

EPISODE 1: PILOT ... WHERE? NO... WHAT'S WYOMING

"This is out of this world! Wait... What is this world? Where am I? What's... what's Wyoming?"

(Song plays)

Sky: Hello.

(Doo dO dOo)

Sky: This is your host, Sky. (beat) Well... one of your hosts... (beat) my co-host, Via, has mysteriously vanished and will not be joining us today, but not to worry, we have Sharon and Marjorie on the case.

(phone beeping)

Sky: Oh, and that's them now!

(key tone fx)

Sharon: Hello??

Marjorie: Is this thing working??

(Banging sounds)

Sky: Yes, it is. Can you hear me?

Sharon: Yes, what did you want us to do again?

Marjorie: SHE WANTED US TO FIND VIA, SHARON!

Sharon: Via? Who's Via??

Sky: Via is my co-host, we run the show together! O' Wise Sharon and Marjorie, can you find her? Can you bring her back from whenever and wherever she may be?

Marjorie: Uhhh yeah sure!

Sharon: What does this button do?

(End call dial tone)

Sky: (groaning) Well, we'll see how that goes.

Sky (cont.): In other news, the Wyoming Stamp, as we all lovingly know it- you know, the great big stamp in the sky that spells out "W Y O M I N G?" The one that looks like it's made out of cotton but cotton hasn't existed for a good millenia or two so it couldn't possibly be that. Well the Wyoming Stamp has stopped flickering between the dark crimson red of fox blood and chartreuse and settled on white, which is nothing like either of those colors- excluding the fact that it does, technically, encompass every color in existence. It is currently unclear as

to why the stamp has stopped flickering, but I will keep you updated as the story continues.

(Light knocking fx)

Karl: Yo Sky here's that coffee you asked for-

Sky: KARL! What is the first rule of apprenticeship?

Karl: Don't bother the master when she is in her element...

Sky: Yes, Karl, and what exactly did you just do?

Karl: I disturbed you while you were broadcasting...

Sky: Yes, and I am still broadcasting. Now, thank you for the coffee. Please go back to your box and await further instructions.

(air whoosh and door closing)

Sky: And now, listeners, I bring you traffic. The cows are lowing and moving especially slow today, which is making the horses antsy. Local Potato Farmer Brian is attempting to help Old Man Gary tow his cow to the side of the path, so as to let the horses pass. The dragons are watching this all from above and snorting smoke in disgust. They spew fire mockingly and do loop de loops, throwing the town witches to and fro. Oh no! Listeners, there has been an accident. Starshine, the witch with midnight blue skin and freckles the color of stars, has fallen from her dragon. Luckily, she landed in the arms of a friendly rodab. However, the rodabs mechanical arms have now broken from the impact, and he is being ushered to the urgent care tent. And now, some words of comfort from Old Man Gary:

Old Man Gary: My cow...

Sky: Oookay thank you Old Man Gary for those wise words.

Old Man Gary: Have you seen my rake? I can't find it. Does Bernard have it? Oohhh it's probably those meddling kids again...

Sky: I have not seen your rake, O' wise man Gary. Ah, I see, the rake is a metaphor for the cleansing of our souls, and we are searching desperately for it.

Old Man Gary: Where is Bertram? I can't find Billy!

Sky: This has been Traffic.

Sky: Well, listeners, still no word from Sharon and Marjorie on where my beloved Via could be. I do hope she is alright. But, in the case that she isn't, Karl?

(Door whoosh)

Karl: Yes? Is it my chance? Do I finally get to be an on air radio host?

Sky: No, Karl. I was going to ask for you to order some flowers and put up an ad for a new host. You're clearly not ready yet.

Karl: Oh... okay... I'll go uh get those flowers for you then...

Sky: Thanks, Karl. Goodbye!

(Whoosh)

Sky: I've just been handed some very big news from the castle, listeners! King Dan Heldewyn, or, as we affectionately know him, Dan Dan the Man, has announced the destruction of the wall in the center of town!

(Muffled metallic screeching)

Sky: Oh, it appears that the rodabs heard my announcement and- yes, Karl? What do you need now?

Karl: Well, uh, I was supposed to tell you before but uh... You weren't supposed to say that on air. We were trying to keep the Rodabs unaware...

Sky: Wow, well, thanks for the warning Karl. Listeners, the wall is most definitely not going anywhere. April fools! Yes, I know it's May, I don't care if I'm a month and a half late I still got to do a prank!

Karl: Then what do you consider replacing all of my coffee grounds with dirt to be?

Sky: That was just fun, Karl. Go away.

(whoosh)

(Phone ringing)

Sky: Oh my! It's Sharon! I wonder what news she has! (pick up phone) Hello, Sharon?

Sharon: (Absentmindedly humming)

Sky: Sharon! Can you hear me? What's the news?

Sharon: Huh? Oh, right. Well, good news is that Via is still alive. Bad news is... ooh butterfly!

Sky: Sharon, focus! What's the bad news?

Sharon: Oh, right. The bad news is that she's in dimension 3-4-2-9.

Sky: Why is that bad news?

Sharon: We *hate* dimension 3-4-2-9. We can't get her. You're gonna have to save her yourself.

Marjorie: Sharon, that's not what we agreed on!

Sharon: I AGREED TO NOTHING!!

Sky: Oh, please, Sharon. Please save my Via, I don't know what I'd do without her! Via is... Via is the Sharon to my Marjorie.

Sharon: Awww I couldn't live without my Marjorie! You got it, Sky. I'll bring Via back to you, no matter what!

Sky: Oh, thank you! Goodbye, and good-

(click)

Sky: Luck... oh I do hope they find Via. OH MY! Is that... Is that a bulldozer?

(rumbling and crashing)

Sky: Listeners, this just in: the Heldewyns have bulldozed the Rodabian Sacred Wall that stands- (break) Once... stood in the center of town. The rodabs...

(metallic screeching and wails)

Sky (cont'd): The rodabs are wailing in mourning of their beloved wall. Let us now have a moment of silence.

(2 seconds of quiet, then magic noises OOOUUSSSHHH)

Sky: Listeners, I don't know what has happened but... it appears that the wall has... put itself together again! The rodabs are cheering and dancing... well, I can only assume they are cheering and dancing as they have very limited movement and speech. Dan Dan the Man appears to be devastated over this monumental loss. Angèle, our rodab whisperer, is singing an old french song to calm them. Apparently the rodabs only fully understand French, which is understandable seeing as the french are pretty backwards... unless... we're the backwards ones? Nahhh.

(bells ringing)

Sky: Oooh yay! Pardon me, friends, but it is time for my lunch break. Enjoy this lovely song whilst I am away.

(probably something I beg Ethan or Wil or Will to do)

Sky: Ah, that was lovely. And now, dear listeners: the weather. The sun is currently waxing so it's starting to get much warmer here in good old Wyoming. It's still a bit chilly here in the station, but I'm sure Karl will be a good intern and turn the thermostat up. Thanks, doll. There appears to be a- oh, my. Listeners, a large hole of blue and purple light is tearing a rift in the space above my desk. I-

What's what in Wyoming is a production of Skylar Greaves and Via Sarjent for 91.3 WHJE of the Greyhound Media Network. This episode was written and produced by Via Sarjent and Skylar Greaves. Sharon was Ella Carlson, Karl was Eli, Old Man Gary was Mr. James. More shows like this can be found on Whje.com. Questions, comments, concerns DM us @whatswhatinwyoming on Instagram. Today's proverb is Don't use a hatchet to remove a fly from your friend's forehead.