



Tara

[concerned as hell]

Mira, you're scaring me.

Mira

[cracked, she just heard her dead friend]

It was Levi.

Tara

[taking in that information]

Levi... hon, your friend Levi is --

Mira

[emphatic and certain in this panic]

Tara. I know what I heard. I know it's *crazy*. But it was him, and he told me Rommel had done it. That it had worked, and that people were out for him. He sounded like he
[just trailing off with panic]

Tara

[calmly]

Mira, sh. It's all right. It's me. I'm on the call with you.
Can you tell me what time it is?

Mira

[jarred out of it]

What? Oh.. shit. It's 9:45.

Tara

[encouraged, trying with all her empathy to get through to her girlfriend]
Okay, it's 9:45, we're on the phone together and I need you to breathe in.

Mira

[breathes in nervously]

Tara

[continuing]

Great. Now slowly breathe out.

Mira

[breathes out]

Tara

[calmly]

Where's Hagbard?

Mira

[calming down, but still anxiety-ridden]

He's at Makayla's house. They're going over the plan for tomorrow. She's coming up to meet with all of us and then we're going to take the next steps.

Tara

[realizing this is likely not legal aid]

Mira, I love you. So do me a favor:

Quit lying to me for whatever reason and tell me what you two are really doing down there with that woman.

With a brutal act, Rommel seeks to cement his destiny while his former bandmates struggle with what they may have to do to stop him. Hector prepares for his friends' arrival and Hagbard has come to the point of no return. And in a moment of duress, Mira has now revealed the truth to her beloved. What comes next?

Witchever Path Presents, Chosen Part Eight: Bring Your Whole Crew

Rommel

[straining as he pushes the waste bin bags into the ditch]

Well, let's bury him.

Peter

[laughs]

You're doing fine.

Rommel

[annoyed]

You know, I already did my part of the bargain, the least you could do is

[hearing Levi saying something in his head]

Shut up! Shut up! You want to go back?

Peter

[amused]

Trouble in the house? You two not getting along in that head of yours?

You drank the blood out of Levi's skull.

You're together now. And then we'll be heading for the rest of them.

You can give them the choice... the band or... the shovel.

Rommel

[beginning to dig]

You know, this is the second time you've made me dig a grave.
It's fucking ridiculous.

Peter

[annoyed]

I killed your little friend there *for* you.
In the old days, we would have wanted you to do it.
But the game's heating up.
Something's ... coming North.

Rommel

[working to bury Tommy faster]

What? What's coming?

Peter

[trying to seem unbothered]

When the music scene you love so much happened, did you really think we had anything to do
with it? Really?

Rommel

[stopping to shovel]

Didn't you?

Peter

[trying to take solace in getting some control with surprise]

Not directly. We didn't need to.

Most of those shitty little boys, they wouldn't have even been able to really deal with us, even if
they believed. Which by the way, almost none of them do, even now.

Disaffected angry kids with racist parents... they don't really need a man at the crossroads,
Or a real ritual. But they did their little games, their playschool drugs, and when the first
churches burned....ooooooh, they had some fun.

And we found it funny, quaint, but they didn't want us around, not really. What they did spawned
rumors and conspiracies and copycats though. And that's where we came in.

Because the people who still believe in something other than what they could see, they saw
what happened and they thought it was us. Yeah, we fed on that, we fed on their ignorance and
inability to see the rot in their own houses. And when their stunted and wounded children,
burned by the intolerant dogma of their fathers rejected them, they saw those burning churches
and thought, maybe there's something to this.

And people like you, you were inspired. You wanted to be the demons of this world.

But because you believed so much in what Mommy and Daddy told you, you never doubted there already were monsters in the darkness, in the fire...and because the people who followed the Nazaerene had been so cruel to you, you rejected him, and you called to us. And we came.

We answered your very real prayer, directly.

All it required was a little blood.

Rommel

[cold]

And souls.

[in pain, grunts as Levi shouts in his head]

Levi, shut up. I'm not sorry. You did this!

You could be standing with me instead of... fuck you.

Peter

Don't worry, you two.

We'll all be reunited, soon enough.

[sound of the car down the highway]

Hagbard

[empathetic, warmly]

I think you made the right call, Mira.

Honesty is hard.

Mira

[recovered from the long night]

I know, but the truth... we were going to move in together.

Now that's on hold until, well, we finish this.

Hagbard

[understanding]

True, true.

But her not being around for later tonight is better than her insisting on coming along. Taking the break will be worth it, Mira, I promise.

Makayla

[getting Mira's plight and what's unsaid]

He's right. After this is done, you can go to her.

My friend, Daniela, the one watching my daughter right now?

My ex, he took my baby, and I had to do things I never thought possible to get her back.

And Daniela was with me every step of the way. Through everything.

But I see what it's done to her. The way she looks out the window, but doesn't see the city. How any time she hears the hint of Irish music she gets anxious.

She's my best friend. We're ride or die. But what she had to see and do to help me, I wish I could take it away.

Mira

[done with this platitude]

Should I even ask what happened to you?

Makayla

[amused]

Yeah, fuck it. You right, Mira.

My husband wanted proof in another world.

He wanted to believe. And one day, he found a way to get that proof.

All he had to do ... was give something that lived in the worlds beyond a link to our world.

Mira

[remembering]

Your daughter. He took her.

To where? Hell?

Makayla

[laughs]

No. Some place beyond. Connected to the colonizer's heritage.

I had help from my own people's gods to get there and get Lilly back.

Mira

[**warily realizing this is likely true**]

Gods. So... what's real?

Hagbard

[**slightly amused**]

Everything is true... God is an astronaut.

Oz is over the rainbow.

Makayla

[amused but aware they're taking away from the moment]

You gonna quote Nightbreed right now?

Hagbard

[apologetic]

Sorry, Sorry. I'll shut up for a second.

Makayla

[back on task]

Anyway, there's roads and trails that lead us to other places that are tied to the people and tribes of this earth, and sometimes, sometimes we can still see them. And if we're not careful, something can see us and then reach out, too.

If you're smart, and you know the rules, you can get out of it alive. But if you're not on your guard, or you begin to doubt... things can get bad.

Mira

[but doubt is in Mira]

Rommel seems pretty certain though. And if he can wield magic, what do we have?

[car pulls into driveway]

Makayla

[matter of fact]

Me.

Hagbard

[relieved]

Here we are ladies, back at the house.

I'm texting Hector that we're here, and telling him to get here when he can.

Then what do we do?

Makayla

[serious]

Your boy Rommel's been on the offense this whole time, y'all.

And it sounds like he's getting ready.

Time to hit back.

When Hector gets here, we'll kick this off.

[music]

Hector

[searching and muttering this a bit in frustration]

I know you're in here. Come on.

Come on.

Ah, there you are.

[case clicks]

Time to end this.

[walks up the stairs]

Hector

[lovingly]

Angie, I'm going to head out to meet Hagbard and Mira.

Angie

[concerned]

Okay, perrito. Be careful.

We need you to come home to us.

Hector

[trying to reassure her]

I will. Hagbard's pretty sure that we can surprise him. They have a friend with a few ideas.

Angie

[surprised by that]

A friend? Who?

Hector

[feeling safe]

Somebody they've met through their protesting.

A witch.

Angie

[trying to play it cool]

Like a white lady "witch"?

Hector

No, not like that. *A bruja*.

Angie

[worried]

I don't like this.

What's her name?

Hector

[thinking]

Maya, I think?

I really don't remember.

It'll be fine, Angie, I promise.

Angie

[resigned]

Fine. But remember, Hector, you promised me you're coming back home.
You belong to me.

[Metal Music]

Tara

[sad, just broken up with Mira]

Okay, Tara. Get it together.

[washing hands]

She's going through a rough time. She's being harassed.

And she's not doing well.

You could call her parents, but they aren't wild about her being gay.

You could call the cops, but what crime's been committed?

[buzz on the door]

Tara

[surprised by the buzzing]

Who is this?

[hits intercom button]

Tara

Hello?

Levi

Hi, Tara? I'm a friend of Mira's.

I tried calling her, but she's not answering.

Is she with you?

Tara

[not buying it]

Who is this?

Levi

I'm her friend, Levi. We went to school at UNH.

Tara

Levi who?

[nothing]

Tara

[calmy]

Cops are being called. Fuck off now.

[click of window, quiet]

[nervous but confident people are getting in]

Who the fuck would think that would work.

Rommel

[smug]

It was worth a shot. Hi, Tara.

I'm Rommel. Let's get going.

Tara

[Not letting this man see her scream]

You're on parole, stupid.

Rommel

[dismissive]

Well, you can't unfuck a pig.

So, do me a favor: come with me, we'll meet up with Mira and the others.

Tara

[picks up a frying pan]

I'm not going anywhere.

Rommel

[calmly]

Take your shot, queer.

I'm all about equality.

[sound of a fight]

[Tara and Rommel Struggling noises]

[drops]

Peter

[impressed]

Well, nice to see you taking more initiative again.

That's how you get things done.

Now let's get her in the van before the police get called.

[drumming]

Makayla

[confident]

All right, the cakes are cooled, and the water is ready.
Let's eat.

Mira

[hesitant]

Is this like the tea you served us?

Makayla

Sis, we're headed into battle. No need to see the past. This is about unifying y'all before Rommel tries anything. And he will. So before you take a bite of the cakes, state who you are unifying to protect.

Mira

[thoughtful]

Tara .

Hector

[determined]

My wife and daughter.

Hagbard

[a bit happy to say it]

Us.

Us.

Makayla

All right, now each of you take a drink of water.
And we'll leave one out for the one we're missing.

[POURS WATER]

Levi, come and stand with us. Take a drink with us and stand to protect your-

[cup starts shaking on the table]

Mira

[amazed]

Look at the cup, it's moving. It's...

[cup jumps off the table and smashes to pieces on the wall]

Hector

[shocked, exclaiming]

WHAT THE FUCK?

[mira's phone starts ringing]

Makayla

Mira, don't answer your phone.

Hector. Call Rommel now.

Hector

[skeptical]

And tell him what?

Makayla

Tell him where you want to meet.

Mira

Which is?

Hector

[understanding]

Everyone be quiet. I'll put it on speaker.

Rommel

[Trying to be in charge]

I was just about to call you.

Hector

[firm]

First. Fuck you. Second, tonight. Railroad Tracks. Third. Fuck you.

Rommel

[a little taken aback by that]

Whoa now, jefe. What about everyone else?

Mira

[finally confronting this son of a bitch]

Fuck you, Rommel!

Hagbard

Also here, Rommel. Go Fuck Yourself.

Rommel

[surprised and pissed... and trying to regain the argument like so many right wing pundit
assholes]

Good for all of you, look, all reunited in your rainbow coalition of wokeness.

I'll meet you tonight. Bring Tituba with you, too.

I don't care.

It'll be a party.

Mira

You racist pile of shit.

Rommel

Not you, the black witch.

Hagbard

[offended]

Careful, Rommel.

Rommel

Tonight, we're going to finish what we started.

Levi

Tonight, it all ends.

Come on guys, it's all we ever wanted.

[call ends]

Hector

[freaked out]

That was Levi's voice. How the fuck did he do that?

Makayla

Did anyone tell him I was here?

Mira

[certain]

Tonight was the first time I have talked to him since before the trial. But if he can sound like
Levi.

Hagbard

[correcting it but with grim acceptance]

No, friend, No. It's not an impression. That was Levi.
The cup hitting the wall when we poured him a drink.
Rommel somehow has him.

Makayla

Well, I'm ready for this Peter motherfucker.
The three of you can take care of Rommel if you follow Hagbard's plan.
Let's do it.

Hector

Let's do it.

[railroad]

[car pulls up blaring music]
[similar to intro of the first episode]

Hector

[tense]

All right.

Here we go.

Look at him. Just standing by the fucking fire like he's still that nineteen year old asshole.

Hagbard

He still is.

Mira

[psyching herself up]

Okay... Hector? Don't bother with my chair.

Just get my backpack. I've got a cane in there I use when I feel strong enough or get to the bathroom in Tara's place.

Hector

[compliant]

You got it.

Makayla

I'm going to walk out there with you.
They're going to try to get you to agree to their terms.
If you want your souls, you're going to have to be smart or strong.

Hagbard

[hopeful]

Hector, Mira... before we go. Are we truly friends?

Hector

You know we are.

Mira

My best friend.

Hagbard

I feel the same. Best friends.
Let me negotiate, and trust me, no matter what.

[get out of car]

Rommel

[Wild and celebratory]
Well, the gang's all here!
And that tall, thick shadow must be Maya.
Come on out, babygirl. Let's get a look at you.

Hector

[furious]

We're all here. You want to settle all of this without you getting tossed in your little fire, you'll watch your mouth.

Rommel

[feeling more in control this time than in weeks]
Oh, I think you'll fucking let me say whatever I want, pal.
What'd you bring her for anyway? Worried about who's waiting in the shadows?

Makayla

I'm here to make sure y'all don't cheat.

Rommel

[calm]

Stay out of it and there won't be trouble. You can't do shit here, anyway.
This contract was already made by the five of us.

Hagbard

[defiant]

Except two of us didn't enter into it willingly, the other two didn't believe, and you, well, you may have made it impossible for it to even come about. But you're bound. No good, Rommel.

No good.

Rommel

[retort]

No we are bound together, all of us. Hector, I know about the hospital. Levi told me. He believed, and what happened to him? Where did he say he went? If you don't want to tell the class, I'm sure Mira wouldn't mind sharing.

Hector

[being forced to remember Levi's last words]

Don't.

Levi

[recalling]

It's terrible. The screaming never stops, and she keeps coming for me.
But I'm free again.

Mira

[horrified to hear his voice come out of Rommel]

Stop doing that! Stop using his voice!

Rommel

[revelling in making them upset]

He's here with us. I could have left him where he was, but whatever you fucking think of me, you'll never understand. I freed him. And now I'm here to tell you what you should do next.
Join us, recommit completely to the band, and we'll get everything we wanted.

Or.

Mira

Or?

Rommel

[grim]

Or you'll be a part of this after you die anyway.
I'm offering you a chance to get in and enjoy the ride.
And I'm not the only person who probably wants to see you do it.

[walking out from the darkness]

Mira

[seeing Peter with Tara]

TARA?! Let her go.

TARA

[gagged sounds of terror]

Peter

[rather nonchalant]

We terrified her. That's all. I mean, in case you were thinking we interfered with her physically.

Even I have a line.

You... witch

Makayla

It doesn't get to speak to me, unless it introduces itself.

Peter

Well, fine. Call me Peter. I'm here, standing at the Gate with a guest.

You don't have any business here.

Makayla

Neither does the girl. Let her go. I'll take her to the car, you hide in the shadows, and let them finish their talk.

Peter

[amused]

Sounds good, but how about I wait until Mira lets us know where she stands first?

I mean, the fire's so warm, I don't want Tara to catch her death in the dark, do I Tara?

[TARA SCREAMS THROUGH THE GAG]

Mira

[Upset]

Let her go! I'll ---

Hector

[confrontationally]

That's enough.

[reaches into his coat]

Rommel

[unsheathes knife]

Pull a piece, I guarantee the dyke dies in front of you.

Hagbard

[stopping this, firmly]

Wait. Wait. We were all friends once. And even with all the power and supernatural shit, I have to admit that we underestimated you. We did. But Levi agreed to do this. I agreed to do this.

These two, these two didn't. They were forced by a devil to do this.

Peter

They could have said no.

Hagbard

[trying to de-escalate]

Rommel, look at me. I fucking hate you. I do. But you win.

So I ask you, do you recognize me? If I stand in your ritual, will you let the other two go?

Mira

Hagbard, what the fuck?

Hagbard

Mira, Hector. You agreed to listen to me on this.

Let me negotiate.

Rommel

I need all of you.

Hagbard

You don't. I'll come willingly into your new circle if you accept me.

Make the deal again with me.

[full pause, sound of the railyard. Tara whimpering]

Rommel

[calm]

You know what? Sure.

Peter

WHAT?

Rommel

[ignoring him]

You really come here to recommit, Hagbard? That's all I wanted. But they have to watch us do it. And they have to give up all rights to the band, forever. All of it. Otherwise, Tara, Angie, the new baby... they're all dead. Peter will get them no matter what you all think you can do to me.

Hagbard

[quickly]

Agreed.

Hector

[angry]

Like hell.

Hagbard

[calming him]

Hector, it's done. We can't win like this. Let Tara go.

Rommel

[heartbeat pause]

Sure. Peter, escort the ladies back to their car and make sure they don't attempt to interfere.
We've got business to finish.

Peter

[resigned]

All right, then. Let's go, girls.

[Peter and Makayla and Tara walk off]

Rommel

[happy, grabbing something off of the ground]

Well, Levi... looks like we're getting the most important parts of the band back together. Guys, you haven't looked at his face in a while, and while he's thinner, he's still no less present.

Mira

[angry]

You are fucking sick.

Rommel

[unimpressed]

Says the halfbreed sodomite.
All right, Hagbard, are you ready?

Hagbard

I am.

Rommel

[to the winds, he recites!]

Masters of the Night!

We have returned!

The unworthy prostrate themselves and deny your gifts!

They, who did not believe shall forsake their places in your exalted sight and suffer the ignoble fate of the sheep of the false god! Let them leave your grace, forever stained by their weakness. Let them feel your anger as you sever their access to this dark gift that they NEVER embraced.

[whispering and rumble of thunder]

Rommel

I reopen the gate of our wounds to allow you to come forth, renew this pact with the three who shall forever be bound onto you.

[cuts his hands again]

Hear us, Masters of the Night!

Hector and Mira both cry out in pain.

Mira

You son of a bitch!

Rommel

With their wounds open, let them bleed out the last connection they have to us. Let their promise fill the skull of your lost servant, and allow this man before me to drink deep and seal his fate in your service.

Hagbard

Not a man.

Rommel

Shut up! Fill this chalice made of sacrifice.

[sound of blood]

[Hector and Mira screaming in pain]

[in the distance screams of Tara, Peter yelling something, Makayla invoking]

Rommel

See how their blood travels through the very air and into the chalice.
Drink, Hagbard! Drink deep, and let us be bound forever.

Hagbard

[sounding truly worried about his friends]
You said you'd let them go. You can't kill them.

Rommel

Drink and I'll set them free!

Harvard

Before I do, let me ask you. Are you sure you want to be willingly bound to me?

Rommel

[triumphant]

You're the only one here I'd want to be tied to.

Hagbard

Well, then. The deal is struck.

[Peter's wails of agony]

[Hector and Mira, panting and recovering]

[hearing the background of this fight, and ritual, we pick up with Tara, Makayla and Peter]

[Makayla, chanting low, under her breath a spell]

Peter

[disgusted at her weak magic]

You're a long way from home, Maya.

Your power's weak.

People don't even know the word Obeah up here.

The closest you'll get is some stoned kids talking about Voodoo and quoting Bob Marley.

Up here, it's me and mine. Taking the faces that these idiots find most pleasing.

Now, keep walking into the dark, past this car, or I'll gut little Tara before you can blink.

Makayla

Let her go right now, walk with me to the tracks, and I'll make you wager.

I bet I can beat your ass so bad, you'll be too embarrassed to go back to hell.

You win, and I'll surrender my whole self to you.

Peter

I can sense that nobody's riding you in there. No, Oshun, No Nansi, no Ogun.
I'm not even flesh. I can feel the vibration of your spell, but it's what? Keeping me out of your
head? I won't even need to get too

[slaps him]

Makayla

Bitch. Fight or fucking get gone.

Peter

[slowly going into the demon voice]

Tara, little girl, you better gun running.

And you... I will enjoy tearing you apart.

[tara runs, but not far]

[body hits]
[Makayla grunting from being hit]

Peter

Your people.
Your balance.

[hitting]

You think you're so in touch with the worlds beyond?

But the people like Rommel, they know.

They know that there is no balance.

{hit}

So they run to one side or the other, never realizing that either way

[kicking]

leads them to us.

With each cruel act, whether done in the name of God, or the Devil, they feed us.

They feed us, and feed us.

[kick]

We barely have to give them anything at all.

But when they are strong enough to talk to make a deal.

[kick]

We make it. Because they know in their heart they aren't our equals.

They know they'll lose in the end.

[kick]

Because the rules, the rules were written by us.

[hit]

[Makayla starts coughing and then laughing]

What's so funny?

Makayla

[spits blood]

I win.

Peter

[incredulous]

I must have hit you too... wait. The circle.

Makayla

[laughing]

Made you look the wrong way this whole time.

[at the fire]

[roaring fire and whispers]

Rommel

[shocked]

What the fuck is happening?

Hagbard

[laughing, impishly....]

Poor boy, Poooooooooor boy.

A pact with Hell, and a pact with me, oh yesss.

But bound to the good lady I am....

Not your first lady, no no.

Hector

What's wrong with him?

Mira

I don't think it's Hagbard.

Rommel

[surprised]

I don't understand, your hand isn't bleeding.

Hagbard

[sinister glee]

They came to the good lady's home, yes.

They saw her priest... and they sent their friend, Mira away, and offered something.

Something so very, very exquisite.

They understood Matt's face was a lie, and asked to switch places with me...

But to do so is treacherous, you see, for to do it meant to give that face back to the one we took it from...

And so, away they went. And my promise was to ensure that their *stupid, murderous* old friend lost everything.

Rommel

You're bound to me.

Hagbard

No, you are mine.

I am Oshun's.

And Peter, who serves your old master, has likely just met Makayla's.

This could mean a war.
 A war that neither god nor demon would wish for.
 And sooooo...

Makayla

[coming out of the darkness]

And so let me drop this piece of shit right here.

[dumps Peter, Peter weakly groaning]

Hector, Mira. Peter and I just had a rough talk...

And, we've come to a decision.

Neither the Orisha or Peter's Mistress can claim Rommel's soul without encroaching on the other's contract. So here's what we're going to do. We're -

Rommel

NO!

[stabs Hagbard]

Hagbard

Are you done?

Makayla

As I was saying. We have a compromise.

We're giving up our claim on him as a gift to the one's below.

Hector

[pained and bewildered]

Where does that leave us?

Makayla

In exchange, all of you are free.

You'll live your lives. Everything else depends on what you make of them.

Mira

And after?

Makayla

That depends on the choices you make. Like what to do with him now.

[Hector walks forward]

Hector

[resolute]

I've been waiting to do this for a long time.

[reaches into his jacket]

Rommel

[resigned and deciding to sneer]

Ah, there he goes, reaching for his gun. So much for the tolerant left.
Wait... what's that?

Hector

[coldly]

It's the master tapes of Illusory Redemption's demo. Including all the songs we didn't release with that bootleg. I was going to offer it to you to get us out of this... but this is better.

[tosses it into the fire]

Rommel

[anguish]

No!

Hector

[realizing Rommel's beaten]

Don't worry. I'm sure when you're burning, they'll play it for you down there.
You're fucking done.

Mira

[stumbles over on her cane]

She is the love of my life, Rommel.

[hits him hard with her cane]

[Rommel falls, knocked out]

Mira

[losing her balance]

Shit.

Hector

[breaking her fall]

I got you!

Makayla

[looking at him]

Well, you didn't kill him. I'm impressed.
Now what about you, Peter?

Peter

[impotent anger]

You bested me. I won't forget it. And before the world is done, I'll have revenge.

Makayla

[dismissive]

Pft. Boy, bye.

Get out of here.

Return and I'll make you regret it.

Mira

[looking around]

Where's Tara?

[rustle of leaves]

Tara

[sheepish]

I'm here...

Are you all right?

Mira

Am I?

[tears and laughter of relief]

Are you? Are you hurt?

Tara

[brushing that off]

Let's get out of here.

Hector, let's get her to the car.

[Action 5 News]

Jen

Our top story tonight. Decades after killing his former bandmate, Rommel Malkin was arrested by local police at the scene of a grisly ritual for stealing the remains of his victim. An anonymous tip about a fire by the train tracks brought local police to a scene out of a horror movie. Malkin had only been out on parole for three weeks before this arrest.

[car door closing]

Hector

[sighing]

Is Hagbard going to be alright wherever they are?

Hagbard

[gleeful]

Hagbard is crafty and cunning. Their adventures will be long and noteworthy.

Hector

[relief]

I can't wait to go inside, tell Angie it's over and have a beer. You guys coming?

Mira

[calmly]

Yeah, let's do it. Tara?

Tara

[still coming to terms that it's done]

If you tell me what just happened, sure.

Hagbard

[spying outside]

Oh, look! Your wife awaits at the front door!

Hector

[happy]

Let's not keep her waiting.

[to Angie]

Baby! We got company.

Angie

[excited]

Oh, Hi Hagbard, Mira, and Tara. And this must be Maya! Hello...

Hector

[realizing the wrong name mistake]

Oh, baby, I said the wrong name before. This is Makayla.

Makayla

[suddenly disturbed]

Oh shit, Hagbard, we gotta get back the house. I forgot my insulin.

Hagbard

[catching on]

Yes, yes, Sorry, Angie! We have to go! Hector, you don't mind getting Tara and Mira home?

Hector

[confused, but more happy than suspicious]

Oh, okay. But you're not going to just rush over and come back?

Makayla

[lying]

Sorry, Hector. I'm already low. I'm worried about crashing. We'll be in touch tomorrow.

Hector

[fine with it]

Oh, okay, bye.

Mira and Tara

Bye!

[they get in the car]

[drive off]

Hagbard

[thinking]

The wife called you...

Makayla

Yes. She did.

Hagbard

[realizing Peter and Angie are the same]

Which means...

Makayla

That we were meant to win this one, so we didn't see there was another plan at work.

Hector

[happy]

Where's my little girl, where's my baby?

Mira

[melting]

Oh she's so beautiful.

Makayla

Rommel wasn't the one they wanted. He didn't have the talent, the mind...
He was just a good tool.

Tara

[cooing]

Who has daddy's eyes?

Makayla

There was something special about Hector.
He had a gift he never fully understood.
And it allowed him to twist the first deal he made without really being aware of what he did or
how.

Angie

No, they're my eyes. Just has daddy's brows.

Makayla

And that kind of innate power they were going to acquire by giving him whatever he wanted.

Hector

I'm going to give you the world now, mija!
I swear it.

Makayla

Let's hope he's luckier than they are smart.

Witchever Path's Chosen starred

**Lito Velasco as Hector
Vyn Vox as Mira
DJ Sylvis as Hagbard
Mike Gagne as Rommel
JD Lauriat as Peter
Jas LaFond as Makayla and Angie
Steven LaFond as Levi and Widdershins
Mandy Hall as Tara
Tyler Bell as Tommy
Melissa Croft as your Action News Team**

**The story was written and produced by Jas and Steven
The Theme Song Was Written and performed by Rydyr
The songs, "Pretty Little" and "Innards" are by the amazing group, Lobotomobile.
Stream them on any service, buy their albums, and when the world is right again, let's go
see them live.**

**Thank you to everyone out there who pushed and promoted the show, causing us to
shatter our voting record each week this story came out. We hope you loved this ride and
will stick with us as we move forward to our next story, which will be debuting in late
August.**

**But that doesn't mean we're idle. The Witchever Path team has been writing and adding
new and exclusive content to our Patreon, which you can get by subscribing at
Patreon.com/WitcheverPath.**

**While we're at it. Thank you Jeremy Springfield who upgraded his membership to the
Wanderers package, and to Stephanie Lyons who is a new BGB subscriber.**

**While we're taking a brief break between this story and the next, we'll be hard at work,
casting the next macabre tale and interacting with all of you.**

Until next time. Choose the Night, Choose the Unknown. Choose the Path