

WEREWOLF'S WAREZ

Episode 1 = "Pilot"

Written by

John Hamilton

Inspired by

Matthew Hamilton

JJKHAWAIIAN@GMAIL.COM
(520) 251-4578

FIRST DRAFT

03 18, 2019

WEREWOLF'S WAREZ

"Pilot"

CAST

LIONEL GRUFF.....ACTOR
ABRAHAM VAN HELSINGACTOR
COUNT DRACULA.....ACTOR
EPIPHANY DRACULA.....ACTOR
DR. JEKYLL.....ACTOR

GUEST CAST

ISABELLA DRACULA.....ACTOR
JOE (VENTRILOQUIST DOLL).....ACTOR
CAROLINE (RAGGEDY-ANN DOLL).....ACTOR
GERTRUDE (WITCH).....ACTOR
MR. HYDE (DR. JEKYLL'S ALTER EGO).....ACTOR
GEORGE (ZOMBIE).....ACTOR
TOM (INVISIBLE MAN).....ACTOR
FRANKY (FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER).....ACTOR

WEREWOLF'S WAREZ

"PILOT"

SETS

Teaser, Scene A - Store

Act One, Scene B - Store

Act Two, Scene C - Store, Lionel's house

Act Three, Scene D - Dracula's castle

Tag, Scene E - Forest path

WEREWOLF'S WAREZ
EPISODE #1 - "PILOT"

COLD OPENING

EXT./INT. WEREWOLF'S WAREZ SHOP - DAY

LIONEL GRUFF (29), a slender man with short, gel-spiked hair, wearing business-casual attire, unlocks the door.

Lionel opens the door and a Frankenstein hydraulic prop activates, jumping towards him.

Lionel stumbles back, startled.

LIONEL

I keep forgetting about you, Frankie.

He squeezes around the prop, as it resets, and turns it off.

Lionel closes and locks the door as a phone rings. He answers the phone at the counter.

LIONEL (CONT'D)

Werewolf's Warez. Lionel here.

EPIPHANY (V.O.)

Hi, baby. You opened early?

LIONEL

Just about to.

A zombie, GEORGE (25), looking worse for wear, dead, with tattered clothes, comes to the door trying to open it, failing. Then, slowly bangs on it, forcefully.

LIONEL (CONT'D)
(to the phone)

Hold on.

Lionel puts the phone down, unlocks, and opens the door.

George rushes at him, grabbing him yelling...

GEORGE

BRAINS!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT 1

INT. WEREWOLF'S WAREZ SHOP - DAY

Lionel grabs George.

LIONEL

Rough night, George? Brains are on the
third shelf along the wall.

GEORGE

Thanks, Lionel.

George frantically heads for the brains, while Lionel heads
to open up a window, then back to the counter to finish his
phone conversation.

LIONEL

Okay, I'm back. You coming for lunch
today?

EPIPHANY (V.O.)

Daddy's getting suspicious.

George comes to the counter with a jar of brains.

LIONEL

You're not a little girl anymore,
Epiphany.

Lionel punches a few register keys. He half-heartedly covers
the phone mouthpiece.

LIONEL (CONT'D)
(to Zombie)

Five and a quarter.

George reaches in his pocket for some cash.

EPIPHANY (V.O.)

I'll be there, but can't stay long.

George pulls out a couple of fingers, then some bills.

LIONEL

You poor thing. You only been getting
by on finger foods.

George laughs in a creepy zombie way.

LIONEL (CONT'D)
(to the phone)

I'm glad. See you then.

Lionel hangs up the phone as George takes back his fingers
and hands him the money.

Lionel finishes up the purchase and grabs a wrapped spider
cookie, handing it to George.

George makes a face and shakes his head no.

LIONEL (CONT'D)

Thanks for coming to Werewolf's Warez.

Get some rest, huh?

George approaches the door with his brains as DR. JEKYLL
(37), a well-dressed man with a top hat and walking cane,
holds the door open, slightly bowing.

DR. JEKYLL

Good day, sir.

ZOMBIE

Brains!

DR. JEKYLL

Brains, indeed.

George leaves as Dr. Jekyll approaches the counter.

LIONEL

Whadda' ya say, Doc?

DR. JEKYLL

Glorious day to you, chap. My day
started badly.

LIONEL

What happened?

DR. JEKYLL

This fiendish looking fellow keeps
peeking in through my looking glass.

LIONEL

You don't say? A stranger?

DR. JEKYLL

I've seen him the last fortnight. I
believe he goes by, Mr. Hyde.

LIONEL

Is he causing trouble?

The store door opens, then closes as both men look on,
confused. Lionel takes a few whiffs of the air.

DR. JEKYLL

No, but he sure looks ghastly.

Lionel bounds over the counter and rushes among the aisles,
grabbing onto something that we can't see, The Invisible Man.
TOM (26), invisible.

LIONEL

Tom, you can't keep stealing stuff.

TOM

Lionel, I just needed a couple --

LIONEL

Not without clothes or money. Now, go.

Tom opens and closes the door.

When Lionel reaches the counter, then...

The door opens. It's VAN HELSING (43) dressed in a worn leather trench coat and hat, with long hair and facial scars.

VAN HELSING

Good day, gents.

DR. JEKYLL

Top of the day, Lord Helsing.

LIONEL

How's work going?

VAN HELSING

Chasing monsters is becoming a grind,
but I love it. Eh, this last hunt was
tough. Nasty fella.

DR. JEKYLL

Speaking of nasty fellows, have you
heard of a Mr. Hyde?

VAN HELSING

Can't say I have. I'll add him to my
list.

Van Helsing pulls out a pad and jots the name down.

DR. JEKYLL

I appreciate it. Well, I'm off. Good
day, gentlemen.

Dr Jekyll opens the door as a witch, GERTRUDE (34) with green skin, black dress, and black pointy hat enters the store.

DR. JEKYLL (CONT'D)
(slightly bowing)

Madam.

The Witch cackles and heads inside.

Unknown to Lionel, a ventriloquist doll, JOE (unknown age), dressed in coveralls and flannel shirt, sneaks in through the open window and hides among the other dolls.

Lionel ears perk up, he sniffs the air, then looks around but doesn't notice anything.

LIONEL

Morning, Gertrude. Need help?

More cackling. She grabs a wicker basket.

GERTRUDE

Just looking for more ingredients for
my latest love potion.

LIONEL

Help yourself.
(to Van Helsing)

What are you looking for?

VAN HELSING

Monsters and creatures of the night
that prey upon the innocent.

LIONEL

Understood, but I meant the store.

Both men laugh as Gertrude hums an awful melody.

VAN HELSING

Just a few things, but I'm serious.

GERTRUDE

You have anymore eye of newt?

LIONEL

It's on back order!
(to Van Helsing)

Serious?

VAN HELSING

I know of your affliction.

LIONEL

I have no clue what you're talking --

VAN HELSING

I have my sources.

Gertrude makes her way to the counter unloading her items.

LIONEL

Years of customer loyalty is
appreciated, but --

Lionel rings up Gertrude's purchases.

VAN HELSING

As is our friendship.

LIONEL

More than a trifle.

Gertrude lets out a cackle as Lionel finishes.

GERTRUDE

Did you hear the one about the blind
witch?

Lionel shakes his head as Van Helsing leaves the store.

GERTRUDE (CONT'D)

She kept crossing her Is and dotting
her Ts.

Gertrude cackles wildly, while Lionel pretends to laugh.

LIONEL

I have a joke book on aisle two, next
to the haunted crystals.

Gertrude stops laughing giving Lionel a scowl. She pulls out
a wand and points it at him.

Lionel puts up his hands.

LIONEL (CONT'D)

Easy there, that thing looks loaded.

Gertrude waves the wand at him.

GERTRUDE

If you weren't so cute... yet, the
looks of a toad might add some
improvement.

Gertrude lets out a loud cackle as she puts her wand away.

Lionel, relieved, laughs cautiously.

INT. WEREWOLF'S WAREZ SHOP - DAY

In walks a Raggedy Ann doll, CAROLINE, (unknown age) with a
deep scowl on her face, and bursts up to the counter.

CAROLINE

Hi, Lionel. Have you seen my no-good
husband?

Joe pulls another doll in front of him.

LIONEL

No I haven't, Caroline. What did Joe do this time?

CAROLINE

We'd be here all day if I told you, but he pissed me off royally. I'm gonna wring his scrawny little neck.

LIONEL

I'm sure he's feeling bad about it.

CAROLINE

We're talking about my idiot husband.

Lionel lets out a laugh.

LIONEL

I'm sure he loves you and will make it right.

CAROLINE

Uh-huh. He'd better. I'll see you.

With that, Caroline heads for the door.

INT. WEREWOLF'S WAREZ STORE - LATER

The door flies open, as if by a strong wind, where stands a young lady. It's EPIPHANY DRACULA (25), arms spread across the doorway, dressed in a flowing, white dress with a purple-felt, hooded coat, looking like a hip bride of Dracula.

Joe sneaks a cursed knife from one of the shelves and goes back to his hiding spot among the dolls.

INT. SITTING AREA - DAY (LATER)

Lionel eats lunch with Epiphany at a table in a corner.

EPIPHANY

You don't know Daddy. He's relentless.

LIONEL

I know he'd like me if he just gave me
a chance. If he knew how much I --

EPIPHANY

I don't think you understand. He's not
your typical vampire. He's Count --

Just then, a puff of smoke clouds up next to the table as
both Lionel and Epiphany jump up out of their chairs.

As the smoke clears, COUNT DRACULA (45), stands dressed in
his tuxedo with his black cape covering the lower part of his
face, his eyes peering over it. He drops the cape.

He coughs and swats the air with his hands trying to clear
the smoke.

COUNT DRACULA

A-ha! Busted.

LIONEL

Sir, Count.

EPIPHANY

Daddy! What are you doing here?

COUNT DRACULA

I could ask you the same question,
little girlie. I told you about see --

LIONEL

Sir, if I may. My intentions are
honorable... I care deeply for your
daughter.

COUNT DRACULA

I know who she is and what you want.

EPIPHANY

He's not like that.

COUNT DRACULA

No? He's a werewolf. His kind has
always been like that.

LIONEL

I don't know what you've heard about
me or my family, but --

COUNT DRACULA

It's not all unicorns and rainbows.

LIONEL

Yes, I would agree. But, I'm not like
that.

EPIPHANY

Give him a chance, daddy.

COUNT DRACULA

I didn't raise my daughter to run off
with the first hairy dog that comes
sniffing around.

Epiphany starts to cry as she holds onto Lionel's arm.

LIONEL

You're wrong about me, Count.

COUNT DRACULA

I'm never wrong.
(to Epiphany)

Come home now or I'm informing your
mother.

Epiphany clutches Lionel's arm tighter.

COUNT DRACULA (CONT'D)

Never in all my years have I been
disrespected and humiliated. And, by
my own flesh.

Count Dracula draws back from the table, unfurling his cape around his body, and, in a puff of smoke, turns into a bat.

The bat flies towards the window smacking headfirst into the wall.

BAT

Ouch!

The bat flies out the window yelling...

BAT (CONT'D)

Home! Now!

LIONEL

Man, that had to hurt.

EPIPHANY

I'd better go.

Lionel grabs Epiphany by the shoulders.

LIONEL

Wait.

The couple embrace and kiss.

INT. WEREWOLF'S WAREZ SHOP - NIGHT

Lionel covers the register when he hears a noise coming from one of the shelves. He goes to investigate.

Out jumps Joe, the ventriloquist doll with a knife, stabbing him in the chest.

Lionel drops to the floor, lying still.

Then, Lionel shape-shifts into a werewolf. Crouching, he pulls out the knife, then snarls at Joe.

JOE

Take it easy, Lionel. You got punked.

LIONEL

I'll rearrange your limbs if you do that again. What are you doing here?

JOE

Caroline is mad again. Can I stay here for the night?

LIONEL

Yes, she is and are you crazy?

JOE

Yes, but that's besides the point. I'll sweep up?

LIONEL

Already did that.

JOE

Right. Dust?

LIONEL

Joe, she'd have calmed down by now.

JOE

Ha! We're talking about my wife.

Lionel picks up Joe and carries him to the door.

LIONEL

I'm not looking to have Caroline mad at me.

JOE

Hey, let me go! You big galute!

He opens the door and dumps Joe outside of it. Lionel shape-shifts back to human. He turns on the Frankenstein prop, which breaks down.

He looks at Joe, perturbed.

LIONEL

This is your fault.

JOE

What did I do?

Lionel looks at Joe, then shakes his head.

LIONEL

I'm gonna regret this. Alright, fix
Frankie, but keep away from the other
dolls.

Joe screams in delight, dancing back into the store as Lionel closes and locks the door, smirking and shaking his head.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

EXT. WEREWOLF'S WAREZ SHOP - DAY

Lionel comes up to the store's door, where Caroline is already there, waiting for him.

CAROLINE

I've been looking around town all night. Have you seen him?

LIONEL

I'm not buying crazy today, but come inside.

Lionel opens the door.

INT. WEREWOLF'S WAREZ SHOP - DAY

Both Caroline and Lionel come in finding Joe passed out on the floor snuggling the foot of frankie, the halloween security prop.

LIONEL

I guess I've bought crazy after all.

Caroline grabs the flask and the knife lying next to Joe. She smells it, then flinches her head back.

CAROLINE

Phew.

She holds the knife in a menacing manner while looking at the sleeping Joe.

LIONEL

I know what you're thinking.

He slowly grabs the knife from Caroline's hand.

CAROLINE

This isn't over, yet.

LIONEL

Just take him home.

Caroline and Lionel help Joe to his feet. The couple leave the store.

Lionel activates the frankie prop and it's working.

LIONEL (CONT'D)

I'll be damned.

Dr. Jekyll is standing behind Lionel.

DR. JEKYLL

You surely will...

Lionel jumps, startled.

DR. JEKYLL (CONT'D)

...if that woman's eyes were any indication.

LIONEL

Geez, Doc. Creep much?

DR. JEKYLL

My apologies, lad.

Both amble their way over to the counter as Lionel prepares to open the shop.

LIONEL

How goes it?

DR. JEKYLL

I got a visit from that fiend, Mr. Hyde. He knows a lot about me. It's frightening since I know nothing of him.

LIONEL

If you're afraid that he's a threat --

DR. JEKYLL

It's not that. I just don't trust him.

LIONEL

What're you gonna do?

DR. JEKYLL

What can I do? Watch him like a hawk. You have some of that heavenly hair gel?

Lionel points to one of the rows.

LIONEL

Maybe you should ask him to leave?

DR. JEKYLL

That's the peculiar thing. I don't think he can leave, yet.

LIONEL

Why not?

DR. JEKYLL

I think he's trapped within the
looking glass, but he seems very keen
on finding a way out.

LIONEL

You want me to come by? A friendly
visit?

DR. JEKYLL

Not necessary, my boy. But, if you
think you can help.

LIONEL

I'll come by tomorrow.

Dr. Jekyll puts his hat on and heads down the aisle.

DR. JEKYLL

Thanks, my boy.

The door opens. It's FRANKIE (30s), dressed in a wool jacket
with a t-shirt that has "Hollywood" printed on it and cotton
pants, Doctor Frankenstein's monster.

INT. WEREWOLF'S WAREZ SHOP - LATER

Frankie and Lionel sit at the table in the corner.

LIONEL

An actor? That's great.

FRANKIE

An agent caught my show last month and
wants to represent me. In Hollywood.
Can you believe it?

LIONEL

Uh, no. They're okay with the...?

Lionel points to his neck and fans his hand in front his face pointing out the scars and electrode plugs.

FRANKIE

You can say it. My pretty face that
looks like a drought and a mack truck
hit it?

Gertrude opens the front door, frantically looking through the aisles.

GERTRUDE

Help!

LIONEL

What's wrong?

GERTRUDE

I need wing of a bat, eye of a spider,
silk from a grub worm, and milk from a
rattlesnake.

LIONEL

Oh, my. I'm not sure if I have all
that.

GERTRUDE

You have to. It's very important. Life
or death.

LIONEL

Life or death?

GERTRUDE

Yeah, my life or his death.

LIONEL

Whose death?

GERTRUDE

That nut that I used my love potion
on.

Lionel and Frankie laugh.

LIONEL

I understand now.

FRANKIE

I'll leave you to it, my friend.

Frankie gets up and heads for the door.

LIONEL

Take it easy, Gertie. I'll help you
out.
(to Frankie)

Break a leg, Frankie.

Frankie spots the halloween prop before leaving the shop.

FRANKIE

Shouldn't I be collecting a royalty
check every time this goes off?

LIONEL

Speak to your father. He built it for
me, no charge.

FRANKIE

Sounds like dad.

Frankie turns sideways to highlight his profile while keeping
his sight on the prop.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Rather good likeness, if I say so
myself.

INT. WEREWOLF'S WAREZ SHOP - DAY

Lionel is at the counter on the phone.

LIONEL

Epiphany, I don't mean to cause you problems.

EPIPHANY (V.O.)

They'll just have to accept us, no matter what. Dinner is at eight.

LIONEL

I'll be there with bells on.

EPIPHANY (V.O.)

You can leave your collar at home.

LIONEL

Ha... ha... ha. It's a good thing you're beautiful cause you suck at jokes.

The front door opens. MR. HYDE, a 35-year-old, green-skinned, wart-faced, roly-poly, well-dressed man makes his way into the shop.

LIONEL (CONT'D)

I've got a customer. I'll see you tonight.

Lionel hangs up the phone and approaches the man.

LIONEL (CONT'D)

Welcome to Werewolf's Warez. Can I help you find something?

MR. HYDE

The name's Hyde. You've heard of me?

LIONEL

Sure. Dr. Jekyll has said --

MR. HYDE

Ah, the good doctor. I hope he's
spoken ill of me?

LIONEL

It hasn't been all bad, but he is
confused as to your intentions.

Mr. Hyde motions him to come closer.

MR. HYDE
(whispering)

Between you me, it's not good.

Mr. Hyde lets out a big bellow that seems to shake the walls
of the store.

Caroline comes into the store and walks straight up to
Lionel.

CAROLINE

We need to talk.

Lionel turns to Caroline and then back to Mr. Hyde.

LIONEL

You let me know if you need anything.
(to Caroline)

Let's sit and talk.

MR. HYDE

You have your hands full. I'll be
browsing.

The pair take a seat at the table in the corner of the store
as Mr. Hyde weaves his way through the store.

LIONEL

How's Joe?

CAROLINE

I want you to never lie to me again.

LIONEL

Joe was here, but I didn't know until
I was closing --

CAROLINE

That's no excuse. If Joe wants to
leave me, that's fine. But, you need
to mind your own business.

LIONEL

Joe made your business my business...
in my business.

CAROLINE

Clever. You don't me to be on my bad
side.

Caroline's eyes glow firey red.

INT. WEREWOLF'S WAREZ SHOP - DAY

Lionel is arranging products on shelves when Van Helsing
comes into the shop.

LIONEL

Abraham, what can I do for you?

VAN HELSING

Last night, I saw you when you closed
your shop for the day. Very
interesting.

LIONEL

What's that?

VAN HELSING

It could've been the moonlight playing
tricks on my eyes, but I swear I saw a
werewolf.

LIONEL

Must have been the shadows.

VAN HELSING

Do you remember what I told you
yesterday?

LIONEL

Remind me.

VAN HELSING

Innocent blood spilt requires swift
justice.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. LIONEL'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Lionel gets ready in front of the mirror.

He's pacing back and forth, muttering to himself.

He stops in front of the mirror.

LIONEL

You got this!

EXT. DRACULA'S CASTLE - NIGHT

An ominous, dark shape surrounded by a ground-hugging mist, basking in the full moonlight, partially hidden by clouds. A dying forest surrounds the stone fortress.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The Count, the Count's wife ISABELLA (unknown age), Epiphany and Lionel sit around the table finishing dinner.

LIONEL

I want to thank you again for inviting
me to dinner. It's not often I get to
fellowship with --

ISABELLA

Our daughter, Epiphany, is special to
us. We only want what's best for her.

LIONEL

I understand that and that's what I
want.

COUNT DRACULA

Is it?

LIONEL

Yes.

COUNT DRACULA

Then, you should know that she is more than just our daughter. She is a one-of-a-kind for our people.

LIONEL

What do you mean?

ISABELLA

What my husband is saying is she's pure vampire. Not just half or a convert. No other exist.

LIONEL
(to Epiphany)

Is this true?

Epiphany nods positively.

ISABELLA

So, you understand?

EPIPHANY

Why can't I be with the man I love?

COUNT DRACULA

Love? You're too young to understand what love is. This is over.

LIONEL

If we love each other, that's the only thing that does matter, right?

The Count rises to his feet and toasts the young couple.

COUNT DRACULA

Here's to lost love. May it never be
found.

LIONEL

I hear shackles are back in vogue.

COUNT DRACULA

You dare mock me?

LIONEL

Only on Tuesdays.

The Count shape-shifts into a huge, black, winged, demon.

LIONEL (CONT'D)

Out of respect for Epiphany, I will
not fight you.

COUNT DRACULA

Coward.

Lionel stands and shape-shifts in a werewolf, a little
smaller than the size of the count.

LIONEL

Is this what you want?

Just then, Van Helsing smashes through a window and wields a
stake aimed at the chest of the demon, Dracula.

VAN HELSING

Innocent blood calls out from the
Earth for justice.

Lionel grabs Van Helsing's hand.

LIONEL

Drop it.

VAN HELSING

You and I aren't so different.

LIONEL

No?

Lionel loosens the stake from Van Helsing's hand.

Van Helsing breaks loose from Lionel's grasp and removes a medallion from around his neck. Then, he shape-shifts into a werewolf.

Lionel rears back, shocked, along with the Dracula family.

He rushes Van Helsing pushing him back into the stone wall.

The pair fling each other across the vast dining area, smacking and smashing each other into walls and furniture.

Lionel kicks Van Helsing sending him flying against a stone wall. Van Helsing recovers and about to strike.

Epiphany rushes to Lionel, then transforms into an illuminated, winged creature. She rushes to block Van Helsing's punch.

It singes his hand when she blocks it.

Van Helsing howls in pain, then catapults through the same window he came in from.

Epiphany transforms back to normal and runs up to a wounded Lionel, lying on the floor.

EPIPHANY

Thanks for saving Daddy. Are you okay?

The Count and Lionel both transform back into their human forms. Lionel indicates that he's fine.

Epiphany caresses Lionel as she lavishes kisses on his face.

Isabella walks up to the Count, who is furious.

The Count brushes Isabella's squeeze away and walks up to Lionel.

COUNT DRACULA

This changes nothing. You'd better go.

END OF ACT 3

TAG

EXT. FOREST ROAD - NIGHT

Lionel rides a horse, slowly through the dark and foreboding forest.

A howl pierces the night.

His horse rears up, twisting and turning around in a circle. resisting lionel's prodding of going on.

Lionel jumps off and calms the horse down.

LIONEL

Whoa, whoa boy. It's okay.

Growling comes from one direction, then, another from the opposite direction.

The horse bolts off, running down the path.

LIONEL (CONT'D)

Wait! Great, run you little coward. No
more apples or carrots for you.
(looking around)

Hello? Come out.

The growling nears as the moonlight pierces the darkness lighting up the forest in an ethereal glow.

A dark creature charges at Lionel and flies past him, knocking him to the ground.

Lionel transforms into a werewolf.

LIONEL (CONT'D)

You wanna play? Let's do this.

Another creature comes at Lionel. He blocks it, throwing it crashing into some trees.

A werewolf named, ADAM, a 45-year-old black man dressed in a tattered, victorian, suit, stands in front of Lionel. He transforms into his human form..

WEREWOLF LEADER

Enough!

More WEREWOLVES come out into the light. Twelve of them.

Lionel transforms back into human form.

All the Werewolves transform into their human form.

LIONEL

Who are you?

ADAM

I'm Adam. This is my family. I know of you and your family.

LIONEL

My family is dead to me.

ADAM

That's why we stopped you. Our race has been dwindling these last centuries.

LIONEL

Maybe you should try some viagra.

ADAM

The problem isn't our libido.

LIONEL

Maybe it's your approach. Try working on your pick-up lines.

ADAM

Like you did with the Count's
daughter?

LIONEL

Touché. So, now what? We hug? Toast
with some pints of ale?

ADAM

Join our clan.

LIONEL

I've been fine on my own.

Lionel walks away.

ADAM

How long will that last, shop owner?
He stops, turning his head, slightly.

LIONEL

It's worked for me, so far.

ADAM

Sides are building up, for the
inevitable.

Lionel turns back towards Adam.

LIONEL

The inevitable?

ADAM

War.

LIONEL

Huh, I should sell war bonds then.

Lionel walks down the dark, lonely path toward town.

END OF EPISODE