

Dave: Well there's something I want to get your opinion on. Professionally speaking.

Luke: What on the moral properties of radios?

Dave: I'm serious. Starting around world war 1, people started finding these weird radio stations all across the globe. At first no one knew what any of them were, what they were for.

Luke: Sounds, mysterious.

Dave: Well, to this day a lot of these numbers stations had never been figured out repeating the same message for 70 or 80 years. Well I finally figured it out.

Luke: Figured what out.

Dave: They let you contact the dead. At least this one does.

(UVB-76 The Buzzer begins to play, a moment passes)

Luke: Why don't we just go upstairs and talk for a bit, I don't think being down here all the time is really helping you-

(The static parts and roughly through the static we hear a woman's voice emerge. Over the following section, numbers stations fade in and out of the background, particularly when emily speaks)

Emily: Luke? Luke is that you.

Luke: Emily?

Dave: She's still here Luke, I found her.

Emily: Dave, why is Luke here? Where is Alice?

Dave: She's in bed. I know we talked about this, but I think it's time we let people know about you.

Emily: Dave, you shouldn't have told Luke. He's going to ruin this he won't accept it.

Dave: Of course he will love, he of all people believes there's a life after death right Luke. Luke?

Luke: My professional... You wanted my professional opinion.

Dave: It's amazing right?

Luke: This isn't your wife.

Dave: What do you mean, you heard her! I could do this for other people at the congregation, you can be the priest with the magic radio that talks to heaven. I mean this is earth shattering science.

Luke: Dave, there's no magic radio that can talk to heaven.

Dave: Well clearly there is because-

Luke: No Dave, there's not we can't speak with the dead. The dead have no need for us, Emily is in God's Glory, as much as she loved you she has no need to call you and check in.

Emily: I told you, he wouldn't believe it, no one will.

Dave: What the fuck do you know anyway, Luke. I'm the first person to ever do this.

Emily: Because of you I get to grow up with my baby girl. She gets to have a mother.

Dave: You think now that I've figured this out, I'm going to what? Just hide it and forget it never happened?

Luke: Dave you have to let go, because you're not the first. The devil has tricked those who are at their weakest since the dawn of man.

Emily: He's not weak, he's not burying his head in the sand like you. Pretending that all bad things happen for a reason.

Dave: Good people die at the hands of god all the time.

Emily: Some are even killed by the hands of god more directly than others. Isn't that right Luke.

Dave: What?

Luke: The devil is a trickster Dave. He will warp the truth, to turn your back on god.

Emily: There's hardly any place for a drunken priest as is.

Dave: What is she talking about Luke.

Emily: But if they found out, what you did. Running down a woman in a drunken stupor.

Dave: It was you?

Luke: I was at the hospital after they brought her in, Dave. I heard her last words.

Emily: There immediately, almost like you knew.

Dave: Almost like you fucking did it.

Luke: I couldn't ha-

Dave: How were you planning on getting home tonight? Huh Luke?

Luke: I, I don't-

Dave: Had a few drinks that night too huh? Figured you'd just drive back on your own.

Luke: No I didn't I was-

Dave: Shut the hell up.

Emily: You stole my little girl from me.

Dave: he stole you from me.

Luke: Dave, it's lying, I was at the hospital because-

Dave: I said shut-up!

(He lunges at Luke a fight breaks out, after a few swings Dave gets the upper hand and begins choking Luke on the floor. The volume of the radios becomes more intense static and numbers expand to fill the sound space.)

Dave: How could you, you were my friend!

(Luke gurgles and gasps slapping his hands against Dave's arms)

Emily: You can't let him do it again.

(More gasping)

Emily: He'll never get caught, a hundred families just like ours.

Dave: You're a murderer.

Emily: Only you can stop him.

Dave: What were her real last words.

(Emily's voice lets out a series of repeat last words in an attempt to block out Luke's line. But his should pierce through the Haze, despite his weakness)

Emily: You killed me, sick bastard, traitor, murder, evil prick, no man of god, alcoholic bastard, traitor, killer, lunatic, monster, you killed me, you killed me, you killed me.