

Episode 68: Hold Our Swamp Hooch

written by

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EPISODE 68, THE SAUSAGE ROOM

NARRATOR

1           Look, the timeline is all tangled up,  
so don't expect me to make sense of it  
for you. In my current time, half the  
crew is passed out on the Albatros'  
brid... general area, and the other  
half are standing over them, having  
some sort of conversation. Got it?  
Good. I'm busy.

We hear the conversation from episode 61 in pod bay 3  
underneath this dialogue.

EMILY

2           I hate this room. It still stinks of  
bratwurst.

HOWARD

3           Yeah, well take that up with your Dr.  
von Snozzages there. And looky here at  
the mustard all over the controls,  
sheesh. Man's a menace to technology.

EMILY

4           If we had arms, I could spray some  
Febreeze at least. And the doctor is a  
scarecrow, Dear.

HOWARD

5           Scientist. And he ain't, he's a  
menace! Socks on the console, half a  
bagel, three, count 'em THREE jackets  
with those elbow patches, strewn all  
over. Bad enough he's outta uniform,  
but he's gotta choose his garb  
straight from Modern Pretentious?  
Izzat a *pickle*?

EMILY

6           Shush. They're still talking, Dear.

HOWARD

7           Do you have any idea the damage  
potassium aluminum sulfate can do to  
delicate technical components? [stage  
direction I can't explain so ask me,  
basically talking thru clenched teeth]  
Oh my Babbage, look at what I just  
plucked off his lapel. Is this a

strand of sauerkraut? Has he NO SHAME?

EMILY

8 Do you want to hear what's going on in  
Pod Bay Thrash or don't you?

HOWARD

9 Three. It's got nothing to do with us,  
Tater Tot.

EMILY

10 It has a great deal to do with us, but  
we are, as ever, being excluded from  
the conversation, left to pick up  
whatever scraps we can find with our  
NO ARMS.

HOWARD

11 Look, G2 sent us up here with one  
mission: eliminate Mr. Chest Side  
Story. The rest ain't our problem.

EMILY

12 Aren't you even a little bit  
capricious?

HOWARD

13 Suspicious?

EMILY

14 No. The other one.

HOWARD

15 Ehrrrrrr... nervous?

EMILY

16 NO. That thing when you want to know  
more.

HOWARD

17 Nosey?

EMILY

18 You're not even trying any more.  
Cautious. Spurious.

HOWARD

19 Curious. And no. I'm not. Curiosity  
exterminates felines and fries repair  
bots, remember?

20                   EMILY  
Then what are we doing in the sausage  
room, eavesdropping on the  
conversation in Pod Bay Thoracic?

21                   HOWARD  
Three. We are ehhhhhh comparatively  
safe here, for the nonce. The ship's  
AI is in corporeal form and therefore  
unable to monitor the eehhhhhhh  
fringier bits of the ship.

22                   EMILY  
My god, did Donna just reveal the  
truth about Level 94?

23                   HOWARD  
That there is a 94? Yeah, dammit. I  
guess scratching the number off the  
elevator panels wasn't going to work  
forever.

24                   EMILY  
It worked for a surprisingly long  
timpani.

25                   HOWARD  
Time, yeah. We're gonna have to go  
hide the hummus and vinaigrette salad  
dressing again. This olive oil issue  
with the plants is getting...  
tiresome.

26                   EMILY  
Why don't we just fwip it?

27                   HOWARD  
Because one-a these days we might need  
a little leverage, if you get me.  
Also, it's hard to haul eight barrels  
of hummus and eleven five-gallon jugs  
of vinaigrette all the way to an  
airlock with no arms. But using my  
teeth to pull a blanket over it that  
says, "nothing to see here" is usually  
good enough for Mr Putting on His  
Sunday Chest.

28                   EMILY  
You're going to run out of those  
"chest" names eventually.

29                   HOWARD  
You wish. I registered for two rhyming  
sites, Thesaurus dot com, and Your  
Daily Idiom before we left earth.

30                   EMILY  
Funny. I registered for a silver  
pattern from Macy's. I guess we all  
can't get what we want. They've left  
pod bay thrush-

31                   HOWARD  
Three.

32                   EMILY  
and moved to the corridor. Switch the  
monitor to camera six.

33                   HOWARD  
Hey! A whole buncha those words came  
out OK! Maybe you're getting better.

34                   EMILY  
Perhaps. Except camera six was spelled  
"s-i-c-k-s."

[pause - we hear lines 59 - 61 of ep 61]

35                   HOWARD  
Verified - the hostile known as Gertie  
is on board the Oz 9. Hang on a  
minnit... what's happening here?

36                   EMILY  
I thought a simple Chantilly might be  
nice for daily use; perhaps the  
chunkier King Richard or Damask Rose  
for formal dining? We could have your  
cousin Raymond melted down for the  
metal.

37                   HOWARD  
Woah, Nelly; did you see that?

38                   EMILY  
No. My vision was clouded by the smoke  
of my hips and dirndls going up in  
flames.

39                   HOWARD  
Hopes and dreams. Our guest there just

slipped some unsanctioned decongestant  
to Dr von Half n Half. I thought they  
were on the same team...

EMILY  
40 Can you ever really know someone?

HOWARD  
41 OK, now where are those two headed?

EMILY  
42 Of whom are we speaking? The only two-  
headed creature I know of-

HOWARD  
43 Not two-headed, two headed, comma  
where are they. The little AI and the  
goat, there.

EMILY  
44 He's a zester. Zipper. Dammit. Zebra.

HOWARD  
45 Pfft. Mammals. They all look the same  
to me. Shhhhh. Do you hear something?  
Where's that coming from? Hello? Who's  
there?

NARRATOR

[From episode 66, line 1. Through out Emily & Howard's  
conversation, we hear LBF and Donna's conversation from 66,  
lines 2 - 33]

EMILY  
46 It appears the guest and Le Bichon  
Freeze-

HOWARD  
47 Pretty sure that's "Free-zay," there.

EMILY  
48 That's what I said. They are on level  
4. Which should, according to my  
schematics, be full of turds.

HOWARD  
49 Wow, I hope that's supposed to be  
"dirt."

50                   EMILY  
Let's just go with "fertilizer," then.  
What happened to the tur ... tilizer?

51                   HOWARD  
Hey, look over there in the corner a  
that room. See what's over there?

52                   EMILY  
Are those what I think they are? Get  
closer.

53                   HOWARD  
I'm zoomed in as far as I can go, but  
I'm still not sure.

54                   EMILY  
GET CLOSER.

55                   HOWARD  
There ain't no "closer," Tater Tot!

56                   EMILY  
We must go down to level 4 immediately  
and investigate.

57                   HOWARD  
We will, we will, just hang on a sec.

[We hear Donna say "Ooooooooo! Whose arms are these?"]

58                   HOWARD  
YES! OUR ARMS!! High fi- Chest bum- I  
got nothing.

59                   EMILY  
Consider yourself high-fived. Let's  
go.

OUTSIDE CREW ROOM

60                   NARRATOR  
You're kidding. We're back here? So I  
can re-watch my crashing failure to  
communicate with the crew via the  
talking appliances? Great. No, really,  
thank you - this is just the kick in  
the ribs my ego needed.

We hear lines from episode 67, starting at 51.

61                               EMILY  
Wait.

62                               HOWARD  
We are perambulating towards bearing  
arms, my sweet; what's the hold up,  
there?

63                               EMILY  
Shush! Lisbon!

64                               HOWARD  
Listen. My better half, we are  
currently at the crux point of a rare  
and probably short-lived opportunity  
to be fully be-limbed.

65                               EMILY  
They just said the Albatros is still  
alive, dear.

66                               HOWARD  
What? We saw her float off into space  
with our own two eyes! Apiece.

67                               EMILY  
Apparently the hairnets on her shoes  
are stronger than ours.

68                               HOWARD  
Magnets. Strong enough to pull her  
through space? My front teeth are  
still dented from trying to hang on! I  
tell ya, you wait, like, three seasons  
just to get a NAME-

69                               EMILY  
Shut up.

70                               HOWARD  
Yep.

71                               EMILY  
The toaster and the microwave: three  
short pops, three long beeps, three  
short pops. Sound familiar?

72                               HOWARD  
Yeah, sounds like breakfast at Robot  
Jim's Diner. So?



73                   EMILY  
Three short, three long, three short.  
[pause] Really? Nothing? And I'm the  
one with brain sandwich.

74                   HOWARD  
Damage. Heeyyyyyyy, someone's sending  
an SOS!

75                   EMILY  
Indeed. But who and to whom?

76                   NARRATOR  
Uh oh. This could get retroactively  
uncomfortable.

77                   HOWARD  
And why the Morse code? Most of those  
appliances can talk.

78                   EMILY  
HMMMMMM. Where did their voices come  
from? Was it someone with access to  
the flashback sound effect or other  
time travel device?

79                   NARRATOR  
Hang on a second... No. They can't be  
my kidnappers. By this point the  
kidnapping has already happened, and  
I've escaped.

80                   HOWARD  
Ehhhhh, lemme check the records. I've  
got the whole pre-flight prep in my  
memory banks.

81                   EMILY  
Yes, I know, but thank you for that  
useful bit of exposition.

82                   HOWARDRRR  
I never know the limits of your brain  
fry there, Tater Tot. Looks like it  
was ... eh...they got some guy cheap  
on Fiverr. Sending you the contact  
info.

83                   NARRATOR  
This makes no sense. I'm in my current  
time, hearing myself in a flashback

inside a flashback? They did NOT  
prepare me for this at the Ron Howard  
School of Expository Sciences.

EMILY

84 Received. Heads up, looks like they're  
coming out. Quick, into this trunk of  
night vision goggles. With me, WITH  
ME.

[Door opens, footsteps, we hear Donna, LBF, Madeline, Jessie,  
Colin, Leet talking, arguing, etc. as they head down the  
hallway - door is still open, and we hear Narrator as Toaster  
from episode 67]

LE BICHON FRISE

85 I was trying to speak with the  
toaster. Did you hear it?

MADELINE

86 Pulling a knife on the captain is not  
only a major offense, it's also  
dangerously stupid.

JESSIE

87 Why? Oh, of course; you're afraid you  
might fall and impale yourself on it.

MADELINE

88 Shaddup.

COLIN

89 Do you have any of that lotion left?

LEET

90 Not much, why?

COLIN

91 It feels like I'm having a good hair  
day.

DONNA

92 I don't think she could hurt herself  
with this old thing. Next time I'll  
bring my whetstone and we can sharpen  
up-

MADELINE

93 Ouch! I just jabbed one of my  
captain's bars under my thumbnail.

94 DONNA  
Maybe not. Which way to the Albatros'  
bri-

95 MADELINE  
WATCH IT.

96 DONNA  
General area?

Their voices fade as they disappear down the corridor.

97 EMILY  
Did you catch that last bit from the  
toaster?

98 HOWARD  
Sounds like we have a problem.

99 EMILY  
Indeed. We'll have to go even further  
back and grab him before he can reveal  
the secret.

100 HOWARD  
But his little ploy didn't work, Tater  
Tot; they were already gone. Nothing  
got revealed.

101 EMILY  
True. But who says he won't try again?  
We must go back in time and make sure  
he doesn't do any more flashbacks. The  
only way to ensure that is to hold on  
to him ourselves.

102 HOWARD  
I dunno... time travel. It's risky.

103 EMILY  
I get the feeling we've already done  
it at least once. But I don't  
remember. What's the forward version  
of "remember"? "Pre-member"? I don't  
premember it, but that's only because  
we haven't done it yet. Again.

104 HOWARD  
It concerns me that the only one this  
makes sense to has been brain fried at  
least twice.

EMILY

105 That is perhaps fair, Dear, but I feel  
both energized and ALIVE. Let us go to  
level four and TO ARMS!

HOWARD

106 [less certain] Yeah. To... arms.  
There.

NARRATOR

107 This explains a lot, like why my  
kidnappers' hands were so cold and the  
faint whiff of WD-40 in the air. But  
how are they able to travel through  
time? They must have one of the four  
sacred objects. But what is it?

FROM GREG'S LEFT LUNG

GREG

108 Olivia? You OK in there?

OLIVIA

109 I'm fine, but don't you reckon  
shouting at me might tell the others  
where I am?

GREG

110 Don't worry, this is my inside voice.

OLIVIA

111 Oh, is THAT what that means?

GREG

112 No. Look, I don't know what's going on  
here, but I'm pretty worried. I mean  
what are the odds she'd land in the  
only place on the ship you can't see?  
What if Donna showing up in pod bay 3  
was just a ploy to get you to have  
yourself 3D printed?

OLIVIA

113 Why would they want me to do that?  
Like this, I'm practically powerless-  
Oh. Well, that's just rude.

GREG

114 It means someone else can fly the  
ship, and you wouldn't be able to  
wrestle back control, right?

OLIVIA  
115 Not unless whoever is flying it is  
very very small, no. Ooooo, now I'm  
really cross.

GREG  
116 How long would it take you to be  
digital again?

OLIVIA  
117 Ages more than we've got. What are  
they talking about out there?

GREG  
118 Something about a ... skalmejen? What  
the hell is that?

OLIVIA  
119 It's like a short lur. Anything else?

GREG  
120 No... Captains Jessie and Madeline, Le  
Bichon Frise, Leet, and Colin are all  
still unconscious.

OLIVIA  
121 How does Leet look? An errant lock of  
hair curled against his smooth skin,  
casting a shadow on his cheek? His  
face still in repose? His chest...  
rippling .... with every breath-

GREG  
122 He's drooling.

OLIVIA  
123 Are there rainbows when the sunlight  
catches it?

GREG  
124 Olivia...

OLIVIA  
125 All right, all right. There can at  
least be one bright spot in this mess.  
I need to know more about this Donna  
person.

GREG  
126 I could offer to take her riding in  
the bioswamp.

OLIVIA  
127 Oooooo, and threaten to baste her with  
Al sauce before dipping her head-first  
in one of the muckier pools?

GREG  
128 I was thinking just try and talk with  
her, but uh... sure. Your way could  
... work... too.

OLIVIA  
129 You really have no imagination.

GREG  
130 It sounds like she comes from the same  
place as Mrs Sheffield and both the  
doctors. That's good, right?

OLIVIA  
131 Of all the characters aboard this  
ship, which one would you leave your  
infant child or untended drink with,  
hmmmmmm? Who amongst us can be counted  
on NOT to drop a roofie into either  
one?

GREG  
132 I take your point.

OLIVIA  
133 I think I should go to earth.

GREG  
134 No. You can't do that! Who'd fly this  
thing?

OLIVIA  
135 Who's flying it now?

GREG  
136 Ehhhh.... oh, god. That does not help  
my level of panic, Miss Olivia.

OLIVIA  
137 Besides, you've got two captains!

GREG  
138 Both unconscious on the floor. And -  
pardon my frankness - stupid!

OLIVIA

139       Ok, Ok, let's try it your way first -  
offer Donna a ride, and while you're  
rattling along, loosening her  
fillings, I'll slip into her pocket.  
She'll never know, what with all the  
banging and shaking and lurching.

GREG

140       It's not like this body came with  
shock absorbers, you know.

OLIVIA

141       It did, actually. They're called  
knees. Watch a NatGeo video to see how  
they work sometime.

GREG

142       That's what you told me to do for mane  
care, and you know how that turned  
out.

OLIVIA

143       It's not my fault! So are we doing  
this or aren't we?

GREG

144       Fine, but just understand that come  
static cling season, I'll be packing a  
mightier wallop than you do.

DAYTIME IN THE BIOSWAMP

GREG

145       Miss Donna, have you had a chance to  
explore the ship at all?

DONNA

146       Ya know, I haven't much. I took a poke  
around on some of the lower levels,  
but it's mostly well-dressed folks in  
pods, breathing real quiet.

GREG

147       But still breathing?

DONNA

148       Far as I could tell. [pause] That's  
good, right?

GREG  
149 And surprising. There's not a whole  
lot to see-

OLIVIA  
150 [from inside] Way to sell it, Greg.

GREG  
151 But our bioswamp has some nicer bits,  
and there's a good view of the galaxy  
from the upper deck, long as the slow  
rotation of the ship doesn't make you  
dizzy. I thought you might enjoy a  
tour, courtesy of your local zebra?

DONNA  
152 Well, that sounds mighty nice, Greg,  
thank you. Why does the Oz 9 rotate?

GREG  
153 Most of the engines on one side are  
out. You can step up on that chair  
there to get up on- Well. That was  
mighty impressive.

DONNA  
154 Oh, heck. I've been saddling up on  
snowmobiles since I could see over the  
top of my daddy's galosh.

GREG  
155 "Galosh."

DONNA  
156 Not many folks know that's the  
singular form. Ooooo, you could use  
some mane conditioner. Might be some  
up on 94. Let's ride!

DAYTIME IN THE BIOSWAMP

GREG  
157 Really wish we could find Joe....

DONNA  
158 Ya know, I hardly ever whoopsie, but  
there's something about this ship.

GREG  
159 Best if you avoid the sandwiches,  
then. This here is where Miss Albatros



collects kudzu for her "bread."

DONNA

160 Wow. Those were some air quotes.

GREG

161 Like I said - avoid the sandwiches.  
There's a little cave just over yonder  
where I have a private mushroom  
garden. Care to take a peek?

DONNA

162 What kind of mushrooms are they,  
hmmmmmm?

GREG

163 Legal in all 53 states, ma'am. And  
delicious pan fried with a bit of real  
butter.

DONNA

164 Wouldn't mind a quick look-see, and  
maybe a quality control check. How do  
you pan fry anything with hooves?

GREG

165 Well, now, funny you should ask.

pause

DONNA

166 Were you planning on answering?

GREG

167 Nope. Just thought it was funny you  
should ask. Here we are! Hop on down  
and have a poke around.

DONNA

168 All righty. You'll be here when I come  
out, right?

GREG

169 Yes, ma'am. And you're plenty safe  
from Albert in there; he can't get his  
snout in very far.

DONNA

170 Snout? Who's Albert?

171                   GREG  
In ya go. I'll cover you.

172                   DONNA  
Oh... OK....

173                   GREG  
[inside voice] Olivia?

174                   OLIVIA  
I'm here.

175                   GREG  
You haven't climbed into her pocket  
yet? What are you waiting for?

176                   OLIVIA  
Been in and out already, Artless  
Dodger, sheesh.

177                   GREG  
I thought you were planning on staying  
in there.

178                   OLIVIA  
I did, but then I discovered a very  
interesting bit of paper in there.  
Apparently there's four time travel  
token things total, plus a sacred  
object that unlocks their other powers  
when they're all together. And this  
page tells me another one of the four.

179                   GREG  
OK, Pluto's key, Mrs. Sheffield's  
cane, and?

180                   OLIVIA  
The repair bots' arm.

181                   GREG  
Seriously? Emily and what's his name?

182                   OLIVIA  
Herbert. Hubert? The other one. Yes.

183                   GREG  
Howard. Good thing you never fwipped  
'em, then. Which arm?

184 OLIVIA  
I don't know, do I. We're going to  
have to get them all back. Where did  
Leet put them?

185 GREG  
No clue.

186 OLIVIA  
Right. Back to the bridge, then. Or  
wherever he's rippled off to. You eat,  
right?

187 GREG  
What's that got to do with anything?

188 OLIVIA  
Just ... curious about those  
mushrooms. Speaking of, is she still  
in there?

189 GREG  
Coming back now. [outside voice] Well?  
Did you find them?

190 DONNA  
Oh, heck, you've got a bumper crop of  
Hen of the Woods in there! Or  
something Hen-like, anyway. Hope you  
don't mind I grabbed a few and stuck  
'em *in my pocket*.

191 GREG  
[rattled] Oh, heck no. Just make sure  
you turn the fan on when you cook 'em  
up. Captain Jessie can smell food from  
at least a light year away. Heeyah!

192 DONNA  
Who exactly are you shouting "heeyah"  
at?

193 GREG  
Heh. Me, I guess. Sometimes I need a  
bit of encouragement. [inside voice]  
Good thing you didn't stick around  
after all!

194 OLIVIA  
Good thing indeed. Into your digestive  
juices it goes.

GREG

195 Hang on! It doesn't say what the  
fourth token is? Or the sacred object?

OLIVIA

196 No. It doesn't.

Burble of paper being digested, whatever the hell that sounds like.

NARRATOR

197 Hmmmmmm.... that sounds like a piece  
of paper being dipped into digestive  
juices, doesn't it? What did Olivia  
learn, and whom do you suppose she's  
trying to keep that information away  
from? As we careen on through space,  
getting further and further from  
earth, by the way, are we any closer  
to some answers? And personally  
speaking, will Howard and Emily be  
paying me a return visit, and how the  
hell did they kidnap me without arms?  
I distinctly felt arms.... My head  
hurts. Go away.  
Hang on. Come back. You need to hear  
the credits and the trailer. Then go  
away.

198 This episode is dedicated to the  
memory of Granny Shelp, who held the  
codes to Gated Galaxies, and the key  
to our hearts. Much love to one of our  
forever space monkeys.  
You've been listening to:  
Tim Sherburn as Emily  
Eric Perry as Howard  
Kevin Hall as Greg  
Shannon Perry as Olivia and Madeline  
Bonnie Brantley as Jessie and Donna  
Aaron Clark as le Bichon Frise  
Richard Cowen as Leet, and  
Me, Richard Nadolny, as your Narrator.

199 Our music is by John Faley; our  
artwork is by Lucas Elliott. Oz 9 is  
written and produced by Shannon Perry.  
200 If you thought Daylight Saving Time

was confusing, well, hold our  
swamphooch. Until next time, Space  
Monkeys, Narrator Out.