'm going to protect you next time. I brought a new Lily. She's a little stubborn. She reminds me of you. The real you. Fuck.

(different voice)

Why are you doing this, Benji? Let the girls go. They aren't your Lily. They aren't sunflower.

(normal voice)

I just keep forgetting to take care of you, don't I? I'm going to be better. As soon as I'm done with you, I'm going to ask them what gifts they want. What do you think about that?

Digging stops.

BENJI (CONT'D)

I think that's deep enough. Here, I'll help get in there.

Benji groans: The sound of him plopping Jessica's body in the ground.

BENJI (CONT'D)

Here's a flower for you. Hold it close to you. Okay? I'm also going to put some sunflower seeds on your grave. So they'll grow all nice and pretty. Just like you.

INT. THE CAGE - DAY

The air vent continues to blows. The echo continues.

ALEXIS

It stinks in here! Do you not smell it?

POPPI

(sarcastically)

You mean the smell of piss and shit and my dear old friend? May she rest in peace.

ALEXIS

(sarcastic)

Wow, I feel your mourning.

POPPI

Anyways, it's an acquired smell. Think of it as a dirty dog. You know the dog stinks, but you get used to it. Like that Febreze commercial says, "You become nose blind."

(beat)

Hmm, Febreze. I should add that to the shopping cart.

ALEXIS

What the hell are you talking about?

POPPI

You'll see soon enough.

ALEXIS

I don't understand you. We're trapped! We're literally trapped. How can you just sit there? Hm? I can't just sit here!

(beat)

Maybe we can sneak through the air vent. No, it's too small. What if we write a note? Wait, we don't have any paper. Poppi, are you coming with me?

Poppi snores.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Poppi! Wake the fuck up!

POPPI

What? What do you want?

ALEXIS

To escape!

POPPI

You're so loud. You're worse company than Jessica and she's been dead for the past couple of days, but she was good at something you're not: quiet.

ALEXIS

Unbelievable.

POPPI

Dude, just calm down. Sleep. Accept that this is how you'll die. It'll make things so much easier. Just...

(MORE)

POPPI (CONT'D)

chill.

ALEXIS

What does he do with us?

POPPI

Who?

ALEXIS

That man!

POPPI

He kidnaps us, duh.

ALEXIS

No. Does he... touch us?

POPPI

Sexually? Nah. He's not *that* type of sociopath. He has no sexual interest in us at all.

ALEXIS

Doesn't he beat us?

POPPI

Eh.

ALEXIS

What the fuck does "eh" mean?

POPPI

Eh. Does he beat us? I mean... sometimes. Rarely. Just don't piss him off. He's usually a nice-ish guy. Unstable as hell, but nice-ish. Just don't yell at him or hit him. Dude has a wicked slap.

ALEXIS

So that's a yes. He does beat us up?

POPPI

I mean, when I'm pissed off, I'm gonna hit a person too. Does that mean I'm abusive?

ALEXIS

Yes.

POPPI

Oh. Well, you get my point. It isn't consistent. Just behave.

ALEXIS

What does he want with us?

POPPI

Curious, aren't you? He just wants company, I think. The dude is mad lonely. He likes to come in here sometimes and just talk. Sometimes, he just doesn't shut up, ya know? But the more you listen, the more food you get.

ALEXIS

So, what do you know?

POPPI

It's all about the original Lily. Aka, Sunflower Numero Uno.

ALEXIS

Okay. Who is she?

POPPI

Lily is Benji's little sister. Or was.

ALEXIS

Benji?

POPPI

His name. Keep up.

ALEXIS

Did he kill Lily, too?

POPPI

No... yes... kinda. It's complicated.

ALEXIS

Complicated?

POPPI

That's what I said.

ALEXIS

What the hell does that mean?

POPPI

It wasn't on purpose.

ALEXIS

So it was manslaughter?

POPPI

Not exactly.

ALEXIS

I know we just met, but I really don't like you. You're so vague.

POPPI

I wouldn't like me too, chickadee. Honestly, the story gives me the chills. Ya know? Shit's crazy!

ALEXIS

So?

POPPI

What?

ALEXIS

What happened to her?

POPPI

It's a mystery.

ALEXIS

You don't know?

POPPI

Ha! Of course I know, I'm just not going to tell you... yet...

(beat)

He'll might tell you first. Like I said before: he likes to talk.

ALEXIS

Why are you suddenly so awake? You like talking about dead girls?

POPPI

No, I just like spilling the tea.

ALEXIS

Of course you do. I'm assuming she was a brown haired, brown eyes pale girl.

POPPI

Yep.

ALEXIS

How many girls has he kidnapped?

POPPI

Umm... I'm not sure. When I got here, Jessica and a girl named Leah were here. Leah was only here for a couple of days.

ALEXIS

What happened to her?

POPPI

Stop interrupting me. I'm getting there.

(beat)

Benji doesn't really think of disabilities. Leah had asthma. A really bad case of it. Benji didn't think about bringing Leah an inhaler, and it's not like he could pick one up either.

(beat)

She also had a bad case of anxiety. Ya know, anxiety attacks comes with hyperventilating. Hyperventilating equals difficulty breathing.

Poppi sighs.

POPPI (CONT'D)

I watched Leah's last breath. It was sad. Traumatizing. First, Leah. Then, Jessica.

(beat)

You got asthma, Alexis?

ALEXIS

No.

POPPI

Thank goodness. You know what that means?

ALEXIS

What?

POPPI

You get to watch me die and not the other way around.

ALEXIS

No. I'm not dying. You're not dying. No one is dying! I'm going to escape and get help. I'm going to tell the cops about this Benji person and how he killed his little sister. I'll lead the police straight to him.

POPPI

Mhm. Good luck with that.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

A couple phones go off. People talk in the background.

A phone goes off, louder than the others.

DAVID

Hello? Detective Brown, here... slow down... you do? Amazing! Could you come down to the station? As soon as possible... thank you, Miss... Miss Lindy.

CAROL

What was it?

DAVID

We might have a witness for the girls.

CAROL

Holy shit.

DAVID

She'll be here fifteen minutes.

CAROL

That's amazing news.

DAVID

... Yeah.

CAROL

What?

DAVID

Nothing.

CAROL

David.

DAVID

It's my wife. It's kinda our anniversary. We're supposed to go to this fancy dinner. It's my job to take them to their friend's house.

CAROL

Oh.

DAVID

I'll just tell Patty to take the kids.

CAROL

No, no. I can interview Miss Lindy alone. You drop off your kids and enjoy your anniversary. How many years?

DAVID

Ten.

CAROL

Damn. Congratulations. Wish Patty a happy anniversary for me, okay?

DAVID

Okay. Bye, Carol.

CAROL

Bye, Brown.

Sound of a door that opens.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Owen! I need a sketch artist. Pronto!

Door closes.

INT. THE CAGE - NIGHT

Echoes. Small sound of the air vent blowing.

POPPI

(sings)

Do, do, dooo. Bum, bam, doo.

ALEXIS
It's freezing in here!

POPPI
The sun probably went down.

ALEXIS
How do you live like this? You
seriously want to do nothing?

POPPI
Yep. Nada.

ALEXIS
You can sit there and sing your songs,
but I'm escaping.

POPPI
You do you. Just watch out.

Steel door unlocks.

POPPI (CONT'D)
Like I said before. Just play your
role. Behave.

Steel door opens.

BENJI
Hello, my sunflowers! How are you
adjusting, my new one?

ALEXIS
Kiss my ass.

POPPI
(whispers)
Or not.

BENJI
Excuse me?

POPPI
Sorry Benji. She's hasn't calmed down
since the accident.

ALEXIS
Accident?

BENJI

Oh, I see. Careful, my Lily. Such words can lead to punishment.

(beat)

Guess what, girls! I brought you treats!

POPPI

(cheerful)

Please tell me you brought the -

BENJI

Peanut butter and jelly sandwiches on white bread!

POPPI

Thank you, thank you, thank you!

BENJI

(to Alexis)

Would you like some, also? Or are you allergic to peanuts? One of my sunflowers were allergic... it didn't end nicely for her.

ALEXIS

No, I'm not allergic.

BENJI

Well, here you go. I also brought fruit cups, granola and a few bottles of water.

POPPI

Fruit cups? You're spoiling us, Benji.

BENJI

I'd do anything for you, sunflowers.

ALEXIS

What about let us out?

BENJI

Excuse me?

POPPI

Ignore her. First day nerves.

ALEXIS

I said, let us out of this stupid, steel fucking room. There's barely any
(MORE)

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
room in here. There's no source of
light. It's freezing. It stinks! I
feel like a caged animal. Is this some
type of weird fetish you have, huh?
Making your own minor girls zoo?

BENJI
I'm only protecting you, Lily.

ALEXIS
The only thing I need protection from
is you. Also, my name isn't Lily or
sunflower or whatever silly name you
want to call me. It's Alexis. A-L-E-X-
I-S. Comprende? Now, get out of the
way!

Slap sound.

Alexis screams.

POPPI
(whispers)
Idiot.

ALEXIS
What the fuck, dude!

BENJI
That wasn't very nice. I feed you. I'm
nice to you. I take care of you. What
else do you want?

Silence.

BENJI (CONT'D)
Don't anger me, little girl.

Beat.

BENJI (CONT'D)
(cheerful)
Would you two like something else?

POPPI
Umm... could you possibly bring more
dry food? New girl might be really
hungry and eat everything. Like
crackers? I would love some graham
crackers. Maybe Frosted Flakes? I need
(MORE)

POPPI (CONT'D)
some sugar.

BENJI
Okay.

POPPI
And Febreze? Jessica kinda stunk up
the place, ya know?

BENJI
I'll bring those tomorrow. For right
now, I suggest you two rest. Goodbye,
girls.

POPPI
Night, Benji.

Steel door closes. Locks.

POPPI (CONT'D)
Just so you know, you've disappointed
your wise elder.

ALEXIS
You can kiss my ass too.

Alexis spits.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Fuck, you're right, though. He does
have a wicked slap.

POPPI
You're bleeding.

ALEXIS
Maybe because he knocked out a tooth.

Alexis spits again.

POPPI
I tried to warn you. Don't poke the
bear, Alexis. Just play your role. Be
nice and he'll be nice to you.

ALEXIS
I don't give a fuck about niceness,
Piper. I only care about leaving.

POPPI

You've only been here for one day. It could be worse.

ALEXIS

Today, I was snatched away in an alley by some random dude. Thrown into this place rooming with the most pessimistic, calmest person I've ever met who told me I was going to die here. I saw a dead body. Not only did I have to see it, but now I have to deal with the smell. Just a second ago, a psychopath just fucking slapped me, which caused me to lose a tooth. I literally just got my braces off last month! Last month.

(cries)

And my poor mom! My dad just died from a rare heart disease. She just lost her job. I'm all she has! Now, I'm not there for her. Don't tell me to lighten up, Poppi-Piper! Unlike you, I have a life.

POPPI

Shit. Crazy story.

ALEXIS

(sigh)

I'm so done with you. Out of everyone, I got stuck with a jerk.

POPPI

I'm not a jerk. I'm just realistic and honestly immune to sob stories. My fake empathy energy can only go to one person, and it goes to the person keeping me alive.

ALEXIS

He's also the one who's going to kill you.

POPPI

Yep. Crazy how things work.

(beat)

And just so you know, I had a life too. I had a boyfriend. Two parents. A baby brother. I played the tuba in band. I was pretty good at it too.

(MORE)

POPPI (CONT'D)
Also, I did church choir.

ALEXIS
You? Church?

POPPI
You're awfully judgey, you know that?
Yeah. I believe. What about it?

ALEXIS
You're a very pessimistic Christian.

POPPI
There are a lot of different types of
us, you know? There are gray areas in
between the "kill the gays" and
"Kumbaya."

ALEXIS
What is your precious God doing for
us, right now?

POPPI
Given me peace. I have accepted my
faith.

ALEXIS
To die?

POPPI
To die. We all die. Our way is just
especially sucky.

ALEXIS
I don't want to die, Poppi. Not yet. I
can't die. I need to be there for my
mother.

POPPI
You can do whatever. You can try to
leave each and every second of each
day, but you will get punished every
single time.
(beat)
Yep. I feel like singing now. You want
to sing with me?

ALEXIS
What? You can't be serious.

POPPI

(sings)

*Kumbaya, My Lord. Kumbaya. Kumbaya, My
Lord, Kumbaya.*

ALEXIS

I thought you weren't *that* type of
Christian.

POPPI

Well, the song is in my head now.

ALEXIS

You're losing your mind.

POPPI

Mhm.

(sings)

*Kumbaya, My Lord. Kumbaya. Kumbaya, My
Lord, Kumbaya.*

Beat.

ALEXIS

Listen, if you want to just sit here
and suffer, that's up to you, but help
me. You know him! You know how he is.
You're the key to MY escape. I'd be
able to see my mom again. If you want
me to, I can find your parents. What
are their names?

POPPI

Piper and Kenny Goldsmith. I was named
after my mom.

ALEXIS

Don't you want to see them?

POPPI

Of course I do, but -

ALEXIS

Then Poppi, pop some ideas in that
head of yours.

POPPI

What can I do? I can barely move.

ALEXIS

You seem fine to me.

POPPI

If you hadn't been complaining this entire time, you might have noticed that I haven't moved.

ALEXIS

I didn't notice.

POPPI

I know you didn't, you were too busy freaking out.

ALEXIS

What happened to you?

POPPI

I lost feeling in my legs a while ago. That what happens when you basically eat one snack a day in a small room. All you can do is sit and accept what's happening. I'm weak. Too weak.

ALEXIS

Sorry.

POPPI

I don't need your fake sympathy. I don't care about your sob story. Don't care about mine.

ALEXIS

Maybe I can help you. If you help me, I'll help you.

POPPI

How do you plan on doing that, huh? No offense, but I don't think you're strong enough to carry me anywhere. Listen to me carefully, so I don't have to say it again: Nothing you do will work.

(beat)

I've thought about everything. The vent is too small. The walls are too thick. Steel door only opens from the outside. Benji is too strong. The only small chance you have would be if you... no.

ALEXIS

What?

Silence.

POPPI

I had this idea when I first got here.
It's a stretch though. I kinda gave up
on the idea-

ALEXIS

Tell me, please.

POPPI

Can you stop interrupting me?

ALEXIS

Sorry.

POPPI

If this works, tell my parents that I
love them and that I'm alright, okay?

ALEXIS

But then I'll be lying.

POPPI

Then them I'm dead. I'm already half
way there. Plus, I don't want anyone
to see me like this.

ALEXIS

Poppi-

POPPI

Promise me. I won't help you unless
you do.

ALEXIS

Fine.

POPPI

Say it.

ALEXIS

I promise.

POPPI

Good, so here's the plan...

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Knock on a glass door.

OWEN

Detective Yung, we have a woman here wanting to see you.

CAROL

Let her in.

OWEN

Yes, detective.

Door closes.

CAROL

Ready to start sketching?

SKETCH ARTIST

Pencils ready to go.

Door opens.

MS. LINDY

Hello, you must be Detective Brown.

CAROL

No ma'am. I'm Detective Yung.
Detective Brown's partner. Brown
couldn't make it. Please, have a seat.

Beat.

CAROL (CONT'D)

I heard you have information that
might be beneficial for the case.

MS. LINDY

Yes, there was an odd looking man
outside my house today. Said he was
snooping for raccoons. How odd. I know
he was looking at that Alexis Durant
girl. She lives a couple blocks away
from me. She always walks passed my
house every day after school. For some
reason, she took the alley way. I
guess she thought it was a shortcut.
She's a sweet girl, bit of an attitude
on her though.

CAROL

Can you describe to us what this man
looks like? Race? Hair color? Any
information helps.

MS. LINDY

He was also very tall. Had to be over six feet. He was also very skinny. Like a toothpick, but also he had this awkward hunch in his back. His hair was brown. He had almost a bowl cut. The palest skin I've ever seen. Boy, needs some sun. I don't want to assume, but I think he's white. He also has a long face. Very oval like. Clean shaved.

CAROL

Age?

MS. LINDY

Young. He looked about my grandson's age. Maybe, mid-twenties. I'm not sure. I didn't get a real good look at his face, but he looked young. I think.

CAROL

Anything else?

MS. LINDY

Oh! Yes. One last thing. His clothes.

CAROL

His clothes.

MS. LINDY

You'd imagine someone kidnapping girls to wear all black. Maybe have a hoodie and black pants on. Nope, not him. He was wearing this bright pink collared shirt and ripped blue jeans.

(beat)

That's all I can remember.

SKETCH ARTIST

How does this look, ma'am?

MS. LINDY

Looks just about right to me, I think.

CAROL

You did amazing, Ms. Lindy. He deserve a nice meal for your cooperation.

MS. LINDY
Thank you, dear. Goodbye now.

CAROL
Goodbye.

Door opens and then closes.

CAROL (CONT'D)
We finally have a lead.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Car #1 locks.

Car #2 unlocks.

DAVID
Hey neighbor!

BENJI
Hi, Detective David.

DAVID
I told you, call me David.

BENJI
Okay... David. It's awfully late.
Where are you off to at this time?

DAVID
My wife and I are going to have this
romantic dinner. It's our anniversary.

BENJI
Good for you! I hope you and Patty
have a wonderful night.

DAVID
What about you, Benjamin? Grocery
shopping at nine?

Poppi hums "Kumbaya" like she does in the beginning of the
Podcast. It's quiet, but grows louder. Slowly.

BENJI
Yeah, well, I was just craving some
Frosted Flakes. Might as well pick up
some now, right?

DAVID

Right.

BENJI

Alright. I'm gonna head in now. Enjoy
your night.

DAVID

You too.

(whispers)

Such an odd young man.

Poppi's hum is at full volume. It echoes.

POPPI

End of Episode One.