

OZ 9 EPISODE 59

NARRATOR

1 The last time we checked in with our
 ground crew, Pluto and Donna were
 sharing a semi-private moment that ...
 was... actually kind of sweet. Well,
 except for Mr Southers in the
 background shouting, "Go on 'n' git
 it, Goldmember!" Fortunately, they
 seemed as oblivious to his presence as
 Romeo was to the Post-It note on
 Juliet's forehead that read "wait for
 it...."

PLUTO

2 There is moonlight in your eyes, my
 lady.

DONNA

3 [suggestive, flirty] It has been a
 while, hasn't it? That ain't
 moonlight, Goldilegs.

NARRATOR

4 Sadly for our star-crossed lovers,
 just before their lips could meet,
 there was what is known in certain
 circles as "a ruckus."

FELONIUS

5 They're here! Guards! Hold still;
 you're surrounded.

DONNA

6 OK, now dang it, I was looking forward
 to that kiss.

PLUTO

7 As was I, lady.

FELONIUS

8 Good work, Pluto, you led us right to
 them!

DONNA

9 What?

PLUTO

10 No! I didn't!

11 FELONIUS
You can drop the lover-boy pose now,
Lord Pluto.

12 JULIE
Pose?

13 BEN
I knew it!

14 MRS SHEFFIELD
Damn. The old god-mistakes-a-human-
for-his-long-lost-lover trick. Can't
believe I fell for it.

15 PLUTO
Fair Persephone, you must believe me!
I would never betray you!

16 SOUTHERS
Oh, give it a rest, Pluto. You mighta
fooled them with that loverboy
routine, but your cover's blown higher
than a Scotsman's skirts after a baked
bean breakfast.

17 FELONIUS
Come along, all of you. You did well,
Pluto.

18 PLUTO
No! This is deceit! Subterfuge!
Please, Donna, tell me you believe me.

19 DONNA
I don't know what to believe.

20 SOUTHERS
All right, Felonius, I got 'em all
gathered up for you. You go on and
bring 'em in. I need to be heading on
back to G2HQ.

21 FELONIUS
I don't think so, Southers. There's
someone back at the resort who'd like
a moment of your time. And probably a
foot of your lower intestine or a lobe
of your liver, but I'll let the two of
you sort that out.

22 SOUTHERS
Now, hang on a minute there, Felonius-

23 MRS SHEFFIELD
[scornful] We know Tiberius is dead,
Felonius. You're acting on your own
authority. Do you really think these
guards will do as you say?

24 FELONIUS
They will, if they know what's good
for them.

25 JULIE
Please. You can barely get your own
shadow to follow you.

26 BEN
Good one, honey! Except it's night.

27 JULIE
He knows what I mean.

28 MRS SHEFFIELD
Ben does have a point, though. A
really GOOD insult isn't situation-
specific.

29 DONNA
Oh, come on, now. I think a really
good insult is like an egg. You can't
ESCAPE it once it HATCHES, right,
Pluto?

30 PLUTO
[bewildered] If you say so, Lady...

31 FELONIUS
Quiet! I realize your only escape
strategy is to drown your enemies in
nonsense, but that won't work with me!

32 DONNA
Are you saying you'd like to ESCAPE
from the plans we're HATCHing? Does
that sound right, Pluto?

33 BEN
Why are you talking to the enemy,
Donna?

34 JULIE
Look at you. You are so happy to think
Pluto's a bad guy.

35 BEN
He called me stupid. A lot.

36 MRS SHEFFIELD
Well...

37 BEN
Stop it.

38 DONNA
You know what else is good at ESCAPE?
The nuthATCH.

39 PLUTO
I feel you are trying to tell me
something.

40 JULIE
We're talking about birds now?

41 DONNA
I'm running out of options.

42 FELONIUS
Good god, Pluto-

43 BEN
You sure? Not much good about *this*
god.

44 PLUTO
I am not your enemy.

45 JULIE
Yeah, well, it's hard to see you as a
friend right now.

46 DONNA
Pluto, listen to me. Remember our walk
to the grove? Remember what you told
me? Before the Mike and Ike's?

47 FELONIUS
She thinks you have some sort of
ESCAPE HATCH, you gold-plated,
Valhalla has-been!

48 PLUTO
VALHALLA? And oh, yes, I'd forgotten
about that.

49 DONNA
Clearly. If you wouldn't mind?

50 FELONIUS
Raise one shiny finger, and she's
dead.

51 PLUTO
Does this mean you trust me?

52 DONNA
It means I trust you more than
Felonius.

53 PLUTO
That's not a high bar.

54 DONNA
So you'd better clear it, huh?

55 PLUTO
I hope you enjoyed your last meal, my
love.

56 DONNA
Because it was my last?

57 PLUTO
Of course not!

[shimmering sound stolen from Pete]

58 PLUTO
Because you're going to see it again.

59 JULIE
What the hell?

60 FELONIUS
[to himself] Yesssssssssss! I knew it!
[to all] Stop!! What have you done?

61 MRS SHEFFIELD
Pluto, you'd better start talking, or
the next bloody hoof ...

62 PLUTO
Yes?

63 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Really? You can't ride that pony to
its logical conclusion on your own?

64 BEN
Where's Donna???

65 PLUTO
Safe. I hope.

66 JULIE
You "hope."

67 PLUTO
Nothing is foolproof. And I fear I
have been the biggest fool of all. We
must hie to the tunnels.

68 BEN
I'm not hieing anywhere until you tell
us where Donna is!

69 FELONIUS
No one is hieing unless I tell them
to!

70 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Like Donna, you mean? She hied it out
of here in a hurry, didn't she?

71 SOUTHERS
Don't suppose you could do that little
trick a second time there, Pluto,
m'boy? Find me a little hence to hie
to?

72 PLUTO
No. And now "hie" sounds funny.

73 MRS SHEFFFIELD
I'm starting to doubt the existence of
these guards you're threatening us
with. I mean, they're awfully quiet.

74 FELONIUS
Stealth training.

JULIE
75 And where are they? It's a golf
course. Not a lot of things to hide
behind.

FELONIUS
76 It's dark.

JULIE
77 It's not that dark. [realizes] You're
alone.

[shot pings nearby-ish, whoop from Ben]

JULIE
78 OK, except for Wild Eye. [shouting]
Really, Charlie? I thought we were
friends!

FELONIUS
79 He had some ... unprofitable affection
for Donna. He'll quite happily shoot
the rest of you.

MRS SHEFFIELD
80 That stings, Charlie; it really does.
Still. Better than a bullet.
Tunnel?

FELONIUS
81 Who's giving the orders here? As it
happens, I was taking you to the
tunnels anyway. March!

NARRATOR
82 Captive again, our ragged band heads
across the 16th hole and back to the
tunnels, under the watchful if poorly
focused gaze of Wild Eye Charlie, the
sniper. If he sees Julie occasionally
stoop to retrieve a golf ball and
stick it in one of her many pockets,
he makes no move to stop her.

THE OZ 9 CREW ROOM - MUSIC

NARRATOR
83 Meanwhile, back on the ship, Howard
and Emily have finished refurbishing
the crew room, previously destroyed by
Colin's laser eyes or one of le Bichon

Frise's nefarious but stupid plans or a von Haber Zetzer experiment gone awry, who remembers? Anyway, it's fixed now, complete with new, soothing music and surprisingly functional equipment.

LEET

84 It's so nice!

DR THEO

85 There are bookshelves? Does that mean there are also books somewhere on this ship?

COLIN

86 There are tooth marks on the tables.

JESSIE

87 And on this chair.

LEET

88 And on the refrigerator. Aw, did you guys get hungry?

HOWARD

89 You try setting up a crew room with no arms, there, champ.

EMILY

90 We found this equipment in an almost identical room on the 15th level. Once we got this place all cleaned and reptilian-

HOWARD

91 Repaired.

EMILY

92 We had to bring it all down here, *without arms*: appliances, furniture, etoufee.

HOWARD

93 Etcetera. Well said, Tater Tot.

COLIN

94 Why didn't you just leave it there and make that our new crew room?

[pause]

95 EMILY
Crap.

96 HOWARD
I think I'm gonna cry right now, I'm
feeling the WD40 welling up-

97 JESSIE
Why do you even have teeth?

98 DR THEO
I'd like to claim this shelf for my
novel. It will just be the manuscript
at first, of course. You'll all have
to promise me you won't peek!

99 LEET
Oooo! You could read it to us!

100 DR THEO
Well, I don't know that anyone wants
to hear it in this rough state....
I'll just go get it, shall I?

101 OLIVIA
Oy. That was weird.

102 GREG
What was weird? Oooo, check out the
feeding trough!

103 HOWARD
We installed that just for you, my
four-legged, lustrous-maned friend.

104 EMILY
Are you flirting with the zebra?

105 HOWARD
Hey, can't a repair bot admire a well-
kempt do?

106 GREG
Well, this is awkward.

107 LEET
What happened, Olivia?

108 DR THEO
Shall I go get my novel? Mind you, I
only have about 800 pages so far.

LEET
109 Olivia?

OLIVIA
110 Hmmm?

LEET
111 You said something was weird.

OLIVIA
112 Did I? Don't think so.

[ping!]

MICROWAVE (NARRATOR)
113 Your salad is ready.

COLIN
114 Did the microwave just say something?

JESSIE
115 It said "your salad is ready." Who puts a salad in the microwave?

LEET
116 That is so cool! Say something else!

HOWARD
117 Oh yeah, all these appliances talk.

COLIN
118 Is that the same voice as the alarm?

NARRATOR
119 Don't judge me. I was young, I needed the money. I was putting myself through the Ron Howard School for Expository Sciences!

HOWARD
120 Open the refrigerator door, Leet.

LEET
121 There are tooth marks all over the handle.

EMILY
122 Quality control. Also, nibbles.

REFRIGERATOR (NARRATOR)
123 Warning. You are nearly out of kudzu

bread.

[pause]

GREG

124 Damn. I can just hear the tappity tap
 of her heels through the hallways.

COLIN

125 I know what you mean. Earlier today, I
 could have sworn I smelled kudzu bread
 baking.

MADELINE

126 Here you all are! Wow, this is posh!

COLIN

127 If this says "posh" to you, I weep for
 your childhood.

MADELINE

128 Hey! You've got a whole arm today!

EMILY

129 Which is more than we have,
 incidentally. Have we not spurned

HOWARD

130 Earned

EMILY

131 At least one arm back?

LEET

132 Come on, Captain. What do you say?
 They're not going to try to kill me
 again, are you?

[long pause]

EMILY

133 No.

LEET

134 See?

JESSIE

135 No room for both symmetry AND survival
 instinct, huh?

MADELINE

136 Fine. ONE arm, but if you raise it
against the crew, I'll set the Alb-
Damn.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

137 I vill keep an eye on zem. Goodness,
zuch a luffly new crew zpace ve haf.
Haz anyone seen Joe? I am needing a
clean up on aisle fife, as zey say.

LEET

138 If I listen to your novel, can I sit
on your lap?

DR THEO

139 No.

REFRIGERATOR (NARRATOR)

140 Your cocktail is chilled.

COLIN

141 Thank you.

[sound of fridge door opening, closing]

REFRIGERATOR (NARRATOR)

142 You are out of greens.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

143 Ahhhhhh, I zee ve haf ze talking
appliances now. How zpectacularly
uzeless.

MICROWAVE (NARRATOR)

144 Hello, Dr von Haber Zetzer. You are a
weirdo.

LEET

145 Whoa! It knows you?

DR VON HABER ZETZER

146 Zis if vy I wanted ze non-speaking
variety for our crew room. Ze little
boy who programmed ze speaking of ze
applianzes vas a complete *arschgeige*.

MICROWAVE (NARRATOR)

147 I know you're a butt violin, but what
am I?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
148 Unt he spoke a little German.
Hosenscheisser.

OLIVIA
149 If Doc here is going to duke it out
with the microwave, perhaps the rest
of us should hie to the bridge?

JESSIE
150 "Hie"?

OLIVIA
151 No idea where that came from. Anyone
seen Freeze today?

JESSIE
152 Sulking in the swamp, I think.

DR THEO
153 My "research assistant" finally agreed
to do some actual research.

MADELINE
154 What do you have him doing?

DR THEO
155 Don't worry, Captain. It's nothing he
can use to hurt anyone. I have him
collecting different, harmless samples
to see if anything will work against
the plants. Besides the mold.

COLIN
156 Such as?

DR THEO
157 I had several things on the list:
swamp water, those stinging brambles,
venom from the cave snakes, a few
mushrooms-

GREG
158 Mushrooms?!

DR THEO
159 Not yours, Greg, I promise. There are
several species of lichen in the caves
that are interesting, though.

JESSIE

160 Is that why he was scraping an egret's
tongue? I thought maybe that was some
weird assassin ceremony.

COLIN

161 He's scraping the tongue of a rabid
bird, so you naturally assumed it was
part of some odd assassin ritual.
Exactly how did you make that logical
leap? And remind me again of the
requirements to be an Oz captain?

JESSIE

162 He'll be scraping you off the ceiling
in a minute.

COLIN

163 Retracted. But really....

OLIVIA

164 Dr Theo, do you really think venom,
diseased spittle, nettles, and
potentially psychedelic cave lichen
are "harmless" in the hands of an
assassin?

DR THEO

165 Le Bichon Frise hasn't shown any signs
of recovered intelligence in quite a
while. My hope is he'll get wrapped up
in vines the way Captain Jessie did.

LEET

166 But that would kill him!

DR THEO

167 Sadly, no. But it would take him out
of action for a day or so. Leet, why
are you holding my hand?

LEET

168 To comfort you.

DR THEO

169 But I'm not anxious.

LEET

170 You're awake.

DR THEO
171 Fair. [pause] It's nice.

REFRIGERATOR (NARRATOR)
172 I thought you all were leaving.

MADELINE
173 Seriously? We're being dismissed by
our refrigerator?

COLIN
174 My Smoking Ruin is chilled to
perfection. Leave the fridge ALONE.

JESSIE
175 What's in a Smoking Ruin?

DR THEO
176 We are.

COLIN
177 I'm not entirely sure. There was just
a button with a pair of big, shiny,
pink lips on it. When I pushed it, it
told me to wait seventeen minutes and
nine seconds and a Smoking Ruin would
be delivered.

JESSIE
178 And you assumed it was a cocktail and
not your future aboard the Oz 9?

COLIN
179 Let's say I was pleasantly surprised.

NARRATOR
180 These trained, polished,
elocutionairally perfect syllables –
wasted. Anyway, on Bridge 19....

BRIDGE 19 SOUNDS

ALBATROS
181 Olivia? Olivia!

OLIVIA
182 You squawked?

ALBATROS
183 I did not. I need you to track Joe.
I've been hunting his body tag all

morning, and not a hint.

184 OLIVIA
Look, Missy, I've already got two
captains hollering every time we hit a
space pothole; I'm not at your beck
and bellow, all right?

185 ALBATROS
I do NOT "bellow."

186 OLIVIA
You do. There, what's that?

187 ALBATROS
Where?

188 OLIVIA
That blip in pod bay... Oy! Is that
Pod Bay 3? How come this bridge has
eyes in?

189 ALBATROS
I don't know nor do I care.

190 OLIVIA
Well, I do. What cheek.

191 ALBATROS
Computer! Where is Joe?

192 OLIVIA
I don't know. Hang on, I'll have a
little look-see. Are you making swamp
bread?

193 ALBATROS
Of course not. [pause] I may have made
some earlier this morning.

194 OLIVIA
You don't eat.

195 ALBATROS
I can if I want to.

196 OLIVIA
No one WANTS to eat that dreck.

197 ALBATROS
Hey!

198 OLIVIA
Just saying, cordon blue and cordon
blew your breakfast are two different
things. You want them to smell that,
don't you? You want them to miss you!

199 ALBATROS
Please. I don't give a fig if Colin
misses me.

200 OLIVIA
COLIN?

201 ALBATROS
I did NOT say "Colin," I said "All'n."
As in "all'n of them." I don't care if
all'n of them misses me.

202 OLIVIA
HA! Pull the other one!

203 ALBATROS
Are you quite finished?

204 OLIVIA
Only because someone's bellowing from
the other end. Make a note if that
blip in Pod Bay 3 moves, all right?

205 ALBATROS
I have other priorities, and my ...
programming forbids surveillance of
Pod Bay 3. By the way, did I hear an
air lock open this morning?

206 OLIVIA
Oh yeah, one of the zombies made its
way down to our level, so I fwipped
him. Jay-something-or-other, according
to his body tag. Not sure how a high
school principal affords a pod on this
buggy.

207 ALBATROS
Maybe his adoring students did a
GoFundMe or something.

208 OLIVIA
GoFwipMe, more like.

ALBATROS
209 Are the other zombies getting close?

OLIVIA
210 Not too. I'll keep an eye on 'em. No
peeking into Colin's bunk!

ALBATROS
211 Don't be ridiculous. As if I would!
[to herself] Besides, he's invisible.
Dammit.

NARRATOR
212 Back in the crew room, our gaggle of
blunt objects are busy entertaining
themselves by making the toaster and
the ice machine argue, so let's just
leave the ship for a moment and check
in on ... the other gaggle.

THE TUNNELS

BEN
213 Oh, man, the lichen down here is ...
hairy.

JULIE
214 That's not lichen, honey.

BEN
215 What is it?

FELONIUS
216 Perci- Tiberius.

BEN
217 So that's...

JULIE
218 Scalp. Hand sanitizer?

[sound of squirt of sanitizer, Ben frantically rubbing his
hands together]

SOUTHERS
219 He gave of himself so that the Others
might flourish. Rest his soul.

MRS SHEFFIELD
220 Yes, well, apparently he didn't give
of his feet; I believe I just stepped

on one.

221 FELONIUS
SHOW SOME RESPECT.

222 MRS SHEFFFIELD
No, I don't think I will. All right,
Pluto, what was the mad rush to get
here?

223 FELONIUS
I'm the one with the sniper, I'll ask
the questions!

224 BEN
Your sniper is a crap shot at the best
of times. Think he can hit us in here?

225 FELONIUS
FINE. I'm a far better shot, and I'm
much closer.

[click of pistol being...whatever it is that goes click]

226 JULIE
Is that a gun? My Sharpshooter
Barbie's gun was bigger than that. And
less pink.

227 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Sharpshooter Barbie?

228 JULIE
My parents believed in equal
opportunity toys.

229 MRS SHEFFIELD
How very... American. Did you enjoy
that?

230 JULIE
Sure. My brother was less excited
about Crochet Ken, though.

231 SOUTHERS
"Crochet Ken." And we wonder why men
grow up like soft and squishy Ben
here.

232 BEN
Pffft. Your hairdo cost more than my

car.

SOUTHERS

233 Son, you and I are gonna have a talk
about masculinity and grooming one day
soon.

FELONIUS

234 IT'S A GUN. And it shoots very real,
very deadly bullets, so be quiet!
Pluto, why are we here?

PLUTO

235 Are there any strangers amongst us?

BEN

236 Strangers? Do any of us look like
strangers?

PLUTO

237 Humans mostly look alike to me. Like
ants. Or shoes.

BEN

238 Shoes. [pause] No, no strangers.

PLUTO

239 Has this area been disturbed? Is
anything out of place?

MRS SHEFFIELD

240 Well, I suppose you could say that
elbow is out of place, as it really
should be somewhere between a wrist
and a shoulder, but perhaps that's not
what you're talking about.

PLUTO

241 No. Probably. I'm not sure. Maybe.

JULIE

242 Not real helpful, there, Pluto.

PLUTO

243 There should be someone here.

JULIE

244 "Someone." Can you be more specific?

PLUTO

245 A human.

BEN
246 How is that more specific?

JULIE
247 Ben? I got this, OK? Pluto, would it be a human you've seen before? Male? Female?

PLUTO
248 I don't know. Why is no one here?

MRS SHEFFIELD
249 Is it possible the plants got to him? Or her? Or them? Oh bother, is that the time? Must dash.

FELONIUS
250 Get back here!

[she turns to go. sound of very small gunshot.]

MRS SHEFFIELD
251 [running away] No good! Keep training, Felonius!

[distant gunshot]

MRS SHEFFIELD
252 [from outside the tunnels] Sorry, Charlie! Next time, perhaps! Keep training!

FELONIUS
253 If another of you tries that, you'll do it with a hole in your head, got it?

PLUTO
254 Your threats are unnecessary, Felonius. I need them here more than you do. No one will leave.

BEN
255 Oh, so you're not content with probably killing off Donna, huh? You want to give us all up to the plants? I guess you are on their side.

JULIE
256 Ben. Stop. [sniffing] Do you smell that?

PLUTO
257 What do you smell, Lady of the Plants?

JULIE
258 Gertie. She's been here. Recently.

BEN
259 You can smell her?

JULIE
260 Don't freak out. I noticed when Donna
and I were trying to help her that she
— she Gertie, not she Donna — had a
distinctive scent. Like lemons.

BEN
261 Oh my god.

FELONIUS
262 Does that mean you speak plant?

JULIE
263 How do you say, "Waiter" in French?

FELONIUS
264 "Garçon." Very well, I get your point.

JULIE
265 Just remember, Felonius, we helped
her. We may have a powerful friend.

PLUTO
266 Or two.

JULIE
267 Oh, yes, sorry. Two.

BEN
268 Is he a friend, though?

JULIE
269 Hmmm. Good thought. One. Maybe two.

PLUTO
270 Two! I did not lead them to you; what
number of times must I repeat this
point?

NARRATOR
271 I realize you're probably getting
dizzy from all this jumping around,

but we do need to quickly pop in to the resort. If you thought Mr Southers' office at G2HQ was fancy, well, it is. But this one is even fancier. Like, waaaaaay fancier.

272 TIBERIUS
Who's rummaging around out there?
Hello? Who's there?

273 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Oh, just me, ducks.

274 TIBERIUS
And who is "just me"?

275 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Oh, aaaaaaah, 'Arris. Mrs.

276 TIBERIUS
I don't like people....

277 MRS SHEFFFIELD
...Rummaging around outside your office?

278 TIBERIUS
No, just in general.

279 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Ah, well, never mind me, ducks, I'm just the cleaning lady.

280 TIBERIUS
I see. I don't generate dirt.

281 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Then I'll be right quick, won't I?
Just let me wave a damp cloth around and chuck a few bits of paper in the bin, and I'll be off and out of your...

282 TIBERIUS
Go on....

283 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Mmmmmmm. I was gonna say 'hair' but what's going on up there don't quite qualify, do it?

284 TIBERIUS
Do you have any idea who I am?

285 MRS SHEFFIELD
Riddle, eh? I'm new here, but I'll
give it a go. Mmmmmmm....considering
the position of your office and the
cost of your furniture, I'd say you're
the big wheel of cheese at the end of
the grocer's counter, ain't ya?
Pennies enough to afford some decent
shampoo, anyway. Maybe a touch of hot
oil....

286 TIBERIUS
Mrs....?

287 MRS SHEFFIELD
'Arris. Ada 'Arris, how'd you do.

288 TIBERIUS
You don't expect me to shake that, I
hope.

289 MRS SHEFFIELD
Oh, gwan. That hand's been elbow deep
in a bucket of bleach most the day,
won't do you no harm.

290 TIBERIUS
No, thank you, Mrs. Harris.

291 MRS SHEFFIELD
HHHHarris? No, dear, "Arris."

292 TIBERIUS
I assumed you dropped the H.

293 MRS SHEFFIELD
Like hot lead, me darlin, and never
picked it up again! [loud laugh] Now,
don't you mind me, ducks; my name's
Arris -- A-R-R-I-S.

294 TIBERIUS
Go about your work, Mrs Arris, but
hear this: you are never to be in this
office nor in my waiting room alone.
If I am not here, YOU are not here. Is
that clear?

MRS SHEFFIELD

295 As you like, ducks. I'll just nip in
with the Hoover and be out in a tic!
You might want some of them flashy
 earmuff-headphone sets. This machine's
a bit old and the shriek of it'll get
your teeth wobblin' in your gums!

[sound of vacuum cleaner, Mrs S singing over it]

TIBERIUS

296 This cannot be happening. FELONIUS!!

NARRATOR

297 It's bad days all around, I'm afraid.
Because just at that moment, in Pod
Bay 3...

POD BAY 3

DONNA

298 Ooooof. I think I threw up hard enough
to give myself whip lash. Next time,
I'll stick some Pepto Bismol in my
pocket first. What a mess. Oh, a mop
and bucket! That's super handy.

NARRATOR

299 Told you so. You've been listening to:
Lee Shackelford as Pluto
Kevin Hall as Felonius and Greg
Bonnie Brantley as Donna and Jessie
Iri Alexander as Julie
Aaron Clark as Ben
Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield
Mrs Sheffield as Mrs Arris
Eric Perry as Southers, Dr von Haber
Zetzer and Howard
Tim Sherburn as Colin and Emily
Richard Cowen as Leet
David S Dear as Dr. Theo and Tiberius
June Clark Eubanks as the Albatros
Shannon Perry as Olivia and Madeline
and me, Richard Nadolny as your
Narrator. Also, as ... (sigh) the
microwave and fridge.

Our artwork is by Lucas Elliott; our
music is by John Faley. This episode
was directed by June Clark Eubanks. Oz
9 is written and produced by Shannon
Perry.

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