

THE HOLMWOOD FOUNDATION -
EP-1.5 (SEASON ONE TRAILER)
TRANSCRIPT

[UPBEAT RADIO INTRO MUSIC]

DJ DAVE:

(CHEERY) Welcome back, folks! We hope you enjoyed those ads. Remember, they keep our lights on, so we can bring you more delectable late night tunes!

(BEAT)

Now, as the nights draw in, and we begin the descent towards Autumn, I'm introducing a special segment we like to call *UK SPOOKY And Strange*,

[CRASH OF SYNTHETIC THUNDER AND A SPOOKY/JAUNTY MUSIC STING]

DJ DAVE:

where you, the listeners, call in and tell us your strangest encounters and weirdest experiences. Today we're taking in callers from North Yorkshire, where some interesting stories have recently chilled us from the Moors. From reports blowing up social media in recent days of escaped big cats, to your typical ghostly wanderings. Are you from Yorkshire and have a story to tell? Give us a call! We want to hear all about it!

Our first caller tonight is Ruby. Hello Ruby, what spooky tale do you have for us this evening?

RUBY:

Don't know about Spooky, Dave. More like bizarre.

DJ DAVE:

We like bizarre over here, Ruby.

RUBY:

Right, so. My husband and I decided to do something different for our anniversary this year. Thought we'd go camping- that's how we met, you know. Camping.

DJ DAVE:

Very sweet.

RUBY:

So we arrived near Beacon farm a few days ago, set up all our stuff. And you know, I've never had any trouble at these sites before; maybe some loud families, kids running wild, but never anything bad. Well, we went off to use the facilities, and when we came back, everything had vanished!

DJ DAVE:

Vanished?

RUBY:

Our tent, our bags. All of it, Gone! Harrison thought he saw two figures running over the hillside, but they'd vanished before he could catch them.

DJ DAVE:

(HE WHISTLES) Well, you heard it here first, folks! Supernatural tent thieves on the Yorkshire moors! What isn't the Government telling us? Next, on Line Two we have Finn. Say hi Finn

FINN:

Uh, hi Dave.

DJ DAVE:

What's your story?

FINN:

Right, erm. So I'm hiking on moors at the moment with my fiance, right?

DJ DAVE:

Sounds like a dangerous pastime right now, Finn. Nobody's stolen your tent, have they?

FINN:

No. Nothing like that. Erm...so our tent's currently pitched near this little ring of trees, at the back of the campsite, which I thought was kind of nice; out of the way, shaded from the rain, right?

DJ DAVE:

Smart.

FINN:

So I woke up last night to use the loo, and when I left the tent I saw this...woman, standing just beyond the treeline. Just standing, staring out at us. I couldn't quite make her out, but she

looked...pale, kind of grey, like a corpse, and her hair was long and dark.

DJ DAVE:

Sounds like you saw a ghost!

FINN:

Except she wasn't dressed how I've always imagined ghosts. She looked like she was wearing some kind of jumpsuit; orange fabric, scuffed and torn.

DJ DAVE:

A fashion-forward ghost?

FINN:

(NOT PLAYING ALONG) Maybe. But...but it was the...air around her that I remember the most. And her expression, you know? It was so...angry, hateful, like...like she wanted to tear me apart.

DJ DAVE:

Woah. That's a bit dark for our show, Finn.

FINN:

Sorry. I mean, nothing happened after that; I grabbed my partner's torch and pointed it in her direction, but she was already gone. Just vanished into the trees. But that...air of hatefulness. I felt it even after I woke up the next morning. (SHIVERS) I don't think I'll ever forget that look...

DJ DAVE:

(CUTTING THEM OFF) Thank you Finn for your story! Now we've got Lachlan on Line three. Hi Lachlan, what's your creepy Yorkshire story?

LACHLAN:

Yeah, hi. So I've been doing some building work down near Cropton, right? Had to drive back home late last night up towards Danby.

DJ DAVE:

Gotta love a Yorkshire place name, Lachlan. Go on.

LACHLAN:

Right. And I've been reading in the papers about all those big cat sightings? A panther, I think? And I was keeping an eye out, because...well (HE CHUCKLES) who doesn't want to see a panther?

DJ DAVE:

Anyone stuck outside with one, I imagine.

LACHLAN:

So I was driving along, when this thing just skitters out into the road.

DJ DAVE:

Not a glaring woman in a fashionable jumpsuit?

LACHLAN:

No. This thing was...huge. Kind of human-shaped, I thought, but stretched, like someone had grabbed all its limbs and...pulled them. Didn't get a good look at it, but it clipped my bumper as it passed. Took a big swipe at it.

DJ DAVE:

You're telling us you actually saw the newly-legendary panther of the Yorkshire moors?

LACHLAN:

Didn't look like any big cat I've ever seen. And the marks it made on my bumper-

DJ DAVE:

Well, that's all from us, folks! And if you're travelling on the moors tonight, remember to keep your wits about you. Who knows what might be stalking you through the fog..

[SPOOKY RADIO JINGLE]