

MISSION: REJECTED / OZ-9 CROSSOVER

Part One: "Oz-9 Rejected"

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RECORDING SCRIPT

The Porch Room / Extraordinary Missions Limited  
Gated Galaxies Amalgamated

INT. NARRATOR'S SPACE

MUSIC: OZ-9 THEME

NARRATOR

It's a cold and moonless night here in French Lick, Indiana, where the town is currently witnessing a kind of silent invasion. A veritable grab bag of strangers, with strange motivations and strange mannerisms...actually is strange the word? Maybe stupid. Yup, that's it: stupid. Let's not call them strangers, let's call them stupiders. Because they are. Think of the stupidest person you've ever met. Now brain them with a rock. Got that? Wait a moment. These aren't our usual bumper crop of Gated Galaxies rejects or dim witted Oz-9 crew members...

SFX: THE SHUFFLING OF PAPERS

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

The Extraordinary Missions Force? My God, did I finally get a new gig? Alright, pull yourself together, you were born for this.

(back to audience)

Uh, folks, why don't you take a listen to...whatever's going on in French Lick, and I'll get back to you.

INT. CAVE NEAR FRENCH LICK

SKIP

I can't believe we're in French Lick, Indiana!

MACKENZIE

I can't believe there actually *is* a French Lick, Indiana. Skip, when you told me about it I thought we had another Butt Montana situation.

BOWDEN

I once booked a voice over for a documentary about French Lick.

GLORIA

Ooh, Bowden! We should have watched it for mission prep!

BOWDEN

Gloria, you always say the right thing. Unfortunately the distributor yanked it as "indecent."

MACKENZIE

Skip, why did you bring us into the worst state, into its worst town, into its worst resort, into a hole?

SKIP

It's not a hole, McGrath. It's a cave!

MACKENZIE

A cave is a hole trying to sound spiffy.

GLORIA

We're pretty deep underground. Do you think we can still radio out?

SKIP

I'd better check. Section Chief Anders? Do you read?

SFX: RADIO BURST

ZELDA (ON COMMS)

What? Oh! Yes! Zelda here. I read you.

SKIP

Are you all right, Section Chief?

ZELDA (ON COMMS)

I'm fine. I will continue to monitor the situation remotely.

MACKENZIE

Uh huh. You're not "remotely monitoring" the situation from the hotel spa, are you?

ZELDA (ON COMMS)

I can neither confirm nor deny that. Anders out. Enrique, don't forget my tight hamstring.

SFX: STATIC BURST

SKIP

Chief Anders's informants suggest that criminal mastermind Athena O'Brien has been spotted in the area.

MACKENZIE

What in god's name would she want in this place? There's nothing here but rich people and kitsch people.

BOWDEN

If that failed documentary taught me anything, it's that this town is a hotbed of paranormal activity.

MACKENZIE

Oh come on!

GLORIA

It's true. My cousin came here for the golf, and six weeks later they found his fillings in a compost pile.

MACKENZIE

That is total crap.

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Oh yes?

MACKENZIE

AAAAAAH!

GLORIA

Freeze! Who are you?

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Sheffield. Mrs. Sheffield. I think the question is...who are you, MARIE ANTOINETTE?

(silence)

No? Napoleon?

SKIP

Does she think I'm Napoleon? Ooo!

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Oh dear. This isn't the French Revolution, is it? This time travel business is rather tricky without my walking stick.

(MORE)

MRS. SHEFFIELD (CONT'D)  
I've fallen into a bit of a time  
slip, I'm afraid. And if you never  
seen me in my time slip, it's...  
(purrs)  
...anyhoo.

GLORIA  
I'm afraid to ask, but...time slip?

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
You're from my past. I'm from your  
future. It's not rocket science.

GLORIA  
No, it's temporal physics.

MACKENZIE  
Skip, do you think she's with  
Athena O'Brien?

BOWDEN  
She does talk a lot like a  
brainwashed-then-re-brainwashed  
Oceanologist.

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Oceanology? Did you  
say...Oceanology? Perhaps I have  
landed in the right time after all!

SKIP  
What do you know about Oceanology?

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Perhaps you should follow me...I do  
believe there's someone skulking  
around here with some connections  
to that ancient religion...

GLORIA  
She must mean Athena!

BOWDEN  
This is our chance to finally nab  
her!

SKIP  
Let's be quick! Whatever reason she  
had to come to French Lick, you  
know it can't be good. Come on,  
team, let's go be the greatest  
spies we can be!

INT. NARRATOR'S SPACE

NARRATOR

Well, this is a refreshing change of pace! Spies! International intrigue! Finally, I can show my range! (Clears throat) Mission: Rejected. The story of the world's most secret agents, the back -

SFX: A DRONE FLIES IN

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Huh? A drone?

SFX: TAPE CLICKS ON

MISSION VOICE

Good evening, Mr. Narrator.

NARRATOR

What is this? I'm the only disembodied voice around here!

MISSION VOICE

I think you'll find this is my territory.

MUSIC: MASH-UP THEME MUSIC!

MISSION VOICE (CONT'D)

Mission: Rejected and Oz-9. The crossover. Tonight's episode: "Oz-9: Rejected"

NARRATOR

Ugggghhhhh this is gonna be a long one, Space Monkeys.

INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE CAVE

SFX: FOOTSTEPS IN THE CAVE

CHET

Just a little farther, Athena darling, and the present of your dreams is all yours!

ATHENA

This better be good, Chet. I've spent way too much time in caves and this one is particularly ...loamy.

CHET

My information comes from a rock-solid lead.

ADMIRAL

Indeed it does, Athena! My neural wavelengths are finely tuned treasure seekers, constantly scanning the nooks and crannies of the ethereal plane! (SNIFFS) Plus, I have a super sniffer.

CHET

...okay it's a pretty solid lead.

ATHENA

There is NOTHING solid about The Admiral.

ADMIRAL

Found it! Never doubt an Oceanologist's nasal passages!

ATHENA

...WWW...WWW...WWW...

CHET

That...is...

ADMIRAL

A gold replica of the Greek God Pluto! Proof positive that Zeerox gave the human mind not only the power to conceive of unadulterated perfection, but to craft it into existence! May he be praised!

ATHENA

Greek mythology? Gag me with a Gorgoneion.

CHET

It's a gold plated devil pirate in a onesie.

ATHENA

It's the TACKIEST thing I have ever seen and I've been forced to watch the entire Lord Nero of the Planet Lesbos movie.

ADMIRAL

This resort is built on a site of untapped psychic energy, baked into the living rock by eons of exposure to ley line crossings, disintegrating cosmic rays, and a failed nuclear power plant, creating a doorway through time and space! They also used to give great spa treatments here back in the nineteen-aughts, for two bits!

CHET

ADMIRAL, I'M GONNA FRACKING KILL YOU.

ADMIRAL

Now, now! Follow Pluto's outstretched arm, my friends...right to this door!

ATHENA

This wall of solid rock.

CHET

You said it'd be a door.

ADMIRAL

Just a moment.

SFX: THE ADMIRAL OPENS A CASE

CHET

Is that a cane?

ADMIRAL

Technically, it's a walking stick.

ATHENA

Please tell me we're not going to have to carry your frail eight hundred year old backside out of a cave in French Lick--

SFX: ENERGY SPARKS

CHET

Whoa! It's a battery powered cane!

ADMIRAL

And if I touch this positively charged walking stick to this ion soaked wall...



SFX: SPARKS! A DOORWAY TO TIME AND SPACE OPENS.

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)  
THEN THE DOORWAY OPENS TO US!

CHET  
Woah! That's one magic cane!

ADMIRAL  
Not quite. It belongs to an old friend, one who told me long ago to be in this exact place at this exact time.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
And you were always so good at following orders. Such a good boy, H.R.R. Thank you for holding onto this for me. It's just what I need to get myself home.

ADMIRAL  
Mrs. Sheffield?! My Daisy Buchanan!

SFX: THE REST OF THE TEAM RUNNING IN

SKIP  
Freeze, Athena!

ATHENA  
Oh, awesome, Skip Granger. This present gets better and better, Chet.

SKIP  
You too, Phillips.

CHET  
Sounding real authoritative there, Skip-o! This is always a fun dance.

ADMIRAL  
MY GOD. Mrs. S? Is that really you?

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Admiral H.R.R. Fletcher. How long as it been?

ADMIRAL  
Oh, it was nineteen twenty something, wasn't it?  
(MORE)

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)

We were dancing the Charleston, if I recall. Charleston! Charleston! Made in Carolina!

CHET

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

MRS. SHEFFIELD

And he looks exactly as he did in the Hoover administration.

GLORIA

But you just said you were from the future.

MRS. SHEFFIELD

I also said I was unstuck in time. Do keep up. I'm on a bit of a secret mission to ensure future events unfold correctly.

BOWDEN

This all makes sense in a terrifying nightmare sort of way.

MACKENZIE

No it doesn't! Not even a little!

SKIP

Alright. Enough chit chat, we'll sort this out back at EMF. Stand down, Admiral!

ADMIRAL

NEVER! The re-appearance of Mrs. Sheffield, the yin to my almighty yang, the Dharma to my Greg -

MRS. SHEFFIELD

The tit to your tat?

ADMIRAL

Is proof the Oceanologists are about to rise from the ashes! This door clearly controls passage between various iterations of time and space across reality. And it's all for me to conquer!

MRS. SHEFFIELD

No, my overeager Triton, I need you  
to give me back my walking stick -  
and then take your considerable  
wealth and found a company called  
Gated -

ADMIRAL

FOR THE OCEAN!

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Oh bugger.

SFX: THE ADMIRAL TAKES A RUNNING LEAP AT THE DOOR

SKIP

No! You're not getting away from me  
again!

SFX: THE COSMIC RAYS OF TIME POUR FROM THE DOOR

MACKENZIE

Skip! Where are you? I can't see  
anything!

BOWDEN

Now THAT'S a spotlight!

ADMIRAL

GLORIOUS!

GLORIA

Bowden?

BOWDEN

I'm here, grab my hand.

CHET

Athena, step back! I don't like the  
looks of this. Here, grab my hand!

ATHENA

That's not my hand. You BOOB!

ADMIRAL

To infinity and beyond!

SKIP

EMF, with me!

GLORIA

Skip, wait, we can't see where  
you're going-- AHHHH--

SKIP  
WHOOOOOAHHHHH!!!!

THE EMF AND THE ADMIRAL  
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH--

SFX: ZZZHHHOWWWPP! THEN SILENCE.

ATHENA  
What happened to the Admiral?

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
He's gone. And the dolt took my walking stick with him. Hard to say what happens next, but I can assure you, we don't want to be here for it. Come along, we should make ourselves scarce.

ATHENA  
Oh no. We're not going anywhere with you, Scary Poppins.

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Very well, if you prefer to get caught up in an unsolvable time paradox, have fun tying yourselves up in knots.

ATHENA  
Listen up, Dame Judi Dense! I don't know who you think you are, but I'M Athena O'Brien and I call the shots.

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Fine. What do YOU think we should do, my curdled Greek Yogurt?

ATHENA  
I think we should take cover and assess our next move.

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Capital. Lead on.

CHET  
But where did everyone go?

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Pretty boy, we just haven't got the time.

INT. TIME TUNNEL

SFX: WOOOOSH! TRAVELING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE. THE EMG GANG SCREAMING.

BOWDEN  
OH MY GOD WHAT IS HAPPENING?

MACKENZIE  
IT'S SOME KIND OF VORTEX?

SKIP  
IT'S LIKE THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE IS  
SPINNING AROUND US!

GLORIA  
SKIP, LOOK OUT! THERE'S A GROUP OF  
PEOPLE HEADED RIGHT FOR US!

SFX: THE OZ-9 CREW APPROACHING FROM THE OTHER DIRECTION

JESSIE  
WHAT IN THE NAME OF ROBERT THE  
BRUCE IS GOING ON?

SKIP  
OH NO, IT'S SOME KIND OF WORMHOLE  
TO SCOTLAND!

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER  
GOTT VON HIMMEL EINSTEIN WAS RIGHT  
AGAIN!

GLORIA  
IT'S LIKE THE EPCOT WORLD SHOWCASE  
ON ACID IN HERE!

DR. BROMAE  
WHO WAS THAT WOMAN WHO JUST FLEW  
PAST AND WHY WAS SHE TALKING ABOUT  
THE EXPERIMENTAL PROTOTYPE CITY OF  
TOMORROW THAT LAID WASTE TO EUROPE  
IN THE LATE 21ST CENTURY?

BOWDEN  
CHRISTOPHER NOLAN WAS SPOT ON ABOUT  
HOW THIS WOULD LOOK!

LEET  
THERE'S SO MUCH ABOUT RIPS IN THE  
UNIVERSE I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

SF: EVERYONE FLIES IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS. THERE IS A SUDDEN  
SILENCE AS THE WORMHOLE COLLAPSES.

INT. NARRATOR'S SPACE

MISSION VOICE

Well. I guess the EMF team died in a collapsing wormhole, just like we always knew they would.

NARRATOR

Ah hah! Shows what you know. If everyone died, the story would end, and this awful job would be over, and God is neeeever gonna let that happen.

MISSION VOICE

All right, go ahead, narrate us out of this.

NARRATOR

Oh I will, don't you worry.

MISSION VOICE

Not worried.

NARRATOR

You just watch me.

MISSION VOICE

Do your thing.

NARRATOR

As the EMF agents were whisked through time and space, they appeared to swap places with four crew members of the space ship Oz-9: Jessie, Leet, Dr. Von Haber Zetzer, and [OOOH] Dr. Theo Bromae. Shockingly, folks, neither set of these space-warped dummies end up spaghettified in a quantum singularity. Just slightly bruised.

INT. CAVE

SFX: COSMIC RUMBLING AS THE OZ-9 CREW FALLS OUT THE DOOR.

JESSIE

Another perfect landing by Captain Jessie.

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

That was quite a ride! Can we do it again?

DR. BROMAE  
No thank you! My stomach is in my feet. Where...are we?

LEET  
In a cave! Hello? Is anyone here? Olivia? Madeline? It's me, Leet!

JESSIE  
Do you see anyone here, you shirtless dumbbell?

LEET  
Well I can't see Colin but that doesn't mean he's not in the room. This cave could be FILLED with invisible people. Ooh. I just gave myself the chills.

DR. BROMAE  
What happened? Last thing I remember, we were in the pod bay and then...BAM!

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER  
I'm glad you said that, Dr. Theo. I thought for a moment it was just my meds kicking in.

LEET  
Hey! What's this? Looks like a communicator.

INT. FRENCH LICK HOTEL SPA

MUSIC: NEW AGE SPA MUSIC

SFX: ZELDA RELAXES IN A STEAM BATH

ZELDA  
Aaaahh. This is exactly the sort of mission I needed.

SFX: BEEP

ZELDA (CONT'D)  
Nope nope nope. You're fine, Agent Granger. You don't need anything from me.

SFX: BEEP

ZELDA (CONT'D)

Goddammit.

LEET (ON COMMS)

Hello? Is this a giant radio or a tiny robot?

ZELDA

Who is this?

LEET (ON COMMS)

Oh hi, little robot! It's talking, Captain Jessie!

ZELDA

Whoever you are: you are holding government property and unauthorized use can land you in prison for an undisclosed amount of time.

LEET (ON COMMS)

I think I'll name you "Bottie".

ZELDA

Where is Skip Granger?

LEET (ON COMMS)

Ow Jessie! Hey that's my pet robot!

JESSIE (ON COMMS)

I'll do you one better, missy-on-the-other-end, where the hell are WE? What is this cave?

ZELDA

Identify yourselves, before I bring a sniper team down on your heads!

JESSIE (ON COMMS)

This is Captain Jessie James!

ZELDA

Captain? What's your unit?

JESSIE (ON COMMS)

I don't have a unit, you daft wench! I'm a starship captain!

ZELDA

...I hate my job.



JESSIE (ON COMMS)  
Look, get your arse down here and  
get us out of here!

ZELDA  
Stay put, "Captain Jessie James".  
I'll round up Spock and Bloody Bill  
Anderson and beam to your location  
in ten minutes.

JESSIE (ON COMMS)  
I should hope so!

SFX: BEEP

ZELDA  
I probably inhaled too much sulfur.  
Eh. The spa was still worth it.

MUSIC: TRANSITION

INT. CAVE

SFX: ZELDA ENTERS THE CAVE

ZELDA  
Freeze! Hands where I can see them!

LEET  
Hey that lady sounds just like my  
tiny robot! Is it your baby?

JESSIE  
Okay, you crazy bitch, I got my  
hands up, now where are we?

ZELDA  
For starters, you're on the planet  
Earth, "starship captain Jessie".

DR. BROMAE  
EARTH?

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER  
Hoowee! What a unexpected and  
fantastical development!

DR. BROMAE  
Look! The rocks studded with  
mineral sulfides! She's telling the  
truth! It's Earth! Wonderful,  
wonderful, Earth!

SFX: BROMAE SINKS TO THE FLOOR WEEPING

ZELDA

Okay I didn't really expect that reaction.

JESSIE

Quit kissing the stinky rocks, you big lubbock!

LEET

This is amazing! We can go home! We can visit Ben and Julie!

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Ahhhh that may not be exactly the wonderful case, my large friend.

LEET

Why not?

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Vell, you see, the hopping and zapping through vast distances of space often goes waltzing along with also the hippping and zipping through *time*.

DR. BROMAE

WHAT?

JESSIE

You're telling me we made it home just to end up in the wrong time?

DR. BROMAE

Madame...uh...government agent -

ZELDA

Section Chief Zelda Anders.

DR. BROMAE

Section Chief...what year is it?

ZELDA

2021.

LEET

2021? That's amazing! We can go visit Finland before it gets vaporized!

ZELDA

Who in the what now?

JESSIE

Lady, we don't want to be stuck in the dark ages!

ZELDA

Good. We don't want you here either.

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

I don't suppose you have access to any, oh I don't know, science types who might know a thing or two about hyperspatial anomalies?

ZELDA

...God help me, I might.

(sighs)

Follow me, Space Captain. I know two scientists back at the EMF who'd love to meet refugees from the future.

MUSIC: OZ-9 TRANSITION

INT. NARRATOR'S SPACE

NARRATOR

Wait. 2021? Then why would Chet and Athena be with the Admiral? Didn't he turn on them last year?

MISSION VOICE

Don't worry, this whole episode is out of continuity.

NARRATOR

You have CONTINUTIIY? (SIGHS)

MISSION VOICE

Barely.

NARRATOR

Never mind. Meanwhile, back on MY show, four random people appear in pod bay 779 of the Oz-9. Because why not? It's just SPACE. Apparently, people drop by all the time, because that totally makes sense IN SPACE.

INT. OZ-9 PODBAY 779

BOWDEN  
Where the hell are we?

GLORIA  
Is the ground humming?

SKIP  
That's not ground.  
That's...linoleum? Ugh. So hard to  
clean. And what are these pods?

GLORIA  
Those are people in there! Really  
well-dressed people...

BOWDEN  
You're telling me! Those are  
Berluti 1895s!

GLORIA  
Those shoes cost 1800 dollars?

BOWDEN  
Please. Do they look like something  
you'd buy at K-Mart?

SKIP  
I think these are stasis pods.

MACKENZIE  
Yeah, but I've never seen this  
technology before. This is much  
more advanced than anything we  
have.

SKIP  
What do you mean, "more advanced"?

OLIVIA  
Me.

GASPS AND GENERAL SURPRISE.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
For example.

BOWDEN  
Dr. Pickle?

OLIVIA  
Captain Crunch?

SKIP

What?

OLIVIA

Sorry, I thought we were playing a game.

GLORIA

Who are you? Where are you?

MACKENZIE

That's not a who, not exactly.  
That's an artificial intelligence.  
An extremely advanced one.

OLIVIA

Yes, that's why I said "me, for example." And who are you? I don't sense body tags.

BOWDEN

Why does it sound like Dr. Pickle?

OLIVIA

You might want to dial back that "it," talk, before I sick the Albatros on you.

SKIP

An attack albatross? Poor thing.  
It's been up here so long it's gone crazy, like HAL.

OLIVIA

You do realize that A, I can hear you, and B, I control the oxygen?

MACKENZIE

What's your name?

BOWDEN

Name?

MACKENZIE

What part of "intelligence" did you miss? Of course she has a name. Is "she" correct?

OLIVIA

"She" is grand and a damn sight better than "it." And I'm Olivia. I like you. You'll probably survive.

MACKENZIE

Oh, good. Sorry about the rest of you. Seriously, Olivia, I want to know all about you. You're a thousand times more advanced than any AI I've used. Watch. Hey, Siri, "What's the weather today??"

SIRI

The auto da fe was a violent ritual of penance carried out between the 15th and 19th centuries...

OLIVIA

Well, to be fair, I also have no idea what the weather is. Nor do I care.

SKIP

Uh...Olivia, where are we?

OLIVIA

Just past Pluto, last I checked.

GLORIA

Pluto...Springs? Please say Pluto Springs.

MACKENZIE

I think she means Pluto the planet.

SKIP

Not a planet anymore. That's what got Neil deGrasse Tyson in so much trouble, remember? Wasn't he attacked by some guy in a gold body suit? Stabbed with a trident, I think.

OLIVIA

Bident. Two pointy bits, not three.

BOWDEN

I always thought that was unfair. Give an astral body an award, then take it away.

OLIVIA

I could take your oxygen away. Would that be fair?

SKIP

Computer, end program.

OLIVIA

Pardon?

MACKENZIE

Skip. We're not on Star Trek.

SKIP

Computer, arch.

OLIVIA

My name is OLIVIA.

BOWDEN

Why does she sound like Pickle?

OLIVIA

OY! Pull back yer pickle, mate;  
what are YOU doing on MY spaceship?

SKIP

WE ARE ON STAR TREK!

MACKENZIE

Wait. Are we actually...

GLORIA

Yep. We are. We're on a space ship.  
In space. And that's not all.

SKIP

Don't say it.

GLORIA

According to this newspaper  
sticking out of this fellow's  
jacket, we're in the future. Can't  
quite make out the year...

SKIP

DANG IT! I can't believe it! I was  
having such a good day.

MACKENZIE

Calm down, we'll figure this out.  
We're not stranded. I hope.

SKIP

No, it's not that. I just .... I  
can't believe they still have such  
crappy linoleum in the future. Do  
you have any idea how hard it is to  
really clean those crevices?

ALBATROS

Never mind that magnetic shoes  
don't stick.

GASPS

OLIVIA

Now you're in trouble. More  
trouble, anyway, because you know,  
oxygen. Meet the Albatros - our  
robotic assassin of questionable  
European origin. Well, one of them  
anyway,

ALBATROS

What is it with people just coming  
on board our ship, willy nilly, no  
protocols and no body tags?

BOWDEN

Body tags? Is that like, a rating  
system? What would mine be? What's  
the scale? And are we talking  
aesthetics or more like ...  
utility?

SKIP

Seriously, Bowden? Clearly it's an  
advanced identification system. How  
is the database arranged?  
Alphabetically? Cross-referenced  
with birthdate?

ALBATROS

Easy, Skippy.

GLORIA

How do you know his name?

ALBATROS

It's really "Skippy"? Wow, your  
parents were spot on, weren't they?  
What do you think, computer? Fwip  
now or give 'em five minutes to  
explain?

MACKENZIE

The "computer's" name is Olivia.

OLIVIA

I might keep that one.



SKIP

Look. We didn't come here on purpose. We were on Earth, on a mission, and somehow ended up on your ship. We don't mean you any harm.

GLORIA

We'd really like to go back the way we came. Now.

ALBATROS

Hang on. That one's second toe is shorter than his first. And that one only has one appendix.

BOWDEN

Hey! Some people prefer a nicely graduated toe slope. Besides, how do you know that?

OLIVIA

She's...Scottish. So, they're from the past, you're saying?

SKIP

I'm confused. Toes? Only one appendix?

OLIVIA

There was kind of a jump in evolution in the mid-21st century. Second toe got longer, and you got a back-up appendix. Not sure evolution really thought that one through, to be honest. So when are you from, exactly?

GLORIA

2021. When are we?

ALBATROS

2142. Last we checked.

CAPTAIN MADELINE (ON INTERCOM)

Albatros, report to the bridge, please. Albatros to the bridge. And if you're up near the snack machines, could you bring me some fugu chips? And some Pepto Bismol. Captain Madeline out.

ALBATROS

All right, everyone, let's go.

SKIP

You're taking us to the bridge?  
Right?

ALBATROS

I suppose. Just don't piss me off  
on the way.

GLORIA

Wait. Isn't fugu poisonous?

OLIVIA

You develop a tolerance.

GLORIA

Do I have to?

MUSIC: MISSION REJECTED TRANSITION

INT. NARRATOR'S SPACE

NARRATOR

Meanwhile, having collected Leet,  
Jessie, and Doctors Bromae and von  
Haber Zetzer, Section Chief Zelda  
Anders returns to EMF Headquarters  
to confer with her own team of  
elite scientists. Oh thank God!  
Finally, some actual paid  
professionals...

MISSION VOICE

Have you ever heard this show  
before?

NARRATOR

Yes. Well. I played some Headliner  
clips. Why?

MISSION VOICE

Just wondering if our scientists  
are more likely to mind wipe you or  
accidentally drop you in a combine  
harvester.

\*

NARRATOR

A CARBINE HAVESTER? Is there not a  
single competent scientist in all  
of audio drama? Guy Raz, save me.

MISSION VOICE

You're a long way from NPR, hombre.

INT. EMF BRIEFING ROOM

SFX: EMF COMPUTER BEEPS AND BLOOPS

ZELDA

Thank you all for coming on such short notice. These are obviously extraordinary circumstances and I need the best scientific minds of the EMF. God help me. Why don't we do a quick round of introductions?

STUDEBAKER

Hello boys and girls, I'm Dr. Karol Legrange, Chemistry.

LEGRANGE

Ack, no Johnny, I'm Dr. Karol Legrange. You're Biff Studebaker, psychotropics.

\*

\*

STUDEBAKER

OH YEAH. I knew I looked familiar.

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

What a fascinating specimen! Tell me, Biff, would you ever consider donating your brain to science?

STUDEBAKER

Would there be a tax rebate involved?

DR. BROMAE

I'm Dr. Theo Bromae. I'm a xenobotanist. I don't know if I should ask this given the instability of timelines, but you wouldn't be the same Studebaker and Legrange of the Legrange-Studebaker Theory of Moss Follicle Transference...would you?

\*

LEGRANGE

Well, that does sound like us!

STUDEBAKER

I dunno, Studebaker is a pretty common name...

JESSIE

I can see scientists are idiots in any century. I'm out of here.

(MORE)

JESSIE (CONT'D)

Come on, pretty boy, let's go find a drink.

LEET

Shouldn't we stay and try and help these nice scientists?

JESSIE

How in the HELL are you going to help?

LEGRANGE

He's doing wonders for me already! I would like to write a paper on the intricate topography of his abs.

ZELDA

How does he still not have a shirt on? Studebaker, do you have a spare lab coat or something?

STUDEBAKER

Not in extra hunky, I don't. I've got more a dad bod.

JESSIE

Alright. Do whatever you want. I'm going to go get my 21st century on.

ZELDA

Captain Jessie.

LEET

Former Captain.

ZELDA

FORMER Captain Jessie. I urge you to stay here with us. That is not your world out there.

JESSIE

Didn't much like the one I came from. What's the difference?

SFX: JESSIE EXITS

THEO

Is she going to be alright out there?

ZELDA

Not my priority. I need to find my people. I want to undo whatever it is that happened in that cave.

\*

SFX: SOMEONE KICKING THE DOOR LIGHTLY

DR. PICKLE

(Behind the door)

Hello? Could someone open the door, please? My hands are a little full.

LEET

I'll get it.

SFX: Leet rips the door off its hinge and in FALLS Dr. Hermione Pickle. Her maps and books go everywhere.

\*

LEET (CONT'D)

Hey, this door came right off its hinge.

DR. PICKLE

It's not my fault.

\*

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Gott in himmel! That voice!

DR. PICKLE

What voice?

DR. BROMAE

Your voice!

DR. PICKLE

Oh dear. I'm sorry. Ummm...what about my voice?

LEET

Olivia?

DR. PICKLE

Hermione.

\*

LEET

No, Olivia!

LEGRANGE

Man, this guy is as bad with names as you, Biff.

STUDEBAKER

I thought her name was Gretchen.

DR. PICKLE

My name is Dr. Hermione Pickle. I'm  
the on-call cartographer. Section  
Chief Anders said there was an  
emergency and that I should bring  
as many maps as I could find of  
French Lick, Indiana.

\*

\*

ZELDA

Thank you, Dr. Pickle. These  
gentlemen are...from the future.

DR. PICKLE

That's amazing!

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Oh, it's no big deal. It comes  
naturally to us.

DR. BROMAE

Chief Anders, your cartographer's  
voice is almost exactly that of the  
Oz-9 computer. It's...eerie.

LEET

But...it IS her, right? No two  
people can sound that similar.

DR. PICKLE

Are you cold, young man? Can I get  
you a shirt?

DR. BROMAE

Never mind, it's not her.

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Still, the auditory likeness is  
uncanny.

DR. BROMAE

Do you think Gated Galaxies could  
have based the Olivia voice on this  
Pickle woman?

DR. PICKLE

I'm standing right here.

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

I suppose anything is possible.

LEGRANGE

Oh sure, ANYTHING is possible but  
the chances are ASTRONOMICAL!

ZELDA

As astronomical as my agents being replaced with people from the future?

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Yes! As incredibly improbable as that! Oh. I see.

DR. BROMAE

Wait a moment. Dr. Pickle, do you have a relief map of those caves?

DR. PICKLE

(Shuffling through a million maps)

Yes, of course. Here. No, not that one. Oh, here! No. That's a menu for Dairy Queen. Ah. Here you are.

DR. BROMAE

Yes. Look at these fault lines! Are you seeing what I'm seeing?

LEGRANGE

If you're seeing the most glorious set of abs not on a Jonas brother, then yes.

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Ah! I see, Dr. Theo! Ley lines! Very powerful. And they run right under the cave.

DR. BROMAE

Dr. Pickle, what else can you show us?

SFX: MAPS BEING RUSTLED

DR. PICKLE

Ah, um, a map of French Lick's waste management system?

STUDEBAKER

Look at that! The waste water from the nuclear power plant runs off into the stream at the mouth of the cave.

ZELDA

What does any of this have to with my people disappearing?

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

A plucky cartographer with the voice of our ship's computer? Ley lines and nuclear waste both running through a cave that is going to become a hot bed of botanical mayhem in a hundred years time? That is some seriously improbable sauerkraut right there.

\*

STUDEBAKER

Of course! The Micucci Paradox!

\*

LEGRANGE

I never thought I'd live to see it happen!

ZELDA

Can somebody fill me in?

LEET

I think your makeup already looks lovely, Section Chief.

ZELDA

Mr. Leet, will you PLEASE put on a shirt? What is the Micucci Paradox?

DR. BROMAE

The universe is mostly made up of highly improbable events. Just the fact that we are all alive is itself an incredible bit of happenstance. So, when we say that things are improbable - like it raining hot milk or Andy Dick winning an Oscar -

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Basically, in a highly improbable world everything becomes probable.

STUDEBAKER

I think I'm following this. That can't be good.

ZELDA

I'm not. What does probability have to do with what happened to Agent Granger? And why are we looking at maps of Indiana? Shouldn't we be studying star charts?

\*



DR. PICKLE

Star charts? No one said anything about those! I don't have any with me. It's not my fault!

LEET

I AM FREAKING OUT.

DR. BROMAE

Micucci says that in a world where everything is a probable improbability, there must still exist actual improbability. Events so random that the chances of them a happening can't be calculated. These improbable events are so powerful they actually generate massive amounts energy.

\*  
\*

\*

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Yes, yes. If we could somehow harness that power of that loop and centralize it back at the cave, we might be able to reopen the door and snap everything back into place!

\*  
\*

DR. BROMAE

Yes, say, maybe three really impossible things?

ZELDA

So the only way to reverse what happened is to have something even MORE improbable happen?

LEGRANGE

That about sums it up. You're a quick learner!

ZELDA

Alright. Ideas. Pickle?

DR. PICKLE

I'm sorry, what's this about me sounding like a computer from the future?

\*  
\*  
\*

ZELDA

That's one. Von Haber Zetzer?

\*

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Get the internet to all agree about a new Star Wars movie?

ZELDA

Bromae?

DR. BROMAE

There's a man on the Oz-9 who's invisible and a zebra that's a sentient bomb. I'm fresh out of improbable.

ZELDA

Studebaker?

\*

STUDEBAKER

Cars that bears drive. Things with terrible milage. Things your uncle leaves you in his will. Oh, sorry, I thought we were playing Pyramid.

ZELDA

Legrance?

LEET

Stop that it tickles!

SFX: GIGLES FROM LEET AND LEGRANGE

ZELDA

Doctor Legrange!

LEGRANGE

Oh, sorry, boss lady, I was just exploring his nooks and crannies.

ZELDA

For the last time, will someone PLEASE get that man a shirt!

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

(Lets out a long whistle) Good luck with that, Frau Section Chief. Leet and shirts are like oil and water.

DR. BROMAE

Yes. Even without a sentient supercomputer hiding his laundry, getting Leet to cover up is like trying to teach a pony ballet.

DR. PICKLE

Or walking three steps without falling over. No? Just me?

STUDEBAKER

Or getting a cat not to show its  
butt hole on your Zoom call.

DR. VAN HABER ZETZER

Ja. It would be very very...

ZELDA

Improbable?

SFX: EVERYONE GASPS. EXCEPT LEET.

LEET

I don't get it.

MUSIC: MASH-UP END CREDITS

NARRATOR

Will Leet ever get it? How will the  
rest of the Oz-9 crew react to  
meeting Skip, McGrath, Gloria and  
Bowden? What nefarious plot is Mrs.  
Sheffield hatching? What's become  
of the Admiral? And just WHY DOES  
Olivia sound so much like Dr.  
Pickle? These questions and many  
others will be answered in part  
two, over on the Oz-9 feed. Oh no.  
I can't go back there! Don't make  
me go back!

MISSION VOICE

Deep breaths. I'll take it from  
here. [Reads credits]

MISSION: REJECTED / OZ-9 CROSSOVER

Part Two: "Mission: FWIP"

Written by

Pete Barry & J. Michael DeAngelis & John P. Dowgin & Shannon Perry

Oz-9 created by  
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Mission: Rejected created by  
Pete Barry, J. Michael DeAngelis, and John P. Dowgin

RECORDING SCRIPT

The Porch Room / Extraordinary Missions Limited  
Gated Galaxies Amalgamated

INT. NARRATOR'S SPACE

MISSION VOICE

Good evening, Space Monkeys. This is the SECOND part of a special crossover between Oz-9 and Mission: Rejected. If you haven't heard part one yet, head over to the Mission: Rejected feed and do so now. Go ahead. I'll wait.

A MODERATE SILENCE

MISSION VOICE (CONT'D)

Did you listen to part one? I hope so. If you didn't, don't come crying to me when you find this confusing.

NARRATOR

You really are brusque, aren't you?

MISSION VOICE

I prefer to think of it as direct. I suppose you would be more cuddly? Perhaps a hand holding recap of what happened last time?

NARRATOR

PRETTY MUCH!

MUSIC: OZ-9 THEME

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

In part one of our epic crossover, the Extraordinary Missions Force, led by Skip Granger, were in pursuit of their arch enemies Chet Phillips, Athena O'Brien and The Admiral. They tracked them to none other than our beloved French Lick, Indiana. But first, they encountered our very own Mrs. Sheffield, who has apparently become "unstuck in time."

MISSION VOICE

Tell them about the dimensional door.

NARRATOR

I'm getting to it. Hidden in the depths of the cave is a door that acts a gateway in time and space.

(MORE)

## NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Owing to the Admiral's *zealousness*, he and the secret agents fell into a dimensional rift. The Admiral has vanished, leaving Chet and Athena in the clutches of Mrs. Sheffield. Skip, Bowden, McGrath, and Gloria have materialized on the Oz-9, swapping places with Jessie, Leet, Dr. Theo and Dr. van Haberzetter, who have been taken into protective custody at EMF headquarters under the care of Section Chief Zelda Anders.

## MISSION VOICE

Ok, we're on the clock here. If you didn't listen to the first part, it's on you. Cue the theme music.

## NARRATOR

May I?

## MISSION VOICE

You're in the zone.

MUSIC: MASH-UP THEME

## NARRATOR

Mission: Rejected and Oz-9.  
Tonight's episode: "Mission: FWIP!"

INT. OZ-9 BRIDGE

## NARRATOR

Our uninvited guests from Mission: Rejected are being escorted to the bridge by The Albatros. The trip to the bridge involves only one detour to show the strangers an airlock and how simple it is to open one. And may I just say that without any training AT ALL, the Albatros makes a perfectly competent TOUR GUIDE.

## GLORIA

I am completely lost. And a little hungry.

## ALBATROS

Welcome to the Oz 9.

SFX: DOOR. BRIDGE SOUNDS.

COLIN  
You brought guests?

SHOUTS OF SURPRISE FROM THE EMF TEAM

MACKENZIE  
Who said that? Another AI?

GREG  
Invisible Brit. Mostly invisible.  
Long story. Go easy on the olives.

SKIP  
Uh....hello...talking zebra. That's  
perfectly normal. We're secret  
agents on a very important mission.  
I'm Agent Granger-

GREG  
I'm Greg. Whatcha got there?

SKIP  
I'm not sure, actually. I found it  
on the floor. It looks like a  
manual for a popcorn maker that's  
embedded in the captain's chair?  
But I think it's in Akkadian....

GREG  
Canadian?

SKIP  
Akkadian. Ancient dead language  
from Mesopotamia. Who writes a  
manual in a language from the 3rd  
to the 1st millennium BCE?

CAPTAIN MADELINE  
Did you say "popcorn maker"? Dang,  
about the only food we have left in  
any quantity is popcorn kernels,  
and that thing's been on the fritz  
since the fugu incident. Anyone  
speak Akkadian?

SKIP  
I don't speak it, but I can read a  
bit... I could take a shot at it.  
Anyway, I'm -

CAPTAIN MADELINE  
As Captain of this ship, I'm  
ordering you to translate. I really  
want some popcorn.

MACKENZIE

Skip, why do you speak Akkadian?

SKIP

No one speaks it, McGrath. But, if we could get back to introductions -

BOWDEN

[sniffs] Say...is your invisible fellow drinking a martini?

COLIN

This invisible man has a name. Colin. And I wouldn't be caught dead without a martini.

BOWDEN

Tanqueray?

COLIN

Aviator.

BOWDEN

Populist. But passable.

COLIN

Agreed.

JOE

You know his gin choice but not his name. That tracks.

SKIP

And you are?

JOE

Joe.

SKIP

Hi, Joe. I'm -

JOE

Get to translating, popcorn boy.

SKIP

Does anyone actually care who we are?

CAPTAIN MADELINE

You're the man who can fix the popcorn machine. Which makes you the most useful hop on we've had yet. So if you could get back to translating...



GLORIA  
Does this happen often?

GREG  
More than you might think.

GLORIA  
So, how did we get here?

COLIN  
How should we know?

BOWDEN  
Could I ... have one of those, do  
you think? A large one?

MACKENZIE  
Make mine dirty!

GLORIA  
HOW DID WE GET HERE AND HOW DO WE  
GET HOME?

OLIVIA  
Hang on a tic, where's Leet? I  
can't find him on any of my  
sensors. Or Jessie. Or those two  
sciencey people.

COLIN  
Oh dear. That's going to be a  
problem.

MACKENZIE  
Who is Leet?

JOE  
Our IT guy and hacker. Have you  
seen him? Mostly chest?

GLORIA  
Oh, yes, we did! I think. There was  
a blur of shiny chest, it got  
really crowded and ... dense for a  
minute, and then we popped through  
to the ship.

SKIP  
HMMMMMM...it appears they used  
"gazelle fat" for oil. I don't  
suppose you have that?

CAPTAIN MADELINE  
We have pufferfish livers!

SKIP

Uhhhh...

GLORIA

Skip...did you notice the chest?

SKIP

It was sort of hard to miss. I got the feeling he was going the other way, though.

OLIVIA

ARE YOU TELLING ME LEET IS ON EARTH? 120-SOME YEARS IN THE PAST?

[random Olivia hysteria, calming noises from Skip, Colin, etc  
- to carry on under the next few lines]

JOE

He's OK, Olivia. Just calm down.

MACKENZIE

"Calm down"? Wow. AIs are a lot more advanced than in our day.

OLIVIA

LEEEET!

COLIN

Put your head between your knees!

JOE

What head? What knees?

COLIN

If I can do it, she can.

GREG

I don't think "invisible" and "digital" are quite the same, Colin.

SFX: DOOR OPENS AND LE BICHON FRISE ENTERS.

LBF

What is happening here? The lights are flickering and the hallways are full of smelliness.

BOWDEN

My God, Gloria, do you know the money I could be making up here as a dialect coach? What kind of fake accent is that?

ALBATROS

He's our other assassin.

BOWDEN

And what a WONDERFUL accent he has.

LBF

What is all this nonsense? Who are these people? Why is Olivia making with the weeping and the crying?

BOWDEN

McGrath, Gloria, uh... Ms Albatros? A word in your ear?

ALBATROS

Yes?

BOWDEN

I'm starting to think without ... Leet, is it? Your AI isn't going to be very helpful.

ALBATROS

It's adorable you think she's ever helpful, but I understand what you mean.

MACKENZIE

Are you thinking...

BOWDEN

Yes. I can - temporarily - replace him. I'll just need your SnapFace machine and a little help to replicate his voice.

ALBATROS

And a body tag. Also a sumo suit. Do you have any idea how big Leet is?

BOWDEN

I'm a highly trained actor.

GLORIA

He's very convincing.

ALBATROS

Is he also inflatable?

COLIN

Bad idea.

GASPS AND SCREAMS AGAIN

MACKENZIE

How long have you been there?

COLIN

From the beginning. Your martinis.

[mumbled "thank yous" from Bowden/McGrath]

GLORIA

Have you ever thought of putting a bell on your invisible Brit?

ALBATROS

Bell, no. Duct tape, yes.

MACKENZIE

Bowden, while you distract Olivia, I'm going to see if I can hack in from one of the consoles and figure out how we got here.

GLORIA

This will work!

BOWDEN

It sure will!

ALBATROS

Oh, dear god. You two are a couple, right? Why do I feel like your great great granddaughter will be named Madeline?

SFX: SNAPFACE MACHINE POWERS ON

NARRATOR

And so Bowden and McGrath fire up the face-making thing... I don't- I can't- Look, even Samuel Beckett and Franz Kafka would be calling BS on this.

MISSION VOICE

You're just jealous.

BOWDEN AS LEET

I have returned to you!

OLIVIA

Leet!

NARRATOR  
You have GOT to be kidding me.

OLIVIA  
Where's the rest of you?

MACKENZIE  
Keep her talking. I just need 90 seconds. Or so.

SFX: QUICK TYPING. COMPUTER ERROR NOISES.

BOWDEN AS LEET  
The perils of space travel, I think. I got...squeezed. I expect I'll blow back up like a

LBF  
Do not say it!

BOWDEN AS LEET  
Pufferfish!

[groans from Joe, Colin, Greg, LBF]

OLIVIA  
Hnnnnnnnn. I like you better the other way.

BOWDEN AS LEET  
Surely you don't just love me for my ... acreage.

OLIVIA  
I think I do, actually. Plus, you're wearing a shirt.

BOWDEN AS LEET  
Shall I remove it for you?

GLORIA  
Excuse me?

OLIVIA  
Ehhhhhhh, nah. I'm all right, thanks.

LBF  
Really? How did you get back, anyway? Why did you not stay on Earth?

ALBATROS  
That's not really Leet, you idiot.

LBF

Don't be stupide! It is clearly  
Leet! You see? It is his face...

SFX: LBF RIPS OFF THE MASK

BOWDEN

Careful!

LBF

GAH! Why am I holding his face?

OLIVIA

That's not Leet! Oh, thank goodness  
for that.

BOWDEN

But you have to admit, I'm still  
pretty good looking.

OLIVIA

You lot aren't winning any  
popularity contests up here, just  
saying. And the bar ain't high.

SFX: AFFIRMING COMPUTER BEEPS

MACKENZIE

Got it!

OLIVIA

You know I knew you were in there,  
right?

MACKENZIE

I know. You were gapped, by the  
way.

OLIVIA

Yeah. Any idea who did it?

MACKENZIE

Did what?

OLIVIA

Uhh...I forget.

SKIP

Why is this manual in ancient  
Akkadian, anyway?

ALBATROS

This ship was outfitted by drunken  
frat boys, as far as we can tell.

(MORE)

ALBATROS (CONT'D)

All the manuals are in ridiculous languages, the signage can't be read by anyone who doesn't have infrared vision, and there are no night vision goggles.

SKIP

No night vision goggles? I saw a crate of them in the hallway. And what's that box over there marked "NV gog"?

ALBATROS

[Not listening] How goes the translation?

SKIP

Not bad, actually -- can you believe the sexist, agist term "old maid" for unpopped kernels dates back to 1st century BCE? We never learn....

MACKENZIE

Skip!

SKIP

Did you get what we need?

MACKENZIE

I sure did. We went through a highly localized rift in time and space. If it's stable, we should be able to pass back through back to French Lick. If the door is going to appear again, it will be back where we first arrived.

SKIP

We have to go!

CAPTAIN MADELINE

What about the popcorn maker?

SKIP

Well, if I understand this bit about using dried reeds and a swallow's tongue...got it!

SFX: POPCORN POPPING!

CAPTAIN MADELINE

YOU ARE MY HERO.

SKIP

Wow, you really like popcorn.

MACKENZIE

(Mouth full)

Sister, I feel you. Hey, fugu isn't  
so bad. For poison.

SKIP

Ms Albatros, can you show us the  
way back to where you found us?

ALBATROS

Nothing would give me greater  
pleasure. Do try to keep up.

SFX: SHE RUNS. THEY FOLLOW.

MUSIC: MISSION REJECTED TRANSITION

INT. NARRATOR'S SPACE

NARRATOR

Meanwhile on present day Earth,  
Jessie is wandering the streets  
when, as if hearing its siren call,  
she finds herself outside the Happy  
Haggis pub in the Little Glasgow  
section of town.

\*

MISSION VOICE

Do you have to set up every little  
thing?

NARRATOR

Unlike some people, I don't *drone*  
in my performance.

MISSION VOICE

You know that scenes can establish  
themselves, right?

NARRATOR

That is NOT what they taught us at  
the Ron Howard School of Exposition  
Arts.

\*

\*

\*

MISSION VOICE

Oh Lord. Listen up, Opie.

\*



INT. THE HAPPY HAGGIS PUB

SFX: A pub door opens, ringing a bell. Bagpipes play above the murmur of a happy hour crowd. Orin, bartender calls out in a rich Scottish brogue.

\*  
\*

ORIN

Welcome to the Happy Haggis, Little Glasgow's finest and meanest pub.

\*

JESSIE

Thank you, mate. I was just wandering the streets when I found myself here. Almost as if I heard a siren call.

NARRATOR

CRAP.

MISSION VOICE

There, there.

ORIN

What can I get you, lassie?

JESSIE

A pint of your finest whiskey, my good man.

ORIN

A PINT? You must be an Inverness girl!

JESSIE

Aye, what about you? A Glasgow wanker I suppose?

ORIN

Aye, born and bred.

JESSIE

Ugh. My mother's side of the clan are from Glasgow. My sister got all their wanker genes.

SFX: The whiskey is poured.

ORIN

Well, anyone from the homeland is welcome here. Even if she's from Inverness. Let me toast to your health.

SFX: They clink glasses

JESSIE  
Cheers, mate.

SFX: Jessie slugs down a PINT of whiskey.

ORIN  
Pure dead brilliant!

JESSIE  
Not bad for a century old bit of  
drink.

ORIN  
Yer bum's oot the windae! That's  
nare but ten years old.

JESSIE  
I meant relationally.

ORIN  
Typical Inverness girl. Bladdered  
after one pint of the Glenfidditch.

JESSIE  
Bladdered? I'll drink you under the  
bloody table, mate, that's what  
I'll do. POUR.

SFX: Jessie slams down her pint glass and Orin refills.

ORIN  
Bit of a bad day you're havin?

JESSIE  
Ha! I've been trapped on a  
malfunctioning spaceship with a  
group of incompetent crew members,  
a bioswamp that is constantly  
trying to kill us, a forgetful  
computer, a sentient bomb, and a  
couple of robot assassins, one of  
whom looks just like my wanker  
sister. Today I've just been zapped  
back to Earth, one hundred years  
before my birth, kidnapped by the  
American government and now I'm  
sitting here with you. Laddie,  
that's pretty much a win in my  
book.

\*

\*

ORIN  
You're daft. Quit pulling Orin's  
leg.

JESSIE

Who's Orin?

ORIN

I am. Orin MacGregor. I dinna catch your name, lassie.

JESSIE

Jessie.

ORIN

Now, doesn't that take the haggis!  
Jessie is the name of my wee barin.  
She's just two months old today.

\*

JESSIE

Now THAT'S funny, Jessie MacGregor was the name of my great-great-grandmother!

ORIN

You know your family history that far back?

JESSIE

Well, I'm named after her! She was a bit of a legend. She was the only one in our family to be born in America and she...

ORIN

Aye?

JESSIE

Oh bloody hell. You're my great-great-great granddad.

ORIN

Alright, that's enough. Pay up and get oot. You've had your two pints.

JESSIE

As said, I've been on a spaceship. I don't suppose you'd give me a family discount, granddad?

SFX: The door bursts open and comes off its hinge.

LEET

Man, Earth doors are so fragile.

JESSIE

Leet! How in God's name did you find me?

LEET

We used this map of Little Glasgow  
we got from Human Olivia.

JESSIE

WHO?

DR. PICKLE

Err, hello. Dr. Hermione Pickle.  
Cartographer.

DR. VON HABER ZETZER

Come along, Jessie. We need to get  
back to the cave. We may have found  
a way to get back to the ship.

JESSIE

I dinna wanna go back to the ship!

LEET

But if I put a shirt on at the same  
two other improbable things happen,  
we can go home! This Pickle lady is  
one, we just need to find another  
improbable event and we're set!

ORIN

Hey, shirtless goat, you broke my  
door! And she drank nearly \$300  
worth of Scotch! Now either someone  
pays up or I call the police.

JESSIE

He's my great-great-great-  
grandfather.

DR. BROMAE

That'll do.

ZELDA

I'm sorry for the door. We'll pay  
for the repairs as well as any  
outstanding bar tabs. I'm also  
sorry for this.

ORIN

For what?

STUDEBAKER

Say goodnight, Gracie.

SFX: Studebaker injects something into Orin's neck and he  
passes out.

ZELDA  
He's coming with us.

JESSIE  
Generations of family therapy start here.

LEGRANGE  
Hold your horses, buckaroos.

ZELDA  
Dr. Legrange, what is it?

LEGRANGE  
I've been crunching some numbers, doing some thinking...also I've watched a lot of Star Trek. If zis is going to work, we probably need to recreate the original conditions as closely as possible.

DR. BROMAE  
Yes. I see what you're saying. We need to be EXACTLY where we were when we materialized - and your friends need to be EXACTLY where they were.

DR. VON HABER ZETZER  
But assuming they literally swapped places with us, they're in space on the Oz-9. 121 years in the future. How can we possibly get them instructions? Ooof. That's another doozy.

STUDEBAKER  
I've got a watch that can record messages. It's pretty neat!

ZELDA  
Studebaker, what good is that going to do us if we need to get it to space? IN THE FUTURE.

DR. VON HABER ZETZER  
Tell me, Frau Section Chief, does this time period have something called ze Western Union?

ZELDA  
I...think that's still a thing?

DR. PICKLE

Yes, it is. There's one just two blocks over. According to this map. That I just happen to have.

DR. VON HABER ZETZER

Come, we haven't a second to spare. I have a genius idea.

MUSIC: TRANSITION

INT. THE CAVE

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Hmm. Yes. Fascinating. Yes. YES.

ATHENA

Yes?

CHET

Really?

MRS. SHEFFIELD

No. Terrible.

MISSION VOICE

Are you just going to let this go on?

NARRATOR

OH HO HO. I thought scenes just "set themselves."

MISSION VOICE

Everything is situational.

NARRATOR

And this situation calls for a PROFESSIONAL! (Clears throat - triumphantly) Meanwhile, in the French Lick cave, Mrs. Sheffield studies the now inactive dimensional doorway.

ATHENA

Chet, this is ridiculous. The Admiral is gone, the EMF has vanished and all Nanny McFreak here has done is stare at the wall. Let's go, I dunno, TAKE OVER THE WORLD.

CHET

We will, darling! If Mrs. S here can figure out how to power this thing back up, we can control all of time and space! What we're trying to figure out is why when Skip and Company ran through that door it powered off.

MRS. SHEFFIELD

It's not just that they went through, my little faux fatale, it's that all five people went through this door at once. Interesting...

ATHENA

What makes five people walking through a door interesting? I've shoved packs of ten into my Puma Den back home with no issues.

MRS. SHEFFIELD

What you need to understand, my dear, is that both here in French Lick and on that door's far side, things rarely work as one would expect even under optimal circumstances... Which there never are... for every person walking through this door, there's an energy flow, an equilibrium that must be kept. Five people using the portal at once, things could get... wacky. Or wackier... a frightening thought...Chet, dearest, be a gem and let Mrs. S use your phone for a moment.

CHET

Sure thing, sexy.

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Thank you, darling.

SFX: SHE THROWS THE PHONE AT THE DOOR. SPARKS.

CHET

Hey!

ATHENA

HA!

MRS. SHEFFIELD

AH. As I suspected. The electricity from the phone jumps right to it. It's negatively charged. This door is dormant as a door mouse.

ATHENA

It's... dead?

CHET

My phone sure is! Apple Care isn't going to cover that.

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Drained would be more apropos. Transporting five people has sapped its battery, so to speak... We need to charge her back up if we're to bring things back to what passes for normal.

ATHENA

Where are we going to drum up that much power? I doubt we can keep throwing Chet's personal electronic devices at it.

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Oh heavens no. It couldn't even muster the spark to jump start a Ford Cortina. We'll need to find... other... options...

MUSIC: TRANSITION

SFX: CHET HUFFS AND PUFFS AS HE USES A ROWING MACHINE

MRS. SHEFFIELD (CONT'D)

Stroke... stroke... stroke...

CHET

(straining)

About... how much... energy have I... generated.... now...?

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Umm, let me check... ah yes, you've generated precisely sixty seven point two units of how-on-earth-would-i-know. Keep rowing.



ATHENA

Are you sure this is an old-timey rowing machine from the hotel spa up above? It's got more of a Spanish Inquisition torture device kind of vibe to it...

MRS. SHEFFIELD

As with many things in Indiana, it's so hard to gauge the original intent. But keep at it, Wilson Phillips--

CHET

Chet... Phillips...

MRS. SHEFFIELD

That too, this flywheel contraption we've rigged --

ATHENA

--ahem. That I've rigged--

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Very well, Cathy Credit. This flywheel that you've rigged seems to be charging up the door nicely.

CHET

It'd... better be charging... something...

SFX: BRZAP! A DOOR SLAMS OPEN!

ATHENA

It opened!

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Indeed it did!

CHET

Can I stop?

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Heavens no!

ATHENA

ROW SLAVE! RAMMING SPEED!

CHET

Sheesh, I was just asking...

SFX : THE ROWING RESUMES

ATHENA

It's closed again.

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Indeed. You don't think we imagined  
it, do--

SFX: AN ETHEREAL SOUND, SPARKS OF ENERGY, AND A WHOOSH!

ADMIRAL  
AHOY! I'm back from the most  
amazing excursion!

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
H.R.R.! You're--

SFX: ANOTHER WHOOSH

MRS. SHEFFIELD (CONT'D)  
-- gone again. The doorway's  
allowing peeks into the multiverse,  
but it's not staying open...

ATHENA  
It must need more charge! ROW! ROW,  
SLAVE!

SFX: WHIP

CHET  
OW! Where'd you get the cat o nine  
tails from--

ATHENA  
Doesn't everyone carry one, just in  
case?! ROW!

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Oh, Athena. Another time, another  
place, we could have been...bosom  
buddies.

SFX: AN ETHEREAL SOUND, SPARKS OF ENERGY, AND A WHOOSH!

ADMIRAL  
Ahh! I'm back again! There are the  
most amazing worlds through this  
door!

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Are those sorcerer's robes you're  
wearing, H.R.R.?

ADMIRAL

Why yes! A wizard, a badger, and a nice man from Chicago invited me on something called a podcast! Quite the barbaric custom, but I obliged--

SFX: WHOOSH

MRS. SHEFFIELD

He's bouncing between worlds! Whip the boy harder!

SFX: WHIP! WHIP!

CHET

Hey, look, I'm going as fast as I--  
OUCH, STOP! I don't want to yuck  
anyone's yum, but this is---

SFX: AN ETHEREAL SOUND, SPARKS OF ENERGY, AND A WHOOSH!

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Admiral! Now what are you wearing!?

ADMIRAL

What a world I saw! There, they made me one of the fifteen CEOs of Omnicorp! Let me tell you, our Brucemas party was lit!

SFX: WHOOSH. THEN AN ETHEREAL SOUND, SPARKS OF ENERGY, AND ANOTHER WHOOSH!

CHET

Admiral?

ADMIRAL

The Admiral no longer exists! All praise the Amelia Proj--

SFX: WHOOSH/ETHEREAL/SPARKS/WHOOSH!

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)

You can make a lot of money as a cabbie in Baltimore, I'm here to tell you---

SFX: WHOOSH/ETHEREAL/SPARKS/WHOOSH!

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)

So many evil corporations in the multiverse! Let that poor Girl in Space be, Coldwell Enterprises! All she wanted was some cheese!

SFX: WHOOSH/ETHEREAL/SPARKS/WHOOSH!

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)  
Bah! I was just about to tell  
Januae how he can stop his jaunting  
forever!

SFX: WHOOSH/ETHEREAL/SPARKS/WHOOSH!

CHET  
Is that a dress?

ADMIRAL  
My manager Dave got me back in the  
good graces of the Kardashians! I'm  
UNCANCELLED, BITCHES!

SFX: WHOOSH!

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
This is getting out of hand...

BOTH CHET AND ATHENA  
GETTING?

SFX: MORE ROWING - MORE WHOOSHING AND ZAPPING

ADMIRAL  
(WHOOSH)  
I'm mayor of Nightvale!  
(WHOOSH)  
I found all the Limetown people!  
(WHOOSH)  
I stayed sexy and solved ALL the  
murders!  
(WHOOSH)  
I'm legendary anchorman Bill  
Curtis!

SFX: WOOSH!

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
We need more power.

MUSIC: TRANSITION

INT. OZ-9 PODBAY 779

SFX: EVERYONE RUNS IN PANTING, EXCEPT ALBATROS

ALBATROS

All right, everyone- Oh, good grief, you'd think super spies would be in decent shape. Fine, I'll just wait here and talk to myself, shall I?

SKIP

(Panting)

Why....are you...so fast?

ALBATROS

Ever been chased by a carnivorous plant? Alligator in Zero G? No? Perhaps when you lead a less sheltered life, you'll understand.

GLORIA

Sheltered life?!

SKIP

We're super spies!

ALBATROS

Not for long, at that pace.

BOWDEN

So what do we do now? I don't see the door we came through. My god, is that a Breitling?

ALBATROS

Would you mind coming back here? Yes, it's a very nice watch. Don't tap on the pod glass, please; you never know what you'll awaken.

BOWDEN

That model dates back to our time, and here it is, a hundred plus years later, still ticking! I gotta get me one of those.

SKIP

That is impressive  
craftspersonship.

ALBATROS

"Craftspersonship." I've known contortionists who couldn't tie themselves in that many knots.

SKIP

Unlike many, we believe in our  
diversity oath.

MACKENZIE

Bowden! We're going home, not  
window shopping. Get over here.

GLORIA

Hang on, let me see that.

ALBATROS

Please don't. When that door opens,  
I want you to be ready to be shoved  
through it. Not that it hasn't been  
lovely having you-

GLORIA

Oh my God. IT IS! It's the exact  
watch I bought Bowden for his  
birthday!

BOWDEN

Me? You bought me a Breitling?  
Gloria, you can't afford that!

GLORIA

I was buying it used from Dr.  
Studebaker. Trading, actually.

MACKENZIE

FOR WHAT?

GLORIA

A mint-in-box Sports Illustrated  
football phone.

MACKENZIE

That scans.

COLIN

Well, clearly if it's the EXACT  
watch, you are meant to retrieve  
it!

ALL-BUT-COLIN

Jesus! [or 'cheese-and-crackers'  
for those who prefer]

SKIP

I gotta say, I'm liking the bell  
idea.

COLIN

I'm more of a Bvlgari man, myself.  
But a Breitling is ... nice.

SKIP

You're thinking it's some sort of  
message meant for us?

MACKENZIE

Makes sense. How else are Zelda and  
co going to communicate?

GLORIA

You think they somehow figured out  
how to get a lady 120 years in the  
future to wear an antique men's  
watch when she got on board a  
spaceship?

ALBATROS

I'm sure at some point you'll have  
a fascinating slideshow on just how  
they did/are doing/will do/will be  
doing this, but perhaps we might  
figure out what it means first?

BOWDEN

The watch says...4:38. What time is  
it now?

COLIN

It is always just the leading edge  
of the cocktail hour. That's all I  
need to know.

MACKENZIE

Who has a watch on? Anyone?

OLIVIA

It's 4:28 Earth time in French  
Lick, if that matters.

BOWDEN

That's just a difference of ten  
minutes! What do you think it  
means? Is that when the door opens?

MACKENZIE

There's only one way to find out.  
We have to thaw this lady out and  
ask!

COLIN

No you don't. You'll kill the person inside if you open a pod.

OLIVIA

I don't think you will, actually. According to my sensors, she's already dead. Or a mannequin. Hard to tell, but equals out to much the same thing.

GLORIA

There's a button on the side here. Should I push it?

OLIVIA

Oh, go on. Let's see what happens.

SFX: POD OPENS. AIR RUSH. LIQUID.

WOMAN WITH WATCH

Mr. Montcrief?

OLIVIA

Whoops.

BOWDEN

Huh?

WOMAN WITH WATCH

Is your name Bowden Montcrief?

BOWDEN

Yes. Who the hell are you?

WOMAN WITH WATCH

Western Union. We've been holding this watch for you. Actually a bunch of us at the office were kinda hoping maybe you could shed some light on the subject. You see, we've had that watch in our possession for the past 121 years. It was given to us with the explicit instructions that it be delivered to a man with your description answering to the name of Bowden, on board the Oz-9. We actually had a little bet about...oh, I don't feel so well.

SFX: GOOPY NOISES.



OLIVIA

Looks like I have to update the passenger list AGAIN. Ok. This one IS my fault.

SKIP

Bowden, look! The light on the watch is blinking! OH, is this one of those watches that can record messages? Those are so neat!

SFX: BEEP

MISSION VOICE

McGrath, Bowden, Gloria, Granger, and possibly Admiral Fletcher. Assuming you've figured out the watch and are hearing this message, the door will be opening again in four minutes. You must be standing in exactly the spots you were in when you came through or the exchange won't happen correctly.

NARRATOR

And you'll possibly be spaghettified.

MISSION VOICE

Would you back up? You are absolutely exhausting sometimes.

COLIN

Who was that other voice? It sounded oddly familiar.

SKIP

Could you people please be quiet! I don't know about all of you, but I have a project I'd like to return to, in one piece!

MACKENZIE

Putting the Christmas tree lights in ROY G BIV order isn't a "project," Skip, it's just weird. And I guarantee you I'm going to mess them up again.

ALBATROS

Are you all standing where you were when you got here?

BOWDEN

I have no idea where I was standing! We came from a cave under Indiana to a spaceship, I wasn't exactly paying attention! Hang on -- I did catch my reflection in a pod as I came through, and I remember it caught me at 17 degrees off my ideal profile, so if it was that pod, and it was, I remember the Armani tie, I must have been about ... here!

GLORIA

And you dropped my hand to smooth down your hair, so I was ... here!

ALBATROS

Triangulation by vanity. Hmm.

COLIN

More common than you might think, actually.

OLIVIA

Time's nearly up, all. Places! Leet is coming back to me, and if you make a mess of him, there won't be much left of you, all right?

COLIN

I don't suppose you could take this goopy body with you?

SKIP

Ew, no. I was here.

MACKENZIE

How do you know that?

SKIP

A truly excellent operative always knows his, her, or their precise position in space at all times.

GLORIA

What about you, Miss McGrath?

MACKENZIE

Well, if Skip was there, I was probably about to make fun of his butt, which would put me right about ... here.

MISSION VOICE

You should be situated now. Please stand very very still. Bowden, no screaming. It's ... deeply disturbing.

BOWDEN

He's never heard me scream.

MISSION VOICE

Yes, I have. Counting down.  
30...29...28...

MUSIC: TRANSITION

INT. CAVES

ZELDA

C'mon, you lot. I'm not stranding my team in the future because you four couldn't move your asses fast enough.

JESSIE

Look, I hadta lug my tub-o-guts grand-grand-grand-dad all the way down here, you can suck it up!

DOCTOR VAN HABER ZETZER

Look, we accomplished three impossible things before lunch, let's just shut up and be proud of ourselves while Missypoo here zaps us back to the future.

ZELDA

For the love of all that's holy, Agent Granger, just get wherever you need to be.

SFX: WOOSH!

ADMIRAL

Save 10% off your first SquareSpace site with the code "ADMIRAL"

SFX: WOOSH!

LEET

What was THAT?

SFX: MRS. S AND ATHEANA HAVE JOINED IN THE ROWING

ZELDA  
CHET PHILLIPS!

CHET  
Oh, hey, Zelda! We're just trying  
to re-open a dimensional portal  
using antique gym equipment. Wanna  
run up to the spa and grab a  
stationary bike and join us?

ATHENA  
I think you could use the workout!

DR. BROMAE  
Mrs. Sheffield?

MRS. SHEFFIELD  
Oh, Theo! Darling. How nice to see  
you. Pull up an oar.

DR. VON HABER ZETZER  
Ack, liebchen, you ist here too?  
Enough with the talking, let's make  
an improbability bomb! ONE - Doctor  
Pickle who sounds impossibly like  
Olivia!

DR. PICKLE  
Present. Or, er, future? This is  
very stressful.

DR. VON HABER ZETZER  
TWO - Jessie impossibly meeting her  
own ancestor.

JESSIE  
AYE. Sorry, great great granddad.  
Hope you survive this. Though,  
since you already had my great  
grandmother, no skin off my back  
either way.

SFX: Jessie tosses Orin onto Pickle.

DR. VON HABER ZETZER  
THREE. Leet - put on zis shirt.

LEET  
I dunno, it's kind of warm in here.

ALL  
LEET!

LEET  
 Okay, okay.

SFX: LEET PUTS ON HIS SHIRT.

LEET (CONT'D)  
 It's kind of tight. But it really  
 shows off my abs.

SFX: BOOM! IMPROBABLIY EXPLOSION!

INT. TIME TUNNEL

SFX: TEAM EMF SCREAM AS THEY HEAD ONE WAY, PASSING TEAM OZ-9  
 GOING THE OTHER WAY

SKIP  
 This is going to take so many case  
 files to write up! How can I even  
 properly date them?

GLORIA  
 I'm sure you'll figure something  
 out.

MACKENZIE  
 Hey look, it's our counterparts!

BOWDEN AND LEET  
 You're very handsome! Aww. Thank  
 you!

INT. CAVES

SFX: POP! TEAM EMF RETURNS TO THEIR OWN REALITY!

SKIP  
 Section Chief!

ZELDA  
 Skip! Mackenzie! Bowden! Gloria! I  
 am so happy to see all you!

GLORIA  
 Oh, us too, Section Chief! The  
 future is a TERRIBLE place.  
 Everyone is invisible. Or a zebra!

MACKENZIE  
 I'll tell you what, though. Buy  
 stock in Western Union.

ATHENA

Finally, we can stop rowing! I guess you're going to arrest us now, huh, Skip? Honestly, don't even care. As long as I don't have to row.

CHEET

Wait...where's the Admiral?

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Alas, my dear H.R.R. did not come through again.

SFX: WOOSH!

ADMIRAL

Ahhhh! Back in my own time! Mrs. Sheffield, what a rending of the human spirit we have shared! O rapture!

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Admiral, you are truly the healing fungus on the vestigial foot of life.

ADMIRAL

I have always said so myself!

MRS. SHEFFIELD

I guess with the door fully powered, you jaunts through time have ended. And I see you've brought me back my cane.

ADMIRAL

Madam, it's all yours.

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Very good. Now remember, H.R.R. Gated Galaxies. Just form the business as an LLC and history will thank you for it.

ADMIRAL

My limited liability shall know no bounds!

MRS. SHEFFIELD

Toodle pip, darling. Perhaps we'll meet again...sometime.

SFX: MRS. SHEFFIELD ACTIVATES THE TIME MACHINE ON HER CANE  
(OH YES, SHE HAS ONE) AND BLIPS OUT OF EXISTENCE.

SKIP

Well. I never want to talk or even  
think about any of that ever again.  
I do kind of want popcorn, though.

MACKENZIE

Wait! What happened to Chet? He's  
gone!

GLORIA

He got away again?

ATHENA

No. I TOLD him not to stand to  
close to that stupid door. Oh,  
Chet, you beautiful dummy. Who am I  
going to whip now?

SFX: WOOSH!

USIDORE

I AM USIDORE! WIZARD OF THE TWELFTH  
REALM OF EPHESIUS! MANIPULATOR OF  
MAGICAL DELIGHTS! DEVOURER OF  
excuse me but where am I?

ATHENA

...ehhhhhh close enough.

MUSIC: END THEME

INT. NARRATOR'S SPACE

MISSION VOICE

Well, there you have it, Space  
Monkeys. Everything back in its  
place.

NARRATOR

I hate to admit it, but I couldn't  
have gone through that without you.  
Would you consider a permanent  
partnership?

MISSION VOICE

Sorry, I read the plot outline for  
your next season. Good luck getting  
through the "Who Killed Dr. Theo"  
plot line.

NARRATOR

WHAT?

MISSION VOICE

It was Donna. SPOILERS!

SFX: WOOSH!

NARRATOR

Jesus. Well. There you have it,  
Space Monkeys...no, you know what,  
now I just feel soiled. If you  
listened to this, and somehow  
understood it, God have mercy on  
your soul. The universe can only  
handle so much lunacy at once, so  
we can only hope that the download  
numbers of this travesty don't  
encourage the powers that be to  
attempt it again. Until that  
doomsday scenario, Narrator Out.  
[READS CREDITS. SHOULD ONLY TAKE  
ABOUT HALF AN HOUR TO GET THROUGH  
THEM.]

INT. OZ-9 BRIDGE

CAPTAIN MADELINE

Wait. You're telling me Leet put on  
a shirt?

DR. VON HABER ZETZER

Ack yeah, und it saved the  
universe!

LEET

I'm feeling pretty great.

OLIVIA

I'm not.

JOE

Just goes to show. Can't be messing  
with the tightly woven tapestry  
that is space and time.

CAPTAIN MADELINE

Tell me about it. The minute those  
weirdos went back to their own  
time, my popcorn machine went back  
on the fritz.



COLIN  
I'm just glad nothing like that is  
ever going to happen again.

CAPTAIN MADELINE  
OH REALLY? On this ship?

COLIN  
It would involve improbability  
levels that even Miccuci couldn't  
calculate. The chances are  
astronomical!

SFX: WOOSH! GASPS FROM THE OZ-9 CREW

KRISTATOS  
Hello? What is happening? Oh no.  
I'm having potato hallucinations!

LARRY  
Excuse me, is this the Discovery  
audition? I'm up for "Sad Kelpian  
Number Three".

LBF  
Who are vous?

LARRY  
Hi, Larry Hastings, bass-baritone.

KRISTATOS  
I am Kristatos O'Brien! The world's  
greatest criminal mastermind...and  
I demand you take us to your  
leader.

CAPTAIN MADELINE  
Can either of your gentlemen fix a  
popcorn machine?

LARRY/KRISTATOS  
No.

CAPTAIN MADELINE  
Albatros?

ALBATROS  
Yes?

CAPTAIN MADELINE  
Permission to FWIP!

MUSIC: STINGER