

BADLANDS COLA - Trailer 002

Content Warning: Badlands Cola is intended for a mature audience. Content warnings for each episode are available in the show notes and on our website, badlandscola.com. We recommend you check them out to ensure your listening experience is fun *and* safe. Thank you.

INT. SUNNY'S TRUCK - DAY

SUNNY sits alone in their truck, the ultimate vision of a private investigator deep in a case. Their engine IDLES, the sound of nearby TRAFFIC trickling by, though they are in a slightly more derelict part of town. After a moment, their phone RINGS, and they pick up.

DETECTIVE: I just got your email; where are you?

SUNNY: I'm at the laundromat.

DETECTIVE: Which laundromat?

SUNNY: The one your department thinks he's hiding out in.

DETECTIVE: Oh for the love of god, Sunny.

SUNNY: Hey, you're the one who hired a private investigator to tail a cult leader who lives in a *laundromat*, Detective. I can go back to hunting down adulterers in a heartbeat.

DETECTIVE: (*Strained*) And the department appreciates your work. I have concerns that you're too close to the suspect. He could be there right now.

SUNNY: *(So casual)* Oh, he totally is.

SUNNY pulls their **KEYS** from the ignition, stark.

DETECTIVE: What?

SUNNY: *(Cool as a cucumber)* Yeah, I just watched him duck out the side door. One sec.

The truck door OPENS, the noise of a quiet city day pouring into the once-isolated car cabin. SUNNY's FOOTSTEPS carry them away into the distance, out of ear's reach. Meanwhile, the DETECTIVE blows a gasket through the still-connected phone line.

DETECTIVE: Sunny, do not pursue the suspect! You are not authorized to make contact! Sunny! *(Long pause)* Unbelievable.

For a long time, nothing happens. Tense music RISES as SUNNY's fate remains unknown, stretching out to a PEAK as SUNNY sits HEAVILY in the truck seat and closes the door behind them, shutting out the CITY DIN.

SUNNY: *(Shaken)* ...Detective?

DETECTIVE: Sunny! Listen to me, you do not go running after suspects of active investigations, do you hear me? Especially not ones as dangerous as Jasper Moon.

SUNNY: He...he disappeared.

DETECTIVE: You lost sight of him.

SUNNY: I didn't lose sight of anything. One second he was there, walking away into some field, and the next...

DETECTIVE: *(Pause, hesitant)* When's the last time you slept somewhere other than the front seat of your truck?

SUNNY: No, it's not—

DETECTIVE: Time for a break, investigator. The case is shaping up quickly on our end; I'll call you when it's time to move.

NICHOLSOLSON HANGS UP. The line DISCONNECTS.

FADE TO BLACK.

MUSIC THEME: "FEW COLOURS" BY OTNO. An ominous, building track featuring a wary electric guitar and the keens of a theremin.

A dead sound from an era of forgotten tech; the CLICK and WHIR of a VHS tape.

JASPER MOON: Badlands Cola is a cinematic thriller mystery audio fiction podcast about eldritch fossils, hate-flirting, and liminal nightmares that yawn wide in the desert night. Premiering June 21st, 2022 wherever podcasts are found, with new episodes every other week. I'll see you there. You won't see me.

The tape runs out, CLICKS into silence.

END MUSIC.

END OF TRAILER