

UNCANNY COUNTY

"Imperfect Storm"

Episode 2-10

By: Alison Crane

Scene 1:

Radio Announcer: Once again a tornado warning is in effect for the entire county. We're already getting reports of multiple casualties. If you have not taken shelter, do so immediately. To all of you amateur storm chasers out there, let this one go, conditions are too dangerous. This is one hell of a storm folks. Keep your radio tuned to 101.7 KODD for the latest updates.

SOUND: Sounds of an F5 tornado

SOUND: Tornado Sirens

SOUND: Debris hitting SUV

Rocky: *(Shouting over sounds of the wind.)* I've got her in my sights. This is....

SOUND: Large chunk of debris hitting SUV

Rocky: ...the biggest funnel I've seen in all my years of storm chasin'! It's gotta be an F5. I mean, hell, if there were such a thing as an F6...Man, this is beautiful! It's like staring into the face of God himself. This is a goddamn....

SOUND: Creaking sound

Rocky: ...Oh, shit! It's...

SOUND: SUV flying through the air and landing with a crash.

SOUND: Silence

SOUND: Still air

SOUND: Debris shifting

Rocky: *(groans)* Oh, man. What the...

SOUND: More debris shifting

Rocky: I'm alive. How am I still alive?

SOUND: Kicking at door

Rocky: (grunts)

SOUND: Door falls off

SOUND: Rocky pulls himself out of the vehicle.

Rocky: Jesus. Where the hell am I?

SOUND: Footsteps picking their way through gravel and debris.

Rocky: Hello? Hello?

SOUND: Fumbling for camcorder

_Rocky: Whatdya know. Camcorder's still workin'. I'm gonna have some amazin' footage. The folks at Channel 3 would be nuts not to put it on the air. *(To camera)* Well, folks, looks like ol' Rocky's still with ya. I gotta be honest. I thought I was a goner that time. But, someone was lookin' out for me...again. The storm picked up my SUV and dropped me...somewhere. It's hard to say exactly. Everything...everything is decimated. I've never seen destruction like this before.

SOUND: Footsteps picking their way through gravel and debris.

Rocky: Look here. It's somebody's wedding picture. And this...this leg looks like it used to belong to a teddy bear. This is the rough part of chasin' storms. I like the danger. The adrenaline. I'm a pro at handlin' that stuff. But this...this is hard to look at. I surely hope folks around here took shelter because there ain't nothin' left standin' and no...no signs of life at all.

SOUND: In the near distance, a baby starts to cry.

_Rocky: What? What the...did you hear that?

SOUND: Footsteps picking their way through gravel and debris.

SOUND: Debris being moved

_Rocky: Where's it coming from?

SOUND: Debris being moved more urgently

Rocky: Hello? Hello?

SOUND: Crying becomes louder and nearer but still muffled

Rocky: Just...sit tight! I'm coming! Where are you??
Wait, hang on, hang on...(grunts)

SOUND: Large piece of debris being moved

SOUND: Crying is loud, no longer muffled.

Rocky: Well, will you look at that. Hey...c'mere little
guy. Or girl. I got ya. I got ya. Shh. Shh.

**SOUND: Crying goes on for a little longer, than starts to subside.
Replaced by hiccups**

Rocky: Not a scratch. How the hell did you survive that
storm in one piece? Where are your folks?
And what in God's name are we gonna do
now? My ride's totaled and I got no idea where
we are. I sure don't recognize this place. I
mean. Let's see if we can get someone on the
horn.

SOUND: Footsteps picking their way through gravel and debris.

Rocky: I gotta put you down for a minute while I try to
get to my radio um. Here. Let's wrap you up
in my jacket.

SOUND: Rustling of jacket

SOUND: Baby fussing

Rocky: There you go. Now sit tight.

SOUND: Broken glass being knocked out of the way

SOUND: Metal creaking

Rocky: (grunting) I see it. Just gotta (grunt) reach it.

SOUND: Retrieves radio

Rocky: Got it! (under breath) Damn. Busted. (To baby)
It's busted.

SOUND: Gets back out of car, more crunching glass, creaking metal

Rocky: Okay. It's okay little one. Look, I'm gonna get you help. We're just gonna have to walk until we find some. Don't worry, kiddo. We'll get you some nice warm milk and some clothes, and we'll find your mama.

SOUND: Vicious sounding dog barking

Rocky: Well, shit.

SOUND: Baby fussing

Rocky: Shh. Hey, now. It's one of the hazards of the business, little one. After a storm like that, you got a lot of riled up dogs on the loose.

SOUND: Barking gets closer

Rocky: And...that's a big one. Hooboy. The trick is, you gotta act like you got confidence, see? You can't let 'em know you're afraid. They smell...

SOUND: Unexpected gust of wind

SOUND: Baby gurgling

SOUND: Dog suddenly starts whining and whimpering with fear. Runs away.

Rocky: Well, whatdya know. It's never worked *that* well for me before.

SOUND: Baby fussing

Rocky: I know, I know. We'll get ya somethin' to eat, just as soon as we can find...Hey! There's a car comin'!

SOUND: Car driving along a country road

Rocky: Hey! Hey! Stop the car! We need help!

SOUND: Car slows down

SOUND: Windows roll down slightly

Woman: You okay?

Rocky: Thank God. You're the first soul we've seen. Can you give us a lift? We need to get her help.

Woman: Her?

Rocky: I found this baby. In the rubble of...somewhere. Truth be told, I'm real turned around.

Woman: A baby, you say?

Rocky: Yeah. Yeah. A baby. This baby, right here. Ain't she a cutie? She's been so good, but she must be real hungry by now.

SOUND: Baby coos

Woman: ...sorry. Can't help you.

SOUND: Car drives off

Rocky: What...Hey! Hey! Come back here! Hey! What the hell is wrong with you?? Jesus Christ. *(sighs)* C'mon, kiddo. Let's keep walkin'.

SOUND: Braham's Lullaby

Narrator: Rocky Mitchum is a storm chaser. He drives head first into dangerous weather whenever it appears. Like all of us, he's lookin' for something. But sometimes the thing you're lookin' for is also lookin' for you. You just might not recognize it...in Uncanny County.

MUSIC: (fades out)

Scene 2:

SOUND: Very busy Sheriff's station ambience

SOUND: Footsteps

Deputy Dillard: This way, sir. Sheriff, this here is...

Sheriff Rowland: The last thing in the world I need right now. Rocky Mitchum. How the hell are ya?

Rocky: Hey Sheriff.

Sheriff Rowland: I mighta known you'd be turnin' up. A storm like this, how could you not be in the middle of it?

Rocky: I'm not in the middle of anything, Sheriff. I need to get help for this baby.

Sheriff Rowland: Baby, you say?

Rocky: Yes! Baby! I was chasin' that F5 when my truck lifted up. Came to in a heap of rubble with no signs of life but this little nipper. I've been walkin' all day tryin' to get help for her, but no one would stop for us. She's hungry. Her mama must be worried sick. If...if her mama's still...okay.

Sheriff Rowland: Uh...Rocky.

Rocky: Yeah?

Sheriff Rowland: What baby?

Rocky: What ba...This baby! This baby right here!

SOUND: Baby coos

Sheriff Rowland: I don't see any baby.

Rocky: What do you mean you don't see a baby? This right here. This is a baby.

Sheriff Rowland: Dillard, do you see a baby?

Deputy Dillard: No Sheriff, I do not.

Rocky: How...How can you not see her?

SOUND: Baby fusses

Rocky: There! Did you hear that? You must have been able to hear that.

Sheriff Rowland: I didn't hear anything.

Rocky: Well, what the hell is goin' on around here?

Sheriff Rowland: Rocky...

Rocky: I am not inebriated in any way.

Sheriff Rowland: I wasn't going to suggest it. Do you think maybe you're seeing things that aren't there because you're missing Pamela?

Rocky: No! I mean, well yes, I'm always missing her. But, I ain't crazy.

Sheriff Rowland: I know you're not. It's just...well, we're comin' up on the anniversary of the day you lost her and a storm like this must conjure up some memories.

Rocky: Sheriff. Don't matter what day it is. My head's always awash in memories. I can't ever shake 'em. There's a hole inside me that ain't healing. I know what grief is and this is not that. This is a baby. Will you look again please? Please, just look again. Please, look at her sweet little face.

Sheriff Rowland: Rocky, I...now hang on. I do...see somethin'. Not, a baby. But somethin'...

Rocky: What d'ya mean?

Sheriff Rowland: Well...it's very faint. But the best I can describe it is...a tumbleweed? Of sorts. A sort of shimmery cloud of...somethin'. I can just catch it from certain angles. I can feel somethin' too. It's very...almost like...a breeze. I can feel air moving when I try to touch it. Christ on a pogo stick! What the hell is it? .

Rocky: Well, hey! Look at that!

Sheriff Rowland: What?

Rocky: She's smilin' at me!

SOUND: Transitional music

Scene 3:

SOUND: Sheriff's station ambience

Rocky: (*hums "Aura Lee"*)

SOUND: Footsteps

Sheriff Rowland: You're pretty good with her.

Rocky: Hmm? Oh. Well.

Sheriff Rowland: Not what I would've expected. Did you and Pamela ever want kids?

Rocky: Yeah. We...planned for it. She wanted a girl. Had a name picked out and everything. We bought this beautiful piece of land up north of here. Trees, a little creek. Everything I ever wanted. I was gonna build us a house and we were gonna start our family. But then...that storm. (*beat*) I can't bring myself to sell the land and I can't bring myself to live there.

Sheriff Rowland: I'm sorry.

Rocky: Thanks. (*beat*) I'm gonna call her Kira. Until they find her family, I mean.

Sheriff Rowland: Pretty.

SOUND: Footsteps

Deputy Dillard: Sheriff, here's the basinet you asked for. And I bought one them mobile things.

Sheriff Rowland: Thanks, Dillard.

Deputy Dillard: I've contacted the pediatrician and social services.

Sheriff Rowland: Why is that, Deputy?

Deputy Dillard: Protocol dictates that any minor brought into the sta...

Sheriff Rowland: Deputy Dillard, I know it's only your first day, but there's protocol and there's common sense. How is Social Services going to place a child that no one can see? How's a pediatrician going to examine her?

Deputy Dillard: Oh. Well...

Sheriff Rowland: Just call them back and tell them they're no longer needed. We have to think outside the box on this one.

Deputy Dillard: Outside the box. Got it.

Rocky: How does this go on?

Deputy Dillard: The mobile? It just screws on...

SOUND: Mobile being attached to crib

Deputy Dillard: ...like that!

Rocky: Hey! What do you think of that, Kira?

SOUND: Baby giggles

SOUND: Mobile moving around

Sheriff Rowland: Dillard...Is there a fan on in here?

Deputy Dillard: I don't think so.

Sheriff Rowland: So, how is that mobile?

SOUND: Mobile is moving faster now

SOUND: Baby giggles

Rocky: What the hell?

SOUND: Mobile is moving very fast now

SOUND: Mobile whirs through the air and crashes

Rocky: I don't understand. What just happened?

Sheriff Rowland: I don't either, but I know someone who might.

SOUND: Transition music

Scene 4:

SOUND: Machines whirring

SOUND: Equipment beeping

Sheriff Rowland: Rocky, this is Dr. George Ireland.

Rocky: George Ireland...you related to Greg Ireland on Channel 3?

George: Unfortunately. That publicity hound is my brother.

Rocky: Sore that he's on TV and you're not?

George: Not at all. I'm a scientist and professor here at the County Meteorological Institute. He's a TV personality that calls himself a meteorologist. Where is the...er...subject?

Rocky: She's right here.

George: ...okay...Well why don't you just put "her" up here on the table while I take some readings.

SOUND: Sciencey sounds

SOUND: Equipment beeping faster

Sheriff: You gettin' anything, George?

George: Well, I'll be...There's definitely something here. A horizontal vorticity. The smallest I've ever encountered!

Rocky: A funnel cloud.

George: A teeny-tiny one. No moisture to speak of which is why you can't see it. Why we can't see it, that is. But you see...a baby is it?

Rocky: Yes. A baby girl. Why?

George: I couldn't tell you that. It's certainly a fascinating little phenomenon! I've never seen anything like this before. A storm that seems to have attached itself to a person. I'd like to run some more...

Rocky: No. No tests.

George: But this is completely unique. Imagine what we could learn! If we don't study it now, we may not get the chance.

Rocky: Why's that?

George: A funnel this small will likely just dissipate on it's own. Barring other contributing atmospheric conditions.

Rocky: You mean...she'll die?

George: Well...the cloud will cease to exist.

Rocky: No! No. That's not going to happen.

George: It's nature. There's nothing you can do about it. You can't control the weather. Although, I'm working on it.

Rocky: She's a baby. Babies need love to thrive. I'm gonna love her so much that she'll grow. She'll grow so much you'll be able to see her. I'm gonna love her so much that she becomes like me.

George: What you're talking about...nurturing, growing a storm. It's intriguing. But, even if you could do it, it would be grossly irresponsible.

Rocky: Why?

George: You should know this better than anyone. It's small now, but it holds the potential for great, destructive energy. It would be extremely dangerous. Theoretically.

Rocky: Don't you worry about us.

George: Please consider giving me the opportunity...

Rocky: No. No studying. I'm taking her home.

George: Home? It has a home?

Rocky: She does now.

SOUND: Transition music

Scene 5:

SOUND: Outside ambience

SOUND: Car pulling up on dirt, Car door opening and closing

Rocky: Oh, hey Sheriff!

Sheriff Rowland: Rocky. Kira.

SOUND: Baby coos

Sheriff Rowland: So, this is the spot.

Rocky: Yep.

Sheriff Rowland: A mobile home? Do you think that's wise, considering?

Rocky: It's just temporary. See, over here is where the house is gonna go. Brick. Sturdy. Just big enough for Kira and me.

Sheriff Rowland: This is a real pretty spot.

Rocky: Yeah. Yeah it is. I hadn't been up here since...I'm glad. I'm glad I kept it. It's right that I raise Kira here.

Sheriff Rowland: I think so, too. Rocky....

Rocky: Yeah?

Sheriff Rowland: Is it possible that you...created Kira somehow?

Rocky: Me? How would I do that?

Sheriff Rowland: Well, this situation puts me in mind of a case I heard about last year. You started chasing

storms after one took Pamela, right? Looking for revenge, I'm guessing?

Rocky: It's...it's not like that, exactly.

Sheriff Rowland: Can you describe it to me?

Rocky: It's, it's more like...Well, I wanted to be taken too. I drove right into the heart of some of the craziest storms you ever saw. I begged them to take me away. I didn't want to be here anymore. But...bein' here with Kira ...well I no longer feel that way.

Sheriff Rowland: I'm glad to hear that, Rocky. What I'm wondering is, if your sorrow and your single-minded focus on chasing those twisters ...called Kira into existence.

Rocky: You mean...I actually caught a storm?

Sheriff Rowland: Possibly. The question is, what are you going to do with her now that you have her?

Rocky: I told you. I'm gonna raise her as my own.

Sheriff Rowland: Rocky...Like Dr. Ireland said, that could be very dangerous for a lot of people. You wouldn't want them to suffer the way you have.

Rocky: They won't. My grief created her. That's what you said, right? Well, that means I can keep creating her. I'll make her real. You'll see. She'll become like me. We'll belong to each other.

Sheriff Rowland: I hope you're right. I do. You deserve some kind of happiness. But, If I were you, I'd get started on some serious baby proofing.

Rocky: Already in the works. Hey Sheriff! Look at her! She found her feet! Ain't that the cutest thing? Oh, I forgot. You can't see her, yet.

Sheriff: That sounds adorable. I look forward to the day when I can.

SOUND: Transition music

Scene 6:

SOUND: Baby giggling

Rocky: ...this little piggy stayed home...

SOUND: Baby giggling

SOUND: Light breeze

Rocky: ...this little piggy ate roast beef...

SOUND: Baby giggling

SOUND: Stronger breeze

Rocky: ...this little piggy had none...

SOUND: Baby giggling

SOUND: Even stronger breeze

Rocky: ...and this little piggy went
wheewheewheewheewhee all the way home!

SOUND: Baby laughing

SOUND: Big gust of wind

SOUND: Crashing

Rocky: Oops. Now that's my fault. Shoulda nailed
down that chair.

SOUND: Baby giggles

SOUND: Transition music

Scene 7:

Rocky: Here comes the airplane. Open wide!

SOUND: Baby gurgle

SOUND: Baby spitting out food

SOUND: Sudden gust of wind

SOUND: Jar breaking

Rocky: So...no peas then.

SOUND: Transition music

Scene 8:

SOUND: Sleepy baby sounds

SOUND: A gentle breeze blowing

Rocky: *Rock-a-bye baby on the treetop.
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock.
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall.
And down will come Kira, cradle and all.*

SOUND: The breeze dies down

Rocky: Good night, sweetheart.

SOUND: Transition music

Scene 9:

SOUND: Big box store ambience

Cashier: Afternoon, sir. Did you find everything you were looking for?

Rocky: We did, thanks.

SOUND: Scanner beeping

Rocky: Oh, hang on. I got a coupon for those Huggies.

Kira: Daddy.

Rocky: Sweetheart.

Cashier: Excuse me?

Rocky: Oh, not you. I was talkin' to my daughter.

Cashier: Your –

Rocky: Here it is!

SOUND: Scanner beeping

Kira: Daddy!

Customer: How old is your baby?

Rocky: Almost two. You can see her?

Customer: Well, sure.

Rocky: You can really see her?

Cashier: What baby?

Kira: Daddy!

SOUND: Beep

Rocky: Just a minute, Kira.

SOUND: Beep

Kira: Daddy! Lamby!

Rocky: Lamby? Lamby. Well, he's...Where is Lamby?
Oh no...

Kira: *(Starting to cry.)* Lamby!

Rocky: Now, don't cry, Punkin'. We'll find him.

Kira: *(Bursts into tears.)*

Cashier: What... does "she" want?

Rocky: Her stuffed lamb. She never goes anywhere without it.

Customer: Poor thing.

Kira: *(Hysterical)* Lamby!!

SOUND: Sudden wind

Cashier: What the...

Rocky: Kira! Stop that!

Kira: *(Hysterical)* Lamby!

SOUND: Hysterical crying

SOUND: Snack rack goes flying across the store.

SOUND: Lady in line screams

SOUND: More crashing

SOUND: Customers screaming

Rocky: Calm down, Kira! We'll find Lamby!

Cashier: Sir, what is happening?

SOUND: Crash

Rocky: We've gotta find that lamb.

SOUND: Transition music

Scene 10:

SOUND: Severe weather news theme

Greg Ireland : *(on TV)* This is Greg Ireland in the weather room. That tornado warning is still in effect for folks in the northwest part of the county. This is hour two of a very dangerous, but very isolated storm. That F2 tornado is still hovering over the Bargain Barn on Route 3. Its trajectory...well folks, there is no trajectory. It's just sitting there. Never seen anything like it.

Greg Ireland: (CONTINUED) The folks at the County Meteorological Institute...(scoffs) "Folks." Let's be honest, it's just one guy sitting in a basement who thinks he's God's gift to weather...haven't offered any insight. We've got our eye on the situation. This is Greg Ireland in the weather room. We'll keep you informed.

Scene 11:

SOUND: Strong wind

SOUND: Bargain Barn chaos

SOUND: Kira crying

Cashier: (*on the PA system*) Attention Bargain Barn shoppers. We're still looking for that stuffed lamb. He answers to the name "Lamby". If you see him, please bring him to the checkout immediately.

Rocky: I'm really sorry about this.

Manager: (*out of breath*) Lamby! We've got Lamby!

Kira: Lamby!

SOUND: Chaos stops abruptly

Manager: (*still out of breath*) She was in frozen foods.

Rocky: Lamby's a boy.

Manager: Oh.

Rocky: Listen...I'm real sorry about the damage. I'll...well...I'll find a way to cover it. I'll make things right.

Manager: You want to make things right? Just...don't come back. Please.

Rocky: Oh. Sure. C'mon sweetheart. Let's go home.

Kira: Thank you...

SOUND: Transition Music

Scene 12:

Rocky: ...and the three little pigs lived happily ever after. The end.

Kira: More!

Rocky: No. That's it for tonight honey. It's time for night night.

SOUND: Tucking in

Rocky: There you go. Snug as a bug in a rug.

SOUND: Banging on the door.

Officer: Rocky Mitchum.

Rocky: What the hell? Be right there! You stay here, Punkin'.

SOUND: Banging on the door.

Rocky: Coming!

SOUND: Footsteps

Rocky: Who is it?

Officer: Fish and Wildlife. Open up sir.

Rocky: Fish and....

SOUND: Door opening

Rocky: What can I do for you?

Officer : We have a warrant to search and confiscate illegal wildlife.

Rocky: Illegal wildlife? You're mistaken. There's no wildlife here.

Kira: Daddy?

Rocky: Kira. I thought I told you to stay in bed.

SOUND: Footsteps

George: Officer.

Rocky: George Ireland? What are...

Officer: I don't see anyone. Where is she?

George: I can't tell without my instruments. Would you ask the witness to come in?

Rocky: Witness?

Officer: Sir? Would you step inside please?

Customer: Here...here I am.

Rocky: You! You were behind me in line at the Bargain Barn. You could see Kira!

Customer: I...

Rocky: You can see her! Do you know what that means? It's working! She's becoming real!

Officer: Sir. Do you see the creature from the Bargain Barn anywhere in this room?

Rocky: No. Please don't tell them where she is. Please.

Customer: She's right there.

George: You're sure?

Customer: Yes. I'm sure. She's a little girl. *(to Rocky)* I'm sorry. I lost my wife to a twister. I don't want anyone else to go through what I went through.

Rocky: That's...that's why you can see her.

Officer: How do we capture it?

Rocky: Capture?

George: We're not going to capture it. I've been developing a storm disrupter. This is a small prototype, but it should be large enough to neutralize such a tiny cloud.

Rocky: Neutralize?

SOUND: Sirens

SOUND: Car pulling up quickly on gravel

SOUND: Two car doors opening and closing

SOUND: Footsteps

Sheriff Rowland: You gentlemen mind telling me what's going on here?

George: Sheriff.

Sheriff Rowland: George. What is this?

Officer: We're here to confiscate illegal wildlife. Or that's what the warrant says.

Sheriff Rowland: I believe you're talking about this man's daughter.

George: No. I'm talking about a dangerous storm system. Did you see the damage it caused to the bargain barn?

Officer: The Foto Cabana was completely destroyed. Again.

Sheriff Rowland: Rocky, you're lucky no one was hurt. What were you thinking taking her out in public like that?

Rocky: It wasn't her fault! I should have kept an eye on Lamby. It won't happen again.

George: No. It won't. I'm sorry. I wish there were another way. But, you're endangering lives. Step aside please.

Sheriff Rowland: Now hang on. You can't just destroy this man's child. And there's always another way.

George: She's not his child. She's made of air. She can be returned to the air.

Rocky: No! No, she can't! You can't take her! She's my little girl! She...she loves bedtime stories! When was the last time you met a twister who loved bedtime stories? She's always asking for one more. And, when she gets scared at night, I put her in bed with me and sing to her. She's got a favorite song. It's Pancho and Lefty. You ever heard of a cyclone that loved country music? She likes to ride on my shoulders down to the creek. We catch crawdads in a coffee can. She watches them swim around awhile and then we set 'em free. She talks to the toaster like it's a person. I love her and she loves me. You can't take her from me. She's all I have.

George: I'm sorry. I really am. It's an astonishing phenomenon! I would have loved to have learned more about it. But my job is to protect people from the weather.

Rocky: I'll never take her off the property again! I swear!

Officer: Step aside, sir.

Sheriff: Now just a minute.

Officer: I said...

SOUND: Wind whipping up

Rocky: *(His voice has changed.)* I said no! We're not going anywhere.

Sheriff Rowland: Uh...Rocky?

George: What's happening to him?

SOUND: Wind is stronger

Sheriff Rowland: You're supposed to be the tornado expert.

George: What? What??

Sheriff Rowland: Well, it looks like 'ol Rocky got it backwards. Instead of making Kira like him, he made himself like Kira.

George: That's...is that possible?

Sheriff Rowland: Is any of this possible?

SOUND: Gale force wind

Rocky: *(Voice is otherworldly now)* WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

(The following is shouted over the wind.)

Sheriff Rowland: We should leave. Wouldn't you agree, Mr. Ireland?

George: Everyone, take shelter!

Officer: Don't you want to use your machine on them?

George: My equipment won't take down a tornado that size! What do we do?

Sheriff Rowland: Take him at his word. They're not going anywhere. He waited a long time for his home. He won't leave again.

George: We should run!

Sheriff Rowland: Wise decision.

George: It really is fascinating! I have so many questions!

Sheriff Rowland: I'm wouldn't hold out hope for those answers, Doc! See you around Rocky. I'm glad you found what you were looking for.

Rocky: *(Almost unintelligible now.)* SHERIFFFFFF.

SOUND: Transition music

Scene 13:

SOUND: Weather theme

Greg Ireland : *(on TV)* This is Greg Ireland in the weather room. We're looking at a very pleasant week folks. Mid-seventies throughout most of the week. Expect clear skies and a light breeze...except of course for the F5 tornado that's been hovering over the property at Shady Pass and County Road 2 for the last three years. It's unlikely to affect you, but as usual, I have to mention it. So, unless you live there...It's a beautiful week ahead! This is Greg Ireland in the weather room. We'll keep you informed.

SOUND: Uncanny County theme

Narrator: When Rocky became a storm chaser. He didn't think he'd actually catch one. He was hoping to lose himself in the chaos, but he found himself there instead. It's a fact of life that love will change you. But change you into what? That's a question with no easy answers...especially in Uncanny County.

End of Episode