

Action News
[the stinger]

Jen

A New Hampshire man has escaped custody and is believed to be armed and extremely dangerous

two weeks after his arrest for grave robbing. Rommel Malkin, who was convicted in the late 90's of the vehicular manslaughter of his bandmate, 17 year old Levi Ostermann. Police say that Malkin exhumed the remains of Ostermann in order to perform a gruesome occult ritual.

Authorities ask if you see Malkin to call them immediately and do not attempt to engage.

Coming up, an animal attack near the Massachusetts Quabbin Reservoir has some people asking if a local legend might be true.

[WITCHEVER PATH INTRO]

[door closes]

Rommel

[relieved but a bit fearful]

Thanks for picking me up. I didn't think anyone would stop this late.

Alphonse

[warmly]

We've all been there.

I didn't see your car. Are you hitching?

Rommel

[lying as best he can]

My girlfriend and I fought at the rest stop.

She took off with the car.

Alphonse

[sympathetic]

Yikes.

Was there another woman involved?

Rommel

[trying to choke back the urge to lie more]
It's all stupid and embarrassing.
We were headed back to Burlington.
I thought she'd come back for me, but it's been an hour, so I think I'm fucked.

Alphonse

[realizing that's four hours away]
Wait, *Burlington, Vermont*? Oh, man, that's pretty far..

Rommel

[trying to keep the guy on his side]
Oh, shit, sorry. I'm not expecting anything.
You helped me out.
You can take me as far as you want.

Alphonse

[trying to put his passenger at ease]
What's your name, friend?

Rommel

[lying]
Spencer.

Alphonse

[pleasant]
Nice to meet you, Spencer. I'm Al.
And you're in luck. Vermont's where we're headed.

Rommel

[surprised and looks behind him a little scared]
Really? We? Is there someone else in here?

Alphonse

[amused]
Not yet. I have to pick my family up in Claremont.
There's plenty of room, if you don't mind being around a bunch of old folks.

Rommel

[hesitant, more people means more chance to be identified]
Thanks, but you can drop me off in Claremont, I really don't want to impose.

Alphonse

[genial]

It's not a problem.
In fact, getting people where they need to be is my family's calling.

Rommel

Oh. Hey, look. Whatever you believe is cool, but I'm not looking to convert.

Alphonse

[laughs]

Oh, no. It's not the Church.
My family were abolitionists, and we still try to keep that tradition alive now.

Rommel

[feeling more unlucky, but trying to hide it... poorly]
Cool.

Alphonse

[deciding to play with him a bit]
You know, I'm talking a lot. If you'd like, we got a way to go, I could put on the radio.

Rommel

[panicked about that suggestion]
Don't.
[walking it back]
Um, sorry. I just, I have a splitting headache.
But we can keep talking.
I just may not give really good answers..

Alphonse

[disappointed]
Okay.
[pauses]
Sooooooooo. You're carrying a big knife, Spencer.

Rommel

[shocked]
How did you know that?

Alphonse

[smug]
It's in your front pocket, making it hard for you to sit right.
Why don't you put it on the dashboard?

Rommel

[defensive]
I don't want trouble.

Alphonse

[reassuring]

Neither do I. That's why I'm asking you to just put it all out in the open.

I don't have any weapons on board.

My hope's you won't feel the need to use yours, Rommel Malkin.

Rommel

[Realizing this could be a possible fight, but is trying to stay in control]

When did you know?

Alphonse

[satisfied with his delivery of the revelation]

The moment I saw you on the road.

Rommel

[humorless laugh when you're caught]

Well, what happens now?

Alphonse

[matter of fact]

You keep me company for a spell, and answer some questions.

I'm not going to turn you in. I just want to know who kills a friend and then digs him back up?

Rommel

[takes out knife]

Pull over.

[Alphonse laughs, accelerates]

Rommel

[forcefully]

Are you fucking stupid? Pull over!

Alphonse

[calm]

At this speed, anything you try will cause me to swerve, we'll roll over and there's no way you're getting away from the police, even if you live. So answer my questions, and I will slow down.

Rommel

[forcefully still]

Fuck you, pull over. You think I want to get caught, I'll kill us both.

Alphonse

[amused]

Well, you can't blame me for trying.
I knew about you growing up, you know.
I was a black kid in Northern Maine.

Rommel

[angry, sort of pleading]

Shut up, pull over.

Alphonse

[ignoring him]

And because people, even up there, knowing me my whole life, they expected me to like rap, or funk...anything black that the townies hated. And you know what I did? I made friends with metal heads for a while. And I knew about your band. And what you did.

You're my age, Rommel, basically.
And when I got older, I still kept tabs on the band.

Rommel

I WILL STAB YOU.

Alphonse

[still talking]

But the only one who gave interviews through all of those years, was you. Spouting off white power bullshit. And I never looked away. You know that? I could have ignored it, but your band was filled with outcasts. You had a mixed girl and a mexican guy in it. You were the closest thing I had to something different that I could almost relate to.

And then you... just, another Northern racist.

[pull over]

[shuts off the rv]

Alphonse

[exhales]

Okay. We're pulled over.

Rommel

[ready to kill him]

Give me the keys.

Alphonse

[calm]

Sure.

Before you get them, though, I wanted to tell you something.

[stab]

[Alphonse has a wet cough]

Rommel

[annoyed]

I'm done with speeches.

You all want to talk now. You want to tell me I'm racist? I'm the problem?

No, I'm the solution.

[monster growl]

Alphonse

[coughing turns into laughter amused]

My sister is going to find this so funny.

The first one I eat all by myself, and it's you.

Vanessa, Uncle Nick and Aunt Juliet, they will find people just shy of the Aryan Brotherhood. And it's enough. But when I heard you were out, I pulled the RV back into NH. I knew, I knew I'd get you.

[transformation]

Alphonse

[slightly growly]

Dinner time.

Rommel

Screams

[chewing monster sounds]

[car starts back up]

[radio plays the intro' news report]

Alphonse

[happy but listening to the news]

Well, that doesn't sound good. Time to collect the fam and ghost for a while.