

**Uncle Nick**

**[annoyed]**

What have you brought me?

**Alphonse**

[fearful, stammering]

An offer for the land, Uncle Nick. It's a lot.

It's a nice family in New Hampshire.

They're looking to expand their farming up here.

**Uncle Nick**

**[cold and slow]**

We are not interested.

**Alphonse**

**[less fearful, more imploring]**

They're offering close to two million, Uncle Nick!

And the lady who is offering the money, she's offering to help us move to wherever...

**Uncle Nick**

[annoyance to simmering anger]

Where did you meet this woman?

When you made your trip?

Or did they come to you?

**Alphonse**

**[trying to answer while frightened]**

Uncle Nick... I... . The offer was under my wiper..., but

Yes. Yes, I met her on my trip.

She and her family came up a few days back and wanted to see the property.

**Uncle Nick**

**[furious, table smashed, growls this one out]**

She work dem Obeah you?

**[coughs, regains composure]**

Aunt Juliet tells me your dreams, Alphonse.

You think we don't know your heart?

That you could go unburden your heart and then come back to sell OUR land?

Are you so foolish?

**Alphonse**

[imploing his uncle]

Uncle, the world isn't the same. And you and the others,  
you're going to be found if we stay here.

**Uncle Nick**

[firmly]

I have settled here. I will die here.  
Tear the paper up.

[sound of tearing paper]

**Witchever Path Presents**  
**Tell Kay Everything**

**Kay**

[Stating the facts, but with concern]

As your lawyer, I want to be clear: your brother contacting you at this point is a minefield.  
From what I can tell, you're not under arrest, yet, but it's likely coming if we're not careful.  
Chief Parker believes that your brother is the killer. If that's the case, it'd make sense to contact  
the Chief and let them know Al has reached out to you.

**Vanessa**

[Upset]

He is going to die if we let the cops get him.  
And it'll be for no reason.  
He didn't kill Chip.

**Kay**

[the tone of someone concerned that they are about to hear a murder confession]

How do you know?

**Vanessa**

[Upset]

It was one of my uncles, or my aunts.  
Maybe a couple of them.  
They did it. They've done all of it.

**Kieron**

[seeing a squad car parked in front of the bed and breakfast]

Kay, that's a deputy's car. Should we stop here?

**Kay**

**[clearing their throat to get to business]**

Let's find out why they're here.

[car pulls up next to squad car]

[window rolls down]

**Kay**

**[Tough as nails]**

It's 2:45AM. Are you here for us?

**Deputy Pete**

[assuring]

Good morning. The Sheriff's department sent me to provide a protective detail to your clients tonight. There are credible threats to Mr and Mrs Reed that were called in.

I'll monitor the situation from outside.

**Kay**

**[surprised, but still keeping that tough exterior]**

Why has Chief Parker not sent someone from the local station?

**Deputy Pete**

[pushing back with that 'professional voice']

The Police Chief and two other, **part-time** officers make up the entirety of the Threading Maine force. Given the fact that Mr. Martineau's widow worked as the receptionist and dispatch for the town, the Sheriff believes it best for us to look after your clients' safety to avoid any conflicts of interest.

**Kay**

**[disarmed slightly]**

Thank you ... for the clarification. We're going to go inside and confer. As you're a county officer, would you be able to escort us to another place to stay if their safety is in question?

**Deputy Pete**

**[calm]**

I can. But I will call it in.

**Kay**

**[satisfied with the answer]**

Do you have a card?

**Deputy Pete**

Here you go.

**Kay**

Thank you.

[window rolls up]

Vanessa, I am not ignoring you just told me, but let's get inside.  
I have a feeling there's a lot you have to tell me.

**Vanessa**

[keeping it together]

All right. But take your shoes off before you come into our room.

**[doors]**

**Carl**

[whistling as he's closing down]

[crowd of bikes and trucks pulling into the gas station]

[spooked]

What the hell...

[sound of the raucous townies]

[slight panic, dialling of phone]

This is Carl McDonough over at the Pic N' Save. There's a group of masked guys by the pumps,  
and one of them is holding a rifle.

[pause]

They're currently filling up, but I need...

[pause]

Oh shit. They're coming in.

Please hurry.

[door chimes, men walk in. Carl clears throat and tries to be firm, while really terrified]  
Remove your masks or leave, please.

**Betty**

[derisive]

Scared, Carl?

**Carl**

**[trying to stand his ground]**

I know that's you, Betty.  
Halloween ain't until October.  
Take off the mask, or go.  
The cops are already on their way.

**Betty**

**[cruel reasoning]**

Billy isn't going to get here in time.  
[pause]  
I'm going to need to you turn on the pumps, Carl.  
All of them. We got a lot of cans to fill.

**Carl**

**[barely holding on]**

Take off the masks or get out.

**Betty**

**[to the boys]**

Guys, go switch on the pumps.

**Carl**

**[angry]**

Get the fuck out of here.

**[pistol whip]**

**Betty**

You think we don't remember seeing you shooting pool  
with your old boyfriend all those years back?

**TJ**

**[accomplished]**

Got the pumps on!

**Betty**

Boys, let's get Carl out to the truck.

**Carl**

**[panicked]**

You can't do this, Betty.

**Betty**

**[amused]**

I know your cameras don't have audio, Carl.

Also, your boss, Jason

**[whispers]**

He's the one out there in the red hood.

**Betty**

**[dripping with poorly disguised malice]**

Why don't you come on out and talk to him?

Boys? Want to help Carl here?

**Carl**

**[lying]**

You don't need to do that, fellas.

I'll walk out peacefully.

**Betty**

**[glib]**

That's smart.

**Tj**

**[malice]**

Let's go Carl.

**Carl**

**[resolved]**

Your masks are slipping, guys. The cameras will get you.

**TJ**

What?

**[gun shot]**

**TJ**

**[screams]**

**[sound of running]**

**[more gunfire]**

**[Carl gets hit in the leg]**

**Betty**

[panting, just was in the firefight]  
 You had to do this, didn't you, Carl?  
 Get him in the truck.

**Other Masked Guy**

What about TJ?

**Betty**

Leave him.  
 We can blame it on the Millers.

[Carl grunting]  
 [door chimes]

**Kay**

[disbelief]  
 Your uncles and aunts are Jamaican vampires?

**Kieron**

[correcting her]  
 Duppies.

**Vanessa**

[correcting him]  
 Jumbies, they prefer.  
 Duppy's a slur down there to them.  
 I don't expect you to believe me, Kay,  
 but if we're going to get out of this, you'll have to.

**Kay**

[trying to hold onto the thread of this convo without too much judgment]  
 Kieron, have you seen anything that leads you to believe this is real?

**Kieron**

[thoughtful]  
 Well...

[looks at his wife, in the eye, and then collects himself]

Vanessa told me it's true. And the flag at the property?  
 I don't think that's something her brother would have done.  
 Which leads me to believe there are other relatives here, doing the things that Vanessa  
 describes. This is beyond the world of app development and investing, Kay.  
 But, I believe my wife. What do we do about it?

**Kay**

[calmly]

Okay. Well, here's my plan: You're going to meet with your brother, Vanessa. But we're not going alone. You're going to convince him to turn himself in, but to the Sheriff's department, and only outside of the town limits. From there, I'm going to need any and all evidence from -----

[sound of roaring engines]

**Deputy Pete**

**[commanding]**

Disperse from the scene!

**Betty**

[angry and defiant]

Let us in there, Pete.

You're not protecting anything worth saving.

**Deputy Pete**

[dibbelief]

Betty?!

[authoritative to the crowd, while being outnumbered]

All of you disperse, more officers are already on their way.

**Betty**

[yelling back]

You know that isn't true, Pete.

We got an hour before more arrive.

Just let us have them.

**Deputy Pete**

**[afraid, but keeping that deputy voice]**

All of you drop your weapons or I will open fire.

**Uncle Alfred**



[genial, calm, addressing the crowd]

Excuse me!

[pause]

This is a neighborhood!

You all mind keeping it down?

**Loud Redneck**

You get out town, n-----[gunshot over the racism]

[everyone gets quiet]

**Pauline**

**[shock...]**

My... coat. You shot my coat.

[sinister rage beginning to boil]

That fox fur survived through so much.

**Ninety years.**

**[voice changing]**

You're all going to die.

**Uncle Alfred**

**[ready to revel in the slaughter]**

Stop me if you heard this one, folks.

"You better run! "

[ensue chaos]

**Kay**

**[genuine panic]**

Holy shit, they're shooting out there!

**[goes to dial 911]**

No signal?

Are you serious?

**Kieron**

**[afraid, but not submitting to panic]**

Nessa, help me push the dresser in front of the door.

Then we'll move the bed against that.

Kay, does the window open?

**[groan of wood on wood]**

**Kieron**  
**[Trying to snap Kay out of panic]**  
 Kay!

**Kay**  
**[coming back to their senses]**  
 Let me check.  
**[window slides open, gunfire louder]**  
 It does!  
**[shuts window]**  
 What are we going to do?

**Kieron**  
**[on edge from the gunfire and screaming]**  
 We make a break for it. Your car's parked out back, we get into that, we drive out of town.

**Kay**  
**[hesitant, knowing there's chaos outside]**  
 I... can't.  
 Take my keys.

[front door of bnb breaks]  
 [men screaming, roars outside]

**Male voice**  
**[angry]**  
 They're in there, let's get them and get the fuck out of here.

OPEN UP!

[slamming on door]

**Vanessa**  
**[pleading]**  
 Kay, you got to come with us now.

**Kay**  
**[composure coming back]**  
 No. Get out of here. I'll brace the barricade. If they think we're all in here, it might buy you time.

**Kieron**

**[disbelief in this firefight]**

No, you can't do this!

**Kay**

**[strongly]**

Kieron, go!

We'll all make it.

And we'll see this through.

GO.

[ keys are thrown to Kieron. Window opens. Sounds of Kieron and Vanessa struggling out of window]

**Vanessa**

**[desperately]**

Keep low and keep to the shadows until we get to the car.

**Kieron**

[low.panting]

Who are they shooting at, the deputy?

**Vanessa**

[at the car, opens the door]

Uncle Alfred, I think.

Get in, we have to go!

[gunfire louder and roaring of monsters, townsfolk screaming]

**Betty**

**[losing her combat resolve]**

Fuck this. Fuck this.

**[pounds on the truck roof]**

Let's go! We gotta get out of here!

**Driver**

**[freaked out]**

**Where do we go?!**

[car wheels screech in distance, Vanessa and Kieron driving off]

**Betty**

**[getting angry again, hate trumping fear]**

Shit! That's them! Go after them!

**Driver**

**[afraid]**

I got to get past... those things!

**Betty**

**[coldly]**

Nut up, and drive this Dodge over them if you have to.

[truck powers through, you hear bumps]

**[in the room]**

[people pounding on the door]

**Kay**

**[breathing heavily, and straining against the barricade to keep people out]**

Do not let me die like this....

**Uncle Alfred**

[jubilant in his wrath]

Gentlemen, there's nothing for you in there.

Let me show you the way out.

[violence is brutal and short, the sound of gunfire is petering out]

**Uncle Alfred**

**[calming down, calling through the door]**

Vin?! Vanessa? It's all right, now. I'm coming in.

[sees shoes]

I... oh dang it.

Shoes? Really, darling?

[stops, sits down, grunting as he tries in vain to put on Kieron's shoes]

**Pauline**

**[coming into the hallway]**

Alfred, they hit me with a car and I find you in here trying on

[almost trance-like] ...shoes.

[sits down, tries to force Kay's shoes onto her feet]

**Pauline**

[shouting through the door]  
 Vanessa! This is just rude. Please come out.  
 Even if just [grunts] to help us fit into these damn things.

**Kay**  
**[unsure, shouting back]**  
 Who are you out there?

**Alfred**  
**[straining to put on a shoe over his taloned feet]**  
 I'm Alfred Miller, and I'm out here with my wife.  
 Mind letting us in?

[car driving]  
**Kieron**  
 [serious, but calmer]  
 Nessa, I don't know where I'm going.

**Vanessa**  
 [blows air out of mouth and sighs]  
 Okay, Kieron. Take a left in a block, past the church.  
 I hate to say this, baby, but we got to go see Al.

**Kieron**  
**[stammers a bit then calmly]**  
 You know what? Yeah. Okay, tell me where.

**Vanessa**  
 Thank you. Left at the church, then all the way down until you see the trailer park.  
 You're going to take the dirt road to its right.

**Kieron**  
**[upset]**  
 We left Kay. We left her.

**Vanessa**  
 [commiserating]  
 I know, baby. But she'll be okay if she keeps the door closed.  
 They can't get her.

**Kieron**

**[upset]**

They'll get in there. There was like a hundred of them.

**Vanessa**

**[sad laugh]**

If they didn't run, they're already dead.

This is it, that's the road.

Take a right.

**Kieron**

**[a little in shock]**

I saw one of them in the rearview.

It was in bloody fur coat.

Which one would that be?

**Vanessa**

*She* must have been Aunt Pauline. And----

[crash]

[airbags]

[check engine error sounds]

[kieron moaning]

**Vanessa**

[coughs]

Kieron... baby, are you ok?

**Kieron**

**[struggling]**

Yeah.

Are you?

**Vanessa**

**[sniffs]**

I got a nosebleed, but other than that...

What hit us?

**Kieron**

**[grunting and looking through the cracked windshield]**

That truck. It's ... oh, shit.

**[gun shot in the air]**

**Betty**

[slightly concussed]

**Get out of the car!**

**GET OUT!**

**Kieron**

**[revs engine]**

I think the car can still go.

Hold on.

**[Grinding of gears]**

**[gun shot, window breaks]**

**{Vanessa screams}**

**Kieron**

**[yelling over the engine and knowing this could be it]**

Nessa, does this road go past the rope swing, or is it a dead end?

**Vanessa**

**[yelling back]**

It leads to the railroad tracks, about a mile out.

**Kieron**

**[yelling]**

All right.

Shit.

Baby. tuck and roll out, I'll keep driving.

Do it now, before they follow us.

**Vanessa**

**[can't believe what she's hearing]**

Baby, no!

**Kieron**

**[yelling, but reassuring]**

Nessa, we'll die together, but it's not going to be here.

Get your brother. I'll lead Betty away.

You're my heart.

**[kisses her hand]**

**Vanessa**

**[nervous]**

Okay, here we go.

[door opens]

[rolling off of the road]

[Truck starts roaring down the road, past Vanessa]

[walks through the brush]

**Vanessa**

**[low]**

Al.

Al.

Are you out here.

[sound of chains rattling]

What the?

[mooing cow]

What the hell are you doing out here, girl?

**Herb**

[calling out]

**Vin. By the river. Quickly.**

**[cow begins walking]**

**Vanessa**

[confused]

Herb? Herb, you're dead.

**Herb**

[calling out]

Just come this way. You'll see him. He's here.

**[walking, sound of river]**

**Alphonse**

[so relieved]

Vanessa! Thank God!

Oh you made it.

**Vanessa**



**[relieved]**

Al! What is happening?

**Alphonse**

[gravely]

Uncle Alphonse and Pauline.

They're too hungry.

As ugly as the world got out there, I tried to hide it from them.

But People Magazine, STAR, some of the real news was in there.

And the way people aren't even hiding things anymore.

The hate, it's like the scent of the hunt to them.

And they're so hungry.

We have to stop them.

**Vanessa**

[upset]

Our uncle and aunt were the only reason I wasn't just killed in the center of town.

Betty King is chasing my husband down the road toward the tracks.

There's a lynch mob out there, right now, hunting for me and you.

We need to run.

**[ring]**

It's Kieron.

**[picks up]**

Are you safe?

**Betty**

[smug]

He will be if you do what I ask.

**Vanessa**

[panicked anger]

**Bitch.** Don't hurt him!

**Betty**

[predatory]

Listen up, Vinnie.

We got him, and we got your ex, too.

So if you want them to live, you and whoever else you got working with you are going to show yourselves. Otherwise, we're dragging two sodomites through town.

**Alphonse**

**[calmly]**

Give me the phone.

**[takes it from Vanessa]**

**Alphonse**

**[Warm phone greeting]**

Betty, how's Chip?

**Betty**

Al, you black son of a bitch!

**Alphonse**

**[false manners gone]**

Oh, right. He's dead.

You want us? All of us?

Come out to our house. One hour.

**Betty**

You don't get to dictate terms.

I have hostages.

**Vanessa**

**[impatient]**

I'll handle this...

**[sighs]-----**

All right Betty, here's what we'll do...

**What's Vanessa's plan? Your choices are:**

**Meet Betty at the Millers**

**Give yourself up to save Kieron  
Hang Up, call the Police**

You can vote at [Witcheverpath.com/vote](http://Witcheverpath.com/vote)

We will continue the poll until Thursday, December 19.

This is the fateful choice of the storyline, and it's all been leading to this.

After the poll closes, we'll be hard at work for our next episode that will come out in the brand new year. Whoa.

This episode featured the talents of

Jas LaFond as Vanessa

Nick Frey as Kieron

Isaiah Frizelle as Uncle Nick

Ditrie Marie Bowie as Aunt Pauline

Vyn Vox as Uncle Alfred

David S. Dear as Alphonse

Shannon Perry as Betty

Eric Perry as Carl

**Tim Sherburn as Deputy Pete and some mean people**

**Dallas Wheatley as Kay Lazenby**

This episode was written by Jas and Steven LaFond and edited by Steven LaFond

The Witchever Path theme was written and composed by RYDR.

The last vote was close. How close? We recorded the alternate choice for our Patreon subscribers. Here's a taste:

[clip]

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