-[Anomalous garden full of bizarre plants. Secretive gardener is actually Henry/Mothman.]

-[Van SFX. Case 2 rip?]

-Andoni: -Andoni: Good morning sleepy head. Or should I say kalinixta? I’d say it’s at least midnight with how high the moon is. Ah… and those stars. Definitely can’t see as many as you can from the sea, but it’s still beautiful out here in the countryside. Here, look. It’s amazing isn’t it? All that empty space. All those stars so far away. Infinities of possibilities, and yet somehow… we ended up here. This world, this place, this life. Crazy… Trade? No. Never. In this world, in this place, in this life, I found a lovely person who is quite nice to spend my time with. And… a purpose. There’s more here for me than just spending my days harassing fishing ships and waiting for humanity’s waste and pollution to rot my home. Here, I can help do something greater. Here, I can be something greater.

Ah… no. I’m alright. Big bumps just kinda… make the spot where the bullet hit itch like crazy. Mmmm… Just have to keep putting that oil on it, Blue said. Mmm… No, I’ll be alright. I want to be here for you. I didn’t want you going into the field after… what happened. Not alone. Hey… don’t try and lie and to me with that hero bullshit. No one is unfazed by something like that. No one. So just accept that I’m going to be sticking close to you as long as I can. Now, close your eyes and lay your head on my chest and let’s try and get some rest. It’s going to be a long night.

-[Fadeout.]

-[Fade in on night sounds. Insects. Slightly odd. Footsteps in grass. Creaky metal gate]

-Andoni: Well. This is the place according to the communicator. It looks… pretty creepy just from here. I uh… suppose I’ll go first? Ha… Right.

-[Footsteps]

-Andoni: Is it just me, or do you feel like you’re being watched…? Who knows what’s in here. Yeah. I sure don’t. Look at this place. The plants all seem to… glow, almost. Their colors are so vibrant and lively that it’s like they give off their own light… Do you hear a hum? Like… idk. Maybe I’m just hearing things… Watch out!

-[Loud snap as Venus Flytrap closes. Muffled sound outside. Wet slick sounds inside. Pounding on outside, then slowly pulled open.]

-Andoni: Argh… here, I’ll hold it open. Climb out!

-[Snap shut.]

-Andoni: Heh… you okay? That flytrap is HUGE. And those teeth? They don’t look like they belong on a plant. Look at the stem. It’s like… pulsing, throbbing, like… kardioxtipi. Like it’s got heartbeat. Ti egine edo? What is all this? Just… watch your step, ha… Now we know this place is not safe.

-[Footsteps]

-Andoni: Let’s check out that greenhouse. Maybe that’s where the gardener keeps their tools? Or maybe it’s just where they keep even weirder plants. Either way, probably worth it to take a look.

-[Glass door creaks]

-Andoni: [Light echo] Hello? Is anyone here? Hello…? Huh… quiet here too. Well, mostly quiet. Oh, what’s this? [Rummaging sounds] Someone’s pack. Let me see if there’s anything interesting in-

-[Soft puffs and tingly sounds]

-Andoni: Oh. Oh shit. What was that???

-[Sounds gets warbly]

-Andoni: Oh no… whatever that plant was, its pollen is making me… sleepy… Beacon…? I… oh…

-[Drifting soft music. Voices in different directions. Random sounds.]

-[Fade into van from earlier, but sound is a little odd.]

-Andoni: Good morning sleepy head. Or should I say kalinixta? I’d say it’s at least midnight with how high the moon is. Ah… and those stars. Definitely can’t see as many as you can from the sea, but it’s still beautiful out here in the countryside. Here, look. It’s amazing isn’t it? All that empty space. All those stars so far away. Infinities of possibilities, and yet somehow… we ended up here. With you on your back, your legs spread for me… mmm yesss… out of all the possibilities, we ended up with the best… [Passionate Kissing]

-[Sex noises all around.]

-[M4F tongue in pussy while rubbing clit]

-[M4M tonguejob while playing with balls]

-[After orgasm, puffs and tingly sounds]

-[Sound whips away.]

-[Fade in on soft music, and vines stretching/wrapping]

-Henry: Just relax. Let the pollen do its job, and you’ll be through it soon enough. My my… now that’s interesting. You have quite the constitution to recover so quickly from a Dream Lily. Most people would be out for hours. You’ve hardly been drifting for 20 minutes. I was lucky to get you tied up in time. Oh don’t worry, I’ll take off the blindfold when I’m ready.

-Andoni: [Moaning and mumbling off to the side]

-Henry: He’ll be fine. He just needs some time. You on the other hand… I’ve got some questions for you. What are you doing here? Did AA send you? Are you with them now? Ever since they nabbed you on the beach in Greece, I knew I knew it was only a matter of time before they came for me too.

What… don’t you recognize my voice… Rookie? Haha… it’s been a while. Quite some time. It’s good to see you again. Would have been better under different circumstances of course.

Yeah I’ve been hearing about your “war.” Those that would cage the world, and those that would destroy it to make it just for them. I’ve been trying to hide this place. Keep everyone away. And yet… it seems as though I failed. Have you come to steal my garden? Or to destroy it?

Heh… right. And why should I trust someone working for the boogeyman police?

-[Distant rumble/vines as plants move.]

-Shit. You woke them up. You can’t be here. This place isn’t safe.

-Andoni: Mmm… hello. You’re pretty when you sparkle like that. I wanna kiss your naughty parts. Hehehe…

-[Slap]

-Andoni: Ah! [Shivers off sleepiness] I’m awake. I’m awake. Why am I tied up? Are we being kinky? [Slap] Ow. I deserved that one.

-Henry: I have no quarrel with you, or your so-called enemy. I am only here to protect the garden.

-[Rumbling gets louder]

-Henry: [Untying] You must leave. They don’t like intruders. I’m the only one they trust.

-Andoni: The plants? Are you serious?

-[Crack as ground rips open. Vines twirling. Groan as giant flower bursts from ground. Vines wrapping around everyone.]

-Henry: Well. You did a fine job disturbing the garden. It’s going to take a few days to calm it down. If it doesn’t kill us first!

-Andoni: What the fuck is that!!!

-Henry: THAT IS the garden. All the plants here are just a part of this one organism. Every flower, every vine, every blade of grass. It’s like a hydra, but with thousands of heads.

-Andoni: Well do that gardening thing and get us out of here!

-Henry: Ah… I didn’t want to have to do this again. Shit. [Mutating sounds. Wings beating. Chittering]

-Andoni: What the fuck are you?

-[Low rumble]

-Henry: It’s not responding! I’ll just have to chew my way through the vines.

-[Vines ripping/snapping. Deep rumble. Grabs. Wings.]

-Henry: Hold on!

-[Flies up. Insects fade. Wind.]

-Henry: Well. It looks like we’re going to need to try something else.

-Andoni: We?

-Henry: You started this. You’re going to help me fix it.

-Andoni: Yeaaaah… that’s fair.

-Henry: There’s a powder I keep in the greenhouse. If we can get it, It should calm the garden. Only problem is, the bulbs are too active around there. We need a distraction.

-Andoni: Bait, you mean? [Sigh] Tell that little acorn dick that I miss him, and that I died a hero and he’s just a little squirrel dropping and I can’t wait to step on his head.

-Henry: Hold on, I’ll put you down outside the gates. Stop wiggling, or I’ll drop you!

-Andoni: I’m a fish, not a bird. I don’t belong this high.

-[Insects back as fly down to ground. Footsteps to gate.]

-[Footsteps as Andoni runs into Garden. Groans and vines]

-Henry: Alright, that should pull enough attention away to get us to the greenhouse. Let’s go!

-[Wing beats. Grabs. Flying.]

-Henry: Here. You stay by the doorway. I’ll look for the powder! If you see any plants, just avoid them. Yes I know they’re everywhere! Just… oh fuck it.

-[Rummaging through broken glass and drawers]

-Andoni: {In the distance} I hate thiiiiiiiis!!!!!

-Henry: I can’t find it!

-Andoni: {In the distance} I don’t know if you heard me but I hate thiiiiiiisss!!!!!!

-Henry: Shit. Well I have one last idea. Dream Lily. Their pollen should at least have a lulling effect on the garden. I don’t have any more myself, but… the two of you are both covered in it. We just need to get you inside the garden and… hmmm… The flytraps! Those should be big enough.

-[Grabs, flying]

-Andoni: I’m shaking my ass for a plant over here you’d better have that powder!

-Henry: I’ve got something even tastier!

-[Grabs, flying]

-Andoni: AAAAAHHH!!! I hate this even more!!!

-Henry: Alright. Brace yourselves.

-Andoni: Wait, what???

-[Falling]

-Andoni: AAAAAAAAHHHH!!!!

-[Snap closed. Slimy slick sounds. World muffled, then only slimy sounds. Hum getting louder. Slow roar. Then giant wet slick sounds as they’re spat out.]

-Andoni: [Spits] Okay nevermind. That… I hated that the most. [Spits]

-Henry: It actually worked. That’s amazing.

-Andoni: You didn’t… know?

-Henry: That was… honorable of you to risk yourselves like that to fix your mistake. Perhaps AA isn’t quite the barbaric institution I thought. At least, with people like you on board.

-Andoni: We’re here to make them change. And to stop the Colors from perverting them into something even worse… If you helped us, you’d have a say in how that change happens. Maybe it would be worth it to at least talk to them. Work out a deal about your plants.

-Henry: Clearly the garden isn’t safe anymore, not if a bumbling idiot like you can find it. Perhaps you’re right… I’m not enough to protect it alone.

-Andoni: I think after all that, you owe us at least a shower…

-Henry: [Mutating] Come. Let’s get you cleaned up, and then we can talk about your war.

-[Radio static]

-Blue: Orange.

-Orange: Yes, Blue?

-Blue: The lawn is secure.

-Orange: Good. Good. I’ll check it off on the reports and list it as misidentified.

-Blue: Thank you. I… Orange?

-Orange: Yes?

-Blue: Are you safe?

-[Silence]

-Blue: Just… don’t put yourself in danger.

-Orange: Radio back once you’ve got more intel. It’s nice to hear your voice.

-Blue: Orange… Orange?

-[Radio static off]