



**CATAMOUNT Part Four:
Son of the Wind**

Content Warning: Contains Racism, Sexism, Murder



Disclaimer

Witchever Path is a horror anthology show with mature themes, adult language, and subject matter that some may find uncomfortable. Listener discretion is advised.

[Content Warning for this episode: Foul Language, Animal Injury, disembowelment]

Narrators:

Last time on Witchever Path..

[last two minutes of episode three]

**[Growling of the mountain lion]
[ILA backing up slowly]**

Ila

[staying brave as he backs, up holding a stick, occasionally swinging it in front of himself in the direction of the lion]

I am not your meal, buddy.
Get out of here.

[takes swing]

I don't want to hit you either, so let's call this off.
Back off.

[backing off]

[getting a bit panicked, the lion is still coming]
Come on, cat, what do I have to do here?!
I'm ...

[cat comes closer]

[trips and falls... drops the stick.. Mountain lion hisses]

Well, at least I gave Bambi time to get away.
Come on, then.

[cat goes away]
[sound of just the night]



[ILA's panicked breathing starts to calm]

Ila

Okay.... Okay. I'm getting up now.

I..

Lennie

[from the darkness]

Hey, are you okay?

Ila

[screaming out, in fear]

Yooooooooooooo!

Lennie

[surprised by the yelling, and then letting it set in]

Let's get out of here before that thing comes back.

Hey, Did youjust scream "Yo?"

Narrator:

Faced with an existential threat to Ila, two of three choices seemed to be certain death. But which one? The audience thought they knew best. And so, here we are. Just remember, you made this choice.

Witchever Path Presets Catamount Part Four: Son on the Wind

[Rainer in the police holding room, buzz of lights, door opens...]

Sgt. Burke

[coming in]

Your lawyer'll be here in the morning, Rainer. Before he gets here, I'm giving you a rundown on what we found at your house. Six high-capacity magazines, a Ruger Armalite that isn't registered to you, a 3d printed firearm.

[Pausing to check paperwork] You got way more Tannerite than you should, and three pressure cookers.

[silence]

Rainer, you could have died out there. Right now, I think there's maybe three people in the whole station who don't want to kill you. But you're fucked even if you didn't kill Poole.

So, if you have anything to say for yourself, you better do it now. [sighing, exasperated]

They're going to send me home in a few hours.



Give me something, anything.

Rainer

[pained, broken rib, broken nose, swollen eye....]
Did you find any mountain lion footprints out back?

Burke

[relieved he's talking, but still trying to push]
Not a one. And we tore through the yard.
Even dug up that footlocker.

Rainer

[firm]
I'm not going to answer any questions.

Burke

[Hating this guy, but knowing that giving up on him might mean his death]
Rainer, Dr. Suarez sent me photos of Beau's wounds and cuts.
He did get bit by something big, so I believe you.
You and Officer Poole, you had run-ins with each other a lot before lockdown.
And I always smoothed them over. Where were you last night?

Rainer

[not feeding in]
I don't answer questions.

Burke

[getting up]
Hold on.

[clicks off cameras, put music on]

All right. Look. They're going to kill you if I leave.
And because of everything you've done, I need a reason to stay here.
I need something to keep this investigation going.
You need to give me something.
Please.

Rainer

[laughing]
How about, "it's your job to uphold the law?"
That's your motivation, Chuck.



Lawyer. Now.

Burke

[resigned]

Are you really going to do this?

I can't watch you all night.

Rainer

[calm]

Whatever it takes.

[BURKE leaves, walks out to Hall]

Hall

[resolved someone's going to help Rainer "hang himself"]

[sarcastically]

That went well.

Way to go.

Burke

[feeling the tone of the station changing to bloodthirsty]

His lawyer knows he's here.

We gotta let him be until then.

Hall

[extra pissed]

After your blow job, I'm sure he's a little too tired for company.

Burke

[angry]

What did you say?

Hall

[losing temper]

Drew is fucking dead, Burke.

He was one of us!

And that fucking fuck is right in there, and he's laughing at us.

At us. You think the fucking lefties at the college are annoying?! He ACTUALLY KILLED ONE OF US.

Burke

[ready to scream but then thinks better]

Come to my desk.



[they both walk]

Hall

[angry]

You gonna tell me off in front of everybody?
Hey everyone, gather round.

Burke

[disgusted]

Nope, we're going to open this email from Dr. Suarez.
And we're gonna see what she reported on the dog bite.

Hall

[incredulous]

Didn't you just tell him you had checked this out already?

Burke

[matter of fact]

I lied. We can do that. I needed him to trust me.

[clicking]

And... apparently, I didn't lie.
Holy shit.

Yeah. "Teeth consistent with a great cat, mountain lion, or American Jaguar..."
Fuck.

Hall, get the coroner on the phone about Drew. I want to know what the cuts are and what killed him.

Hall

[unconvinced]

A mountain lion killed Drew and then brought a dog collar to the scene of the crime? Come the fuck off it. This is horseshit. Use your head.

Burke

[now angry *WATCH LEVELS WHEN SHOUTING*]

Use Your Head!

Rainer's fucking smart. We've been looking to nail him since Robin's dog ---
And you want to believe that he'd just drop that collar ON Drew after dragging him into a tree?



Hall

[fighting back]

Listen to you!

He killed PO-LICE!

He's not smart, he's a fucking McVeigh.

And he just started!

Look outside Vermont, look around the whole damn country!

We are it. We are the ONLY thing keeping this fucking country together.

You want Portland here, in Vermont?

Let him go. See what happens.

Burke

[trying to calm it down]

This is an order. Call the fucking coroner.

Get his report now.

We see what killed him, and if it was Rainer...

Hall

If it was Rainer, what?

Burke

[angry]

If it WAS Rainer, I wash my hands of it.

But you better pray it is because if not, we'll be replacing more than just Officer Poole.

[dogs running around, Kevin and John playing with the dogs in the backyard]

John

[laughing]

Go Get it!

Kevin

[amused]

Them or me?

[Shifting to a more serious tone] So, about last night. That guy coming over here.

What do you think that was? You think he and your sister...?



John

[thinking about Rainer and Marisol together, and grossed out]

Ew. No. Not her type at all.

That messed up, though. Like dropping the dog off before turning himself in.

I don't know what to think.

Kevin

[whistles for dogs, talking to them first]

This is gonna be a big throw, ready? Ready? Get it.

[to John]

I don't think he did it. It's way too weird.

John

[thinking about it]

What's your theory?

Kevin

[Working it out]

It's not really a big conspiracy thing.

He brought his dog to your sister's house, right?

They don't know each other. Which means he wants to keep his dogs alive.

John

Wouldn't be the first psycho who loved his dog.

Kevin

[agreeable, but resolute]

Yeah. But coming to someone that far removed from his circle? That guy has a tight knit group. I know guys like him. They're not going to let a stranger into their circle if they can help it. And a guy like that, if he thought everything was really going south, he wouldn't turn himself in.

John

Suicide by cop.

Kevin

Exactly.

[back to the dogs]

All right, guys.... One more throw.

[porch door opens]



Lisa

[out to them]

Hey John, are you sure it's cool we're all here while Marisol is at work?

John

[dismissive about it]

Well, we walked the dogs, so now we can get out there and start recording and looking up the folks who talked to the reporters about it.

Lisa

[on the fence]

You think people are going to talk to folks from out of town about big cats when there's a cop killer in town?

Kevin

[pretty optimistic]

I have a feeling soon that's all people are going to want to talk about.

[At the vet]

Jeannie

[glad to share the news]

So, Beau is ready to go... but with that guy in jail, what do you want to do here?

Marisol

[thinking about it]

How are we doing for space in the kennels right now?

Jeannie

[not liking that]

Enh. It's a little tight and Sloan's chihuahua is set off by him, which is agitating everyone else. He seems more on edge, which with him getting mauled, I expected. He needs quiet, but without being able to go home...

Marisol

[thinking about it]

I might have to take him.

Jeannie

[surprised by that]



I... don't think you can. Can you?
Can you do that?

Marisol

[thinking about how to say this, but Jeannie and her have worked together since she moved there]

Look, I don't know if I should tell you this, but... I have his other dog at my house. He brought it to me before he turned himself in.

Jeannie

[disbelief]

Girl.

What?

Marisol

[regretting telling her already and trying not to get more attention from everyone else]

He literally came to my backyard with his other dog and begged me to take him.

Jeannie

And you said yes?

Marisol

Please don't do this. I just went through the same thing with Ila and I think I lost my best friend over this.

Jeannie

Okay, it's your life. But what if he gets out of jail?

He knows where you live.

Marisol

With the school sending home all the college kids, we're a population of what, 5,000?

Everyone knows where I live.

Anyway, let's keep Kip here overnight one more time. If we can't find a spot for him at the kennel, I'll be taking him to my place.

Jeannie

[sighing]

Cool. You're the boss. But seriously, don't take him home.

[walks out]

[calls ILA]

[phone ringing]

[picks up]



ILA

[voicemail]

This is Ila Sathiyandra. Please leave a message.

[beep]

Marisol

[leaving the message]

I know you're upset, but please call me back.
I'm worried.

[music. LENNIE, ILA, and DANYELLE are hanging out at their house]

Ila

[sort of awkwardly grateful]

So, thanks for letting me stay on your couch last night after -- well, that.
I can't believe we saw it.

Danyelle

[pissed that Lennie thought this was a good idea, trying to ooze hospitality]

Yeah.... I wish I'd been there, though.
Seeing a big cat up close.

Lennie

[trying to keep it civil and surface]

It was a shock, for sure.
And as scary as it was, we shared an uncommon experience and met each other.
And you know, I hope things work out with you and your girl.

Ila

[charmed]

Thanks, but she's not my girl.

Lennie

[coy]

If she's smart she better lock it down, before somebody else does.

Ila

[remembering Marisol's request]

Oh shit.
I forgot to text her.



She'll want to know I'm okay.
Oh, speaking of which, what about animal control? Are you gonna call them or?

Lennie

[assuringly]

I'll handle it. We should get you home.

Ila

[looking at his phone]

Oh, shit, she left a voicemail!
Um, do you mind if I call her first?

Danyelle

[being accommodating]

Why don't you use the other room?

Ila

[grateful]

Thanks!

I'll only be a bit.

[Ila exits to the other room]

Danyelle

[low]

I'm reckless?
I'm impulsive?
What is this?

Lennie

[low, and annoyed]

First, yes.

Second, yes.

Third, blending in where it counts.

Danyelle

[pissed off]

Okay, he's hanging up, so... game face.

[Ila walks back in]

Ila

[relieved]



She's relieved I'm okay. I think I'm going to go over to her house and maybe help walk the dogs.
I was gonna go home and change first, but after last night, I feel like that was a divine
intervention. I need her to know how I feel.

Lennie

[happy]

Good for you, Ila.

I think it's a good move.

[yawns]

Danyelle

[Faux helpful]

Yeah, you know, word of advice, though?

You should probably go home and shower first, dude.

You want to be the Prince of her dreams, don't stink like a swamp.

Ila

[sniffs]

Good point.

Danyelle

[super polite]

I'll drive you.

Lennie

[suspicious]

Nah, I can do it.

Danyelle

[dismissive]

Get serious, you two were up most of the night.

I got some sleep.

Safety first.

[police station. Coroner on the phone]f

Coroner

[blown away]

This was a real mauling. I've never seen one this severe in my life. One bear attack when I
started, but this, this was unlike any animal attack I had ever seen in photos or read about.

The killing blow was his neck being torn out.



Burke

[relieved]

So it wasn't a murder. An animal did all the work.

Coroner

[hesitant to admit]

Welllllll, Chuck, here's the fucked up part.

His liver is missing.

And it wasn't torn out.

It was removed by somebody.

He was killed by an animal, but somebody got to the body, removed his liver, and it looks like the animal then dragged him up into the tree.

Burke

[thinking about the logistics here]

So a big cat definitely got him.

But his liver is removed?

Then the cat came back.

Coroner

[making a bad joke]

He just couldn't stay away.

[pause]

Sorry. There was a song that -

He was definitely killed by the lion.

Someone came along and took the opportunity to remove the liver.

Burke

[thinking about Rainer]

And we arrested a man for the murder after nearly killing him.

Coroner

[unsure what to say]

You did what you thought was right, Charlie.

Burke

[feeling the weight of their decision]

Send this stuff over as soon as you can. I got to talk to the chief and the guys here.

Thanks again. Bye.



[looks at Hall]

Call your union rep. And I'll tell the others to do the same.
You fucked up, pal.

Hall

[Unrepentant]

We didn't check his fridge for meat, but bullets.

Burke

[Pissed]

We'll have a Statie do that while you stay here or go home.
I don't give a fuck.

Now I have to see if I'm stuck talking to his lawyer, who's out there demanding he be released
now. So thank you for that.

Hall

[seeing this guy as a traitor]

Yes, sir.

[News music]

Anchor

An update in the investigation of a Covenant Police Officer's Death.
A man apprehended by police in connection with the case was released two hours ago and is
due to appear in court Next Monday on charges stemming from High Capacity magazines found
in his home. Police will not comment as to whether or not he is still under investigation for
Officer Poole's death.

[sound of the animal hospital]

Jeannie

[coming into the back office]

Hey, Mari. I hate to do this as you're getting ready to go, but Beau's owner is here.
Like right in the waiting area. Do you want security on standby?

Marisol

[realizing the frightening prospect of seeing Rainer]

Yes.

But I'll see him. Let's go.

[walks down hallway, opens doors, sees his face, which is a terrible road of pain]



Mr. Pelletier. It's good to see you.

Rainer

[sore and beaten, but grateful]

Dr. Suarez, thank you again. There was a robo-call on my machine saying Beau was ready to be released. I'm here to pick him up. I'm sorry it's so late.

Don't mind the arm in a sling, I had a rough night.

[chuckles]

Marisol

[empathy for seeing this human being in such a state]

Jeannie, could you go get Beau?

[Jeannie leaves]

Marisol

[with sympathy]

Kip and my dog are getting along okay.

Are you?

Rainer

[thankful, and feeling some trust growing]

Yeah, I've been worse, if you can believe it.

I was wondering if I could get Kip from you tonight.

From the front door this time.

Marisol

[guarded but warmly]

Sure. I'm leaving shortly after you get Beau.

Do you want to follow me there?

Rainer

[overjoyed]

Yes, please.

[door opens, clacking of nails and whimpering of dog]

OH, oh my God. Hi boy. Oh damn,

[starting to cry]

I got you, I got you.

Marisol

[calm]

I'll give you two a minute. Then meet me out at the desk to get your aftercare packet for him.



[sound of the house door opening, Marisol coming home. DOGS barking.]

John

[relieved to see sister]

Hey... welcome home. Lisa and Kevin just went back to the hotel.

And... oh, hello.

Marisol

[clears her throat]

So, Rainer, this is my brother John.

Rainer's here to get his dog.

Rainer

[calm, polite]

Thanks for looking after my dog, man.

Oh. Kip! Down! OW. OW. Down!

[laughs though it hurts]

John

[trying to play it cool]

So.... um, they let you go.

Rainer

[a little pissed thinking about the cops]

Fuckers had to.

I didn't kill anybody.

Lawyer told me I have a big case against them. Damn right I'm going after them.

You know what I'm talking about, though.

John

[confused]

I do?

Rainer

[feeling comfortable]

Yeah, you know. Cops suck.

[to Kip]

But this guy doesn't!

Can you help me get his leash?



Marisol

[relieved he wants to go]

Sure, it's right here.

[hears the car pulling into the drive.]

Oh, looks like your friends are back.

John

[looks out window and sees it's not]

Wait. No, that's Ila and someone else.

Does he have a sister?

[KIP starts barking and scratching at the door, which then sets off Peanut, too]

Marisol

[firm to Peanut]

Quiet. Peanut! Quiet! Down!

What's got into you!

[doorbell]

Shit! John, grab Peanut and bring him upstairs.

Rainer

[firm]

Kip. Ruhe!

[dog doesn't stop]

John

[pulling on Peanut's Leash]

I got him.

Marisol

[stressed at the noise]

Thank you! Rainer, do you have your dog?

Rainer

[slightly confident]

Yeah, I think so.



He's met your friend, he's just keyed up.
RUHE!

[dog stops]

[door opens]

Ila

[calmly]

Hey, Mari. Sorry for another surprise person, this is ---

[Dog breaks free and jumps through the door and starts lunging at Danyelle, causing Rainer to fall]

Rainer

[in pain]

FUCK! Kip!
STOP! HALT!

Danyelle

[screaming]

Shit!
AAAAAAAAAAAA!
Call it off!

Ila

[grabbing the leash and tugging]
I got him! Damn, he's strong! Down! Down!

Rainer

[Up and Ready]

Kip! Gimme the leash!
Fuck! HALT!
HALT!

[dog yelps from tug and then keeps growling]

Miss, are you all right? Did he get you?

Danyelle

[acting scared]

He coulda killed me, oh my god!
Get him away!



Marisol

[trying to calm this down]
Ila, get her inside!
Rainer, get your dogs out of here.

Rainer

[freaked out]
I'm sorry! I don't know what got into him!

Ila

[angry]
Maybe it's all the German, Hitler.
Get out of here.

[they go inside]
[You can hear Peanut barking in here, too, but from upstairs]

John

[coming down stairs]
What the hell is going on?
I put Peanut in his crate, but he fought me the whole way.
Hey, stranger, are you okay?

Danyelle

[keyed up]
There's a dog in here, too?
I have to leave.
Ila, you good?

Ila

[wanting to help]
Are *you* good? I want to make sure because that was terrifying.

Danyelle

[forgetting herself, slightly hissing and big cat like]
I said fuck off.

[everybody quiet]
[Danyelle recovers, runs out and slams the door]

Ila

[processing what he just saw and heard]
Um.



John

[articulating same shock]

You all just saw that person's eyes right there? Like yellow right.

Marisol

[freaked out]

Um, who was that person?

Ila

[thinking about it]

I ... don't know now.

John

[confused by that]

She's your friend, right?

Ila

[shaking that off]

No, I just met her after her partner and I saw the mountain lion.

Marisol

[confused]

You saw what?

John

[thinking about it]

Be right back.

What is John going to do?

Grab a bottle of wine and get everyone to sit down and talk

Call Kevin and Lisa and break down all of these details

Go check on Peanut

You can vote today at WitcheverPath.com/Vote

The vote closes on Friday, December 11.



The cast of Catamount, Part Four are:

- MJ Bailey as Marisol
- D'Lo as Ila
- JD Lauriat as Sgt. Burke
- Ditrie Marie Bowie as Danyelle
- Jas as Lennie
- Tyler Bell as Rainer
- Rick Croft as Kevin
- Melissa Croft as Lisa
- Zulynette as Jeannie
- Cass McPhee as the Coronoeer
- Dany Ellette as Officer Hall
- JARTSY as John Suarez
- Henry as Peanut

The episode was written by Steven and Jas and produced by Steven.

Thank you to our season executive producer, Blythe Renay

The Witchever Path Theme was written and performed by Rydyr.

Bachata Azul is written and performed by [Marcelo Zaffe](#).

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A special thank you today and every day to Miranda Riddle.

Our phenomenal herald of all the things we do.

You are a wonder.

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Be like our pal Aaron, who just signed up this weekend. We love you, bud!

The holidays are upon us, so let's end this year with a bang. Vote, and then sleep with a clear consequence. Choose the Path.