

"Taste of the Wastes" Podcast Script

Intro/Interlude 1

- [Intro music, ~20-30 seconds]
- Aaaaand welcome back ladies and gents to FM 111.1 your "Taste of the Waste," with your ever-enigmatic host Mercury Wonder. It is a beautiful day here in lovely Old Penn; the Ravens are screeching, the Radiation Zone is sending out its relaxing electromagnetic waves, and the ashy taste from Great Gretna fires are gonna add that little bit of zest to your daily morning dose of Anti-Rads. And today like usual we're gonna be experiencing the same dreary effects of this lovely nuclear winter: overcast skies, a nice deep chill in the air, and the feeling of death's right touch right around every corner. On today's broadcast we're gonna start off with the fourth exciting installment of the "Taste of the Waste's" very own "Blast from the Past." What the Hell happened all those years ago? Maybe today we'll find out, ladies and gents, maybe today, so here we go."

Old Recording

- "-alm down, Chuck, calm the hell down I can't understand a word you're saying."
- "It can't be true, Nick, it can't be true. This is insane."
- "What can't be true? You're not making any sense."
- "What they're telling us Nick! It's gotta be a joke! There's no way!"
- "Did someone in the field finally call in? What's going on?"
- [Chuck is heard breathing heavily] Zombies, man, zombies."
- "What?"
- "Fucking zombies Nick!"
- "What the hell do you mean zombies, Chuck? This isn't Night of the Living Dead, that shit doesn't happen in real life! What's going on?"
- "Three of them called in saying the same damn thing, Nick, freaking corpses attacking people."
- "Get out of here Chuck, quit fucking with me this is serious! The government is keeping people in and out of PA for some reason and you want to joke around?!"
- "I'm not lying to you Nick!"
- "So, what, I'm supposed to believe the goddamn apocalypse is going on outside?"
- "I'm telling you exactly what they're telling us."
- "So, everyone is joking around, huh? Great, biggest news story of the decade and I get stuck with the team of practical jokers."
- "Fine, you know what, I'll get you the damn report."
- [Chuck is heard walking out; a door opens and slams shut]
- [Nick is heard mumbling to himself angrily for about 30-45 seconds]
- [The door is heard again and Chuck re-enters the room, he's much calmer, but serious]
- "Here, Nick, the reports, see for yourself. I'm not lying."
- [a few moments of silence pass, papers can be heard rustling]
- "I can't believe this" [Nick mumbles a few lines over again]
- "I told you, Nick, I told you"
- "Are they okay? The field reporters?"

- “The three who called in are fine. The other four? We don’t know.”
- “Dear god”
- [Someone can be heard calling Chuck from outside the broadcast room]
- “I’m Coming! I’ll be right back.”
- [a few moments of silence go by, Nick rustles through the papers some more]
- [Chuck moves back into the room, he closes the door apprehensively]
- “What is it now, Chuck?”
- [More papers can be heard]
- “Another government report”
- “You’re kidding me, what is it this time?”
- “The reporters are right, Nick, it’s a mutation. Those people the reporters saw? They died. They came back.”
- “You can’t be serious”
- [silence hangs in the air for a few moments; papers rustle again]
- “High exposure to radioactive substances? What the hell? When did this start?”
- “No one seems to know. This is the first anyone’s heard about it.”
- “Were there issues at TMI again?”
- “Like I said, no one knows anything”
- “Was it covered up? This reeks of government conspiracy bullshit, Chuck. This could be fucking HUGE”
- “Don’t get carried away, Nick, we’ve got bigger things to handle before we start a war with the government.”
- “right... fucking zombies.”
- [A few moments of silence pass]
- “Oh, fuck”
- “What?”
- “I’m still on air, shit”
- [Nick stumbles over to the broadcast equipment and turns it off, the tape turns to static]

Interlude 2

- “Hoooooooooo boy, sounds like our man Nick needs to be a bit more careful with his recording equipment, huh? Could use a couple lessons from Mercury Wonder, here. Seems like things are starting to get pretty heated in this little story. How’s our main man gonna deal with this zombie problem? You’re guess is as good as mine. We’ll be back next week with tape number five ladies and gents, and I can only hope you’re as excited as me. Coming up after this little musical number, we’ve got an update on the developing story of the Oakdale Salvage Company assault from a couple weeks ago, soooooo stay tuned everyone ‘cuz we’ll be right back.”
- [Music, full song]
- “W-w-w-welcoooooome back ladies and gents to the grace of this deserted place, FM 111.1 the “Taste of the Waste.” How’d you like that little tune there, ladies and gents? I happened across that tape just the other day and [whistles] damn I thought it sounded good, I’m hoping everyone felt the same. And noooooooow its story time, folks, and I hope you’re ready for some action,

drama, and HIGH SU – SPENSE, so get ready for your weekly dose of wasteland flavor in this weeks “Taste.”

Daily Story

- “Sooooooo, folks, as you may remember, a few weeks ago I brought you the story of a distraught woman who had her caravan ransacked by a group of unknown ruffians. You know the one, right? She was left stranded and alone until she heard the voice of yours truly over the airwaves and made her way to our gorgeous Lebanon Ruins studio to share her story with you. WeeeeeeeeeeeI guess what ladies and gents, this story just keeps on growing. A few days ago, I was once again graced with the arrival of another guest here in the studio. It was another member of that very same scavenger crew! And this wasn’t some simple employee, everyone, no no no. Our guest this week was none other than the leader of the Oakdale Scavs himself! He introduced himself as a mister Desmond Rankin, and man I couldn’t believe our luck folks that he got our message. Goes to show just how important ole’ Mercury Wonder is, huh? Aaaaaanyway, what mister Rankin here had to tell the “Taste” was shocking indeed. Unlike our guest from a couple weeks ago, he was able to hold onto a decent amount of details from the attack on the caravan. We originally reported that this wasn’t much more than your typical New Colebrook Marauder’s attack; however, our man Desmond disagrees. He says that these were no marauders, at least not like any he’s seen before. They were organized, well equipped, and strategic, claims Desmond. He told me that they had guns, good guns, folks, unlike any marauder gang would ever be able to get their hands on. They were even decked out head to toe in riot armor similar to those seen being worn by Haven guards. So what does this mean ladies and gents? Are the higher ups over at the good ole’ Haven finally trying to push out into the wastes? Or did some lucky wastelanders manage to kill off a few Haven guards? You’re guess is as good as mine. As always, keep your eyes peeled, everyone, and keep checking into FM 111.1 for more updates. And lastly, if you’re a member of the Oakdale Scavs or an eyewitness and have any more information on this awful attack, get on the nearest ham radio or make your way to the studio. We’ll get to the bottom of this folks, if I’m not the best radio reporter of all time!

Interlude 3

- “So that was this week’s “Taste.” How’d you like it, folks? Flavorful enough for yah? It seemed just right to me. But seriously, it’s a dangerous place out there ladies and gents, so keep yourselves safe, and know that Mercury Wonder’s always got your back. Coming up after another musical interlude we’ve got the weekly PSA about everyone’s favorite venomous flesh-ripper, our lovely friends, the Copperbears. Stay-tuned for more “Taste of the Waste” after this.”
- [Music, full song]
- “[whistles] man that is one of my favorite tracks, hope ya’ll were feeling it too. Welcome back ladies and gents to Mercury Wonder’s “Taste of the Waste,” your one and only source for the highest quality news this side of the Radiation Zone. Now listen up, ladies and gents, because it’s time for this week’s PSA and this stuff’s important.

PSA

- “So, question time folks, have you ever been out on your daily scavenging trip for breakfast, minding your own business, when out of nowhere one of those dastardly Copperbears pops out from an abandoned grain silo nearby and sinks his massive poison soaked fangs right into your leg? Don’t worry ladies and gents, it happens to the best of us. Now, of course you’ve always got your trusty 45 magnum on you, so putting one in his skull is no issue. However, even though you’re no longer getting mauled by this beast, you’ve still only got a few hours left until that Copperbear poison finishes coursing through your bloodstream and knocks you out for good. Now the best way to treat a wound after an attack like this is to immediately treat it with a relatively clean scrap of cloth soaked in a healthy dose of hyper-strength anti-venom which can still be lovingly purchased from any travelling drug merchant. However, you forgot that your shack-mate used the last bottle a couple days ago following him getting trapped in a Giant HummingBee swarm. Sooooo, you’re stranded out in the wastes with a bum leg, poison in your veins, and no anti-venom, what the hell are you gonna do? Well luckily for you, there’s a couple viable options for you. The best option is to make yourself a bit of bootleg antivenom. To do this, simply grab any nearby plant life and coat it in the venom from the Copperbear’s fangs. Put the coated leaves in your mouth and chew them until they are the consistency of paste. Apply this directly to your wound and bandage it up. This bootleg medication won’t save your life, folks, don’t get me wrong, but it should ward off that nasty venom for an extra hour or so while you look for some stronger drugs. The second option is to use a scrap of cloth as a tourniquet and hope that it will ward off the progression of the poison until a travelling merchant can be found, so you better practice your limping ladies and gents. Your final option is to grab you’re handy hunting knife and slice that leg off before it can cause you any further problems.

Outro/Interlude 4

- And that wraps up this week’s PSA, folks, use that wooonderful information wisely, now, and keep yourselves alive out there. Check back in next week for another batch of tasty advice, ladies and gents. From here in the beautiful Historic Lebanon Ruins, this is your ever-enigmatic host Mercury Wonder signing off. Play me off, boys.
- [Music, half song outro]