

Chestnut Lane (Radio Play)

June 2020

Written by
Crystal Watford

Cast:

ANNIE ANDERSON (20s-early 30s): Southern, newly married, loves travel (married to Jack)

JACK ANDERSON (20s-early 30s): Southern, newly married, enjoys travel (married to Annie)

HARVEY GREEN (late 60s - early 70s): Southern, quirky, man of few words, owner of Chestnut Lane Bed & Breakfast

SCENE 1 INT. of CAR - DAY

Jack and Annie are in the car; Jack is driving. Annie fiddles with a recording device.

ANNIE

Test, Test. (tap. tap) Hey, I think it's working. Let me play it back.

Annie plays back the recording. It's clear.

ANNIE

Great! It works, hun.

JACK

That's good! What are you doing though?

ANNIE

I wanted to test it before we actually got to the bed and breakfast. Maybe we can use some of the car conversation as filler, you know? Let our listeners feel like they're on the road with us?

JACK

Hmm, ok. We can give it a try. I'm not sure it'll be the best sound quality though.

ANNIE

(sighs)

I know. But what's the worst that could happen? We don't use it. No big deal. I'd rather have it and not need it than wish we had done it.

JACK

Ok, ok. So what should we talk about then?

ANNIE

(flipping through a notebook in her lap)

Why don't we talk about why we picked this bed and breakfast? Chestnut Lane.
(pauses for a moment and changes her voice to a more perky happy voice - her public voice)
We're on our way to Chestnut Lane Bed and Breakfast in a small town just south of
Birmingham, Alabama. While it didn't...

JACK

What are you doing?

ANNIE

Oh my god. My radio voice. Haven't you ever listened to a podcast?

JACK
My bad. Start over.

ANNIE
Fine. (sigh and pause) We're on our way to Chestnut Lane Bed and Breakfast in a small town just south of Birmingham, Alabama. While it didn't have a lot of online reviews, we have heard good things from other travelers in our online group. They say the owner, Harvey, um, Green, is quite an interesting man. I look forward to meeting him. What do you think, Jack?

JACK
I think we're in for a fun trip.

Silence for a few moments as all you hear is road noise.

ANNIE
(her regular voice is back)
Really? That's it? A fun trip?

JACK
(slightly exasperated)
What do you want me to say? I don't have any of the research you've done. You've just told me the address to put into the GPS and I'm getting us there. Not sure I can do much else until I know where we're going and what's there. We could just fake this part afterwards, you know? If we even need it.

ANNIE
Fine. Let me tell you about where we're going so you'll know. (shuffles papers and pops open a brochure) "Chelsea Springs is situated along the picturesque Cahaba River. It has a small town charm and its downtown features a half-mile of antique shops, restaurants, and art galleries. Just outside of town is the Cahaba River National Wildlife Refuge, which is a place for people to enjoy fishing, canoeing, hiking, photography, and wildlife observation. Book a trip to Chelsea Springs to experience your small town southern adventure." (drops brochure) There, how's that?

JACK
Ah, that's good. So Chelsea Springs. What are we planning on doing?

ANNIE
I booked us a couple of meals, we're kayaking on the river, and we're meeting with one of the antique store owners to get tips on how to find diamonds in the rough.

JACK
Sounds like we'll have fun. Right?

ANNIE

Yeah, I think this will be the perfect start to our podcast. Don't you? It's not that far from home and it's a pretty low key trip. I think the antique tips are going to be great for our listeners.

GPS VOICE

Take exit 12 to leave the interstate and then prepare to turn right.

JACK

Well, we're getting close. Ready?

ANNIE

Let's do this! Let me put all this stuff away (papers rattling as she stuffs them into her bag, fumbles with the recorder) Oops. I thought I turned this off. Well, we've got some extra mater....

The recorder clicks off in the middle of her statement.

SCENE 2 INT. of BEDROOM - DAY

Jack and Annie are in their room at the bed and breakfast and are unpacking some of their belongings.

ANNIE

(whispering) Well, he was interesting, wasn't he?

JACK

(speaking low but not whispering) I can definitely agree with you there. Why are we recording?

ANNIE

(speaking louder) I thought we'd describe the check in process and how our room looks.

JACK

Ok. Take it away.

ANNIE

(speaking with her 'on-air' voice) Welcome listeners! We've made it here to our room at the Chestnut Lane Bed and Breakfast. From the back, it's a nice home with a gravel parking lot. We haven't seen it from the front yet. When we arrived, we walked into the back door and were greeted quickly by our host, the owner, Harvey Green. He had our room key for us and showed us around the place, letting us know when and where to expect breakfast in the morning and giving us his phone number to call if we have any issues. Then he left us alone and retreated into his section of the home. It looks like he's living in two of the rooms on the backside of the house. Jack, why don't you tell everyone about our room?

JACK

Oh. Ok. Um... our room. It's a pretty small room, just enough room for a bed and a chest of drawers. There's a bathroom just off the bedroom so we don't have to go into the common areas of the home until we're dressed and ready. And um... the key is an old skeleton type key. I'm not even sure if it's secure or just for looks.

ANNIE

(interrupting) Jack!

JACK

What? It's true.

ANNIE

(sighs) Probably but we can't just assume things.. And (whispering) we got a pretty good discount here. We should probably make it look as good as we can.

JACK

Fine, ok. I'll edit that part out later.

ANNIE

Ok, good. We should probably start getting ready for our dinner reservation. I picked a nice restaurant for tonight so you'll want to change out of your wrinkled clothes.

JACK

(playfully offended) What's wrong with this? I think it's called 'well-loved'.

ANNIE

(laughing) Mmm-huh. Sure. I'm going to take a shower.

There's fumbling on the recording.

JACK

Annie? How do you turn this off? Oh. Nevermind, I found...

The recorder clicks off.

SCENE 3 INT. of RESTAURANT- NIGHT

Jack and Annie are in a restaurant having dinner together.

JACK

We forgot to describe the restaurant, right?

ANNIE

Yes! Thanks for reminding me. We got the owner to tell us a bit about the place and the menu, but we should definitely describe what it looks like. It's gorgeous.

JACK

It is nice. Ok. (pause) Ready? (pause) Noble Plate has a welcoming, but classy environment. The seating is spread out so that you feel like you're alone with the person you came with. The chairs are really comfortable. They're upholstered and sturdy, well made, wooden seats.

ANNIE

The walls are covered in a black and white damask pattern and each window has a set of dark red silk curtains tied back. The tables are covered in traditional white tablecloths and each table has a small flower arrangement. Even the glasses are spotless and beautiful. It really is a wonderful place for a date.

JACK

Yeah, you don't even need to bring flowers for your date. There's already one here. Just pretend you planned for it.

ANNIE

(laughs) You're terrible, hun.

JACK

I know (laughs) but you still love me

ANNIE

(reaches her hands across the table to hold Jack's hands) I do. I really do.

JACK

(squeezes Annie's hands) Babe, I love you. So much, in fact, I got you some flowers.

ANNIE

(pulls back her hands laughing) Oh my goodness. You're so silly. (pauses) Hey, do you think we'll see the B & B owner when we get in tonight?

JACK

I hope not. Why?

ANNIE

No, I'm hoping we don't either. He just really made me uncomfortable with his chit chat. You don't tell people about your family issues with complete strangers. Especially if you want them to stay with you and enjoy it. I don't really need to know that your adult children refuse to see you because your dead wife turned them against you. Even if you claim you were trying to protect them. From what? Who knows? And honestly, if that's the case, how are you going to be a good host?

JACK

I don't know. The house seems to be in good shape. So as long as we stay clear of each other as much as possible, we should be fine. I do hope more people are there when we get back. We were the only people there before we left. Surely more than one room is rented out. It is the weekend. It should be busy.

ANNIE

You would think. I'd prefer not to talk to him much if we can help it. (pauses) Oh, here comes our food. Let me clear all this out of the way.

The recorder clicks off.

SCENE 4 INT. of B&B ROOM - NIGHT

ANNIE

(groggy) Jack? Jack? What is that?

JACK

(groaning and clicking on a lamp) I don't know. Wait. Are you recording this?

ANNIE

Yeah. I don't know what that is. I want evidence if we need it.

JACK

(sighs) I doubt we'll need that, but if it makes you feel better.(pause) Who's yelling?

ANNIE

I don't know. It's a man's voice. That's all I can tell.

HARVEY

(voice downstairs and clearly muffled but yelling)
No! I said no! Stop doing that. I don't want you to...

JACK

That's the bed and breakfast owner, right? Harvey?

ANNIE

(quietly) uh huh

HARVEY

(voice downstairs and clearly muffled but yelling)
Do not tell me what to do! I won't do it!

Something heavy slams into the wall downstairs.

HARVEY

(voice downstairs and clearly muffled but yelling)
You do not belong here! Get out of my house. Now.

JACK

(quietly) I'm going to see what's going on. Maybe someone is trying to rob him?

ANNIE

(quietly) Oh honey, be careful. Maybe we should just call the police?

JACK

(quietly) No, I'm going to go see first. I promise, I'll be careful. Wait here for me.

Jack gets out of the bed, puts a shirt on, and quietly clicks the door open.

ANNIE

(whispering) Be safe.

HARVEY

(voice downstairs and clearly muffled but yelling)

AHHHHHH!

Something thuds downstairs.

HARVEY

(voice downstairs and clearly muffled but yelling)

GET. OUT. OF. MY. HOUSE!

A step squeaks on the staircase just outside their door and Annie gasps.

ANNIE

(whispering to herself) Please be safe, please be safe. He's got to be near the bottom by now.

Why is it so quiet? (pause) Jack, come back, come back, come back. (pause) Oh my gosh. Should I call the police? I should definitely call the police right? But what am I going to tell them?

(pause) Where's Jack?

There's a long period of silence (20 seconds or so). Annie can hear the clock ticking in the room and shifts quietly on the bed straining to hear something.

The door knob squeaks as it turns and Annie jumps, dropping the recorder.

ANNIE

Oh my god, Jack. What's going on? Why did it stop?

JACK

Shhhh.

He clicks the door closed and flips the lock as quietly as possible. Then he sits on the bed with Annie.

JACK

Do you hear anything now? I don't hear anything.

ANNIE

No. I don't hear anything. What happened? What was going on?

JACK

I don't know.

ANNIE

What do you mean you don't know? You went down there to see what was going on.

JACK

I know. I did. I got to the bottom of the staircase and the yelling stopped. Like instantly. Like someone had turned off the tv. All of the lights were off and I couldn't see much of anything. So I stood there and let my eyes adjust to the darkness. There was no one there. No one in the living room or the kitchen. Harvey's door was closed and the lights were off. I even stood by the door for a minute and waited. I heard him snoring. Inside his room.

ANNIE

But that's impossible. We just heard him screaming. It sounded like he was fighting someone.

JACK

I know. I know what it sounded like. I'm saying that's not what was happening when I got downstairs.

ANNIE

I don't understand.

JACK

Me either. Let's just lie down and try to get some rest.

ANNIE

I don't know if I can.

JACK

Here, come lay over here with me.

ANNIE

Ok. Ok. Let me just turn this...

Click of the recorder turning off.

SCENE 5 INT. of B&B DINING ROOM- MORNING

HARVEY

Good morning, how did you sleep?

JACK

(perplexed) We slept okay. It did get a little loud last night though.

HARVEY

Oh no, was it my neighbor's dog? I talked to her so many times about that stupid yappy dog. He goes out and just barks and barks at nothing.

ANNIE

No, it was definitely in the house. Somebody was yelling.

HARVEY

What?

JACK

We heard someone that sounded a lot like you having a fight with someone. They were yelling, things were banging around. I came down to check it out and couldn't find a thing. All the lights were out and you were in your room snoring.

HARVEY

Yeah, I do snore kind of loud. Sorry about that.

JACK

But were you yelling?

HARVEY

No, I was sleeping. There's no one here but us three. Who would I even be yelling at?

ANNIE

I have no idea but that's what we heard.

HARVEY

Maybe you two were having a bad dream. That happens sometime when you travel.

JACK

We weren't dreaming.

HARVEY

Well, I don't know what to tell you. I slept pretty soundly through the night. I didn't hear anything. Maybe someone was outside that sounded like me. The street does get a bit of foot traffic after the bars close.

ANNIE

(resigned) Yeah, maybe that was it.

JACK

Hopefully tonight we will sleep better.

HARVEY

I hope so. Here, try this orange marmalade. My neighbor with the yappy dog sells it. It's delicious.

JACK

Thanks (fumbling with a knife and a plate of biscuits)

Annie quietly clicks off the recorder.

SCENE 6 EXT. in WOODS - DAY

Annie and Jack are getting into kayaks at the edge of the river. Annie has the recorder so Jack's vocals will sound slightly further away from the microphone.

JACK

How did I let you talk me into this?

ANNIE

You're going to love it! I even have the company picking us up at the end. Super easy.

JACK

Famous last words.

ANNIE

We've got to have something exciting for the podcast. It'll be fun. Let's go.

Fumbling as they both get into their kayaks and push into the water.

ANNIE

Well, since I have the recorder, I guess I'll do the talking.

JACK

(far away) Yeah, wouldn't sound very good with me trying to yell.

ANNIE

(using her cheery professional voice) Ok. Here we are on the Cahaba River. We rented kayaks and gear from the River Outfitters and are heading out for a three mile paddle down the river.

They promised it should be a nice easy paddle and the take out spot is well marked. They'll drive us back to the outfitters after that. It's a gorgeous day. The water is nice and cool. The sun is warm. It's a perfect day to do a little kayaking. I'll let you listen to the sounds of the water for a bit.

Ten seconds or so of river sounds.

ANNIE

Jack, I think I have what we need. I'll keep recording for a bit and we can use some of the paddling through the rapids part as well.

JACK

Rapids? You just said this was an easy trip.

ANNIE

Honestly, Jack. They're little rapids. Don't worry about it. Just keep your boat facing forward and you're good.

JACK

(a bit sarcastically) Oh. Sure. Ok. You're always getting me into crazy things like this.

ANNIE

You like it. It's an adventure. Besides we need something exciting. We can't just do dinner every night and that's it. No one will listen.

JACK

True. But goodness, if we played what we heard last night in the bed and breakfast, there'd be plenty of excitement.

ANNIE

Oh my gosh. I know! That was so scary. And then he just straight up denied it this morning. Almost ignored it completely like it was no big deal. What do you think is going on?

JACK

I don't know. He seemed truly unconcerned about it. Maybe we were just dreaming.

ANNIE

Both of us? At the same time? I even have a recording, remember?

JACK

Oh yeah, we should listen back to that. Maybe we could play it for him.

ANNIE

Good idea. We'll check it out after lunch. Hey, here comes our first section of rapids. Remember, paddle through and try to keep your boat facing forward. WAHOO!!

Water splashing over the rapids and you hear Annie cheering and Jack yelling in the background.

SCENE 7 INT. of RESTAURANT - DAY

Annie and Jack are a bit sunburned and damp around the edges, but are seated at a table in a restaurant for lunch drinking copious amounts of water.

JACK

I'm so hungry! I can't wait for food.

ANNIE

Me, too. There's something about being on water that makes me so hungry. You did good out there, babe.

JACK

Thanks, love. I couldn't have done it without you.

He leans in and gives her a quick peck on the lips.

ANNIE

You're so sweet. Now where's the food?

JACK

(laughs) I think it's coming now.

ANNIE

Yay! Finally. I'm just going to turn off...

Click of the recorder shutting off.

SCENE 8 INT. of THEIR CAR- SUNSET

ANNIE

Why didn't we hear anything? We just played back the whole recording. It was nothing but us talking? No yelling. No slamming into the walls. Nothing but us.

JACK

I have no idea. We heard him yelling. We heard it.

ANNIE

I know we heard it. But it's not there. What does that mean? Is our recorder broken? We're freaking out but there's no yelling there. There's nothing to be freaking out about according to this. Was it real? Did we dream it?

JACK

I'm so confused. It was real. It happened.

ANNIE

Jack, I don't want to sleep there again.

JACK

I know. It's just one more night, though. We'll be fine. Maybe it was this weird one time thing and it wasn't as loud as we thought it was. Maybe he was sleepwalking? We were tired from traveling so maybe that made it seem more frightening.

ANNIE

(sighs heavily) Yeah, I don't know. Let's just go wash up and get changed for our dinner reservations. I don't want to miss that.

JACK

(opens the car door and cuts off the engine) All right. Where are we going tonight?

Annie opens her car door and shuts off the recorder.

SCENE 9 INT. of BEDROOM- NIGHT

ANNIE

I am so tired, hon. Hopefully we'll be able to sleep well tonight. What'd you think of dinner?

JACK

It was really good. (zips a bag closed) I loved the river theme. Just having food caught from the Cahaba River was a great idea. My catfish was delicious.

ANNIE

My crawfish were good, too! It was neat to eat all local food. I think it's a really great concept.

JACK

It really is. We'll definitely have to plug their restaurant on the podcast, especially after the free dessert. The cheesecake with red wine ice cream was great.

ANNIE

Mmm, I know. I could eat that every day. (pause) But I probably shouldn't. (laughs) I'll be done in a minute. Here. Catch.

She tossed the recorder to Jack, who caught it and laid it on the bed. You hear the water run as the door squeaks closed. Jack leans back in the bed, getting settled. You can hear it squeaking and shifting under his weight. He starts flipping papers and picks up the recorder.

JACK

All right. List of things to do: (pause) We need to record introductory material for each place we visit. (pause) We might have to do a bit more research for some of these places. Hmm. (flips page) We definitely need to figure out a theme song. Well, figure out someone who will let us use their song as a theme song. Maybe we could make a list of a handful and start from there?

The bathroom door squeaks open.

ANNIE

Who are you talking to?

JACK

(laughs) Myself. I'm just thinking of things we need to do when we get back home to finish up.

ANNIE

Oh! Good idea. Don't forget to figure out a tasteful way to say we've gotten hardly any sleep here.

JACK

Well, hopefully that was just a weird fluke. He is kind of old. Maybe he's getting dementia or something? I don't know.

ANNIE

Maybe. I just want to sleep tonight.

JACK

I know. Me, too.

Click of the recorder turning off.

SCENE 10 INT. of BEDROOM- NIGHT

Recorder clicks on and yelling is heard in the background.

JACK
Not again.

ANNIE
I can't, Jack. This is ridiculous.

HARVEY
(voice downstairs and muffled, but clearly yelling)
GET. OUT. OF. MY. HOUSE!

Jack
(jumping up) I'm going to go down again. Maybe I can get him to stop.

HARVEY
(voice downstairs and muffled, but clearly yelling)
No! Don't! I don't want to do this.

JACK
(pulling open the door quietly) (whispering) I'll be right back, Annie. Stay here.

ANNIE
Be careful. Should I call the police this time?

JACK
(whispering) Not yet. Let me see if I can wake him up or something.

Harvey
(voice downstairs and muffled, but clearly yelling)
Get out of my house. I never want to see you or anyone like you again. We will just pretend we've never met, ok?

JACK
Here, let me take the recorder.

Fumbling as Jack takes the recorder from Annie. The door latches shut quietly and he begins quietly going down the steps, some of them squeaking as you go. You can hear Jack's breathing.)

HARVEY

(voice muffled but getting clearer, yelling)

I don't care what you want. I just want you out of my house. I told you I'm not in this business anymore and I don't want to be a part of it. I have a family now. I'm done. I want you... ARGH.

A loud slam follows the guttural sound of Harvey's yell.

Jack's breath quickens as he continues down the steps. He hears a door upstairs and turns. Annie is at the top of the stairs.

JACK

(whispering) Annie!

ANNIE

(whispering and hurrying down the stairs as quietly as possible) I can't stay up there alone.

JACK

(grabs her hand as she reaches him) Ok. Stay behind me though.

ANNIE

(squeezes his hand.) Ok.

HARVEY

(voice in the other room, but close. Still yelling)

Get out! Why don't you get that? I'm not part of this anymore. (pause) I don't care what the big boss says. I am done. I'm not a part of this any longer. I am out.

There is great shuffling back and forth. It sounds like it's coming from the kitchen.

JACK

(leans his head around the corner into the kitchen and then back into the hallway)

There's no one there.

ANNIE

What?

JACK

There's no one in the kitchen.

Suddenly what sounds like a pile of plates crashes to the floor. Harvey groans and something thuds with a sickening crack.

ANNIE

Oh my god, Jack. Do something.

JACK

Do what? There's no one there.

ANNIE

There has to be.

She steps forward and slams the light switch to the on position. They both blink for a second as their eyes adjust to the sudden light. There's a pile of broken plates on the floor and a busted cabinet but there's no sign on anyone.

ANNIE

I don't understand. We heard them.

JACK

I know we...

HARVEY'S VOICE

(in the same room)

Shit, shit, shit. What have I done?

ANNIE

(gasps)

HARVEY'S VOICE

I've got to get rid of him. If anyone finds out, I'll be caught, too. Heavens knows what the big boss would do.

JACK

Harvey?

There's no answer. Suddenly the broken plates clatter as they are shifted out of the way. Jack and Annie can hear something large being pulled across the floor and hear a person's breathing quicken as he strains to pull the weight.

ANNIE

Jack, what's going on?

JACK

I have no idea. Let me check on Harvey. Maybe the sound is just carrying.

ANNIE

You know that's not what...

Suddenly, a small square opens up in the floor. It looks like a hatch to a cellar. They hadn't noticed it before, but the piece of wood is lifted and slid aside, leaving an exposed hole in the floor. Annie and Jack both watch in horror as they hear something tumble down into the hole and thump onto the ground below them.

Jack runs over to Harvey's living area and pounds on the door.

JACK

Harvey! Harvey!

There is no response from inside.

ANNIE

(tiny scream leaves her mouth from behind her hand)

The hatch slides back over the hole and plops into place. Suddenly the hatch is gone and all Annie and Jack can see is a sheet of plywood. They hear the sound of hammering as nails drive into the edges of the plywood around the hatch.

ANNIE

Harvey! (she pounds on his door and tries to hide behind Jack)

JACK

Harvey!

HARVEY'S VOICE

We can't tell anyone, Irma. This has to be our secret. If anyone finds out, I could go away for a long time and it's not safe for you or the kids.

The room gets quiet. All you can hear is Jack and Annie's breathing.

JACK

Harvey! (he pounds on the door again)

There's no answer so he pulls his phone from his pocket and hands Annie the recorder.

JACK

(fumbling over his words) Hello, yes? I, well, I'm not sure what's going on, but I'm staying at the Chestnut Lane Bed and Breakfast and I'm afraid something might have happened to the owner.

We can't get him to answer his door and there are broken plates and...

He listens for a moment.

JACK

Ok, yes, please send someone over to check it out. Thank you.

He hangs up the call and turns to Annie.

JACK

They're sending the police over.

ANNIE

(quietly sobbing) What is going on, Jack?

JACK

I don't know, sweetheart.

Annie inches forward towards the area of the floor where the hatch was. It doesn't look like there's anything there any longer. The floor looks smooth and finished.

ANNIE

What is in there? What happened?

JACK

I... I have no idea. Why don't we go outside while we wait for the police?

He guides her out onto the back porch and they both sit quietly. After a moment, sirens come closer and arrive in the front of the house. Jack gets up.

JACK

I'm going to go through and let them in, ok? You'll be ok out here?

ANNIE

Yes. I'll be ok.

JACK

(walks quickly through the house to the front door and lets the officers into the house) It's the owner, we can't get him to answer and I'm afraid something has happened.

The recorder clicks off.

SCENE 11 INT. of CAR - DAY

Annie and Jack are in the car. Jack is once again driving and Annie is sitting in the passenger seat listening to the road noise.

ANNIE

I just can't believe that he's dead.

JACK

I know, Ann. Me too. I'm so glad the police believed our side of the story. The fact that he'd been dead for four days didn't hurt, either.

ANNIE

That freaks me out. Who did we eat breakfast with?

JACK

Well, we had it with Harvey. Just him doing his normal daily routine and not the actual living Harvey. I really want to know the whole story about the body in the cellar. I'm not so sure they believed that we had seen a ghost, but then again, they were excited to find the hatch under the new flooring. The police wouldn't tell us anything about who that was, but they didn't seem too surprised to find the body. I overheard one of them mention something about looking for over twenty years.

ANNIE

I agree. Maybe I can do some research at home and find out more? I'm so glad they didn't keep us any longer. I just wanted to get out of there and go home.

JACK

I'm really proud of you, love. You're handling this well.

ANNIE

Oh, don't worry. I'll freak out when you least expect it. (she laughs nervously)

JACK

Well, any time, I'm here for you.

ANNIE

Thanks, my love.

JACK

How are we going to do this podcast?

ANNIE

I was thinking about that. Perhaps we should tell the whole story. It'll certainly be more interesting than a travel podcast.

JACK

But then what would our next episode be?

ANNIE

Let's see how this one goes and figure it out after that?

JACK

Ok. Sounds good. I might need a little time to recover anyway.

ANNIE

(laughs) Yeah, me too.

She turns up the song on the radio and shuts off the recorder.

FIN