

MOJOZ 9 EPISODE 61

NARRATOR

1 [sounding super relaxed and chill;
noise of beach or pool in the
background] Well, hey, Space Monkeys!
[aside] Another mojito, my good
fellow, and don't stint on the rum
this time. No ice - it's hard on the
vocal cords. Also, can I substitute
rum for the mint? And for that pokey
little paper umbrella? One nose
piercing per drunken impulse is enough
for me, thanks. [back to us] I hope
you've all had a calm and relaxing
summer, free from panic, hysteria, and
imminent death from explosions,
decongestant, and whatever the hell a
"tilslørte bondepiker" maneuver is.
[sip, aside] Ahhhhhh, much better,
thank you. Leave the pitcher, why
don't you, and save yourself a few
trips. [back to us] I'm sure there's
narrating to do, but I'm going to go
float in the pool and then nap. Talk
amongst yourselves, all right?

POD BAY 3

[pod bay 3 noises, including faint sounds of the fan and the
thumpy thing starting up again - pause]

DR. THEO

2 Should someone say "go" or something?

LEET

3 It smells like lemons in here.

MADELINE

4 Did you just call her "Glenda"?

COLIN

5 I can't believe it.

JESSIE

6 If that's your wife, who's in the pod?

DR VON HABER ZETZER

7 Yah, zis I vould alzo like to know.

8 DONNA
Where are you, Horace?

9 COLIN
I'm here. I'm ... ehhehh... invisible.

10 DONNA
Oh, dear, ate Dr. von Haber Zetzer's olive did we? The entire 94th level of this ship is full of all kinds of martini garnishes and snacks, not to mention juniper berries, club soda, slimline tonic -- what are you doing eating *that* olive?

11 COLIN
What happened to your voice? Also, why have I never been to the 94th level?

12 LEET
There isn't one.

13 MADELINE
What do you mean, there isn't one?

14 LEET
The elevators don't have a 94 button.

15 DR THEO
We have *elevators*?

16 COLIN
Of course. How have you been getting up and down?

17 DR THEO
Stairs. Hours and hours of stairs.
[accusing] Someone left the elevator off my "getting to know the ship" tour.

18 LEET
I volunteered to carry you.

19 DR THEO
Not exactly the same thing, is it.

20 LEET
That's kinda the point.

21 OLIVIA
[jealous] I'll show you the lifts so
you can travel through the ship on
your own.

22 DR THEO
Yes, that would be best, thanks.

23 LEET
Awwwwwww.....

24 DONNA
I tell ya, the best laid plans....

25 LEET
Right?

26 DONNA
Wasn't talking about you, Chester.

27 OLIVIA
You stocked an entire floor for
Colin... How did you know he'd be out
of his pod?

28 DONNA
You're a little cutie, aintcha?
Someone fished you out of a Happy
Meal?

29 OLIVIA
Which Glenda is this one? Or are they
both evil? I've lost track.

30 DR THEO
Why do you call him "Horace"?

31 COLIN
Ehhhhhh... bit of a long story, that.

32 MADELINE
Colin Smith is his "disguise." He's a
passenger who got woken up when the
D&G wing melted down. He was pretty
sure we were trying to kill him.

33 COLIN
I'm still not convinced you're not. I
didn't realize your weapon of choice
was incompetence.

34 MADELINE
HEY.

35 DR THEO
The name "Colin" seems a bit thuggish,
don't you think?

36 COLIN
Told you.

37 OLIVIA
Hush.

38 DR VON HABER ZETZER
[sneezes] Ach. Perhaps we could move
away from the dust or pollens or what
nots, eh?

39 LEET
OOOoooo! If you're Glenda, do you
still have the sandwiches?

40 OLIVIA
Not now, dearest. Pardon me for
pointing out the obvious, but if you
didn't step out of a pod, where *did*
you come from?

41 DONNA
The 16th hole.

42 RMADELINE
Is this a wormhole or a black hole?

43 DONNA
Golf hole.

44 MADELINE
OK, no offense, but it smells like
Donna's ... former lunch in here, not
lemons, so maybe we could move this
discussion to the bridge? Olivia, can
you get Joe in here to clean up this
room?

45 DONNA
Yeah, about him. Is he about yay tall,
big mustache?

46 OLIVIA
That's the one. Can't locate him

anywhere.

47 DONNA
I think I passed him on the way in.
It's a sort of exchange.

48 DR. THEO
Where is he? Is he safe?

49 DONNA
Am I?

50 DR VON HABER ZETZER
[sneezes] Look, I underztand ve're all
nice unt cozy in hier, but the dust
mites are colonizing my zinuses.

51 COLIN
Could we talk about where you've been
and why you faked death to get away
from me?

52 LEET
And the sandwiches?

53 GREG
Seriously, Leet? Get a snack, for
crying out loud.

54 LEET
Why? I'm not hungry.

55 COLIN
STOP. No one is going anywhere until I
get some answers!

[Sound of a switch and the obstacle things go off. Muttering
as they all head out]

56 COLIN
Now hang on a minute! I said no one
leaves this room until I get answers!

57 OLIVIA
That switch works once in 24 hours and
lasts for 30 seconds. Get a shift on
unless you want to stay in there with
that bucket.

58 COLIN
FINE. What happened to her voice?

CORRIDOR OUTSIDE POD BAY 3

LEET
59 Wow, it really smells like lemons out here!

DR. THEO
60 You keep saying that. I don't smell them at all.

DONNA
61 Damn. Gertie.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
62 [sneezes] Ach, the mites have followed me. Mmmmm, zere is a leaf on ze floor hier. I take it "Gertie" is not an azziztance plant like a guide dog or zat.

GREG
63 Plant? You brought a plant with you?

DONNA
64 Not on purpose. She must've hitched a ride. Oh, Pluto.

DR VON HABER ZETZER DR THEO
65-66 Pluto did zis? Pluto did this?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
67 Dr. Theo, a moment?

DR THEO
68 Uhhhhhh, certainly, Dr. von Haber Zetzer.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
69 Zis way, plees.

COLIN
70 [furious] Could we talk about my wife for a moment?

DONNA
71 [whoop of surprise] I guess you're all used to that, huh? Do me a favor, Horace; run upstairs, find the juniper lotion, and rub it on the bits we would normally see, all righty?

COLIN
72 Will that make me visible?

DONNA
73 For a while, at least. Ooooo, wait!
Here ya go. I found a bunch a bottles
in the Showertorium and stuck 'em in
my pocket. Hey, Doc, this one might
help your sneezing.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
74 Very kind.

DONNA
75 Here, Horace. This one is the juniper,
aloe, and lavender.

LEET
76 Oh, nice! That'll make your skin super
soft.

JESSIE
77 Phwah! We'll also be able to smell him
coming for a month.

OLIVIA
78 Why do they have that in the
Showertorium?

[Jessie, Leet, Colin, Donna, and Madeline continue to talk
about skin creams and the advantages of floral scents or
whatever. Greg and Olivia step aside.]

GREG
79 I'd say it was like herding cats, only
cats have a basic level of survival
instinct.

OLIVIA
80 It's more like trying to mop up cat
hair. The more you try to gather it,
the more it floats away from you.

GREG
81 They do realize there's a new plant
aboard? One that's not contained nor
likely to be friendly?

OLIVIA
82 And a new person who is also not
contained.

83 GREG
But she's friendly, right?

84 OLIVIA
Who knows? It must be making the
Albatros nuts that Donna there has no
Oz 9 body tag.

85 ALBATROS
[on Greg's comms] Not at all. She has
an Oz 9 body tag. And she's not
Colin's wife.

BEACH SOUNDS

86 NARRATOR
[spit take] What? OK, hang on -- I
need to do a Glenda count. So, one
—there's Jessie's sister Glenda the
evil, whom Tiberius claims he killed.
Two — there's the Albatros, who is the
robot clone of Jessie's evil sister.
Three — there's Colin's wife Glenda,
who we thought was in the pod in pod
bay 3, but now Colin thinks Donna is
his wife Glenda, but now the Albatros
says she isn't, so maybe she's still
in her pod in pod bay 3? But if Donna
is Glenda #3, do we have a #4? [aside]
Excuse me, waiter, what's your name?

87 MRS SHEFFIELD
Henri, Monsieur, and how may I help
you?

88 NARRATOR
Henri, could you grab me some napkins?
I seem to have ... spilled my drink.

89 MRS SHEFFIELD
With this splash pattern, this is
appearing a spit take to me, Monsieur.
Surely for a Narrator, this is most,
how you say, unprofessional?

90 NARRATOR
You know I'm a narrator? How?

91 MRS SHEFFIELD
Your drink is a dead giveaway,
Monsieur. Your mojito has no ice

because ice squeezes the vocal cords.
It also has no umbrella to prevent
damage from the accidental swallowing.
And only the one mint leaf. Basically
a bowl of rum, isn't it?

NARRATOR

92 We've met before, haven't we?

MRS SHEFFIELD

93 *Absolument non, Monsieur. Nice nose
ring, by the way. [to another
customer] Tout de suite, Madam!*
Manuel, another trough of
Cosmopolitans for table neuf, merci!

NARRATOR

94 [shouting after her] Hey! My napkins!
Fine. Anyway...

ALBATROS' BRIDGE

[Door opens. Greg is already ranting as they enter.]

GREG

95 It doesn't make any sense. She was on
Earth until, like, an hour ago!
Whaddya mean she's got an Oz 9 body
tag? Why would she?

OLIVIA

96 All right, all right, calm down, Mr.
Ed. You're spraying oats all over the
place.

GREG

97 I am calm! And Mr Ed was a horse.

ALBATROS

98 But you are spraying oats all over my
bridge.

GREG

99 My head hurts.

OLIVIA

100 You don't have nerve endings.

GREG

101 And yet.

ALBATROS
102 So if she's not Colin... Horace's
wife, who is she?

GREG
103 How do you know she's not who she says
she is?

ALBATROS
104 Has she said who she is? Colin...
Horace says she's Glenda, but I don't
think she ever agreed or disagreed.

OLIVIA
105 What name is on her body tag?

ALBATROS
106 There isn't one. Just "passenger Q."

DR VON HABER ZETZER
107 Ach, hier you all are.

[Gasps of surprise from Greg, Olivia, Albatros]

DR VON HABER ZETZER
108 Ze gazping of zurprise from three
individuals vizout lungs, eh?
Interesting. Unt our luffly lady
assassin zurvived her little jaunt
through space, I zee. Zis is gut!

ALBATROS
109 How did you know we were here?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
110 As I haff myzelf experienced, being
taken for ze ride by our gut friend
Greg hier is delightful. It is not,
howefer, quiet.

GREG
111 Dammit! Even with the linoleum?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
112 Even zo.

OLIVIA
113 You might as well bring Dr. Theo in.

GREG
114 He's here too? Dang, hooves and

secrets just don't mix.

ALBATROS
115 [annoyed] How very profound. Do remind
me to get that on a t-shirt. Come on
in, Dr. Theo.

DR THEO
116 It is such a pleasure to find you
alive, Albatros! [brief pause] Oh, my
apologies! How overly effusive of me!
Please excuse me for my enthusiastic
display of affection!

ALBATROS
117 Display of- ? What is he apologizing
for?

OLIVIA
118 No idea. He's still all the way across
the room.

DR THEO
119 I'm terribly sorry. Sometimes my
emotions just get the better of me, I
fear.

GREG
120 What did he do? Did I miss it?

ALBATROS
121 No clue. Well, Dr. Theo, I think I can
safely say that you're forgiven.
For... whatever. Please, Doctors, have
a seat.

DR THEO
122 Thank you. [pause] Are these ... oats?

GREG
123 Oh, for god's sake, just brush them
off.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
124 If I may get to ze reason ve are hier?

OLIVIA
125 Finally.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
126 Zo. Vy are ve hier?

[pause]

127 ALBATROS
I beg your pardon?

128 GREG
You followed us, Doctors.

129 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Ah! Yes, of course! Apologies. I haf
been experimenting vis my shafing
foam. [giggles]

130 OLIVIA
Doc?

131 DR VON HABER ZETZER
[still giggling] Yes, my dear?

132 OLIVIA
Are you all right?

133 DR VON HABER ZETZER
[enjoy the high] Zertainly!

134 ALBATROS
Dr. Theo, perhaps you could explain?

135 DR. THEO
Oh! Actually, I don't know either. Dr.
von Haber Zetzer just asked me to
follow him.

136 DR VON HABER ZETZER
I did, yes! [pause] Why?

137 DR THEO
Are you asking me?

138 DR VON HABER ZETZER
It is ze zientific method to ask
questions, my boy. Zurely you know
zat!

139 ALBATROS
Doctor von Haber Zetzer, you brought
Dr Theo here. Do you remember why?

140 DR VON HABER ZETZER
AHHHHHH! Now I am zeeing the
confusion!

[Expressions of relief from Albatros, Greg, Dr. Theo, Olivia:
"thank goodness," "phew" etc. Then more silence.]

ALBATROS

141 Well?

DR VON HABER ZETZER

142 Vell vat?

[There is a sudden thump as Dr VHZ passes out and falls from
his chair. Surprise and alarm from the others.]

ALBATROS

143 My god. He's dead.

[surprise, horror from Olivia, Greg, Dr. Theo]

ALBATROS

144 Oh, wait. Sorry. That was my thumb
drive thumb. I can feel a pulse now.
He's fine, he just passed out.

RRRRRRRTTFOLIVIA

145 Oy! Don't DO that! Hey, what's that in
his pocket?

ALBATROS

146 Hang on.... it's....*decongestant*.

NARRATOR

147 It's true le Bichon Frise has been
quiet lately.... Perhaps that was just
a ruse to fool everyone into a false
sense of security.... Let's check in
on our decongestant-wielding assassin.

CREW ROOM

LE BICHON FRISE

148 [sounds of snoring, mutterings in
"student" French. Je voudrais une cafe
au lait, sil vous plait, Avez vous une
chambre pour deux personne, stuff like
that]

NARRATOR

149 Ah. Maybe not a ruse.

DONNA

150 Alphonse. Alphonse! Wake up!

LE BICHON FRISE
151 Allo?

DONNA
152 Dr von Haber Zetzer should be out by
now, but it'll only last about 30
minutes. Let's move, nasal spray.

LE BICHON FRISE
153 I do not understand. What do you want?

DONNA
154 You really don't know? Oh, cheese and
crackers. OK, let's start with...why
did you come aboard this ship?

LE BICHON FRISE
155 I was chasing Captain Jessie!

DONNA
156 On whose orders?

LE BICHON FRISE
157 Ehhhhhhhhh... I don't know. Orders.
From the top.

DONNA
158 "The top," huh? Did you kill her?

LE BICHON FRISE
159 Not... yet...

DONNA
160 Why not?

LE BICHON FRISE
161 My orders changed! I was to assassin
Dr von Hibble Pibble.

DONNA
162 Still alive. Strike two.

LE BICHON FRISE
163 But then I was to be looking for the
little white doggy to free it and
escape back to Earth.

DONNA
164 You're still here. Doggy still in pod.
Strike three?

LE BICHON FRISE
165 Is there a point to this?

DONNA
166 Where do your "orders" come from? How
do you receive them?

LE BICHON FRISE
167 They come from the top, I assure you.

DONNA
168 "The top." The top of what, exactly?

LE BICHON FRISE
169 Hmmmmmm. I do not know. I wake up with
them in my head.

DONNA
170 And not much else, apparently.

LE BICHON FRISE
171 *Fais attention*, mademoiselle. I am a
lethal weapon, coiled to strike!

DONNA
172 Oh, shush. Sounds to me like your
plans change more often than a
Minnesotan's with an RV campground
directory and a month off. So you
don't know whose orders you're
following. What's your most recent
order?

LE BICHON FRISE
173 Why would I tell you?

DONNA
174 Because maybe I have a better offer.

LE BICHON FRISE
175 Hmmmmmm. Very well. The last I have
heard, Mr Southers is still wanting
Cuddles.

DONNA
176 Really? He doesn't strike me as the
affectionate type.

LE BICHON FRISE
177 What do you know of my orders, ehhhh?

178 DONNA
I know they aren't in your best
interest. Think about it: when you
first came aboard, under orders to
kill Captain Jessie, did you get hurt?

179 LE BICHON FRISE
I did! I was tackled by the giant oaf,
and my leg, she was hurty.

180 DONNA
Mmmmm hmmmm. What did you do about it?

181 LE BICHON FRISE
I found a healer pod.

182 DONNA
Then you chased Dr. von Haber Zetzer
for a while, but why did you stop?

183 LE BICHON FRISE
He was healing my poor frozen brain. I
decided to let him live.

184 DONNA
Zat so? Hmmmmmm. He was healing you,
was he? [leading question] Healing you
in a.....?

185 LE BICHON FRISE
[doesn't follow] In a hurry? In a blue
moon? In a....

186 DONNA
In a healer pod.

187 LE BICHON FRISE
AHHHHHHHHH!!!! Yes, yes. Oui. Of
course. Mmmmmmmmm. It is all so very
clear now.

188 DONNA
[note to self] Oh, Donna, if you wanna
go ice fishin', don't do it at the
hockey rink.

189 LE BICHON FRISE
Eh?

190 DONNA
Healer pods. You're getting your

orders through the healer pods. Get it now?

191 LE BICHON FRISE
Ahhhhhhhh! But who is sending them?

192 DONNA
That is the question, isn't it? My group intercepted a few. We tried to trace 'em back, but they slipped right through our fingers. I tell you, that signal was slipperier than a jellied eel on Easter Sunday.

193 LE BICHON FRISE
[starting to get desperate] Is this English? Am I supposed to understand you? Perhaps I am still dreaming....

194 DONNA
So the whole "knock out von Haber Zetzer, steal Olivia when she's in corporeal form and bring her back to Earth" orders you never got, huh?

195 LE BICHON FRISE
Does it also involve bringing le Bichon Frise back to earth?

196 DONNA
Of course.

197 LE BICHON FRISE
Ah, well, then, yes! It is starting to sound familiar.... *certainement!* I remember now! You were right, Mademoiselle; this is a better offer. Let us go find the little saucy person and kill....

198 DONNA
What?!

199 LE BICHON FRISE
I mean *rescue* her! Le Bichon Frise will soon return to earth, hoorah!! Allons-y!

[he runs out ahead of Donna]

DONNA

200 Huh. I had no idea Alphonse was so
fond of dogs. That's sweet.

NARRATOR

201 What are you looking at me for? I
don't know what's going on either.
[aside] Oh, don't get your Speedos in
a twist, coconut boy, I'm a narrator.
[pause] I assure you, I am NOT talking
to myself. Note the headset? The hand
cupped over one ear for better sound?
Pffft. Civilians.

Well, we're back, and things are every
bit as tangled as a beauty pageant in
a high wind. Henri! Another cocktail,
and do you have any pretzels? I could
nibble. Also, has anyone seen my
towel? Never mind.

You've been listening to....

June Clark Eubanks as the Albatros
Tim Sherburn as Colin
Bonnie Brantley as Donna and Jessie
David S Dear as Dr. Theo
Eric Perry as Dr. von Haber Zetzer
Kevin Hall as Greg
Aaron Clark as Le Bichon Frise
Richard Cowen as Leet
Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield & Henri
Shannon Perry as Olivia and Madeline
and me, Richard Nadolny, as your
Narrator.

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

Our comic book is out! If you're
looking for a copy, you can find it on
Etsy at etsy.com/shop/Oz9podcast, all
one word. Till next time, space
monkeys, Narrator out!