

TIMESTORM - Minisode: "Sonia's Song"

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Story and script editing by Dania Ramos

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**TIMESTORM
Minisode:
"Sonia's Song"**

VOICE:

Hey, there. This Dania Ramos, creator of *Timestorm*. We're so grateful to have received feedback about the show from so many of you. We are working hard to bring you more full episodes this summer. But in the meantime, we've got a couple of minisodes to share. Think of it as short bonus audio that dives into a character or moment we've heard about in a previous episode. Like, remember in episode three when Sonia mentions that song she's writing?

SOUND: SIRI TURNING ON.

SONIA:

(dictating a text)

Hi Lex, Wanted to let you know that the showcase is at seven, Friday night. Brick City Cafe. Hope you can still make it. Let Beni know in case he wants to come. Singing the new song I wrote. Rewrote the last verse. I think it's good enough. Maybe I should rewrite it again. Super nervous. Hey, I'll send you a recording of the song. If you have time, let me know what you think? See ya. - Sonia. Peace sign emoji. Send.

SOUND: SWOOSH OF MAIL BEING SENT.

VOICE:

Now, let's listen in to voice memos of Sonia writing and rewriting her song.

RECORDING 1: DIGITAL SPACE. LATE SUMMER AFTERNOON.

SOUND: PHONE RECORDING APP STARTS.

SOUND: BIRDS CHIRPING.

SOUND: CARS DRIVING BY.

SONIA:

September fourth, two thousand seventeen. I've got an idea for this new song. It's Labor Day. Ugh. Summer just flew by. Anyway, I'm really liking the progression I came up with, but the lyrics, I just don't know. Okay, here's verse one, I think, of..."Untitled Song Written on Labor Day." Okay.

SOUND: THE GUITAR STARTS STRUMMING OVER:

SONIA:

*I'm eating alone
She comes up to me
And says,
"You talk like a bunny."*

That's not going to work.

SOUND: SONIA STRUMS GUITAR.

SONIA:

I need to think. I need to focus.

(SONIA sniffs.)

SOUND: GRILL FIRING UP.

SONIA:

I need a burger. Dad just fired up the grill. To be continued.

SOUND: SONIA PLACES DOWN GUITAR.

SOUND: PHONE APP STOPS.

RECORDING 2 - DIGITAL SPACE, SIX DAYS LATER.

SOUND: PHONE RECORDING APP STARTS.

SOUND: BATHROOM DOOR CLOSES.

SONIA:

Okay. Okay. Okay. Okay. OKAY. September tenth, two thousand seventeen.

SOUND: KNOCKING ON THE DOOR.

SONIA:

(shouting)

No one come in this bathroom: I am recording!

(back to phone recorder)

This chorus just came out of my brain, and I think it's killer. Stop what you're doing, world-of-no-one, and listen to this. Here goes...

SOUND: THE GUITAR STARTS STRUMMING OVER:

SONIA:

I don't know what you are like.

I don't know what you are like.

I don't know what you are like,

But this is me.

SOUND: THE GUITAR RINGS OUT.

SOUND: SONIA PUTS IT DOWN.

SONIA:

It's simple, yeah, but I'm liking it. Oh, and, just you wait, verse two is coming. Verse two, how I love thee!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS.

SONIA:

(Singing a cappella)

I don't know what you are like...

RECORDING 3 - DIGITAL SPACE. SIX DAYS LATER.

SOUND: PHONE RECORDING APP STARTS.

SOUND: SONIA FLOPS ONTO HER BED.

SOUND: RUSTLING OF THE PAPER.

SONIA:

September sixteenth, two thousand seventeen. Oh, verse two, how I hate thee. You're giving me such issues. Verse two brainstorm:

Words that grow

From my head

They mix together

Until they're dead

To me

SOUND: RUSTLING OF PAPER.

SONIA:

Too dark. Wait...

Words that flow

From my--

No. Flow...flow...waves flow.

WAVES that flow

From my head,

My...my skin, my eyes

They get...red.

SOUND: SONIA FLOPS BACK DOWN ON HER BED.

SONIA:

What is it allergy season? I don't know about these lyrics. But, it's a start.

SOUND: PHONE APP STOPS.

RECORDING 4 - DIGITAL SPACE. FOUR DAYS LATER.

SOUND: PHONE RECORDING APP STARTS.

SONIA:

Okay. September twentieth, two thousand seventeen. Demo one of, I think I'm calling it: "This is Me."

*I'm at this party,
they stare at me,
whispering,
"She talks so funny."*

*All I want is to stand and scream:
This is all I've got.
This is me.
This is me.*

*Hey, I don't know what you are like.
No, I don't know what you are like.
So, I don't know what you are like, but this is me.*

*Waves that flow from my head,
My skin, my eyes, so misread--
This is me.*

*All I want is to stand and scream:
This is all I've got.
This is me.
This is me.*

*Hey, I don't know what you are like.
No, I don't know what you are like.
So, I don't know what you are like, but this is me.
But this is me.*

*I grab my hand, years ago.
I hold it tight and won't let go.
Fly to the sand and waves of blue.
We sing so loud...
We sing so loud...
We sing our truth.*

*Hey, I don't know what you are like.
No, I don't know what you are like.
So, I don't know what you are like, but this is me.*

*But this is me.
But this is me.
But this is me.*

MUSIC: THEME SONG: "IN THE TIMESTORM" (INSTRUMENTAL) - UNDER.

VOICE:

This minisode of Timestorm "Sonia's Song" was produced by Cocotazo Media. The episode was written by Michael Aquino with script editing by Dania Ramos. Audio engineering, sound design, and music composition by Michael Aquino. Lyrics for "This Is Me" written by Michael Aquino and Dania Ramos.

The character of:

JESSICA:

Sonia.

VOICE:

was played by:

JESSICA:

Jessica Bracken.

VOICE:

If you enjoy the show, please tell two friends about it - call them, text them, pass them a super secret note that reads, "Listen to Timestorm!" And a reminder, we're still looking for feedback. You can find our survey on our website: cocotazomedia.com *Timestorm* is produced with support by PRX and the Google Podcasts creator program. As always thanks for listening.

ATABEY:

Witness. Find. Remember.

MUSIC: THEME SONG: "IN THE TIMESTORM" (INSTRUMENTAL) ENDS.

END OF TIMESTORM – MINISODE: "SONIA'S SONG"