

Intro Plays

Edmonia Rivers: For those that don't know, my name is Edmonia Rivers and I am a junior researcher here at ZBTR 606AM. I am completing my thesis on cryptids and their impact on world cultures, using the network to inform our academics. The station is located in the Bermuda Triangle, where of course nothing can be found and existence is pain. *Ahem* the Society's official name is Academics Anonymous, or AAS for short.

Static

Edmonia: Last week one of our field agents was interrupted during her briefing and was reported missing. We have now received word of her whereabouts.

Caw caw

Edmonia: Shhhh Lenore. They need to hear. The best way to learn about Lucy's experience is from Lucy herself. The violence she experienced is rare within the society, as few experts have been attacked by the subject matter and lived to tell the tale. ...The only things left of the cabin she was staying in are broken walls around a stone fireplace, the roof crumbling in on itself.

caws

Edmonia: (pretend to pet Lenore) I know Lenore, I know. Audio tapes were given to the Repository detailing the attack and we are in the process of having the tapes digitized. Luckily, this station is outfitted with equipment to play all mediums, so we don't have to wait.

"Squak squak"

Creepy music

Audio Tape 150 playing

Lucy Simmons: (puffing as if from running) Some may call this extreme but I need to record this just after it happened. My memory could skew details and I want this to be as accurate as possible.

rock throw

Lucy: Shit, what was that?!

beat of tense quiet

Lucy: (Sigh of relief) Thank God I always carry a back-up recorder on me... I am not sure how much tape this mini recorder has left, but the Society needs to know what happened as accurately as possible. (sigh) I was speaking with Edmonia and the Repository before I was attacked in my cabin.

(Pause and with a shaky voice) It had tried to get in the cabin a week before, but it couldn't. I guess that gave me a false sense of security. I truly believed if I just kept some white ash handy I could outsmart the creature and possibly catch it.

Lucy: I now know that that was a stupid idea. This creature is too dangerous for only one person and needs a team of researchers and equipment from the future. Ash is not enough.

beat I had been throwing ash to protect myself tonight. to protect myself and my dog Antonio. God I hope he's okay.

dog barking and whistling

As the banging against the cabin intensified, I found myself backing away from the window. I must have stepped too close and not thrown the ash in the right direction in time. A hairy hand smashed through the glass on the front door, grabbed me by the shoulder and forced me outside.

window breaking and coyote yips and growls

Lucy: (pained noise) As it pulled me into the night I felt as if all my training, all my hours researching could not prepare me for this.

hoot of owl

Lucy: Ugh! *rocks falling* I have to keep moving. I need a large space to port out safely. *quick footsteps through dirt*

heavy breathing The creature is much larger than we had previously believed. It was at least 8 feet tall with glowing red eyes and even in human form it had coyote characteristics and a coyote skin over its shoulder. It was hairy, almost like a thin layer of fur, and not just on its arms, but from head to toe.

shudder It carried me away, and after what felt like 20 minutes of it running south we arrived in a clearing with stones encircling us. I don't scare easily--I research monsters for a living after all--but being so quickly overcome had me shaking in mute terror.

coyote growls

All of a sudden, it whipped me around and held me up by the throat, choking me. I felt a fear I had only heard of in the movies. My legs felt like jello as they dangled a good three feet above the earth, and I thought I was going to die at that moment. As the moonlight began to disappear I felt that this could be my only moment to break free.

I grabbed some white ash from my front pocket and threw it in the creature's face. As it screamed out in pain and loosened its grip, I fell to the ground hard, coughing and wheezing for air.

thump sound growls

As it began to rub its eyes and shift into coyote form in front of me, I swung the small crossbody bag of ash I'd been carrying around and made a quick adjustment to the stone circle, trapping the creature inside, at least temporarily. I glanced around and saw a thicket of woods. I began running as quickly as I could towards the moon and haven't heard it pursue me yet.

Coyote howling

Lucy: (shudders) I may have spoken too soon. There is a clearing just ahead of me. I think I can teleport out with the timepiece.

Growling get closer

NOT TODAY BUD!

Magic BOOM

Audio Tape 150 end

Door opening/closing

Lucy Simmons IRL: And that, for my aspiring researchers, is how to escape a skinwalker and record data at the same time.

Edmonia: Welcome to the station Lucy! I, and I am sure the rest of Academics Anonymous are relieved to hear that you made it out ok.

Lucy: To say that it was touch and go is an understatement... and possibly a pun?

Edmonia: I have to ask why the recording? Why did you feel the need to record before you had escaped what we assume was certain death?

Lucy: This creature is unbelievably dangerous and I was unsure if any further research would be done by one person alone for years to come. Death of agents in action (DIA) prohibits time travel to that area until paperwork from the bigwigs is cleared. Even time travelers take forever with paperwork. So my research, in my adrenaline filled mind, became even more important to me.

Edmonia: Wow, that is an incredible level of dedication. So how did you navigate in the near pitch black while being carried by a creature?

Lucy: With quite a few things that night, I was lucky that it

was clear out. Being in the northern hemisphere, I could navigate by locating the North Star. And once I was free, there was just enough moonlight to see where I was running.

Edmonia: How did you know the circle of ash would work against the Skinwalker?

Lucy: I didn't. I think because I was so scared I just picked something that is common for trapping things, a circle. As circles are favored through western culture and I unfortunately do not know the proper warding for Skinwalkers. So, to all the listeners that have better warding techniques or corrections for me please send them to us. I would love to learn more.

Edmonia: One last question, if you could suggest a course or book to read before going into the field what would you suggest?

Lucy: Right now? Much more martial arts and weaponry.

Edmonia: That is valid as I am sure many would want those skills after what you have been through. Thank you so much Lucy for coming to the station so soon after your experience.

Lucy: Oh, no, this was six months ago for me. I just came back in time for this interview after therapy.

Edmonia: Absolute Vibes.

Ding

Edmonia: And now for the news updates:

-Halloween may be over but the monsters are never gone. Keep an eye on your closets as many unidentified boogeymen have been kidnapping people throughout the night.

-A law office has opened up for those that did not listen and are being plagued by the fey. The number is 800-800-8000

-Never leave silver in a tree. Some creatures may see it as an offering and demand for more.

Edmonia: The next signal will be in what was a favored romantic board game in the 1880s of Rome and is now a worldwide favorite.

Door opening

Dorothea: Edmonia! Disappearing agents is not an excuse for missing rough draft deadlines.

static sounds