



**The Story Pirates Podcast**  
**Season 3**  
**Episode 4**

[BOAT HORN]

>>PETER: Whoa whoa whoa, watch what happens when I spit in zero gravity.

[SPITS]

[MUSIC]

>>LEE: Ew Peter. That's disgusting. Let me show you how to do it ARTFULLY.

[SPITS]

[MUSIC]

>>MEGHAN: You are both acting like children. Spitting is disgusting. Except when I do it. Watch.

[SPITS]

[MUSIC]

[DOOR OPENS]

>>RACHEL: Euch! What is going on in here?!

>>ALL: We're spitting in zero gravity.

>>RACHEL: Oh! Let me try!

[SPITS]

[MUSIC]

>>ALL: And now...all together!

[SPIT]

[BEAUTIFUL HARMONY OF ALL OF THEIR SPIT MUSIC COMBINED]

>>LEE: Wow. Without gravity, our spit is a beautiful, wondrous symphony. This is...art.



>>RACHEL: Ok cool who's gonna clean up all this spit?

>>LEE: Not me.

>>PETER: No way.

>>MEGHAN: Not I.

>>RACHEL: Fine. It is agreed then, that we leave the spit where it is and that we never speak of this again and we never ever try it again because while it was glorious it was also, repulsive.

>>ALL: Agree!

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[THEME SONG BEGINS]

>>KID: I love Story Pirates!

>>KID: I like my story. (laughs)

>>KID: Don't write for other people just write for yourself.

>>KID: Alright!

>>KID: Just go for the imagination.

>>KID: This is weird.

>>KID: It was really scary to me.

>>KID: Sheep, get out of here, we're trying to finish a story.

>>KID: The Story Pirates.

[THEME SONG ENDS]

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>>MEGHAN: Welcome back to the Story Pirates podcast everyone!

>>LEE: Where we take stories written by kids.

>>PETER: And turn them into sketch Comedy and songs!

[BEEPS AND BOOPS]

>>RACHEL: Done!

>>LEE: Whoa, Rachel what is that thing?

>>RACHEL: This, my friends, is a transporter. It'll allow us to beam down to any planet in our sight. Soon you'll all be saying that famous phrase, "beam me to down there Rachel."

>>ALL: Hmmm.

>>MEGHAN: Well I for one can't wait to be beamed.

>>LEE: Should we do a story first?

>>ALL: Yeah!

>>LEE: Listeners, have you ever expected one thing, and gotten something totally different? Well, in this Halloween-inspired story, two kids get something way weirder than they ever imagined. Here's the author to introduce it.

>> : Hi, my name is Nora, I'm seven years old, and I'm from Florida. This is my story, it's called "Boo"!

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[CLASSICAL MUSIC BEGINS]

>>SARAH: Oh my brother Max? Would you be so kind as to check the calendar?

>>MAX: Why of course my sister Sarah, I'd love to. Putting an X on the 30th, well, would you look at that.



>>SARAH: Oh what, dear brother?

>>MAX: It appears that today is the 31st.

>>SARAH: Of what month?

>>MAX: Why October, dear sister.

>>SARAH: Well that can only mean two things, dear brother.

[GUITAR RIFF]

>>MAX: OH YOU MEAN HALLOWEEN?

>>SARAH: AND CANDY!

>>MAX / SARAH: (*conga*) Halloween and candy! Halloween and candy!

>>MOM: Aw, you kids are correct, it is Halloween...

>>MAX / SARAH: WE KNOW, MOM.

>>MOM: You are... so excited. Okay, Halloween - which means Trick-or-treating...

>>MAX / SARAH: WE KNOW, MOM

>>MOM: (*sigh*) Which means I'm taking you to the houses.

>>MAX / SARAH: WEEEEEE KNOWWWWWW MOOOOM

>>MOM: (*long sigh*) 235 days til sleepaway camp. But here we are, the mansion at the end of our street.

[HOWLING]

>>MAX: Oh no!

>>SARAH: Not the mansion!



>>MAX: Mom this is the worst house - we hate it!

>>MOM: Max, Sarah, why?

>>SARAH: Because they don't give out candy. They give toothpaste!

[DISTANT HOWLING]

>>MOM: Well, nothing wrong with some "dental hygiene." Some "oral care." Some "mouth management!"

>>MAX: Moooooom.

>>SARAH: We know we got you that thesaurus for your birthday....

>>MOM: It was an odd gift, but I love it and WILL use it. Let's see...

[FLIPPING PAGES]

>>MOM: ...what's another synonym for teeth? Oo - chompers!

[CHOMPERS SWITCH BELL SFX]

>>MAX: Ok, ok - we will go get the toothpaste.

>>SARAH: Yeah... I mean, it can't be all that bad. In and out and then right back to more candy.

>>MAX: Okay here we are at the mansion.

[KNOCK KNOCK]

>>SARAH: Huh. Let's try -

[DOORBELL]

[SPOOKY MUSIC]

>>MAX: Uh, should we go back to mom?



>>MOM [*far away*]: Hey kids! isn't it funny that cavity means opening like a mouth? You can have a cavity in your cavity! HA HA!

>>SARAH: [about mom] Looks like we're on our own. Huh! The door is opening.

[CREEPY SLOW DOOR CREAK]

>>MAX: Let's go in - whoa, a huge creepy mansion. I don't see any toothpaste in this entrance hall.

>>SARAH: I think it's an atrium.

>>MAX: Well, *I'd* consider it a foyer.

>>SARAH: Ugh, we're doing the mom thing. Let's try one of these doors. How about the one that says FREE TOOTHPASTE?

>>MAX: Let's go in.

[CREEPY DOOR CREAK]

>>MAX: Oh look - some toothpaste!

>>SARAH: And some toothbrushes. We'll just grab these and... [sees a ghost] (gasp), duh-duh-duh dear brother, do you see what I see?

>>MAX: I - thuh-thuh-think so sister. It's-

>>SARAH / MAX: A GHOST WITH SHINING TEETH!

[RECORD SCRATCH]

[ELEVATOR MUSIC]

>>RANDY MCNIBBINS: Hello listeners! Randy McNibbins here from the FGG. That's: the Friendly Ghost Guild. I'm here to inform you that the ghost in this story is friendly. Don't get me wrong - some ghosts are scary, some are even terrifying. But this ghost? He just wants you to have clean teeth.

>>BOOTH TECH: Hey, how'd Randy McNibbons get in here?



>>RANDY MCNIBBINS: Woops! Gotta go! Ghosts are friends! Skidoo!

[DOOR CLOSES]

>>BOOTH TECH: Sorry about that, everybody. EH, back to the story!

[MUSICAL GLISS]

>>SARAH / MAX: A GHOST WITH SHINING TEETH!

>>GHOST: Boo!

>>SARAH / MAX: AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

[SHIFT IN MUSIC]

>>MOM: Where have those kids gone? They've been in that haunted house for 15 whole seconds..

>>SARAH / MAX: Ahhhhh----

>>MOM: Oh, here they come now. Hey kids!

>>SARAH / MAX [cont.]: AHHHHHHHHHHHHH [passes mom] aaaaaaaa---

>>MOM: Looks like they are heading home. Guess I'll walk that way. Or mosey. Hike. Step. Stroll! Oo - perambulate! [per- AM- byoo - late]

[MUSIC GLISS]

>>SARAH: [out of breath] Hold on, I'm looking behind us and don't see the ghost.

>>MAX: I'm looking back too and I don't see him either! We got away! Now to turn back around to easily walk home. And –

>>SARAH / MAX: Turn!

>>GHOST: Boo.



>>SARAH / MAX: Ahhh!

>>GHOST (Polish Accent): Give me your toothbrush and toothpaste.

>>MAX / SARAH: The ghost can...talk?

>>GHOST: Why, yes I can. It seems I frightened you back there.

>>SARAH: Well you did say “boo.”

>>GHOST: Oh no, unfortunately you screamed before I could finish what I was saying. I was saying “BOO!...rush your teeth!”

>>MAX / SARAH: Ooohhhh. Sorry.

>>GHOST: So, time to boo-rush your teeth!

>>MAX: Wait, you're going to boo-rush our teeth right here on the sidewa- (gagging)

[BRUSHING SOUNDS]

>>SARAH: I'll just wait over here.

>>GHOST: Don't worry, I have two arms, so I can do double the boo-rushing.

>>SARAH: No, I don't think – (gagging)

[MORE BRUSHING SOUNDS]

>>GHOST: As far as toothpaste goes, I'm a baking soda and peroxide kind of ghost. I also like a fresh mint. Anything, really. Except bubblegum. Gross, am I right? And let's check the timer -

[CHOMPERS SFX]

>>GHOST: And spit!

>>MAX/SARAH: [spit]





>>GHOST: Rinse!

>>MAX/SARAH: [gargle/spit]

>>GHOST: All done! Great job, Max and Sarah!

>>MAX / SARAH: Wow!

>>SARAH: Max, our teeth are shining!

>>MAX: And our breath is so yummy!

>>MOM: Yummy? More like appetizing, delectable - oo, ambrosial!

>>SARAH / MOM: Moommmmm.

>>MOM: Say, your teeth are so shiny, how'd that happen?

>>SARAH: The ghost that was - huh?

>>MAX: Where's the ghost?

>>MOM: Ghost? Oh kids, I think you've had too much candy. Time to walk home.

>>SARAH / MAX: But but -

>>MOM: Home. Dwelling. Shelter. Residence—

>>MAX: Ok fine.

>>SARAH: Geeeeeze.

>>MAX / SARAH: [as they walk away] I can't believe we saw a ghost / did you see how shiny his teeth were?

>>MOM: Okay, Ghost, you can come out from behind the tree.

>>GHOST: Okay, all in all, a pretty good check up.



>>MOM: What's the situation?

>>GHOST: Well, Sarah definitely has a cavity and Max, get that guy some floss already.

>>MOM: Ah, there has to be an easier way to get them to see a dentist.

>>GHOST: THE END!

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*Everyone talks about the story...*

>>MEGHAN: Oh guys, look!! Out the window! We're passing a planet!

>>LEE: You know, I would LOVE to beam down to that planet. Rachel, should we give the new transporter a whirl?

>>RACHEL: Oh yes. We simply must. Let me turn this puppy on.

[MACHINE TURNS ON]

>>RACHEL: Inputting the coordinates. Ready everyone?

>>ALL: Ready!

>>ALL: Ahhh-

[BEEPS AND BOOPS]

[VACUUMING THEN SUCTION POP]

>>ALL: -aaahhh!

>>RACHEL: Aha!! It worked! We're on another planet. Let's see what's going on.

[DING]

>>GAME SHOW HOST: Welcome back to another episode of The Gorm is Florm!

[APPLAUSE]



>>LEE: What is happening?

>>GAME SHOW HOST: The only show that asks contestants to guess the gorm of florms so *you* can win more groms. Sounds gooo, right?!

[BUZZER]

>>GAME SHOW HOST: And that's the brein.

>>LEE: I am so confused right now.

>>PETER: (gasp) We're on a GAME SHOW PLANET!

>>MEGHAN: And we've landed in the middle of a game!

>>GAME SHOW HOST: Welcome contestants!

>>PETER: (*whispering*) Why is this game show host staring at us?

>>HOST: Toont of you must play.

>>LEE: What does "toont" mean?

>>HOST: Any toont! Time to scont, come on!

>>RACHEL: (*Whispering*) I think we're the contestants. I think toont of us have to play the game.

>>LEE: Just beam us back up to the ship!

>>RACHEL: I can't, it's not working! I think we have to play or we can't leave this planet.

>>LEE: Ok team huddle. What are we going to do? Who's going to play this game?

>>MEGHAN: Guys, I've got this. I'm amazing at television game shows. My family used to watch them when I was growing up and I always won. My parents kept saying "Meghan you can't actually win a tv game show from the couch," but I knew they were just trying to dim my light.



>>PETER: I'm also really good at games. Meghan and I should play.

>>LEE: Great. Hands in.

>>ALL: Go team.

>>HOST: Have you decided which toont?

>>MEGHAN: Yes. Me, Meghan.

>>PETER: And me, Peter.

>>RACHEL: Oh the transporter is working now. See you back on the ship bye!

>>LEE: Yeah, bye!

[BEAMING BACK TO SHIP]

>>HOST: Grent. First up is Round 1. Round 1 is the *Galagax* round! The rules are simple: Don't *florp*, or else you'll *fleep*! And remember, if you can't *[squeeze]* then you *[sputter]*. You'll be playing against tweng time winner, from the village of Crud, welcome back Blorb.

[APPLAUSE]

>>HOST: Blorb, are you redet?

>>BLORB: Redet.

>>HOST: Meghan and Peter, are you redet?

>>MEGHAN: I'm redet.

>>PETER: Born redet.

>>HOST: First one to krit the steen gets to answer. And your first question is: A flam is traveling horbitz tranks per tronk. In the other direction, a hubert is gronking a flopp at fling tanks per crank. So the question is: Honk?



[BUZZER]

>>HOST: Blorb?

>>BLORB: Honk?

>>HOST: That... is correct!

[APPLAUSE]

>>HOST: Fetter poots for Blorb.

>>PETER: I didn't even understand the question!

>>MEGHAN: Fetter poots?! How??

>>HOST: Round 2! Find the wib-wob in the Bornt Box.

>>PETER: The wib-wob in the what now?

>>MEGHAN: Peter I think we have to get into that glass box and find a wib-wob.

[DOORS CLOSE ON A GLASS BOX]

>>HOST: On you flark, get goot, grod!

[SORTING THROUGH OBJECTS]

>>MEGHAN: What is all this stuff?!

>>PETER: I don't know, but a lot of it is VERY slimy.

>>MEGHAN: How do we know which is the wib-wob?

[BUZZER]

>>MEGHAN: WHAT?! Blorb already found the wib-wob. Come on, let's get out of the box.

[EXITING GLASS BOX]



>>HOST: Good job Blorb!

[DING]

>>HOST: Blorb has findeffen poots.

[WOOOOO]

>>HOST: And Meghan and Peter have norf.

[AWWWWWW]

>>HOST: And remember! The winner gets a lifetime supploont of Vorgy-Os!

[YAAAAAY]

>>MEGHAN: This is so unfair!! We don't even speak your language! We'll never win the lifetime supploont!

>>PETER: It's okay Meghan, it's just a game.

[SCARY MUSIC]

>>HOST: And just as another reminder: the loser will be ejected into space, into the great endless expanse of the universe, left to drift through the weightless, limitless void for all eternity. There is no return. There are no second chances. There is no escape from the infinite abyss.

>>MEGHAN: What, now we understand you?

>>NORA: We'll be right back.

>>LEE: **And now, a word from our sponsor. Grown ups, this ad is for you!**

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MIDROLL

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>>NORA: Now, back to the show.

[DING!]

>>HOST: Round 3! Rapid fire!

>>MEGHAN: Oh come ON. This is ridiculous!

>>PETER: Ok wait, Meghan sidebar. Host, sidebar? Can we sidebar?

>>HOST: Huh?

>>MEGHAN: Uhhhh... sideboont?

>>HOST: Ah, yes. Boont away.

>>PETER: Ok Meghan, we're definitely going to lose this game.

>>MEGHAN: Yeah, ya think?!

>>PETER: But you don't have to have a bad attitude about it.

>>MEGHAN: Peter, we're gonna get catapulted into the infinite abyss!

>>PETER: But Meghan, it's okay to lose sometimes. Even if the abyss awaits. Losing makes you better. You learn from your mistakes and improve. And just *think* how much time we'll have to learn and improve if we're floating endlessly through an ever-expanding universe!!

>>MEGHAN: I guess.

>>PETER: This game isn't fair. But life isn't always fair. So we just have to make the best of it. If we're going to lose. Let's lose with a positive attitude and confidence!

>>MEGHAN: Peter, you're right. I've been a Sour Sarah. Time to be a Confident...Sarah.

>>HOST: Flibbet sarcs on the cork! Now, name as many skafleebees as you can!! And go!

>>BLORB: *Spurpleforp!*



>>MEGHAN: Tuesday!

>>PETER: Ham sandwich!

>>BLORB: *Speezdaz!*

>>MEGHAN: Yellow!

>>PETER: Peter.

>>BLORB: Crob!

>>MEGHAN: Doot doo doot!

>>PETER: Speed bort!

>>BLORB: Crandle!

>>MEGHAN: Frabbit!

>>PETER: Trund!

[BUZZER]

>>HOST: And the winner is... Peter and Meghan!!!

[DING DING! APPLAUSE]

>>MEGHAN: It doesn't seem possible, but I'm glad to have won. Blorb, great game you really played well and--

[SOUNDS OF GETTING EJECTED INTO SPACE]

>>PETER: Ah. Enjoy the abyss Blorb.

>>HOST: And here are your Vorgy-Os!!

>>PETER: Oooo snacks!





[OPENS BAG OF SNACKS]

>>PETER: Ah! They're spikey snacks!

[LAUGHTER]

>>HOST: Game over!!

[BIG LIGHTS POWERING DOWN]

>>PETER: Where'd everybody go?

>>MEGHAN: I think we beat the game and that means we can go. Rachel? Rachel, beam us back up to over wherever you are.

[BEAMING BACK TO SHIP]

>>RACHEL: Hey welcome back!!

>>LEE: How was it?

>>MEGHAN: It was hard and unfair, but we had fun.

>>PETER: We saw a Blorb get ejected into space!

>>RACHEL: Euch.

>>MEGHAN: Should we do a story?

>>PETER: Yes please. I still have some Vorgy-O's stuck in my tongue though...ow.

>>LEE: Hey listeners, up next we have for you another kinda spooky story. It's about dreams and clocks and haunted houses. But don't worry - it's just a story. Here's the author to introduce it!

>> Hi, I'm Lyla, I'm eight years old and I'm from Washington. This is my story, it's called "The Clock"!



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THE CLOCK

[DOORBELL]

[DOOR OPENS]

>>AVI: Hey Rosie!

>>ROSIE: Oh, hey Avi! Are you coming over for dinner?

>>AVI: No, I'm just waiting for my Dad. He went with your dad down to that yard sale.

>>ROSIE: What?! The one at that creepy haunted house where that mysterious old woman lives!?

[DOOR OPENS]

>>DADS: Hey kids!

>>KIDS: Hey Dad!

>>ROSIE: Did you two really go down to that creepy house?!

>>DAD: We sure did, right Avi's Dad?

>>AVI'S DAD: We sure did Rosie's Dad. Hey Avi, you know how I've been obsessively going around to yard sales for years, looking for old wooden chests to buy in the hopes that the owner didn't realize that it was full of millions of dollars worth of gold coins?

>>AVI: Yeah, Dad. Everyone knows that about you. That's kinda your thing.

>>AVI'S DAD: Huh, well, it finally paid off!

[GIANT TREASURE CHEST THUD]

>>AVI: Whoa! That chest is full of gold!

>>AVI'S DAD: I know! Let's go home and show your mother!



>>AVI: Woo hoo! See ya Rosie!

>>AVI'S DAD: Buh bye!

[DOOR SLAM]

>>ROSIE: Wow, that was amazing. Dad, what did *you* get?

>>DAD: Me? Oh, nothing special. Just... this!

[CLOCK TICKS]

>>ROSIE: A regular old clock?

>>DAD: That's just what I said... the *first* time.

>>ROSIE: The first time?

>>DAD: Oh, I've already said too much!

>>ROSIE: I really didn't say -

>>DAD: OK FINE!!! I'll talk! But all I can tell you are three *dreadful* rules.

>>ROSIE: This clock has rules?

>>DAD: Rule number 1! Never utter the words "I wish that I had something to do," in front of the clock.

>>ROSIE: That's no problem. I always have something to do.

>>DAD: Number 2! Do not touch the clock after dark.

>>ROSIE: What?!

>>DAD: Number 3! If you ever see this clock in your dreams! Never, ever, say, "hello."

>>ROSIE: Dad are you feeling ok?



>>DAD: NUMBER FOUR!!!

>>ROSIE: You said there were only three.

>>DAD: Never turn the clock's hands. If you do, something *dreadful* will happen. Dreadful, I say! And by dreadful, I mean: dreadful! Like, totes dreadful.

>>ROSIE: Dad! *What* will happen?

>>DAD: Oops! Looks like it's dinner time! Sorry, gotta go! Good luck with that clock! Remember the rules! Dreadful! Don't tell anyone I told you this! See ya at dinner, byeeeee!!!!

[DOOR SLAM]

>>ROSIE: Dad, that's the closet.

>>DAD *[muffled]*: I know, thank you.

>>NARRATOR: THE NEXT DAY!!!!

>>ROSIE: Get this, Avi, he then stayed in the closet, avoiding me, for the rest of the night.

>>AVI: Whoa. That sounds like a pretty mysterious clock. *[getting an idea]* Hey Rosie.

>>ROSIE: Yeah?

>>AVI: I dare you to turn the hands of the clock.

>>ROSIE: That would be breaking rule number 4! I'm not gonna risk it. And there's nothing you can say that would change my mind.

>>AVI: I'll give you some of my Dad's gold coins!

>>ROSIE: It's a deal!

>>NARRATOR: Later that night.

[DOOR CREAKS OPEN]



>>ROSIE: Mom, Dad? I'm home!

[DOOR CLOSSES]

>>ROSIE: I guess they are asleep. I must have stayed out later than I thought. It's already... after dark.

[CUCKOO]  
[THUNDER]

>>DAD'S VOICE: Dreadful!

>>ROSIE: Whoa!!! It's the clock. What were those rules again? I'm not supposed to say: "I wish that I had something to do."

[CUCKOO]  
[THUNDER]

>>DAD'S VOICE: Dreadful!

>>ROSIE: I'm also not supposed to move the hands. Like this!

[WINDING OF A CLOCK]  
[CUCKOO]  
[THUNDER]

>>DAD'S VOICE: Dreadful!

>>ROSIE: Huh. Nothing happened. Oh well. Time to go to sleep. SLEEP, SLEEP, SLEEP!

[DREAMY MUSIC SWIRLS]

>>ROSIE: Huh? What's happening?

>>CLOCK: You're in a dream, Rosie.

>>ROSIE: Clock! Is that you?



>>CLOCK: I just wanted to thank you for being so brave in ignoring your father's silly rules. And also, I wanted to say... Hello.

>>ROSIE: Um.... GULP.... Hello?

[CUCKOO]

[BIG THUNDER]

>>DAD'S VOICE: Dreadful!!!!

>>CLOCK: Hahaha. I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING, ROSIE! HAHAAAAHA!!!!

>>ROSIE: [as if stirring from a nightmare] Ah, ah, ah –

[ALARM CLOCK RINGS]

>>ROSIE: AH!!! Oh, it was just a dream.

>>THE HOUSE: Or was it!

>>ROSIE: What?! The house! Is that you talking to me?

>>HOUSE: I sure am! And I've got you now!

[RATTLING AND CREAKING OF THE WHOLE HOUSE MOVING AND TWISTING]

>>ROSIE: The whole house is shaking! Mom!! Dad!!!

>>DAD: Good morning Rosie! How's my favorite 12 year old!?

>>ROSIE: I'm not 12. I'm 13! Oh, no! I've gone back in time!!!

>>DAD: What! Did you break one of the clock rules?!

>>ROSIE: I'm sorry Dad!!

>>HOUSE: It's too late! Now you'll be trapped in this house forever!!!

>>DAD: Oh no! It's happening again!



>>ROSIE: What?!

>>DAD: Rosie! This has happened to me before! In fact it's been happening over and over again. When I was your age I touched the hands of that clock and, well, long story short, I've been forced to repeat my mistake for all of time! We have to find that clock or you'll get trapped too!

>>ROSIE: I know where the clock is!

>>DAD: You do!?

>>ROSIE: Yes! You bought it from that creepy haunted house down the street.

>>DAD: I did?!

>>ROSIE: Yeah, but since this is the past, then you haven't done it yet.

>>DAD: I am confused.

>>ROSIE: Just come on, let's get outside, before the house gets us!

[DOOR]

>>HOUSE: Hey! Come back here!

>>DAD: Ah! The house! It's got me! Run Rosie! Run!!!

[DOOR SLAMS]

>>ROSIE: [running] Here I am at the *haunted* house. Into the house!

[DOOR CREAKS OPEN]

>>ROSIE: Um... hello!? Wow, it's so dark in here.

>>OLD ROSIE: Hello, Rosie.

>>ROSIE: Ah! Who are you!?



>>OLD ROSIE: It's me, Rosie. YOU!

>>ROSIE: What?!

>>OLD ROSIE: You shouldn't have touched the clock! I've been trapped in this dreadful house ever since! Ever since!!!!

[BIG THUNDER AND RUMBLING]

>>CLOCK: THAT'S RIGHT!!!

>>ROSIE: Clock!

>>CLOCK: YES! You're all mine now, Rosie! All mine! Hahahah!!!!

>>ROSIE: Wait a second. Your hands – they're spinning backwards.

>>CLOCK: What? So!?

>>ROSIE: So, what happens if I grab them like this!?

>>CLOCK: AH! Hey! Let go of my hands!

>>ROSIE: And I spin them the forward.

[WHIRL OF SPINNING CLOCK HANDS]

>>CLOCK: Noooooo!!! My time! My precious time!!!

>>OLD ROSIE: Rosie! You did it! The curse is broken! We're free!!! FREE FREE FREE [fades away]

>>ROSIE: Whoaaaaa!!!!

[SWIRLING AND WHIRLING]

[ALARM CLOCK]

>>ROSIE: AH! Huh? I'm back home.





[DOOR OPENS]

>>DAD: Rosie, it's time to get up. Happy birthday, Ms. 13 years old.

>>ROSIE: 13? It worked! I'm back!

>>DAD: Here, Rosie. I got you a present!

>>ROSIE: Thanks, Dad.

[UNWRAPPING GIFT]

>>ROSIE [cont.]: It's...

>>DAD: A clock!

[BIG THUNDER AND RUMBLING]

>>CLOCK: How dreadful!!!

>>ROSIE: Not again!!!!

>>DAD: OOPS!

>>ROSIE: THE END!!!

>>NIMENE: And now, Lee interview the author!

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>>Lee: Hi Lyla, this is Lee from The Story Pirates.

>>Lyla: Hi.

>>Lee: How are you?

>>Lyla: I'm good.

>>Lee: What have you done today?

>>Lyla: I did this pre-test in PE. It was really scary to me.



>>Lee: What is a pre-test in PE?

>>Lyla: Well, they had this running pre-test.

>>Lee: Oh.

>>Lyla: For me it was kind of grabbing the rope and running with it.

>>Lee: Okay.

>>Lyla: Yeah, I'm blind. So it's kind of scary because I don't know what's in front of me.

>>Lee: Right. Wow. I'm sorry it was scary, but I'm pretty excited that you did it anyway.

>>Lyla: Yeah, it's okay.

>>Lee: So Lyla, you wrote the Story the Clock.

>>Lyla: Uh huh.

>>Lee: Can you tell me what inspired you to write it?

>>Lyla: Well, I had a dream about clock.

>>Lee: What are dreams like for you?

>>Lyla: Well, they're pretty much the same as like the dreams other people have. I kinda smell my dreams, feel in my dreams, hear my dreams.

>>Lee: That's super interesting. Your story is scary, right?

>>Lyla: Yeah.

>>Lee: What is it about a scary story that gets you excited or interested?

>>Lyla: Well, I don't like a too scary story, but I don't like a really lame, scary story.

>>Lee: Somewhere in the middle.

>>Lyla: Yeah, like the story I wrote, kind of a mild.

>>Lee: It's a little bit like more creepy, than scary, right?



>>Lyla: Yeah, yeah yeah.

>>Lee: There's something else in your story that I think is really funny. Rosie's dad always says the word "dreadful."

>>Lyla: (Laughing) Yeah. He talks so seriously.

>>Lee: So you recorded yourself speaking your story. Right?

>>Lyla: Unh-hunh.

>>Lee: I think that's such a cool way to come up with a story because a lot of kids probably think that you have to write a story down to tell a story. But that's not always true. Right?

>>Lyla: Mm-hmm.

>>Lee: Sometimes you can just record your voice.

>>Lyla: Yeah. Because when I Braille a story, it's usually really short.

>>Lee: Lyla, can you tell anyone that's listening that might not know what Braille is?

>>Lyla: Braille is this language that blind people use to help them read, write, and even sing actually. You can read the notes. They're this series of dots, that are made in the shapes that blind people learn how to do.

>>Lee: Wow. And you feel those dots and those shapes with your fingers, right?

>>Lyla: Yeah, and I can tell what letter they are or what word it makes.

>>Lee: That is so cool. Thanks for telling me about that.

>>Lyla: Mhm. Sometimes I make up this podcasting, I pretend I'm making a podcast.

>>Lee: Oh yeah?

>>Lyla: But usually I don't record it.

>>Lee: So tell me about your podcast that you make up.

>>Lyla: It's called "Podcast Paradise".

>>Lee: Oh cool. What happens on podcast paradise?



>>Lyla: Oh, it's just a podcast where they tell stories and then I usually have a keyboard that I play with while I do it. I can play beats with the instruments.

>>Lee: So you are hosting, producing, composing, and creating stories for your very own podcast.

>>Lyla: Mm-hmm.

>>Lee: That's impressive. So Lyla, you tell stories all day long. I feel like you are a master storyteller. Do you have any advice for kids who want to tell their own story? How do they start? What do they do?

>>Lyla: Sometimes, what helps me, I think of what happened to me. And then I think of another character and maybe what would help listeners is thinking of what happened to them and seeing if that will help them.

>>Lee: Cool... Lyla, this has been so fun to talk to you.

>>Lyla: Yeah, thank you for talking to me.

>>Lee: Thanks for letting us perform your story.

>>Lyla: You're welcome.

>>Lee: Bye.

>>Lyla: Bye, bye.

[CREDITS MUSIC STARTS]

>>LEE: Thanks for listening to today's episode and a special thanks to today's authors, Nora and Lyla. Before we go, here's this week's story spark! Kids, write us a story about the world of dreams. First, come up with a brand new character from your imagination, then, tell us what happens when that character has a dream. What happens in their dream? What do they see? Most of all, how do they feel about their dream? What does their dream mean to your character? As always, grownups can submit stories at [storypirates.com](http://storypirates.com). See you next week. Bye!

The Story Pirates Podcast is a production of Gimlet Media. Executive Producers Lee Overtree and Benjamin Salka. This episode was produced by Lee Overtree, Sam Bair, MR Daniel, Peter McNerney, Andrew Miller, Jonathon Roberts and Duke Doyle. Recording, Sound design &



mixing by Sam Bair at The Relic Room in New York City. Our theme song written by Bobby Lord and produced by Brendan O'Grady. Our head writer is Rachel Wenitsky. Our staff writer is Mike Cabellon. Contributing writers are Matt Gehring, Peter McNerney, Meghan O'Neil and Lee Overtree.

Special Guest Paul F. Tompkins.

This episode features performances by: Arianna Ennis, Elana Fishbein, Eric Gersen, Hallie Haas, Meggie McKinnon, Peter McNerney, Jack Mitchell, Meghan O'Neill, Lee Overtree, Jesse Thurston, Rachel Wenitsky, Nimene Wureh, and Matt Zambrano.

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[CREDITS MUSIC ENDS]

>>LEE: You know, I really wish I had an opportunity to watch Meghan and Peter compete on the Gorm is Florm! Ah, it's too bad I wasn't on that planet when it happ- wait a second, I DVR'd it!

[REMOTE CLICKING SOUNDS]

>>LEE: Let's see... how does this work. Okay... lemme just call up my grandma.

[CLICK CLICK]

>>LEE: Hey Grandma!

[GRANDMA SOUNDS]

>>LEE: Yeah it's Lee. Hey how does the DVR work.

[GRANDMA SOUNDS]

>>LEE: Okay. Alright. Thank you!

[Click]

>>LEE: Okay I guess I just press right here- Oh! Here it is!



[GORM AND FLORM STARTS PLAYING]

>>LEE: (LAUGHING) Oh! I'm gonna have a thing of Vorgi-O's. Good thing Peter and Meghan got a lifetime saploot!

[POURING VORG-O's]

>>LEE: Oh! Mmmm. These are. OW! Delicious. Mmm. Mmmm. OW! Wow they weren't kidding about these being spikey.

[PETER AND MEGHAN LOSING GORM AND FLORM]

>>LEE: (Laughing) Wow this is good. Fetter poots. (Laughing)

[GORM AND FLORM FADES OUT]

[END]