

Episode 1: Sunday

Narrator: You're listening to A Week Younger, Episode 1: Sunday

EMILY: Sunday's are supposed to be days of rest. Mine was quite the opposite. After escaping death last night, weird things started to happen. I can't change my appearance and human needs seem to not apply to me. I think the closest thing I can compare it to is immortality? I have no idea. To help I called over Cas, a junior like me, but much more versed in the health field. Hopefully she can help figure out just what happened to me.

MUSIC: Generic Rock playing in back

CAS: I'm sorry, I know you're in my Algebra class but I honestly don't really know you. (passive aggressive) You're even lucky I was able to stop by, usually my mom doesn't let me over to practically random people's houses. And I have to get to work in like, 10 minutes. You're even luckier that your house is on the way because...

EMILY: I know, I know - and thank you so much for being here. It's - It's been a long night.
[BEAT] Hi. I'm Emily and I think I'm... immortal?

CAS: [Surprised] Uh - You can't just start with that.

EMILY: [Annoyed] Well then what am I supposed to say?
[Mocking] I like mac and cheese, dogs, guitar, and hanging out with my friends.

CAS: [Softer] That's better...

EMILY: (Sigh) Hi! I'm Emily. I'm a Junior in high school. I have an older brother who I don't talk too much and a pet turtle. I'm an artist in my free time and I like alternative music.

CAS: ok-

EMILY: [Interrupting] And I can't die.

SFX: Slamming laptop closed

CAS: Grrrrr. If you aren't going to try... I don't know what we're gonna do.

-4 BEATS OF SILENCE-

EMILY: [Mumbly and soft] I'm sorry. I just - It doesn't feel real. I don't understand how this happened to me, WHY it happened to me. I thought maybe you could figure it out since you're like, in AP Bio or whatever.

SFX: Bed creak

CAS: Hey, it's ok. You'll figure it out. In the meantime, could you go over it once more?

EMILY: Ok

SFX: (Sound to indicate flashback)

EMILY: I went out at night around 11:30.

SFX: Crickets chirping

There's a lake right down the road from my house, so I wasn't far. You see, I have this art project due tomorrow and I really needed a cool place to paint. I wanted to paint a picture of the shore. I had this whole vision of how the light would bounce off of the calm water, how the air would be full of dark summer mist. It would definitely get me an A.

SFX: Creaking wood

I had lugged all my stuff out onto the little boardwalk and started painting right away. I was so absorbed in my work that I didn't hear the oncoming footsteps behind me. So, when I turned around to look for a different brush, two wide, glowing eyes stared straight at me.

EMILY: AH!

SFX: Splashing

Music: Suspenseful music

Before I even had time to figure out what type of monster was behind me I was already in the water. It was dark, muddy, and I couldn't feel the bottom. With no way to tell which was up, I was flailing around - praying to touch the surface with my hand. I- I couldn't find it. The water was cold but my lungs were on fire. I started to panic. I wanted to hyperventilate but I couldn't. The brown water was getting blacker by the second, or was that just my vision? My muscles stopped working. I breathed in the swampy water out of pure desperation.

SFX: All Sound Stops

And then there's a memory gap.

The next thing I remember is me opening up my back door to my house, clothes not even wet. Did I not just drown in the lake? A disturbing realization started to appear.

SFX: Clock ticking

The clock read 11:32 PM.

SFX: Stair climbing and door shut

I panicked, turned around and ran up the stairs and into my room. I'm currently still panicking.

And I've been here since then Cas. I haven't needed to drink, to eat, to even use the bathroom. I don't know what's going on.

CAS: Ok... you might just be experiencing shock. [BEAT] Serious question: were you on drugs?

EMILY: No, I wasn't on drugs. - And drugs don't explain why I can't take off my clothes, why my hair won't part the other way (upset sigh) why I don't feel pain. Something's wrong with me Cas!

SFX: Text alert/alarm

CAS: (soft) I don't mean to leave you here like this Emily but I have to go now. You can call me at 6. If not, I'll see you at school tomorrow. You'll be okay.

EMILY: I hope so. - I'm sorry

CAS: It's okay. See you Monday.