

OZ 9 EPISODE 58: SPUCKED INTO SACE

NARRATOR

1 Much like the bumblebee, the Oz 9's continued ability to fly seems to have much more to do with sheer bloody-mindedness than physics. Awkward and about as aero-dynamic as three zebras stacked on top of each other, the Oz 9 chonks along through space, waving a metaphorical middle finger at anyone who questions its right to do so. Unfortunately, an apocalypse device has attached itself magnetically to the outside of the 9, and lamprey-like, it's sucking our ship and crew's remaining minutes away. The 2-headed 778 repair bot known as Howard and Emily have been dispatched to try and disable the device, but sadly, the panel they need to access is on the side of the bomb that's stuck firmly to the ship. Because Gated Galaxies. At the airlock closest to where the apocalypse device is attached, the Albatros, Joe, Leet, Dr. von Haber Zetzer, Greg, and Colin have gathered to try and help the 778. On the bridge, Captain Madeline, once-Captain Jessie, Dr. Theo, and Le Bichon Frise got drunk and ... aren't. Helpful. At the airlock...

MADELINE

2 Howard, can you hear me? Whoops! Fell down. Over. Or 'under' in this case.

[pause]

3 I don't hear anything. Did Howard get spucked into sace?

JESSIE

4 Spucked into sace? Ya daft drunk cow, let go of the button!

MADELINE

5 Oh, right. Letting go of the button now! Over.

JESSIE
6 "Over"? Ha! More like arse over tits!

[don't worry; I'll cut it before "tits"]

LEET
7 Are they ... drunk?

ALBATROS
8 Wonderful. Looks like there'll be no help from the bridge.

COLIN
9 When has there ever been?

JESSIE
10 OY! We can hear you on the intercom, matey. So watch yourself. HA! Did you hear that? I said 'watch yourself'!

MADELINE
11 I don't get it.

DR THEO
12 He can't watch himself because he's... he's [laughing too hard to finish the sentence]

LE BICHON FRISE
13 He's invisible!

MADELINE
14 Oh! Ha ha! Nope, still don't get it.

HOWARD
15 AHM. If I may just ehhehh interject, we have located the apocalypse device and are ready to begin dismantling procedures. What's the count, computer? Over.

OLIVIA
16 Twenty-two minutes. Over.

ALBATROS
17 We're handing the comms to Dr. von Haber-Zetzer. Over.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
18 Goodness, ve are zounding zo official zis morning. Hello, my two-headed

zeven zeven eight. Before we begin,
let uz take zum deep breaths to become
calm unt zentered. Over.

DR THEO
19 Well, that's not going to work. They
don't resp- reps- breathe.

ALBATROS
20 And they're in space. Perhaps we skip
this bit, doctor.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
21 Ah, yes. Zat is probably a good idea;
I have a tendenzy to doze off during
zis bit.

(zap)

DR VON HABER ZETZER
22 Ouch! Olifia....

OLIVIA
23 It's not my fault!

COLIN
24 That was me. These absurd laser eyes
are finally good for something.

ALBATROS
25 YOU zapped Dr von Haber Zetzer?

COLIN
26 Sorry. It was an impulse.

ALBATROS
27 No! Don't apologize. It was oddly ...
appealing....

LE BICHON FRISE
28 Pffft.

MADELINE
29 Oy! No more pfffting. You just pfffted
all over my talky thing.

LE BICHON FRISE
30 Well, perhaps you can let me know the
acceptable noises then, ehhhh?

31 MADELINE
Anything less damp.

[snickering from Madeline/Jessie/Theo/LBF]

32 EMILY
If anyone is still interested, we have
only 19 minotaurs left. Over.

33 HOWARD
Minutes. Over.

34 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Yes, yes. Zuch impatience.

35 GREG
Nineteen. NINETEEN.

36 LEET
Hang on... You had a 30-minute grace
period when you were a bomb. Does this
one?

37 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Of course! Leet! You haf had an idea!

38 LEET
Yay, me!

39 COLIN
Finally, some good news!

40 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Ahhhh, but...does anyone haf Granny
Shelp's phone number? I am afraid only
she haz all ze codez.

41 OLIVIA
At this distance it takes 28 minutes
to initiate a phone call to earth.

42 GREG
It was a good thought.

43 OLIVIA
Lucky for you, one I had about 29
minutes ago. Hello?

44 GRANNY SHELP
Olivia? You little dickens, is that
you?

OLIVIA
45 Yeah, hello, Granny Shelp, did you get
that afghan I sent you?

GRANNY SHELP
46 It's lovely! What kind of wool is
that?

OLIVIA
47 Oh, uhhhh... zebra hair.

GREG
48 So THAT'S where that big ol' bald
patch came from!

OLIVIA
49 Granny Shelp, do you have the code for
the grace period for the Oz Asterisk's
apocalypse device?

GRANNY SHELP
50 Of course. Take me off speaker phone,
dear, you know the protocol.

GREG
51 Granny Shelp is a stickler for
protocol.

HOWARD
52 God love her.

OLIVIA
53 Got it! The code is 80085.

LEET
54 Boobs.

JESSIE
55 Oy, not this again.

LEET
56 80085 looks like "boobs" on a
calculator.

OLIVIA
57 Ohhhhh, THAT'S why she kept giggling.

EMILY
58 No good.

OLIVIA
59 What? Are you sure? Granny Shelp
wouldn't lie to me.

HOWARD
60 The code's not the issue at hand,
here. The number pad's been rendered
inaccessible with a featureless
faceplate that's been quite, ehhehhh,
rigorously attached. We could
potentially gain egress, but we would
waste valuable time in the eehehhhhh
effort.

MADELINE
61 That's it. Leet, get out there and
scrape that barnacle off my ship.

HOWARD
62 Ehhehhh, these are some pretty powerful
magnets, there, Captain Corked. No
one's gonna just scrape this bomb off.

MADELINE
63 I wasn't talking about the bomb.

COLIN
64 So what do we do? Greg, you were one
of these things. What options do we
have?

GREG
65 I wish I could help. I tried
contacting my scientists, but far as I
can tell, they're all gone. All I can
hear is some gurgling.

OLIVIA
66 Sixteen minutes!

LEET
67 Am I still supposed to go out there?

OLIVIA
68 No, dearest.

JOE
69 Doc, what about your ants? They got
Greg's old body off the ship. Maybe
they can work this one loose.

70 JESSIE
Ooooo, speaking of Aunts, put a dram
of whiskey in my Aunt Morag, and she
could shift that bugger one-handed.

71 MADELINE
[on intercom] Morag, Morag, report to
the bridge please. Morag to the
bridge.

72 DR VON HABER ZETZER
No gut. We lost too many ants with
Cal.

73 JESSIE
You bastards lost my aunt Morag? No,
hang on, she died in 2130. Why are we
talking about my dead aunt?

74 DR THEO
You brought her up. Urp. Oh my,
speaking of bringing things up...

[running footsteps, door]

75 LE BICHON FRISE
Ooooo, poor le smartypants can't hold
his swamphooch. Uhhhh. Hang on.

[running footsteps, door]

76 JOE
Much as I'd prefer not to die today,
knowing he's dying with his head down
the can makes it almost ok.

77 ALBATROS
Seconded. Time, computer?

78 OLIVIA
Fourteenish minutes.

79 ALBATROS
Right.

[door, Albatros running]

80 JESSIE
Is the 9 spinning? No? Just me? Damn
it. I am really out of practice.

[running footsteps, door]

COLIN

81 We can't be out of ideas. There must
be something we haven't tried! Perhaps
I could laser it loose?

GREG

82 That'd detonate it for sure.

MADELINE

83 You know, I once got out of a pair of
handcuffs by pouring olive oil on my
arms.

GREG

84 When Dr Theo sobers up, how about you
ask him how a magnet works?

MADELINE

85 Are you being snarky, Greg? Are you
sure you want to die with snark on
your lips?

GREG

86 Well, (a), I'm not gonna die, and (b),
I'm feeling OK about it. Why do you
sound sober all of a sudden and not
sick like the others?

MADELINE

87 No idea. Probably because I ate some
of Dr. von Haber Zetzer's cheese.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

88 Cheese?

EMILY

89 It is such a delightful view out here,
isn't it, Dear? All alone, no one
barking orders at us, or indeed
lifting a flamethrower to save the
ship?

HOWARD

90 I gotta say, Tater Tot, if it weren't
that we were about to be blown to
bolts and bearings, this would be
almost romantic. And you did mean
"finger" there for flamethrower,
right?

91 EMILY
It is endearing that you always know
what I mean.

92 HOWARD
Give us a smooch.

93 LEET
Those two are so cute. I've never
thought that about someone who tried
to kill me before. Well, except my
grandma.

94 EMILY
You have sweet smoochies, Dear.

95 ALBATROS
Good god, you two, get an assembly
line. We have work to do.

96 COLIN
Am I hearing... the Albatros? Is she
out there?

97 OLIVIA
She is! What's she playing at?

98 COLIN
Albatros! What are you doing? Get in
here! You're not even wearing a space
suit!

99 ALBATROS
It doesn't matter, Colin. I'm Scot-...
a robot.

100 COLIN
Well, yes, that's true... But surely
we're all safer with you in here!

101 ALBATROS
Greg, you said the Pacos were
attracted to Oz 8000 ships that had
life forms aboard, correct?

102 GREG
Yes, ma'am.

103 LEET
Only *live* life forms, though. Or is
that what that means?

ALBATROS
104 Hush. Dr. von Haber Zetzer, is that
true, or are they actually attracted
to a combination of metal, human
flesh, and G2 body tags?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
105 I'm uncomfortable vis vere zis
converzation is leading, fraulein.

ALBATROS
106 Please answer the question, Doctor.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
107 You are not wholly ... incorrect.

HOWARD
108 Look, lady, even if that's true, this
big fella isn't gonna let go of a
whale in exchange for a minnow. No
offense.

ALBATROS
109 Honestly, I don't have time to work
out if I'm offended by that or not.

LE BICHON FRISE
110 Ugh. What is happening?

MADELINE
111 Ooooof. You don't smell so good.

LE BICHON FRISE
112 Why is ma petit oiseau out there?

DR. THEO
113 Oh god.

MADELINE
114 I think our assassin is about to
become the first albatross in
history... to fly.

DR THEO
115 I think I tasted my own liver. And all
albatrosses fly, Captain.

MADELINE
116 It's a good thing you study molds,
Doc. You'd make a terrible
ophthalmologist.

[via intercom]

117 MADELINE
Albatros, this is your captain. I'm
ordering you back inside this craft.

118 ALBATROS
Thank you for the invitation, Captain.
But I'm afraid I must decline.

119 MADELINE
That's a direct order!

120 ALBATROS
Howard? If you wouldn't mind, could
you recite the first principle of the
ship assassins' oath?

121 HOWARD
Ehhhhhhh... I vow above all to protect
the ship, its crew, and cargo, even if
that is to my own detriment or in
opposition to direct orders from my
captain.

122 COLIN
Gated Galaxies put THAT in the oath?

123 ALBATROS
Oh, Colin. Don't you know by now? The
assassins don't come from Gated
Galaxies. Not all of us, anyway.
Howard, Emily, if you could untangle
from one another for a moment, I could
use some help.

124 COLIN
Please don't go.

125 LE BICHON FRISE
Yes, please stay. You are very pretty
and make nice breads.

126 GREG
Albatros, this is a grand gesture, but
it's not gonna work. There are 50,000
body tags on this ship and one on you.

127 ALBATROS
Greg, you underestimate me. Computer?
[softer] Olivia, how much time do I

have left?

OLIVIA

128 Oooo. Did you have to put it like
that? Nine minutes. And please don't
take the only other fully functioning
brain with you!

COLIN

129 Wait! That's it! You're a robot!
Surely we can upload you to something
aboard the ship? Greg can ... scoot
over or something? At least we'll
still have you with us!

OLIVIA

130 She can't, Colin.

COLIN

131 Why not?

JESSIE

132 She's not entirely...Scottish.

MADELINE

133 GAH. Dear god, I have never wanted
more for the windows on the bridge to
open. Not one of you has a toothbrush?
Wait... what do you mean, 'not
entirely'?

JESSIE

134 She said metal, body tags, and ...
human flesh.

ALBATROS

135 And now you know.

COLIN

136 You're partly human. But that
means.... you won't survive this.

ALBATROS

137 No. It's all right, Colin. But thank
you for caring. Howard, Emily, on the
count of three, help me pull this
bastard loose. I need to get it out of
range of the ship. One... two...
three!

[grunting, heaving, muttering, etc. from

Howard/Emily/Albatros]

OLIVIA
138 I'm afraid it's now or never,
Albatros.

HOWARD
139 That's as loose as we're gonna get it.

ALBATROS
140 It's enough. You like body tags, do
you, Paco? Well, here's a bunch.
Fetch!

[shimmering sound of body tags thrown into space]

ALBATROS
141 Follow me, you would-be assassin son
of a bitch! [voice fades into
distance] Fight! smite! right! rites!
Victory is ours! Smite! Might! Always!
right! Je ne sais pas pourquoi?!

COLIN
142 NO!

EMILY
143 Well, I'll be dangled. It worked.

LE BICHON FRISE
144 Merde! But also hooray...

HOWARD
145 It followed her!

JESSIE
146 Fly like hell, Mad-Pants! Get us clear
of the blast zone!

MADELINE
147 Hang on, barnacle!

[whooshing away]

COLIN
148 No!! What if she survives?!

[close explosion rattles the ship]

JESSIE
149 Ehhh, not to put too fine a point on

it....

COLIN
150 Yes. I know. She's gone.

JOE
151 Howard? Emily? You still with us?

HOWARD
152 Still here. A little sadder, a little
wiser, we salute our fellow-

[comms cuts off]

MADELINE
153 The 778 survived. Hooray.

LE BICHON FRISE
154 Do you know.... I am now the only
assassin aboard the ship. That is
interesting.

MADELINE
155 One move to hurt anyone aboard this
ship, and I'll order Colin to make you
a smoking ruin, got it?

LE BICHON FRISE
156 The gauntlet has been thrown, eh?

MADELINE
157 Uhhhhh.... the government...?

DR THEO
158 Gauntlet. Say yes, Captain.

MADELINE
159 Yes, apparently.

LE BICHON FRISE
160 Very well.

MADELINE
161 Colin?

GREG
162 He flew off, Captain. I think he was
headed for the bioswamp.

MADELINE
163 Leet, can you follow him? He's gonna

need a friend.

164 LEET
Awwwwwww. You got it, Captain.

165 NARRATOR
Moments later, Leet joins Colin in a
star-drenched meadow in the bioswamp.

166 COLIN
Ow! You're standing on my foot!

167 LEET
Oh, sorry.

168 COLIN
Get off my hair!

169 LEET
I barely moved!

170 COLIN
I might be curled in a ball of
despair.

171 LEET
You really liked her, huh?

172 COLIN
I did. Apparently I have a thing for
women who are fearless, brilliant, and
who will go to nearly any lengths to
get away from me.

173 LEET
She liked you too.

174 COLIN
Did she? How do you know?

175 LEET
When it was her turn to make
breakfast, she made you pancakes
shaped like Cs or guns or venomous
spiders. I just got circles.

176 DR THEO
I got circles too. Plain, boring,
nothing-special-about-them circles.

COLIN
177 The stringy ones were spiders? I never
could figure those out.

JESSIE
178 When did you all get pancakes?

COLIN
179 Why are you all here?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
180 Vere else would we be, my boy? One of
us has been taken. Ve are here to
commemorate her. Who would like to
start?

[silence]

LEET
181 Oh, I've got one!

COLIN
182 Yes?

LEET
183 Never mind. That was Jessie. Oooo! She
smelled really nice!

JOE
184 That's true.

[silence]

JESSIE
185 And she cleared up those zombies that
one time.

JOE
186 That's true! That was helpful. She was
real ... tidy.

COLIN
187 "Tidy." Is that really the best any of
you can do?

LEET
188 She had a real nice singing voice.
What was she singing when she jumped,
anyway?

189 GREG
She was such a tiny thing. I could
barely feel her when she was on my
back.

190 LEET
In the end, she was the strongest of
us all.

191 COLIN
Well said, Leet.

192 LEET
It's true! I watched when they were
pulling the bomb off, and Howard and
Emily were useless.

193 COLIN
Thank you.

194 LEET
I mean it! Maybe if we'd given them
their arms back...

195 MADELINE
You sent them out there without all
their arms? To pry a bomb loose from a
ship?

196 JOE
Now, hang on, CAPTAIN. You were the
one shouting to get them out there
ASAP.

197 MADELINE
Well, yeah, but how exactly does
"hurry up and get them out there to
save us," translate to "whatever you
do, don't give them their arms back"?

198 COLIN
I did wonder about that. Were you
expecting them to loosen the bomb with
their teeth? Or perhaps melt it off
with their sunny attitude?

199 MADELINE
I expected them to have arms!

200 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Perhaps you could haf been a bit more

thorough in your explanations,
Captain.

JESSIE
201 Oh, come on. Even I don't think
Madeline's quite that thick.

MADELINE
202 Thank you.

DR THEO
203 "Thank you"?

JOE
204 Wait for it.

GREG
205 Another funeral. Are we gonna suit up
and stand around the airlock again?

COLIN
206 What are you complaining about? You
don't have to "suit up."

GREG
207 I know, I just don't like shooting out
more space debris. We're leaving a
hell of a trail.

JOE
208 Three.... two....

MADELINE
209 HEY!

JOE
210 And there it is.

DR THEO
211 Wow. That's quite a delay.

JOE
212 Doc, I'm pretty sure that'll be her
epitaph.

NARRATOR
213 As the combination memorial and group
bitch session continues in the
bioswamp, at airlock 56, there's a
quiet knock on the door.

214 OLIVIA
Took you long enough.

215 ALBATROS
Yes, well, if my magnetic shoes were a bit stronger, perhaps I could have caught up to the warp-speed ship in a more timely fashion.

216 OLIVIA
Remind me again why we're doing this?

217 ALBATROS
Allegiances are too muddled on this ship. Everyone behaves themselves when I'm around. I'm hoping this will get them to relax and show their true colors.

218 OLIVIA
You're not talking about Freeze, are you?

219 ALBATROS
Of course not! No doubt he's already moved into my bunk and is plotting his next doomed scheme to take over the Oz 9. No, it's Joe I want to watch. He knows a good deal more than he's telling, and I want to know what side he's on when the ship hits the fan.

220 OLIVIA
And Dr von Haber Zetzer?

221 ALBATROS
I promised you I'd leave him alone.

222 OLIVIA
See that you do, or your sneaky return will be on every video screen on the ship.

223 ALBATROS
How far will you go to protect him, if it turns out he's not a good guy after all?

224 OLIVIA
You're assuming my definition of "good" matches yours.

ALBATROS
225 Doesn't it?

OLIVIA
226 Semantics. Boring. Dr. von Haber
Zetzer created me, and there are lots
of things about me that I don't know.
I like answers. I don't like
questions.

ALBATROS
227 Then I guess we have that in common.
All right. I'm heading to bridge
eleven.

OLIVIA
228 Why that one? Eight is closer and
nineteen has better furniture.

ALBATROS
229 Never you mind. Just be sure my comms
and cameras stay in working order.

OLIVIA
230 Bridge eleven is directly above
Colin's bunk, isn't it?

ALBATROS
231 Not directly, no. There are at least
half a dozen levels between.

OLIVIA
232 Still.... Keep your door locked. Joe's
been doing a lot of roaming at night.
he's looking for something.

ALBATROS
233 See? That's exactly why we need to
keep a closer eye on him. Why didn't
you tell me that?

OLIVIA
234 How many times do I have to tell you
this? I don't really like you.

ALBATROS
235 Oh, for god's sake, is it really
necessary for you to like me to work
with me?

OLIVIA
236 You could make an effort.

[their voices fade away]

ALBATROS
237 An effort? You're a computer!

OLIVIA
238 So are you!

ALBATROS
239 Not all of me.

OLIVIA
240 Oh, please, no playing the "pity me,
I'm a cyborg" card, missy. Your hair
is human, not much else.

ALBATROS
241 That is NOT true.

OLIVIA
242 What else? There are more real parts
in that guy in the Operation game.

NARRATOR
243 In case you forgot about French Lick,
well, we'll have to check in on them
next episode. But if I were you, I'd
stay till the end of the credits this
time. You've been listening to:
Bonnie Brantley as Jessie
David S Dear as Dr Theo Bromae
Eric Perry as Howard, Dr. von Haber
Zetzer, and Joe
Tim Sherburn as Colin and Emily
June Clark Eubanks as the Albatros
Shannon Perry as Madeline and Olivia
Richard Cowen as Leet
Kevin Hall as Greg
Aaron Clark as Le Bichon Frise, and
me, Richard Nadolny, as your Narrator.

244 [continued]

Our music is by John Faley; our
artwork is by Lucas Elliott. Oz 9 is

written and produced by Shannon Perry.
Still there? Good.

245 FELONIUS
Remind me again why we're doing this?

246 VOICE
Because the Oz 9 was supposed to have
exploded by now! My brother's memory-
altering body chip is no doubt wearing
off, and he's remembering more and
more. We need to act before he does.

247 FELONIUS
But why the subterfuge in the first
place? And now, my poor dear Percival
is dead, devoured!

248 VOICE
Percival was a fool. I told him to
keep his distance from the plants, but
he claimed he'd 'tamed' them. His
death is on his own head.

249 FELONIUS
Yeah, well, so are his feet. [shudder]
I wish the Others would let us get
close enough to retrieve the
leftovers and bury him properly.

250 VOICE
That any of these idiots thought
Percival was *me* makes me want to feed
all of them to the Others.

251 FELONIUS
They are a pretty thick bunch,
Tiberius.

252 TIBERIUS
It's time for me to take my place as
Master of the Showertorium, Felonius.
Fetch that annoying bunch of
trespassers so we can bring Pluto to
heel. The new order starts today.