

(This temporary transcript is the recording script for 5B, as it was provided to the actors. Please note there may be slight variations between the script and the audio of the episode. Thank you for your patience as we work to supply official transcripts for all episodes)

Timestamp: 0:00

JT: RADIO: Outcast is a heartbreaking, gunslinging podcast for mature audiences. Content warning: this episode contains depictions of cults, murder, ritual sacrifice, graphic violence and references to mass murder, that may be upsetting for some listeners. We encourage our listeners to prioritize their safety before venturing ahead. Thank you.

(Eerie mystical ambience)

Emi: *(She laughs)* Y'know, Helix used to follow me around like a puppy, we were *always* together, and anytime we weren't - she'd tell me absolutely *everything* that had happened in our time apart, and she'd say *(mocking)* "I wish you had been there." So, I put in the work to make sure we could stay together, I made the sacrifices - but the *moment* I so much as *hinted* that maybe things needed to change between us - she goes off with some *human*. Her precious, *Dre*. *(She laughs)* Well fine - you know what? - fine, Helix, fine, you win. You can have *all* the human men you want. Let me know how that's going for you. Oh my Gods, I can just hear her now, *(mocking)* "Emi, I found an old fort, joined a rando party, went off with the first guy who made eyes at me - of course - and abandoned my friends - as usual. But turns out he's like, part of a cult and wants to sacrifice me! Bummer! Anyway, wish you had been there!" *(She laughs, sighs)* Don't worry, Helix. I'm right here. In fact, I'll never let you *out of my sight again*.

(Safe Travels (main theme) plays)

1. DAGGER UNSHEATHED.

JESSE (narration)

Turned out, ol' Miss Eve wasn't old in spirit. Flipped her hood down and pulled a knife on me. Sharp-eyed. Looked determined.

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I've known women like Eve. Could take down a bull with a bouquet.

EVE

The *Ascension* will go undisturbed. Take your *seat*, Mr. Rogers.

2. CHAIR SLIDING.

JESSE (narration)

So I went on. Took my seat. Didn't have no intention for blood. Not yet. Then a couple of Thinkers showed up behind Miss Eve. Bunch of wild-eyed freaks with big ideas and nothing to lose.

EVE

The bell rang only *twice*. Has the *Ornament not* been collected?

JESSE (narration)

Brainy folk love to gab. Must be the ego. Well, Miss Eve went on, talkin' about some *Ascension*. Some *Ornament*. And I listened to 'em. And I watched. All they carried was hunting daggers. Too shiny. Must be unused. And all I had was a couple loaded guns and impeccable aim.

EVE

Well, then we must have faith that the Seer secured her.

JESSE

You know, in that *Manifesto* of yours, had a bit of arithmetic. Formulas. Talkin' about those *Great Pylons*. This the *Ascension*?

JESSE (narration)

Didn't even look at me. Just ignored my question, kept jabbin' at the folks in hoods. Now I didn't think much of those formulas. I'm more a prose man myself. Just figured it was some architecture. But as I sat there, listenin' to Eve fill in all the gaps, things got clear.

EVE

There's no worry about the other one. The Commandant has him confined.

3. CHAIR SLIDING.

JESSE (narration)

Can't bring a gun to a knife-fight. That'd go against my code, and I've gone this long without betraying it. So I pointed my quill pen instead. Tried to look as menacing as I could.

JESSE

Go on. Out the doorway. You'll tell me where my partners are.
Then we're leaving. And I don't want trouble from none of you.

EVE

Are you threatening me [beat] with a *pen*? Do you *really* think -

4. THUNDER OUTSIDE.

EVE (excited and then vicious)

Ah! The *Firmament*, it beckons! [beat] Dispose of him. *Swiftly.*

(Scene Transition)

5. POUNING ON DOOR.

CHARLES (panicked, shouting)

Hello!? Monsieur Commandant!? It seems you've mistaken me as a
stowaway! Unlock this door this very instant!

6. POUNING ON DOOR.

CHARLES (narration)

I'd had my night of peace from Helix and Jesse. Now, separated, wherever they might've been, I worried I might never leave the Keepers' barracks. In the deepest trenches of my thoughts, I worried, perhaps, that they'd abandoned me. Left me for the daggers. I know my temperament can be quite grinding. Perhaps. Perhaps this was the end for Charles Osgood.

7. POUNING ON DOOR.

CHARLES (panicked, shouting)

Very well! Send my regards to the town carpenter!

8. CHARLES GRUNTS.

9. DOOR BURSTING OPEN.

CHARLES (narration)

Allow me to be crude, Mistress. *Emi*, rather. But at the very instant I rammed my shoulder against the door, thus bursting that damned lock, thus collapsing into the empty hall, a crash of thunder fell upon Brink City. And I quite nearly wet myself.

10. THUNDER.

11. CHARLES COUGHING, MUFFLED.

CHARLES (narration)

Truth be told, I figured the drunken louts had forgotten about me. Locked poor Osgood away for the night, to protect him from, perhaps, himself? Though I am no such tippler. I could be seven mugs deep and still retain my courtly elegance, no? At the very least, I'd never cause myself disgrace or harm. I dusted off my shoulders, and as I rose from the barrack's floor, I'd heard a wailing from down-aways. I was unsure who, or what, cried out. Only that it came from down the hallway, behind a great oaken door.

12. TEARFUL SHOUT.

CHARLES (narration)

Fortunately, as you may recall, I'd recently joined the ranks of *gifted* individuals, yes? After that marvelous skating display at the Idaho rink? At last I'd found a *purpose* for my aural powers. None handsomer than the cowboy's immortality, I confess, but I've made peace with less. Alas, I enchanted the distant voices to echo closer. The first voice I recognized immediately as the Commandant. He spoke with fearful vigor.

THE COMMANDANT

Men, the Seer has sent word. The true sacrifice has been captured. He has recognized a heavenly demeanor about her. She is our true Ornament.

13. TEARFUL SHOUT.

THE COMMANDANT

Oh, hush. You are no longer useful for us. We shall use the Ornament's two companions as accompanying sacrifices. Unless you wish to join them?

14. TEARFUL SHOUT.

THE COMMANDANT

Very well.

15. METAL BLADE SLICE.

16. SILENCE.

THE COMMANDANT

Men, quickly, take these bodies to the Great Pylons to burn with the others. Make it quick. The Firmament beckons. I shall grab the gentleman down the hall.

CHARLES (narration)

Ah, there can be no greater killjoy than mention of *sacrifice*. Particularly when I'm involved. Who was this *Ornament*? And this *Seer* character? I could not be sure. But I would not linger around for the bloody context.

17. CHARLES BOOTS WALKING QUICKLY.

CHARLES (narration)

I returned for Sonny and then sallied forth down the winding staircase. Curiously, it seemed the lower barracks' floors had been gutted. Each floor a vacant, hushed hallway. As if the dozens of unruly Keepers had obligations elsewhere, beyond their scant patrols. Perhaps attending this so-called *sacrifice*? I shivered at the idea.

CHARLES (whispered)

Ah! [voice deepens, mimics the Commandant:] *Now this will do.*

CHARLES (narration)

On my way out the barracks front, I found a lonesome Keeper's hat dangling from a wall hook. A wide-brimmed disgusting gray thing with a red emblem in the center. Of course, better to be safe than sacrificed, yes? So I donned the hideous thing and made haste.

18. BELL TOLLS THREE TIMES IN THE DISTANCE.

CHARLES (narration)

The sky had turned to an unfashionable ash. That very same gray which the *Brink* citizens so-seemed to love. No doubt, a ghastly storm approached. I spurred on across the dirt path, away from the barracks to the belly of the fort, across the barren grounds. Not a soul in sight. An entirely different image whence we arrived. Only the dubious smell of cherry trees against a cold gray eve.

19. CRASH OF THUNDER.

CHARLES (narration)

To the west there rose the second gate, where I had passed through following the Commandant. It was now sealed shut and unguarded by the Keepers. From afar, I could see the fruit and

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vegetable fields were unpopulated. This was where Helix was meant to be. If not there, then where? A sensible man, perhaps, would flee toward this direction. He would crawl the Brink City gates, hop on a steed and disappear from these Montana horrors. And yet, there remained one fortress location where my companions must've been. Beyond the third and final gate, where Jesse had passed with that Librarian. The Thinker's gate. I turned east toward it. A great blue emblem dangled from its iron bars, waving the image of an open book. And there, far down the pathway, a gathering of shadows approached the gate. I could only imagine who they might've been.

(Scene Transition)

20. WIND WHISTLING.

MADA (shouting)

At last, the circle shall close! [beat] Keepers, open that gate!

21. GATE CREAKING OPEN.

HELIX (narration)

Well, Mom. I wouldn't be praying to you *now* if I didn't escape. But I'll admit, at the time, when those lumbering assholes were

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pushing me through that gate, I didn't know what to think. I'd spent millions of years feeling secure. Godly. Whatever. [beat] Anyways, you know your daughter. You know I gave 'em total hell.

HELIX (whispering)

Coda, remember that mayor? In Lone Flats? [beat] Yeah. *Get them.*

22. CODA TWEET-TWEET.

23. CODA MAKES SOUAWKING NOISES.

MADA (shouting)

What is that!?! Men, cover your ears! Do not become distracted!

HELIX (narration)

Coda knocked down most of them. Even got Mada for a sec. But the Keepers pulled their ugly hats down over their ears. Pieces of shit. The hats muffled Coda's noises enough that they stopped stumbling around.

MADA

Give me your hat, *fool*. I need protection more than you. [beat] Now, the *Firmament* will not wait!

HELIX (narration)

This fucking guy. He shoved me through the Thinker's gate and kept shoving, shoving, pushing me along a dirt path. The little moonlight we had disappeared behind clouds. I couldn't see my hands or feet. I could only feel Mada's hand, or I guess, the Seer's hand, pushing against my back.

HELIX (shouting)

Where are we *going*? Stop *pushing* me, you culty motherfu -

24. CRASH OF THUNDER.

HELIX (narration)

When the bolt came down, the flat grassy field around us lit up. I only had half a second. I spun around looking for Jesse, knowing he was supposed to be somewhere around here, past the third gate. Instead, Mada shoved me toward what looked like a circle of towers. [beat] TOWERS. Fucking towers. It was too dark to count all of them. I waited for another lightning bolt.

25. CRASH OF THUNDER.

HELIX (narration)

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Eleven. Eleven towers in a huge circle. And one twelfth tower in the middle, taller than the rest of them. They all looked the same, just like the towers we've been hunting this whole time. I couldn't believe it. Did the people at Brink City know? About the powers? About me?

26. CRASH OF THUNDER.

Helix (narration)

The huge central tower had a metal thing-y coming out the top. When the next bolt of lightning came down, it struck the rod right on the tip. The tower glowed bright yellow.

27. BUZZING NOISE.

MADA (shouting)

The *Ascension* begins! [beat] Deliver the *Ornament* to the center!

HELIX (narration)

Mada shoved me again. I stumbled toward the center of the field, closer to the glowing tower. I don't know how it worked. The metal on the tower walls buzzed, glowed yellow, burned with a heat as we got closer.

HELIX (shouting)

Call me an *Ornament* one more time and - hey, stop *pushing* me -

28. THUNDER SOUND.

HELIX (narration)

Another lightning bolt connected with the tower's metal rod. Now the energy traveled away from the tower, slithering across the ground. They had installed metal webbings across the entire field. If my life wasn't in danger, I'd probably be really fucking impressed. The lightning went down the tower, traveled out in eleven different directions, toward the other eleven towers. I made one more effort to look for Jesse or even Charles, but found nobody except Mada and his cult worshipping assholes. Mada stepped in front of me and opened a small door leading inside the big central tower. This close, the heat could melt your face off. I closed my eyes and he shoved me one last time.

29. DOOR SLAMMED, LOCKED.

HELIX (narration)

I could hardly see anything. Inside the tower, there was a narrow staircase, made of wood, and the only light came from a

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tiny square window, near the top. I took one step up and then another. But something *reeked*. I smelled [beat] blood.

(Scene Transition)

30. PERSON SHOVED, "OOF."

JESSE (narration)

For a pack of fools that call themselves THINKERS, they sure aren't very thoughtful. Carrying 'round knives like they know what to do with 'em. [beat] Well, they didn't. Dispatched them real quick. That Librarian woman came at me with a dagger to my face. Had the look to kill me, wild eyes and big wet teeth. All it took was a smack to her wrists. Her knife went flying across the room. Figured that'd shut her up. [beat] It didn't. She had the bright idea to start throwing books at my head. History tomes, biographies. Cookbooks hurt the worst. I caught an almanac in the air and sent it back her way, right into her stomach. Knocked that Librarian clean-out. Took out the other Thinkers with fists, elbows, and my ink pen. Couple jabs to the arms. Shouldn't be fatal. Just a couple scars as a reminder. Don't fuck with me.

31. BODIES FALL TO FLOOR.

32. JESSE WALKING.

33. DOOR OPENING.

34. WIND WHISTLING.

JESSE (narration)

Night out was dry. Dry as them desert valleys. Once I busted out the Library, went 'round the building and caught sight of those *Great Pylons* ol' Eve was writing about. Far off and away, they lit up the field like twelve lighthouse beacons. But that wasn't no fire on top those towers. They seemed charged up from something else. Glowing. Could hear them humming a mile away.

35. FAINT DISTANT BUZZ.

JESSE (to himself)

Now where are y'all?

CHARLES (in the Commandant's voice)

Halt! You there. [beat] (*regular voice*) Aha! I must've fooled -

JESSE

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Osgood. You were a heartbeat away from gettin' sent to the Styx.

CHARLES

Indeed? Perhaps I've a late-stage career at the Gaiety Theatre?

JESSE

Save it. We're in shit here. [beat] You know where Barefoot is?

CHARLES

Ah, about *that*. See, the only information I have is of some *sacrifice*. The Commandant spoke of some *ornament*? This dreary place could certainly use one.

36. BELL TOLLS FOUR TIMES IN THE DISTANCE.

JESSE (narration)

Seems we were in the wrong place, right time. Or other way around. Could be the name of my story. Whatever it was, *Brink City* had been expectin' us. Somehow. They knew to get us separated. Seems every day is a move on someone else's chess board.

JESSE

Them bells tolls. Four of 'em now. Been countin' since we showed up.

JESSE (narration)

Me and Charles moved on. Out toward the towers. Those *Pylons*. Charles told me about him getting trapped in those barracks. Got real proud about busting down the door. Figured I wouldn't kill his joy, telling him about the room full of Thinkers versus me with an ink pen. Anyhow, we didn't have time to argue. Charles said he didn't see a soul near the front of the fortress, nor the middle. Only place that remained were those towers. My mind started pushin' smoke. What if they did somethin' to Helix? That'd call for breaking the code, no doubt.

37. WIND BLOWING.

CHARLES

Do you see anything?

JESSE

Keep walkin'!

JESSE (narration)

Closer we got to the towers, the taller they became. They glowed hot and high in the sky. Eleven of 'em and one in the center, glowin' brightest. It drew all the attention. Kept our eyes to the sky and didn't notice what was on the ground, 'til it was too late.

38. CHARLES THUD.

39. CHARLES OOF.

CHARLES

What on - ?

JESSE (narration)

Surroundin' us, spread out across the field in the hundreds and hundreds, those cult freaks. Bent on the earth, foreheads pressed to the soil, arms flailin' wide in some sort of ritual prayer. Charles tripped over some leg. They didn't budge. They kept worshippin', their bodies facin' that central tower.

CHARLES

Oh dear. *(now a whisper)* It's a proper festival of delusion.

JESSE (narration)

Aside from me and Osgood, only one man stood. He walked up to the central tower and pointed to the sky. He looked real familiar.

MADA (distant, shouting)

*As the vision I saw! As the woman who appeared to me, moons ago, in my dreams! She was the woman, the Goddess, the Empress of **Time!** As she foretold! The marriage of three - the final Thinker, Keeper, and Maker - and that Maker being our Ornament! And just as the Time Goddess foretold, she said, to look for the lightning bolts. We looked to the sky! And then, last nightfall, the Ornament arrived wearing earrings of lightning bolts! She would be our great Maker. And the Time Goddess, in her great generosity, sent along two others, a wise man and a handy man, to complete the ritual! They would be our great Thinker and Keeper! Now, let the Ascension begin! Let the sacrifice begin! We shall forge a paradise!*

40. LIGHTNING STRIKES.

MADA (distant, shouting)

Goddess of my dreams, Empress of Time, do you receive our sacrifice!?

41. EMI'S LAUGHTER BOOMING ABOVE.

CHARLES

That laugh. [beat] I *know* this voice. This woman he speaks of -

42. BEATING AGAINST WOOD.

JESSE (narration)

After that wild man's ranting, me and Charles started hearing a loud knockin'. Sounded like someone shoutin' from behind a wall. The only direction was up, inside that buzzing central tower.

HELIX (distant, muffled)

THAT [punch] *CRUEL* [punch] *CONNIVING* [punch] *SELFISH* [punch] -

43. WOOD BREAKS.

44. CROWD GASPS.

JESSE (narration)

Suppose Helix never did play the damsel. There she was, kickin' a hole out the tower wall. Must've been made from wood planks with metal etchings. She broke through a soft spot, her barefoot poking out into the air. Then she kept kickin' and punchin'

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until a sizable hole showed in the tower. Helix poked her head out. Bad news was, soon as folks looked up at the tower, watchin' ol' Barefoot peep out the top, they started noticin' me and Charles. All the hundreds of 'em, slowly risin' up from the Earth and turnin' our way. They looked to get rid of us, one way or another, sacrifice or nuisance. Seven Thinkers with knives? That's no problem. But hundreds of deranged Montana fools? All we could do was try and get outta there alive.

JESSE

Use what ya got, Osgood. [beat] It's about to be a cult rodeo.

CHARLES

What I've got? I've only got Sonny. And then there - *oh*, quite.

JESSE (narration)

Folks started gangin' up, closin' in. Seemed Charles was waiting for the right moment. And that he did. That good ol' Firmament.

45. THUNDER STRIKES.

46. THUNDEROUS SOUND STRETCHES INTO A LONG, WHALE-LIKE DRONE.

JESSE (narration)

Hurt like hell, Charles playin' the thunder like a horn, using them new powers against the cult. He stretched the sound until it became long, unbearable, all of them cult fools clutchin' at their ears and howlin' out. And they dropped like flies. Myself included. Cupped my ears and fell to the ground. But it gave Helix the right opening she needed.

47. HELIX ROARS.

JESSE (narration)

She jumped from the tower. Came down like a stone right on that cult leader. Coulda swore I heard his back snap. Hope it did. Regardless, me and Charles booked it. Ran to help her up.

HELIX (heavy breathing)

Her. [breath, breath] *I - I heard her.* [breath, breath] *Emi.*

CHARLES

Indeed. [beat, catching himself:] *Indeed* we need to scurry, that is. Emi, you said? What a strange name. An entirely unfamiliar -

48. MADA ROARS.

CHARLES

No! Don't!

49. METAL SCRAPING SOUND.

JESSE (narration)

That cult leader ran up on us. Took a dagger at Charles's stomach. But he got that beepin' machine instead. Saved the dandy's life.

SONNY MACHINE

*"Last - last song for the - last - Last Dance, Miss Donna Sum -
Miss - Mister - Mister Gorbachev tear down this wa-"*

50. SONNY DIES OUT.

JESSE (narration)

Before the man could remove his knife from the machine, I grabbed his arm and twisted. He grit his teeth in pain.

MADA (shouting)

NO! NO!

51. BONE SNAP.

52. MADA WAILS.

JESSE (narration)

Snapped his arm apart. His hand slipped from the knife and he fell to the ground. He wouldn't bother us anymore.

53. BONE SNAP.

54. MADA WAILS.

CHARLES

Sonny. He - that ogre just -

HELIX (heavy breathing)

No time. [breath] Forget that. [breath] The tower. [breath] No power. [breath] We need to find it.

CHARLES (sarcastic)

Oh well that's *sumptuous*. In that case, we have *eleven* more towers in this field to scout, and yet poor Sonny has just been massacred by that troll!

55. BELL TOLLS FIVE TIMES IN THE DISTANCE.

JESSE

Five. [beat] One bell tolled when we showed up. And two this morning.

HELIX

Right. It rang two more times when that piece of shit dragged me here.

56. A LONG PAUSE.

CHARLES

Oh, am I to guess what the fifth bell toll means?

57. THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION.

JESSE (narration)

We had our answer immediately. That huge central tower erupted. Lit up like a pyre and shattered into wood strips and metal bits. Seemed it was always meant to explode. If Helix was still inside it, she'd be nothing but scraps, too. Figured we were meant to be there, too, me and Charles, the Thinker and Maker for their little sacrifice. And what for? Or for who?

58. EARTH-TREMBLING BOOM. ANOTHER. ANOTHER. ANOTHER. (4)

JESSE (narration)

[By] the sound of it, coulda swore a beast walked the earth. But far afield, four of those *Great Pylons* went crashin' on down. Each right next to each other, goin' left to right. One tower. A second tower. A third tower. A fourth tower surging with electricity and explodin' into bits. Then tumblin'. The heavy metal rubble crashed right down into the stone walls of the fort.

JESSE

Look. Those towers burst a hole in the fort wall. It's our chance. We can climb the rubble and get out.

HELIX

But four towers down? [beat] She's sending a message. She's fucking with me. I know it.

59. WIND WHISTLING.

JESSE

Who?

CHARLES

(Fake) Yes, who? I've no idea.

HELIX

Emi. These towers. Listen. You heard Mada, right? The Seer, whatever his name is. He talked about a Time Goddess. I heard her laugh. This - all of this - it's Emi. She's manipulating human lives to fuck with me. Those four towers that exploded? It's like the four towers we've come across already. She's mocking us. She's telling me that she's been watching. We're just in a stupid fucking game with her. [beat] *You hear that Emi! Fuck you! Fuck you for manipulating these people! Fuck you for leading us here! Fuck youuu!*

60. HELIX BREATHING.

CHARLES

Very well then.

JESSE

We don't have time for this. Once these cult assholes get the gumption, they'll stampede us.

HELIX

(re-composing herself) Right. Follow me.

61. QUICK FOOTSTEPS.

JESSE (narration)

On the run again. Always on some chess board. As we made way toward the busted ramparts, [I] noticed Helix's feet all bloody. Must've been from kickin' a hole in the wall. And behind us, them cult folks were charging after. Wavin' their knives around. Helix sent her bird-thing back to confuse 'em, and Charles with his sonic powers. But me? [beat] Was just tryin' to strategize.

JESSE

Osgood. [breath, breath] *Send this to the horses.* [breath] *Fast.*

62. A WHISTLE STRETCHES OUT INTO THE WIND, CARRYING OFF.

HELIX

I'm gonna [breath, breath] *run to that tower* [breath] *gut feeling.*

CHARLES

What are you - [breath] *What is she -* [breath] *What are we - ?*

JESSE (narration)

She went right off toward that next pylon. Had the towers went on collapsin', it would've been next to explode. The five o'clock hand. Helix had it in her gut [that] it was the fifth tower. Suppose it made sense, in her own way.

63. HORSES TROTting FROM AFAR.

JESSE

C'mon! [beat] Get your horse and let's go! [beat] *Helix, let's -*

HELIX (shouting)

I touched it! I touched the tower! Nothing happened yet, but I -

64. EARTH-TREMBLING BOOM.

65. WIND WHISTLING.

CHARLES

Well, I'll be *threaded*.

JESSE (narration)

Soon as she slapped that fifth tower, not ten feet later, it charged up and exploded. Bringin' down more of Brink City's walls. If Helix had went just a few moments late, she'd be dead now.

66. EMI LAUGHING HIGH ABOVE.

HELIX

This isn't over, Emi.

CHARLES

Horses ready!

JESSE

Up the rabble, let's go!

67. HORSES NEIGHING.

JESSE (narration)

We mounted up. Charles on his, Helix [on] hers, me on Quarter. Then we charged over the ramparts rubble, lookin' out onto the long Montana nothin'. Bunch a cold green nothin'. And no beepin' machine to guide us. Behind us, we waited for more towers to

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explode. None did. Helix led the pack, gallopin' forward. She didn't want us to see it, but I did. The tears fallin' from her face, her flappin' the reigns in anger. Seems she discovered somethin' there, in that central tower, about everythin' goin' on.

68. HORSES GALLOPING.

CHARLES

Helix, have you received a new power?

HELIX

(upset) Does it matter?

69. HORSES GALLOPING.

HELIX

It's not useful right now. Just keep riding. I want to get the fuck away from here.

JESSE (narration)

We rode on. Eventually Helix settled out from the funk. Told us of her returned power, some ability to read emotions. Charles asked what he was feeling. She said he was nervous. And for some

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reason, guilty. Charles didn't talk after that. For me, Barefoot said I was *contemplative*. Suppose that's true. As we trekked out from Miles City, *Brink City*, whatever, the sky opened. Like a curse was lifted. Sun came out and shined our way, our aimless way, toward what we only could assume was another tower. Was there another tower? [beat] I think so. Counted twelve towers. One in the middle. Eleven circled 'round the field in a ring. Four fell down and seven stood high.

70. HORSES GALLOPING.

JESSE (narration)

Seven towers. They're out there. Waitin' for us. All we've gotta do is survive that long. Seven towers and Barefoot gets her powers back. Seven more towers and I get rid of this immortality curse. Then, only then, can I get my revenge. [beat] I will avenge you, Jacob Rogers. Like Joshua and the walls of Jericho, the impossible was made real. He broke them walls down. He rose. [beat] I will rise.

71. HORSES GALLOPING.

End Credits

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