

GHOSTHONEY'S DREAM MACHINE EPISODE 101

The Goblin of All Lost Things & Stuff

Ghosthoney wonders why small items keep going missing around his house when he's suddenly confronted by a goblin under his bed. Turns out, The Goblin of All Lost Things & Stuff is a sinister mirrored version of Ghosthoney that is slowly stealing his life force through stolen hair ties and ankle socks. In the end, Ghosthoney is more concerned about getting his guidebook to Kyoto back.

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[BEEPING SOUND EFFECTS AND THE WORDS "POD PEOPLE"]

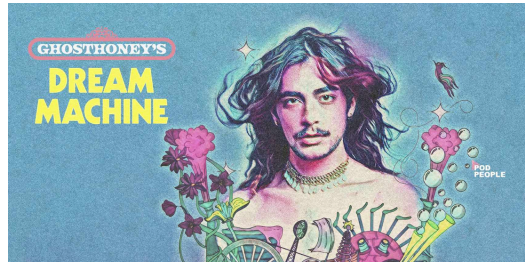
[SWIRLING SOUND EFFECTS]

ANNOUNCER: Relax. Breathe. You're listening to *Ghosthoney's Dream Machine*.

[ATONAL MUSICAL NOISES FADE IN. GENTLE MEDITATIVE MUSIC QUICKLY REPLACES IT]

TYLER: Greetings, Gentle Listeners. Lately, I've noticed that more and more objects around my house have started to go missing. I can't help but to wonder... how does a pack of fifty hair ties dwindle down to three? Why are so many of my socks missing their partner? And Where do all these missing items go?

[MUSIC CUE AND AMBIENT FX]



GHOSTHONEY: And it's not just socks and hair ties. Last night I fell asleep reading a travel guide book, "150 Sights in Kyoto" and this morning I couldn't find it anywhere. Not tucked under my pillow or between the sheets, it just disappeared...poof. Nowhere to be found. Did I eat it in my sleep? Did the raccoons that live in the walls of my apartment sneak in and borrow it for some light reading?

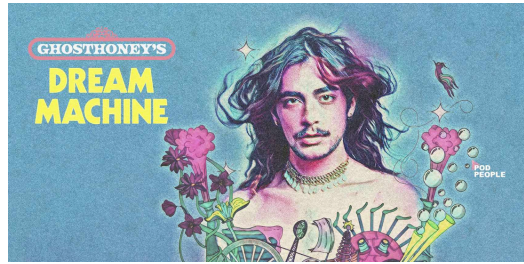
[RACCOON NOISES]

GHOSTHONEY: If they did that's fine I hope the raccoons that live in my walls know that I would support them in any of their endeavors, I just wish that they trusted me enough to let me know what they're scheming.

GHOSTHONEY: I've never been to Japan, and I have no plans of going to Kyoto any time soon but it's a dream of mine to be able to visit one day.

[AIRPORT NOISES]

GHOSTHONEY: I bought this guidebook on a whim thinking "whatever the future holds I would like to be prepared," - What if I signed up for a contest in my sleep that I don't remember about and won an all expenses paid trip to Kyoto??? It's always been my dream to visit but I don't know if I'm ready! I wouldn't know where to go, what sights to see, what to say, what to not say. I want to be respectful and prepared. So I thought....maybe with the help of this



guide book, I can feel a little more confident but....sighs... I only made it to Sight 4 out of 150: Cherry Blossom Season.

[TREE BRANCHES RUSTLING IN THE WIND]

GHOSTHONEY: Right before I drifted to sleep I was reading about a cherry blossom tree that is referred to as "The Grand Old Man" and I can't for the life of me remember what park he resides in or when cherry blossom season starts, or why they're not called "The Grand Old Woman"

[An echoey laugh creeps in at the end of GHOSTHONEY'S sentence. Sounds of gentle ambient music shift to something a little more sinister]

GHOSTHONEY: Hmm hello? Is someone laughing at me? If you could please not do that, I'm a little sensitive about that.

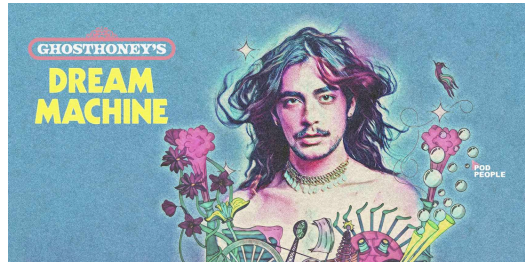
GOBLIN: Down here, mother *[voice still echoey and distant]*

[The goblin has two voices that layer over each other: One is a 1930's Clark Gable-y accent, the other is Ghosthoney's normal speaking voice. His voice echoes and is a little distorted]

GHOSTHONEY: Down where? Under the bed?

[SHEETS RUSTLE AND FLOORBOARDS CREAK]

GOBLIN: Hello, mother.



GHOSTHONEY: *gasps* oh sorry I think you have the wrong boy...I'm nobody's mother

GOBLIN: You helped create me mother

GHOSTHONEY: Hmm sorry I don't think I like that....Why do you look like me? But...blurry? Are we related? If it's not too rude, can I ask why you laying on your tummy under my bed?

GOBLIN: I am the Goblin of all Lost Things...and Stuff

GHOSTHONEY: Your name is the Goblin of all Lost Things and Stuff?

GOBLIN: What's in a name? That which we call a rose. By any other name would smell as sweet.

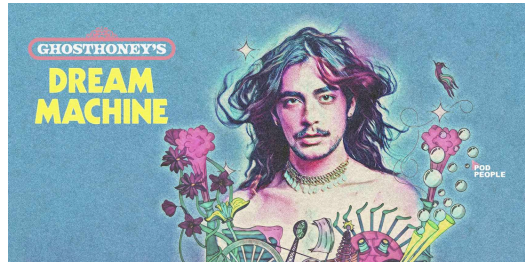
GHOSTHONEY: Wait your name is Rose?

GOBLIN: No...

GHOSTHONEY: Are you the one taking all of my hair ties and socks?

GOBLIN: Yes. Anytime you lose one of your hair ties, one of those tiny ankle socks, or a book...

GHOSTHONEY: Can I be honest the ankle socks disappearing is the biggest inconvenience. At least for me. They're a third of the material but cost the



same as a full length sock? Why is that? Try to make that make sense. You can't Rose you can't...

GOBLIN: **ignoring Ghosthoney and continuing** Any time you forget about one of your smaller earthly possessions they disappear...poof.... And they find their way to me and my world...and they provide excellent nourishment for a goblin such as myself.

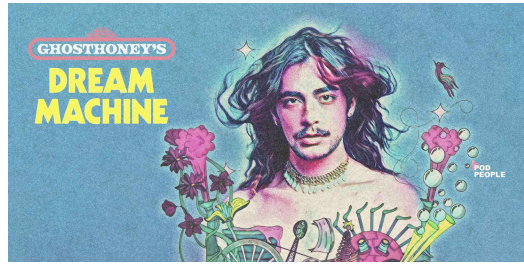
GHOSTHONEY: ... I'm sorry I'm having a hard time paying attention to anything you're saying. Why do you sound like Clark Gable? Did we talk about that yet?

GOBLIN: Mother Gable was.....a close friend

GHOSTHONEY: That's nice, Rose have you seen a small guide book on Kyoto? Also did you know that Kyoto has 1.5 million residents which makes it the 8th largest city in Japan? Kyoto is definitely on my top 5 list of places I would love to visit. But I was hoping to read up a little more before I go but I can't find my guide book anywhere.....

GOBLIN: With every hair tie you drop under the sink.....every sock you leave in the drying machine.... I will all lost objects of yours to me...consume them and in return your essence....through this ancient process I become a little more like you mother....

GHOSTHONEY: Yeah that's nice, but you should be the best you that you can be Rose. I know we're all a little guilty of adapting characteristics from our favorite tv show characters...I went through a FRIENDS period where I kept saying floopy like Phoebe...and that's probably harmless and fine in small



doses but I never tried to eat Lisa Kudrow's socks.. Now I just try to be the best Ghosthoney that I can be and you should be the best Rose that you can be.

GOBLIN: *(Continuing as if they weren't interrupted)* with every item of yours i consume i become a little less smoke....a little less blurry....a little more solid....with every page of a book that you leave unread-*(as this monologue goes on the voice becomes a little less clark gable-y and sounds more like Ghosthoney)*

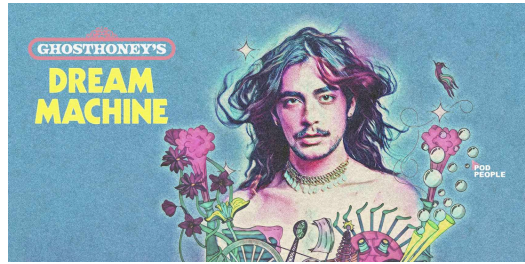
GHOSTHONEY: *(interrupting the goblin)* Oh! My guidebook! Rose I see it! It's under your elbow you big goof haha

GOBLIN: Rats! Foiled again, you've no idea how much nourishment that book would have provided! *(the Ghosthoney part of his voice gets quieter as the clark gable-y voice gets louder)*

[Ghosthoney flipping through the pages]

GHOSTHONEY: Here it is. "The most revered tree is "the grand old man" of Maruyama Park, a wonderful weeping cherry tree whose blossoms are illuminated at night like glowing pink stars against Kyotos indigo sky" god that's beautiful imagery. Ooof that had been driving me bananas! **laughs** I'm taking this back ok? I wasn't done reading it.

GOBLIN: This shan't be the last time that we meet mother.



GHOSTHONEY: Oh ok you're just gonna.....hang out under here? Ok do you need a pillow or anything? These floors are hard.....(*quickly and under breath*) Also I'm not your mother.

GOBLIN: I have the travel pillow you lost on your trip to San Francisco in 2018

GHOSTHONEY: Oh... you can keep that....bye Rose! Try not to eat anymore of my stuff ok? Or maybe ask first if you want to?

GOBLIN: Ta Ta for now mother...

[a rush of wind or something spooky as the goblin's laughter fades out]

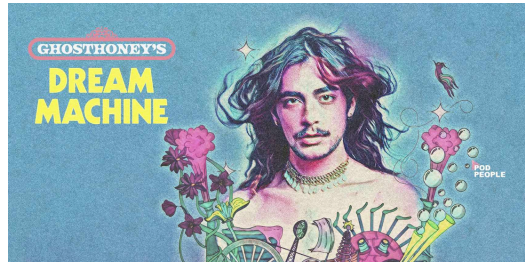
GHOSTHONEY: Cherry blossom season starts late March and lasts up to three weeks....hmmm...it's probably too late to plan a trip for this year...thank god Rose found my book, I hope they...find themselves...

[FLIPPING THROUGH PAGES]

GHOSTHONEY: "At first plum blossoms were the favored trees but by the Heian period, cherry blossoms began to attract more attention. Oh. I wonder how plum trees fell about that... Rose you can have this when I'm done ok?"

GOBLIN: (*faintly*) Thank you mother.

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[CHEESY COMMERCIAL MUSIC]

GHOSTHONEY ANNOUNCER CHARACTER: Ghosthoney's Dream Machine is brought to you by Hazel Grove Unicorn milk. Unicorn Milk, grass fed, pasture raised, and ridiculously expensive. You wouldn't believe how hard it is to milk a unicorn.

[ATONAL MUSIC FADES IN]

GHOSTHONEY: Hmm well that took an unexpected turn of events...Let's see if our friend the moon can make sense of the chaos that we just heard unfold gentle listeners.

[WINDOW CREAKS OPEN. CRICKETS AND SOUNDS OF THE NIGHT]

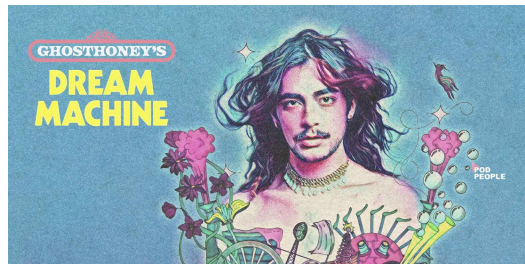
GHOSTHONEY: Hi Moon you are positively glowing, how are you doing this evening? And do you have any words of wisdom for us?

MOON: *(the moon voice is deep and reverbs)* Night is the mother of thoughts...-john florio

GHOSTHONEY: Moon, do you have a mother?

MOON: No I am a celestial body, I am my own mother.

GHOSTHONEY: Oh...yeah right... Hey Moon ...do you think that I'll ever get to travel to all the places that I want to? There is so much out there that I want to



see and experience and do. I'm worried that I won't have time to see and experience and do it all.

MOON: Healing is a matter of time my tiny friend, but it is sometimes also a matter of opportunity.....hippocrates.

GHOSTHONEY: Yeah thank you moon you're right...I think I'm just a little worried because I have this huge list of experiences in my head and places I want to see before I die. And reading about these places and experiences in books is great but it's sort of like scratching the spot riiiiight next to an itch? If that makes sense....and what if when I die I'm so overwhelmed by my soul and consciousness fusing with the fabric of the universe that I forget to astral project to the eiffel tower or see the cherry blossoms fall in Kyoto? Because those things are exciting to me now, but what if I don't get to see them while I'm alive? and what if those things become trivial to me as a ghost??

MOON: Woah woah.....chill out

GHOSTHONEY: Sorry...sometimes when I think about my future ghost I start to spiral.

MOON: Don't wish away days waiting for better ones ahead.

GHOSTHONEY:.....ok I think you stole that one from a snapple bottle

MOON: No one knows what the future holds, not even me and I've seen a lot of stuff. Like so much stuff you wouldn't believe... I saw the dinosaurs....So just do your best to enjoy every day that you can...it's not over yet.



GHOSTHONEY: Thanks moon...you always know just what to say.

MOON: Anytime..go enjoy your book..I do think you'll make it to Kyoto one day so read up.

GHOSTHONEY: Hey what were the dinosaurs like?

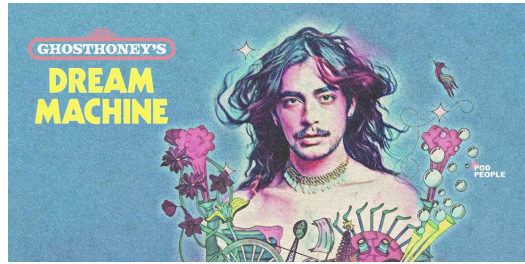
MOON: A lot more dog-like than people think...and so colorful....it was so trippy. I'll tell you about them another night.

GHOSTHONEY: Sounds good....thanks moon...and thank you gentle listeners. I hope that in this lifetime you get to see everything you want to see. sweet dreams. (*blows two kisses*).

[WINDOW CLOSES]

[1920s JAZZ MUSIC]

GHOSTHONEY: Ghosthoney's Dream Machine was written by me, Tyler Gaca. It was co-created by me and my friends at Pod People, who make this lovely little podcast come to life: Rachael King, Matt Sav, Chris Jacobs, Danielle Roth, Morgane Fouse, and Anne Feuss. Special Thanks to Barbara Jones and Mark Fischer at Outshine Talent, and all my friends and family.



If you love Ghosthoney's Dream Machine, the best thing you can do is share it with a friend. And if you're an overachiever, please leave a glowing review and rate us on Spotify, Apple Podcasts, or wherever you listen to podcasts!

You can follow me @ghosthoney on TikTok and @tylergaca everywhere else to stay tuned on all Dream Machine news, and please - if you feel so inclined, go ahead and submit your own dreams at the link in any of my social media bios- I may include it in an upcoming episode.

Bye for now. (Kiss kiss)