

# Start

*(#42 – THE NETHERWORLD CHASE begins. Machinery scrapes into gear. A TSA metal detector trundles onstage. An old crone enters, with a voice like road tar. This is JUNO.)*

**(JUNO)**

All recently deceased individuals... FORM A LINE!

*(The DEAD line up, pulling CHARLES and LYDIA into line with them.)*

**CHARLES**

This doesn't seem good.

**JUNO**

My name is Juno. It is my job to help EASE your transition OUT of the OVERWHELMING EMOTION OF LIFE...

*(gesturing to the space beyond the detector)*

... and IN-to the soothing solitude that awaits you in THE NETHERWORLD. Also: No liquids! DRINK IT OR THROW IT OUT!

*(DING! One of the DEAD steps through and vanishes into The Netherworld. LYDIA breaks the line to approach JUNO.)*

**LYDIA**

My mom's dead. Is she in there?

**JUNO**

Everyone who's ever died is in there. But honey, whatever you think you're looking for... you're not gonna find it.

**LYDIA**

I've come this far. I have to try.

**CHARLES**

Lydia, no!

*(But LYDIA's already bolted through the detector. Sirens blare. The machinery grinds to a halt.)*

**JUNO**

WE GOT A RUNNER!

# End

*(#43 – HOME (PART 1) begins.)*