



CATAMOUNT Part 2:

Content Warning: Contains Racism, Sexism, Murder



Disclaimer

Witchever Path is a horror anthology show with mature themes, adult language, and subject matter that some may find uncomfortable. Listener discretion is advised.

[Content Warning for this episode: Foul Language, Animal Injury, Some Racism]

Narrators:

Last time on Witchever Path.

[clips that end with Burke putting the choice before Marisol]

Narrators:

In these troubling times, it's increasingly harder to find a third option between two extremes.
You saw one and you took it.

Witchever Path presents, Catamount, Part Two, Uninvited Callers.

Marisol

[realizing how tough this could be]

I'm more worried about Beau getting an infection, than you going back there, Officer Burke.

Burke

[annoyed]

I'm a sergeant.

Marisol

[trying to stay calm]

Sorry. Sergeant Burke.

Burke

[feeling cocky]

It's okay. I got it wrong with you, you got it wrong with me.

Guess we're even.

Marisol

[Biting tongue that he equates racism to misidentifying job titles]

Okay, look. The operating theater is sterile.

But the more people going back there decreases the dog's chances of pulling through. I'll take a few pictures and send them to you.

Burke

[not expecting that]

You'd do that?



Marisol

[trying to keep the de-escalation going]

I would.

Burke

[appeased]

It'll do. Here's my card, please send 'em to me tonight.

I want to get them into my report.

And, Miss Suarez, *I get* you want to do your job and want to keep everything nice and calm around here. But the next time you see me talking to Mr. Pelletier?

Let me finish what I'm doing.

I didn't get in the way of what you do. I'd like the same courtesy.

[Starts to leave]

Good night.

[police radio]

Burke

[over the radio]

This is Car 2, leaving the veterinary hospital now.

Suspect was uncooperative and belligerent.

After being asked about the shooting, he claims he was shooting at a mountain lion.

Officer Poole

[in the car, amused]

Really? Did you test him for alcohol?

Meth?

Burke

[annoyed]

I doubt it, Drew.

Still, he and his guys have been getting a little too loud lately.

I don't like that they're stirring up the town, getting folks to take sides.

We gotta nail him before he and his assholes go full militia.

Oh, the vet doctor at the hospital?

Real Dragon Lady, but she's sending me photos of the dog that back up his story.

So, the animal cruelty rap ain't happening.

We'll have to just keep hoping he messes up.



Poole

[laughs]

If you never receive those photos in your inbox, they don't clear him.
You still got a suspicion of animal abuse and can go after him.

Burke

What?

Poole

[thinking he's slick]

Just saying, things get lost in email all the time.
You head home, man, I got the rest of the night.

Burke

10-4

[car driving]

Poole

[see something in the road]

What the hell?

[has to swerve and tires screech, a bump as he hits something, hear a big cat howl]
Shit!

[gets out of car, turns on flashlight]

[walks to the side]

Fuck, I don't want to have to call this in.
Better drag you off the road before someone else runs into you.
Stupid dog, Why'd you walk in...

[shift of the body]

[slow growl of big cat]

Oh. Oh no.

[roar of cat, sound of car door open...then fade]



[Peanut panting and gnawing on a bone]

Ila

[indignant, learning his friend was treated that way by a cop]
I would've lost it. I don't know how you held it together.
That's some bull-**shit**.

Marisol

[exhausted and glad to be home]
I just had to get that de-escalated. And you know what's really weird?
I feel bad for the dog's owner right now.

Ila

[confused]
Really?

Marisol

[commiserating, though really thinking about the incident]
I know.
But the look on his face. It really was an accident.
He was just trying to protect his dog.

Ila

[empathizing]
Hurting someone you love while trying to save them.
When you put it that way, I feel like a dick.

Marisol

[switching to comfort Ila on that]
Oh, he's not a good person, for sure.
I just want to get his dog back to him.

Marisol

[trying to drop it]
How was the rest of the show?

Ila

[relieved to move on]
Pretty dope.
You just missed Sierra Fist kill it. Then this one Queen did "Emotions" by Mariah Carey and the



music would stop and it would cut to footage of her crying in the bathtub, which was more hilarious than it sounds right now.

Ila

[yawn]

I walked Peanut a couple hours back.
You need anything before I go home?

Marisol

[worried about him taking off]

Oh, no, please stay. It's late.

Ila

[offer sort of brings up feelings]

Oh, uh, nah, it's all right. It isn't far, I can go home.

Marisol

[a little too distracted by events to get it]

I got a spare room, the bed's really comfy in there.

Take a load off.

Ila

[disappointed but pining]

Oh.

Yeah, okay, if you're sure.

Marisol

[throwing it out there]

Fuck, if rent becomes a problem at the college, move in.

I like having you around.

Ila

[processing that overture, and all it entails, tries to act cool]

Let me try out the bed tonight, first.

I ain't agreeing to nothing I'd regret.

[transition into the day]

[outside, morning sounds]

[knock on the door]

[doors open]



Brian

[looking at the woman in front of him]
Hi there, Welcome to the neighborhood.
I'm Brian Coulton, and I live across the way.

Danyelle

[annoyed]
Hi Brian.

[awkward pause]

Brian

[realizing she isn't happy]
Look, I'm sorry if I'm bugging you,
but my cat got out and I was wondering if you'd seen her?
She's a Maine Coon, really big.
She used to run over here to bug the old neighbor's dog.
I was wondering if you saw her.

Danyelle

[sighs]

Brian

[frustrated but trying to be a neighbor]
Um, can you keep an eye out for her? Her name's Boots.
She's mostly gray, some black stripes, with a white chest.
Really friendly to people. But there's been a rash of missing pets lately,
and we're trying to keep her inside.

Danyelle

[cold]

I'll keep an eye out for you, Ryan.

Brian

[a little offended, but surprised she speaks English]

Brian. And you are?

Danyelle

[annoyed]

Danyelle. And I hope you find your cat soon.

[door slams]



[sound of a cat]

Danyelle

[conspiratorially]

Boots, huh?

It's not the worst name to give you, huh?

All right Boots, how about some bacon?

[sound of soft footfalls]

Lennie

[concerned]

Who was that?

Danyelle

[dismissive]

A neighbor.

Looking for his cat.

Lennie

[looks down at cat, makes a disapproving noise]

Is this the cat?

Danyelle

[sort of happy]

Yeah, she followed me home last night, so I didn't want to be rude.

I'll let her out later.

Lennie

[thoughtfully]

Maybe you can bring her over to the guy?

Danyelle

[affronted]

You want **me** to talk to people?

Lennie

[standing firm]

I want you to not be known as angry bitch in the neighborhood.

I'm not asking you to flirt with him.

Bring the cat back, be ... polite, I guess, and then don't talk to him again.

It'll be enough.

[cat meows]



Lennie

[sniffs]

Is that bacon?

Danyelle

[smug]

I couldn't get what you asked for last night, so yeah. Bacon and eggs.
You're welcome. And you, Boots, you're welcome, too.

[music playing]

Rainer

I know, man, I know. We'll get your brother home soon. It'll be okay.
I miss him too.

[doorbell goes off, Kip starts barking]

Rainer

Kip. Leave it.

[dog stops]

Good boy.

Let's see who it is...

[slide of blinds]

Fuck.

Rainer

[through the door]

You definitely don't have a warrant, so what is it?

Burke

[calm]

Welfare check, Rainer.

Station got a call about you shooting your gun.

Rainer

[flabbergasted]

You mean, why you came to find me at the vet in the first place?

Try harder.

Burke

[annoyed]



Your neighbors are worried you might be a threat to your dogs or yourself, Rainer.
Why don't you come out, talk to me face-to-face.

Rainer

[angry]

Chuck.

You're on my property, and I didn't call you.
I'm waiting to hear about my dog.
So, no warrant, you ain't coming in.

Burke

[testy]

You're not coming out?
What if we check out your backyard together, like you offered?
You know, show me where the cat bit the dog?

Rainer

[knowing his rights, deciding to lean into the absurdity rather than the rage]
Chuck, we've known each other for how long?

Burke

[calm]

Most our lives.

Rainer

[leading him on]

And with every run-in you ever had with me, you think you had me outmatched?
I shut you up in high school when you came for me then,
I know it's why you can't leave me be now. Get off my porch, don't come back without a
warrant. Better yet, don't come back again. I'll consider it a threat if you do.

Burke

Rainer, don't.

[radio squelch]

Dispatch

[tense]

Car 2, 11-24, possibly 11-99.

Burke

[serious]

Dispatch Repeat.



Dispatch

11-24, identified as Car 4, discovered off the Supply road, possible 11-99.
Car 4 is unresponsive.

Burke

[annoyed]

Copy.

[to the door]

Gotta go, Rainer.

Be seeing you.

Rainer

[through the door]

I'll be here.

[to Kip]

This year's been fucking terrible, right?

Let's go out back.

[phone rings]

Catamount Pest Control.

This is Rainer. How can I help you?

[sizzling of food in the pan]

Ila

[sniffs the air]

Oh my gooodd.

You are cooking again?!

[singing badly]

Finally, it has happened to me

Right in front of my face

Fish cooked with real spices...

Marisol

[laughs]

Yeah, but I like mayo sometimes.

Ila

[playfully]



Please don't ruin my image of you, Marisol.
Man, Peanut's not all over you while you're cooking?

Marisol

[coy]

This young man is well trained.
It helps to not throw him scraps in the kitchen.
Don't start doing it, there'll be no begging to worry about.

Ila

[joking]

Well, Mama must've taught me wrong,
because first chance I get, I'm going to steal some of that.

Marisol

[starting to flirt]

Who says you're going to have to steal—

[doorbell]

[Peanut barks and runs out of the kitchen]

Ila

[hesitant]

You expecting someone?

Marisol

No. Hold on.

[Puts pan on another burner.]

Marisol

Do not get your paws in that while I go check who it is.

Ila

[faux offense]

I would never...

[walks to door]

Marisol

[dumbstruck]

No. Fucking Way.

Ila



[from the kitchen]

All good? Who is it?

Marisol

[shouting back]

Another boy who wasn't trained well.

[opens the door]

You could have called.

John

[excited to see his sister]

And ruin the surprise? Come on, Mari.

Ama and Nanay say hi by the way.

You didn't call yesterday.

Oh shit, yo!

Hi, PEANUT!

[dog is super excited]

Marisol

[annoyed at her brother]

Just get in here.

John

[excited]

Cool!

[over his shoulder to the car]

Hey guys, come meet Marisol!

Marisol

[shocked]

You brought friends?!

John

[attempting to defuse]

Don't worry, Sis. They're staying at the hotel down the road.

We came up here to do the podcast I was talking to you about.

Marisol

[annoyed]

Great...

John

[introducing]



So this is Lisa and Kevin Dunn, the sibling duo who host Cryptid Tales.
And this lady right here, guys, is my sister, Marisol.

[Sound of the police radio, car shutting off]
[BURKE gets out of the vehicle and walks over]

Burke

[Seeing the police car off the road]
Holy shit.
[walks up to the other cop]
Any sign of Drew?

Officer Hall

[upset]
No. His car's just right here. Statives could get out here to help out in about two hours.

Burke

[trying to stay calm]
Give it a minute first, he might be out here.

Hall

[nervously]
I shouted him for a while.
The engine was still running when I came up to the car.
He last checked in shortly after you quit.
Nothing too unusual. He likes to just go straight home after his shift.
Carol Caffrey was running by when she saw the car. She called it in.

Burke

[sighs]
Okay.
[walks around the car]
[muttering a bit]
Where are you, Drew?
[spots something]
Wait a minute.
[over his shoulder]
Hey, Hall? You see this?

Hall

[shouting back]
What is it?



Burke

Blood on the concrete back here.
And it goes out into the woods.

Come on.

[sound of them walking through grass]
[nature sounds]

Hall

[looking around]
I don't see any real trail.

Burke

[annoyed]
You moved here from Mass, right?

Hall

[confused]
Yeah so?

Burke

[calm, realizing something is off]
Look at the branches, and the ground.
Something got dragged through here.
Drew might've hit something, decided to take it off the road rather than report it.
Just don't know why he'd go out this far.

[walks]

Trail ends here. Weird.

[dripping sound]

Hall

[gets dripped on]
Oh, shit, I think think a bird shit on me.
Damn, another drop...
[wipes blood off the top of their head]
Oh shit. Burke. Look up.
Oh shit, it's Drew.



Oh shit, oh shit.

Burke

[seeing Drew hanging off a thick branch about twelve feet up.]

Hall.

[Hall is still pancicking]

HALL! Focus.

Call it in. I'm gonna -

[shoe hits something and there's a clink of metal]

Hall

What is it?

Burke

It's a dog collar.

Hall

What?

Burke

"Beau Pelletier.

6 Lost Meadow Road

Covenant, VT"

Hall

[aghast]

What's that doing here?

What does Burke do next?

Interrogate Marisol.

Bring in Rainer for questioning.

Utilize Small town justice.

Vote at WitcheverPath.com/vote.

You have until October 28.



The cast of Catamount Part Two is:
MJ Bailey as Marisol
JD Lauriat as Sgt. Burke
Mike Gagne as Officer Poole
D'Lo as Ila
Ditrie Marie Bowie (as in bowing) as Danyelle
Jas as Lennie
Steven as Brian and Dispatch
Dany Ellette as Officer Hall
James Skyler as John Suarez
Henry as Peanut

Witchever Path's Theme Song was Written and Produced by Rydr
"Twisted Brain" was written by Kenny Troschler. You can find his music on [Soundcloud](#).
The song "Back to Basics" is from [Audio Hero](#).
Foley Effects by Witchever Path, ZapSplat and Audio Hero.

This episode was written by Steven and Jas and produced by Steven.
Thank you to our season's Executive Producer Blythe Renay.

We want to thank one of our super supporters Jessica Berner.

Jessica, hidden nobility,
operating under grace and humor,
We salute and honor you,
No matter what name you go by,
What road you travel,
And where you find yourself,
You help give creative souls hope.
We love you.

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