



**CATAMOUNT Part Five:
Consult the Spirits**

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]

[last two minutes of episode three]

Narrator

In opening the door to the unknown, Marisol, Ila and John have now been introduced to the unexplainable. A stranger's transformation links her to a mauling and murder that has brought people of disparate backgrounds together. While John, who has lived his life fascinated with the unknown, has had it growl in his face. What he would do with that information was uncertain. Until you voted.

Witchever Path presents Catamount Part 5: Consult the Spirits

[SCENE 1]

John

[thinking about what's happening]

All right. Um.. Ok.

I--

[goes from the shock of scary yellow eyed, growling person to elation]

I am ... Holy shit! We saw one.

We saw a real fucking monster. Oh my god.

Mari, do you have something to drink?

[to himself]

I gotta tell Kevin and Lisa.

But yeah... hm. Drinks.

You two want a drink? I'm having a drink.

[runs into the kitchen, we'll hear pantry doors open the fridge, etc, and Peanut still barking]

Marisol

[still thinking about what they all saw, to Ila]

So you met that woman last night?

Ila

[really thinking about it]

I met her partner while we were out in the field I usually see Bambi in.

I ran into the mountain lion and then when she showed up, it ran off.



Marisol

[yelling to her brother]
Johnny! Did you hear that?

John

[from the kitchen]
I can hear you, but please wait!
[annoyed]
Damn, Mari! Where do you keep your alcohol?
And not this cooking wine!

Marisol

[shouting back]
Do you really need to drink right now?

John

[exasperated]
You know what, I'm texting Lisa to get the two of them over here right now.
They'll pick something up for us, and we can figure out what to do.

Marisol

[unsure]
Johnny, more people?
You think that's gonna help?

Ila

[to Mari, kindly]
Let him do it.
Let's go get Peanut out of his crate.
Last thing I want anyone to feel right now is trapped.



[SCENE 2]

[truck comes to a halt]
[looks at the state of his door]

Rainer

[disgusted]

They broke the front door.

Great. Well, boys. Let's go see what else they did.

We'll take photos of the place and send them to the lawyer.

[gently to them, playfully]

You guys wanna go to Costa Rica?

Get a big ol' place far away from here?

[Dogs vocalize, Rainer Laughs]

All right, let's get you out of there.

Kip, watch after your brother here.

[gets dogs out of the car]

[three walk in the house]

[has to kick through debris].

Rainer

[seeing glass]

Boys, stay.

There's glass everywhere.

Fuck.

[walks into the kitchen]

[opens the fridge]

They ransacked the fucking freezer?

Come on, man.

[to the boys]

New plan, boys.

Let's go shopping.



[SCENE 3]

[sound of a grocery store]

Lisa

[to the cashier]

Do you guys have wine?

Cashier

[disinterested]

Beer and wine's near dairy.

Kevin

[grossed out at that]

Ew.

Lisa

[playfully annoyed at her brother's lack of a poker face]

Thank you.

[walking, full of purpose]

Let's get it and head over to John as soon as possible.

I want to hear everything they're talking about.

You have the TASCAM, right?

Kevin

[pretty stoked]

Yeah, I've got everything in the bag.

I can't wait to get over there. I'm shaking.

I'm actually shaking.

Lisa

[managing his expectations]

Me too, but let's just get all of that out of our system now, though, right?

John said they're freaking out and I don't want to seem like I'm getting off on something that scared them.

Kevin

[empathetic]

Of course. But we're being invited over, so I think it's a given they know this thing is something we'd get excited about.



[Over **RAINER** on the phone as he's pushing a cart]

Lisa

[quietly]

Hey, isn't that the guy that dropped off the dog at the house?

Kevin

[confirming]

Yep.

Rainer

[Talking on phone while walking through the aisles]

Why would they empty out my fridge?

[hears the person ask what he had in it.]

No.

I had venison, beef patties, bear meat.

I didn't have any liver.

Why?

[disbelief]

No way!

Come on, Lorne, you know me.

I'll let my lawyer know.

Don't let Sally find out you're peeking at her autopsy reports.

Thanks, brother.

[sees Kevin and Lisa]

Oh. Hey.

Can I help you?

Lisa

[seeing this guy all beat up]

I think we should be asking you that.

Fuck, I'm sorry they did that to you.

Rainer

[calm, but paranoid THESE PEOPLE are here now]

Yeah, don't worry about it.

Helps some people I prep with realize that when it all kicks off, police ain't our friends.



Lisa

[realizing the dude's talking about civil war. Creeped out]
Yeah. Right. Well, we'll be seeing you.

Kevin

[talking over his sister, real fast]
I'm Kevin and this my sister, Lisa.
We think something happened tonight that's connected to your arrest.

Rainer

[taken aback]
What?

Lisa

[flabbergasted by her brother just blurting that out]
Exactly. Come on, Kevin, let's leave Mr. Pelletier be.

Kevin

[firm]

Look, this is going to sound messed up. But, we came up here to look around for the mountain lion. Your dogs were attacked by one. Then you got caught up in a murder investigation that, from what I've heard, looks like an animal attack.

And something happened at Marisol's house tonight that suggests that it's something else going on than a rogue big cat.

Rainer

[the fucking audacity of strangers]

Look, I don't know who you are, but I'm being watched by the fucking cops.
They tore up my house, they've taken my guns.

[sincerely]

I don't have any idea what the fuck you're talking about.
I gotta ride this out with my lawyer until we can get the cops to admit I'm not a suspect.
Move your cart. I gotta go.

Kevin

[calm]

Understood, man.
[taking a calculated risk]

Semper Fi, brother.

[Rainer stops his cart]



Rainer

[sizing the guy up, realizing he isn't a poser, oddly comforted in the moment]
Semper Fi.

[sound of outside]
[bags put in the trunk]

Lisa

[thinking they're out of ear shot of people]
Kev, what the fuck, dude?
That guy's in trouble with the cops.
He's in some militia.
I really don't think we should be getting involved with him.

Kevin

[an unspoken feeling of sympathy and responsibility for Rainer]
I don't know if I can explain this to you, but he was set up, and it has to do with this thing.
I have to give him a chance,

[getting protective because he senses Rainer approaching]

and get behind me because here he is.

Rainer

[to Kevin]
Where'd they send you?

Kevin

[calmly]
Mosul. Twice.

Rainer

[whistles]
Afghanistan.
2/7, we were in Now Zad.
Came back in '09.

Kevin

2/7... Light Infantry. So You've Seen some shit.

Rainer

You could say that. You?



Kevin

0210, Counterintelligence.

Rainer

Ah, so you're one of them smart fellas.

Kevin

I'm one of them fellas that like to dig in and learn the truth, then stop bad shit from happening.

Rainer

[calmly]

Call ahead to Dr. Suarez, make sure it's okay I come by.

I wasn't too popular when I was there earlier.

Lisa

[looking at her phone]

I'm texting her brother now.

Rainer

[curious]

So what are you doing up here?

Kevin

[calm]

Getting wine.

Oh, and we're monster hunters.

[SCENE FOUR]

[Sound of dance music]

Lennie

[saying to her camera]

Cheese.

[shutter]

Cheese.

[shutter]

Cheese.

[door busts open]



Danyelle

[worked up, upset]

They let him go! He was right at the fucking house when I got there.

This is so fucked up!

We have to fix this. Now.

Lennie

[all kinds of pissed]

“Excuse me, Lennie, am I disrupting a paid GFE shoot and fucking with our money? Because I’d like to talk to you.”

Danyelle

[defensive and sarcastic]

I’m sorry, Lennie. Let’s wait until this guy finishes up, and then you can tell me about how we might be killed in just a few hours.

Lennie

[over this drama]

Oh, the frame job didn’t hold?

Cheese.

Danyelle

[angry]

*Put*a. Fine. Ready...

[unzips top]

[sound of phone coming off the tripod]

Lennie

[pissed]

Put the phone down, bitch.

Give it to me.

Give it!

[sound of video record button]

Danyelle

[trying to sound sexy]

Sorry, baby! I’m gonna take Luna here from you for a little bit, but if you’re real patient, we’ll both send you an extra surprise.

[sound of message sent]



[to Lennie]

There! Now are you ready to hear about the fucking problem we have?

Lennie

[growling hiss]

We? We've been here a week and you couldn't wait.
Danyelle wanted what she wanted, and she wanted it now.

Danyelle

[giving it back]

I was *shot*, Lennie!
How long does it take for you to get back to normal after being shot?
You know what we need to have to heal.

Lennie

[upset]

Which you wouldn't have had to do if you hadn't eaten the last of what's his name that we had in storage.

Danyelle

[affronted]

You want to eat labrador the first night in your new home, or do you want to eat right?
And don't change the subject. Because your little boy-toy from last night?
The one you just had "blend in" with?
He's *friends* with the guy who shot me.

Lennie

[disbelief]

What? No. How does that even work?

Danyelle

[thinking about it]

Well, your fella's girlfriend was watching that asshole's dogs.
I don't know what you want me to tell you.
They all know each other.
And it won't be long before they start sniffing around and start coming our way.
And if they have their fucking dogs literally doing the sniffing --

Lennie

[dismissive]

That's ridiculous. We just came to town. And the town will be looking for big cats.



It's not like you gave it away.

[Danyelle says nothing. Lennie sees guilt]

What.

No.

Danyelle

[knowing she did]

There were dogs. I got attacked and I....

Lennie

[groans]

Ya vali Madre.

This is like the 90s, when we were all over *Guerrero*.

We can't even go back there, because of your precious Luis Mar -

Danyelle

[wounded by that]

Don't.

I messed up. I'm sorry. I need you to help me, Lennie.

They saw me. What do we do?

Lennie

[calm]

Don't eat any more of the liver.

None of it. Whoever's watching should see you all over town for the time being. Shop, have fun.

Be sociable.

Danyelle

[agreeable]

Okay. And what will you do?

Lennie

[calm]

Mark our territory.

[SCENE FIVE]

Lisa

[calm]

So to break it down:

So based on what Ila and Rainer saw, there's definitely a mountain lion. And that lion killed Officer Poole. But a source told Rainer someone also cut the cop's liver out after he died.



They dropped Beau's collar at the scene, making it look like Rainer committed the crime. Then Ila's new friend comes by, shortly after Rainer gets out, gets attacked by the dogs, and her face and voice change in front of all of you.

Ila

[thinking about it]

You can't make this shit up.
I was there and I don't believe it.

Rainer

[confused]

I'm with this guy.

Ila

[sarcastically]

You should be so lucky, dude.

[to Lisa]

So Danyelle is hunting people as a big cat? Okay, you know what, I'm not even the one drinking and I feel my head spinning. What now?

Marisol

[thinking about how crazy this is]

Ila's right, you're all the experts here, what are we planning to do?

Lisa

[thinking about it]

In Europe, werereatures are either witches, who are using a spell to do this, or creatures that can't control their actions. In Meso-America, werejaguars were talked about in folklore, but when turning into the beast, they'd just eat their victims. There was nothing about removing a liver anywhere.

Rainer

[incredulous]

Y'all are going InfoWars on me?
It doesn't explain why they'd try to frame me!

Ila

[to Rainer]

Because you're an easy person to hate.

Kevin

[deflecting that to keep the peace]

I think it's because you shot her when she attacked your dogs.
A cat would just go lick its wounds, but a werecat?



That's got to be personal.

Marisol

[thinking about it]

But the missing liver? Why?

John

[snaps his fingers]

Aswang!

Holy shit! Mari! Aswang! Like our lola used to tell us about.

Quiet women in the neighborhood who are strange- shapeshifting, eating livers. I mean, I don't think that lady was Filipina, but shapechanging is what they do!

Marisol

[trying to remember]

Wait. no. I thought they split in half at the waist.

John

[amused]

Au Contraire, sweet sister!

There's tons of kinds. That's just one of them. We got a shapeshifter!

So we need ginger, garlic, maybe a crucifix.

Ila

[confused]

Are we fighting a Dracula?

Can't we just, make sure we know this a real thing first?

I have a job and life that I like, and would hate to lose either.

Marisol

[reassuring]

Nobody wants that.

Considering we're all talking about this insane thing, I think we all agree we need proof before we do anything, right? Whether it's Aswang, a lion, or just a weird serial killer starting out, we want to have evidence of whatever it is.

Kevin

[encouraging]

Yes, ma'am.

Lisa

Yep.



Ila

[thinking it's crazy, but he's in love]
I'm right beside you, Mari.

John

[stoked]
So, Velma, Velma, Daphne, one of you's got to identify as Shaggy.

Ila

[quick]
I'm Fred.

John

[perturbed]
Um, I had dibs on Fred.

Ila

[laughs a bit.]
Oh. You're serious?
I thought you'd be Shaggy.

Rainer

[playing along]
I'm Vincent Price.
[pause is in the air... then defensively, he says]
13 Ghosts of Scooby Doo? What? It counts.

[SCENE SIX]

[squad car driving]

Burke

[to radio]
This is Car 2, 10-97, see the vehicle outside of the domicile.
Looks to be about six individuals inside.
Will circle the block one more time then heading back, over.

Dispatch

10-4



Burke

[looking into the windows of Marisol's apartments]
Why the hell are you at Dr. Suarez's house, Rainer?

[drives off]

[SCENE SEVEN]

[sound of jogging]

Marisol

[sounding like jogging]
Ok, I'm running past their house, she's waving at me.

Johnny

[on the phone]
Just go past her Mari, like we've done all week.
Kevin and Lisa are checking out Rainer's for other clues.
Based on the last four days, she'll be going to the cafe around 1. I'll take it from there.

Marisol

[still running]
Good I got to work, We're short staffed. Jeannie didn't come in yesterday.
[stops]
Oh, no.

Johnny

[worried]
Mari? What's wrong.



[SCENE EIGHT]

[sounds of cameras]

Statie

[shocked]

This is gruesome.

Do you know who she was?

Burke

[flipping through wallet]

Jeannie Ortiz.

Statie

[grossed out at the gore]

Well, judging by the wounds on her arms and legs, I guess we know we got a big cat.

Phew. Probably thought moving here would be safer.

She was wrong, huh?

Burke

[picking up on that code]

Jeannie's a local.

We went to school together.

Statie

[uncaring]

Okay. Sure.

Well, your big cat struck again.

Looks like it got through the back porch's screen door and waited for her to come out to get something. Then it was adios.

Burke

[agitated]

Excuse me, Sergeant, Mallory?

Statie

Yeah?

Burke

[angry]

I'm not making Irish jokes when I do welfare checks on any old drunks in town.

I knew her. She was good people.



Statie

Sure, Sorry for your loss.
Were there eyes on Pelletier last night?

Burke

There are eyes on him now. He didn't do it.

Statie

There's no way he could have snuck out of sight?

Burke

None. He's been meeting with friends, his lawyer. He doesn't bother acknowledging us, but he knows we're watching him. He's planning to sue us.

Statie

Let him. You'll be fine.
Besides, I thought you hated him.

Burke

I hate whoever did this more.
You'll want to have the medical examiner check to see if her liver's still there.

[Burke thinks about it]

Wait.

Statie

What.

Burke

I, nothing. I'll go out and call the deceased's mom. She'll want to hear it from me.

Statie

Good thinking.

[phone call]

Hey, this is Burke. I'm headed to the Animal Hospital.
I need to see the deceased's schedule the past two weeks.
I want to check out if she was there when Rainer brought in his dog and got him back.
And who else was working. I pray I'm wrong.



[Action Five News]

Anchor

A town in mourning today as Jeannie Ortiz, age 38, was found dead in her home, the victim of a wild animal attack. Vermont State Police have confirmed that the attack looks to be the work of a black bear or perhaps even the mountain lion residents have claimed to have seen throughout the countryside in recent weeks. Miss Ortiz was a veterinary assistant at the Covenant Animal Hospital. The funeral service will be taking place at St. Sebastians's tomorrow at 9:30AM.

When we come back, what do you do when your Smart Device seems to be punishing you for bad decisions? We'll talk to a local man who claims his virtual assistant is ruining his life.

[snoring, Marisol and Peanut go to wake Johnny]

[door opens]

Marisol

[trying to keep it together]

Johnny, Ila's walking up the driveway. Are you coming with us to the wake?

Narrator:

This could be the last vote you get to make here. What will John decide?

Yes

No, heading out to watch Danyelle

Staying home to watch the house

You have until Dec 31st to help us decide. Make the choice that may make or break our new Scooby Gang at WitcheverPath.com/vote.

Catamount Part 5 was written by Jas and Steven and produced by Steven.

Season Three's Executive Producer is Blythe Renay!

Which rhymes with Yay!



The cast of Catamount of Part Five is:

Jartsy as Johnny
MJ Bailey as Marisol
D'Lo as Ila
Tyler Bell as Rainer
Melissa Croft as Lisa
Rick Croft as Kevin
Jas LaFond as Lennie
Ditrie Marie Bowie as Danyelle
JD Lauriat as Burke
Steven as Cashier, News Anchor, and Statie
John Henry as Peanut

The Witchever Path Theme Song was written and performed by Rydyr.
The other music in this episode comes from Leonell Cassio. You need to check out their
[Soundcloud here](#).

Foley was by Witchever Path, ZapSplat and Audio Hero.

None of this would be possible without people like Brian Nunes.
A lover of intersectional queer stories,
A lover of smart talking cats, and sexy bears.
And one of the best friends we could hope for.

We brought you this episode four days early because of the holiday, but it's not all we have in store. A special holiday surprise is coming to all of you soon. And if you're on our Patreon, you're getting another special exclusive episode, AND a behind the scenes chat with Jas and Steven.

It's the holiday season, and if you are interested in giving a little something to keep the lights on in Witchever Path studios and pay our talent and crew, consider signing up at Patreon.com/witcheverpath. Even a dollar a month moves us further up the mountain.

It's the Solstice. The longest night of the year. Sleep with a Clear Consequence.
Choose the Path.