King Falls AM - Episode Four: Wolves Gone Wild

King Falls AM intro music plays.

The Sammy and Ben Show music plays us in.

BEN ARNOLD

Top of the hour here on King Falls AM, that's 660 on the AM dial. And we're live here on this crisp, King Falls evening. It's a full moon, and you know what that means, so be careful out there. It's four AM, on the dot, and as per instructed by Merv, the station manager, we will be-

SAMMY STEVENS

You're really going to play that?

BEN

Oh, look who's talking again, everybody. Sammy Stevens, ladies and gents.

SAMMY

Very funny, Ben. Uh, you know, we've played this apology enough, let's just get back on track, how 'bout it?

BEN

Gotta do it.

(Static)

SAMMY (on tape)

Hello, this is Sammy Stevens and I'm sitting here with Ben Arnold, your co-host of King Falls AM.

(Tape screeches)

SAMMY (in studio)

No! We aren't doing this, Ben.

BEN

Sammy, I'm gonna have a file to report if we don't play this apology at the top of every hour.

SAMMY

Write it up.

BEN

I don't want to!

SAMMY

Then don't.

Sammy, can we talk about this? Folks, uh, we're gonna take a quick break for-

SAMMY

No break, no apology, you want to play that tape?

BEN

No, but we have to!

SAMMY

Fine. You know what, we'll do this one live, kids, and (laughs) boy are you in for a treat.

BEN

I don't know, uh-

SAMMY

So, there's a note, on the board, when we came in. We're to record an apology to you, the dear listeners and residents of King Falls.

BEN

Merv simply asked that we apologize for... creating a controversy at the $55^{\rm th}$ annual-

SAMMY

We talk about the news here, relevant subjects that affect this town. What we don't do- (laughs) What we would never do, is apologize for trying to cover a breaking news story! A dead body at a public event that King Falls AM is covering is news.

BEN

Maybe Mayor Grisham went a little overboard kicking us out- I'm not saying he didn't, but-

SAMMY

If I owned this station— if I owned the station, I'd go after him. I mean, why isn't Merv mad at Grisham? Why is this on us? Have you even met Merv, Ben?

BEN

Yes! I mean, not in person, but—look, we have a show to keep on track, in a few minutes we'll be speaking with both of the winners of the $55^{\rm th}$ Annual Bass Tournament—

SAMMY

How 'bout this. How 'bout we open up the phone lines and talk about how the good Mayor Grisham is strongarming the media-

(Static)

ANNOUNCER (on tape)

This Sunday evening, at seven PM, we say goodbye to long time host of King Falls Sewing Corner, Esther Rollens, the way she would've wanted us to.

ESTHER ROLLENS (on tape)

Talking about life, talking about love, and crocheting a mean doily while we're at it.

ANNOUNCER

While we will all miss Esther's sweet stitchery tips and needlepoint mastery, we'll miss Esther even more.

ESTHER

Oh, darn your socks, and maybe even darn your men to heck while we're at it.

ANNOUNCER

We'll reminisce and play clips from Sewing Corner's illustrious twenty-four-year run. As well as a live music tribute from Esther's favourite band.

Heavy metal music plays.

HEAVY METAL BAND

(singing) Wake up. you'll see.

ESTHER

Oh, I just love these boys. All possible states.

Music fades out.

Always remember: bad times never last, but badasses certainly do. Well, see you soon, King Falls.

ANNOUNCER

Hopefully not too soon, Esther. Seven PM, this Sunday. Help us say goodbye to King Falls' most bitchin' granny.

Heavy metal plays us back in.

BEN

I didn't cut you off, Sammy!

SAMMY

Real mature, Ben.

You were looking right at me, I didn't even touch the board. And you know Esther Rollens was slated for 4:32 AM! I'd never.

SAMMY

Oh, okay, it must've been General Abilene, right?

BEN

You know he's in Sweetser Forest- sheesh. Can't you just take some calls? You're killing me. Line six.

CECIL SHEFFIELD (Line 6)

Benjamin Arnold! Mr. Sheffield here! Why're you on the radio?

BEN

Crap. Bass tournament winners were scheduled for two minutes ago. I- I'm gonna call the other-

SAMMY

Oh, so we can talk about the tournament, we just can't talk about the dead body.

BEN

Sammy.

SAMMY

Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome Mr. Cecil Sheffield to the show, uh, co-winner of the $55^{\rm th}$ Annual King Falls Bass Tourney.

BEN

It's great to have you, Mr. Sheffield.

CECIL

It's great to be talking to you fellas too! Ben, how are your grades holding up this year?

BEN

Uh, I- (laughs) I graduated, uh- already. Sev- several years ago-

CECIL

No more late papers this semester, Mr. Arnold.

SAMMY

Yeah, Ben, no more late papers!

(breaths) For those of you who don't know, Mr. Sheffield was my history teacher at King Falls High School. Shouldn't he be retired by now?

CECIL

(singing) Rising midst the golden orange, grandly into the-blue, reaches our dear alma mater-

SAMMY

(claps) There you have it folks, Mr. Cecil Sheffield, winner of this year's King Falls Idol.

CECIL

Go Falls! I really love talking to you guys.

BEN

Oh, and we... love talking to you.

SAMMY

How about we talk about the big win at the tournament, huh? Uh, you split the grand prize, 500 dollars and a bass boat, is that correct?

CECTL

Oh, it was awesome, standing up there at the podium with my good friend Herschel! I'm happy to share the prize with such a great man. I haven't gotten the chance to use the new boat, uh, yet-

BEN

And, we've got Herschel Baumgardner.

SAMMY

Sorry to cut you off, Cecil. Herschel, you're live on King Falls-

HERSCHEL BAUMGARDNER (over phone)

You usurping, unsportsmanlike, son of a b---- filth! I know all you were colluding against me this year. It's a conspiracy!

SAMMY

I'm sorry, what now, Mr. Baumgardner?

HERSCHEL

You know exactly what I'm talking about, Big City.

BEN

We actually don't, Mr. Baumgardner.

HERSCHEL

Don't mouth off to me, you conspiring little bag of d--s!

SAMMY

Hey, hey, hey, Herschel! No one is conspiring against anybody here. You should be happy right now, this is what, your fourth time winning the tournament? Granted, let's be honest, a cadaver should probably give this one an asterisk.

BEN

1989, 1992, and now back-to-back titles in 2014 and 2015. You're the first ever to have four titles.

HERSCHEL

Well, when you put it like that, I guess, I never thought o' it that way. I was just so red-faced 'bout someone poking a hole in the bottom of my boat right after I caught my last fish. Old Cecil wouldn't've come close if some boob stain hadn't messed with my damn boat!

BEN

Kingsie got you!

HERSCHEL

It wasn't Kingsie, that serpent-y little b----!

CECIL

Is that Herschel? How you doing, buddy? I miss you. Why don'cha answer when I call?

HERSCHEL

Cecil! You cheating dog pecker! I'd known it was you who sunk my battleship! You couldn't stand to have me win all by myself this year you limp d--- drunkard!

BEN

We- (sighs) We're gonna have to ask you to watch your language, Mr. Baumgardner.

HERSCHEL

Now you listen here, you motherf----

(Dial tone)

SAMMY

Hello?

Sorry Sammy. Merv's already not happy, let's not have the FCC join him.

SAMMY

You know, you're getting real good with that dump button trigger finger tonight, Ben.

BEN

I told you I didn't dump you. Hershel, yes, but not you.

SAMMY

Y- (laughs) You were so right about this full moon tonight, Ben.

BEN

This is a nightmare.

SAMMY

Hey. I'm sorry, okay? I shouldn't have gotten so fired up.

BEN

You and Hershel both. You know how hard I work on this schedule? Don't... puppy dog eye me, Sammy.

SAMMY

Hey, I'm just trying to ice this apology cake, buddy.

BEN

6:20, you buy me a stack of pancakes at Rose's Diner, and we'll call it even.

SAMMY

Sounds like a plan. Uh, so you've heard our story King Falls, now let's hear-

BEN

Good grief, we've got line two, he's in a panic.

SAMMY

Aren't we all. You're on the air with Sammy and Ben, what can we-

(Dogs barking)

LINE TWO

No time for pleasantries, I need the law!

BEN

Sir, n- uh, 911 is probably your best bet.

SAMMY

Or maybe tweet Troy and hashtag #KingFalls911, I don't know.

LINE TWO

You silly Sallys, I've already called, the deputy is on the way. But I'm havin' a terrible night, and I don't appreciate the two of you making it worse.

BEN

Wait, is this Archie Simmons?

ARCHIE SIMMONS (Line 2)

The one and only.

BEN

Is there something wrong out at the Pomchi Palace?

SAMMY

Pomchi? What the hell is a pomchi?

ARCHIE

Oh my god, read a book, Sammy.

BEN

It's a dog breed, half Pomeranian, half chihuahua.

SAMMY

Oh, so Archie's a professional dog breeder.

ARCHIE

Best bitches in the tri-state area!

BEN

That's their motto.

ARCHIE

That's a good baby. Daddy loves you! What's that? That angry, mean werewolf violated you? Don't you worry, Daddy will make him pay.

SAMMY

Did he just say werewolf?

ARCHIE

You bet your bottom dollar I did!

SAMMY

Ben, I can't.

BEN

Tell- tell us what's going on, Archie.

ARCHIE

Well, I live off of Route 72, damn near out of town. It's usually nice and quiet, except for those damn trashy rednecks in their trailer park every damn Saturday night.

BEN

But, tonight, it's not nice and quiet?

ARCHIE

Hell no! I woke up to the most godawful squalling. I mean, it sounded like a freight train hit a barrel of screaming Billy goats half a step below a damn eight f—— bottle rocket.

BEN

That is vivid.

SAMMY

Dare I say, was it a half-man, half-wolf?

BEN

Good job, Sammy.

SAMMY

Please don't encourage this.

ARCHIE

It was so terrible a noise, I thought I might've dreamed it. But then I heard it again!

SAMMY

Go on.

ARCHIE

So, I threw on my slippers, and I went running towards the back of the house, an' I'm scared, because I just paid- well, I paid a bundle for a couple of these new pomchi bitches, so I'm worried that maybe Rufus, that's my labradoodle-

SAMMY

Labra-?

BEN

Labrador-poodle mix.

ARCHIE

Damnit, google it, fellas. And keep up! I'm worried that maybe Rufus is maybe snuck in the backyard and roughed up one of the pomchis. So, I rushed toward the back and Rufus is in the Florida room, just a-growlin'

mind you, so it wasn't him. So, I burst open the back door, and what do I see?

BEN

What- uh... what- what- what did you see? (laughs)

ARCHIE

I see a half-man, half-dog, bent over hunchin' the hell out of my twenty-four-hundred-dollar Princess von Barktooth!

BEN

Not Princess von Barktooth!

SAMMY

Okay, so you run outside in your slippers, and you see some skeezy pervert, and he's got your dog-

ARCHIE

In the biblical sense! But the man was a werewolf!

SAMMY

Are we really talking about wolf-man werewolves, here? (laughs) I'm sorry, Ben-

ARCHIE

You shouldn't be sorryin' to Ben! He's not the one who's been sodomized by a damn man-wolf! And now I gotta stay up all night watching the princess dealing with the law! Lord knows I'm worried that this leads to long term emotional distress, or, worse. And we can just throw out the Westminster trophy! That was not in our five-year plan!

BEN

I have to. What was the five-year plan?

ARCHIE

Princess von Barktooth was supposed to fall in love with another pure bred pomchi, who sweeps her off her feet, holds open all the doggy doors for her, shares all his treats. Isn't that right, li'l princess?

SAMMY

This is just silly. I mean it was obviously just a creep with serious issues, not a mythical-

ARCHIE

Are you calling me a liar? I saw that abomination with $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ own two baby blues.

Sammy likes to look at these paranormal events from all angles, Archie.

ARCHIE

Well the angle that I saw it at was a G.D. crime against humanity and dog-manity alike. The beast-man looked at me, evil in his eyes and desire in his heart, tossed my princess like a rag doll, howled at the moon like a wretched demon that he is, and scampered off!

BEN

A-Archie have you had issues with the werewolves before?

ARCHIE

Oh my gosh, who hasn't? Ol' Dylan hillbilly Baxter used to pepper buckshot those chicken thievin', shapeshifting sons of bitches!

SAMMY

Brass tacks here, is Princess von Barktooth okay?

ARCHIE

Needless to say, we're more than a bit shaken by this turn of events.

SAMMY

Have you looked into silver bullets? eBay? Amazon Prime?

ARCHIE

You come out here the next full moon you sassy Sally and I'll show you more werewolves than you can shake a d--- at. Oh, I just heard Deputy Troy pull up, I gotta go, boys.

(Phone clicks)

(Dial tone)

BEN

Thanks for letting all of us know there's been some activity on the wolf front, Archie.

 ${\tt SAMMY}$

This is just too much. Look, stay safe, Archie. Listening public, I'm not saying that there's werewolves on the loose-

BEN

There are.

SAMMY

(laughs) Ben. Everyone stay safe. There's definitely something in the area tonight.

BEN

Oh no, Sammy. (breaths) Can you take line one?

SAMMY

Do I even want to ask?

FINN (Line 1)

Sammy! Ben! It's bad. It's real bad, you know?

SAMMY

Are you alright, Finn?

FINN

I- I didn't even see him comin'! Must've ran head long through the truck at my blind side!

SAMMY

Who did? What's going on?

BEN

Finn hit a dog, off Route 72.

SAMMY

You're f---ing kidding.

FINN

Oh, this poor little guy! I feel so bad, you know? Actually, he- he's not that little.

BEN

Finn, are you still in your truck?

FINN

Oh yeah, but I stopped it when I hit the fella... I'm shakin' somethin' awful here...

SAMMY

I think you should start the truck up, and just keep on moving.

FINN

I think he's still alive! I'm going out to do the right thing and check this out, Sammy.

BEN

Sammy's right, keep-

FINN

I'm outside the truck! Heading back towards the pooch!

SAMMY

Get back in the truck, Finn! Uh, you know, because it could be a- a- coyote or something, not a- a were- you know.

FINN

Oh my. This poor fella don't look too good. This looks-

(Growling)

Whoa now!

BEN

Move your maple lovin' ass, Finn!

FINN

It's too late, running at me boys! What the f---!

SAMMY

Finn? Finn?

(Struggling and growling)

(Howling)

King Falls end music plays.

ANNOUNCER

King Falls AM is a production of the Make-Believe Picture Company. For credits, as well as more information about King Falls AM, you can find us on Twitter @KingFallsAM, on Facebook, and at kingfallsam.com. Thanks for listening to 660 on the radio dial.

King Falls end music plays out.