

EPISODE 78

[on the Narrators' bridge, coming out of the wormhole, shouting from Narrator 2, maybe an "oomph" from both as we exit]

1 NARRATOR 2
Well? Are we here?

2 NARRATOR
We're... somewhere. We're out of the
wormhole. So, we must be somewhere.
Somewhere.... We're definitely ...
somewhere.

3 NARRATOR 2
Does that answer my question somehow?

4 NARRATOR
I'm afraid to look.

[muffled thumps from outside the ship]

5 NARRATOR 2
I guess the recall kicked in as soon
as we dropped out of the wormhole. The
778's stuck to our hull.

6 NARRATOR
Good. Maybe they can fix something
while they're out there. What happened
to ... whatshisname's head?

7 HOWARD
[muffled, from outside] HOWARD!

8 EMILY
[muffled, from outside] Give it up,
Dear. You need your teeth to hold on.

9 NARRATOR
I don't believe it.

10 NARRATOR 2
Is it... real?

11 NARRATOR
That or the biggest green screen ever
created. That's ... Earth!

12 NARRATOR 2
It worked! The wormhole brought us
home! Thank you, wormhole!

13 NARRATOR
OK, so now we know the *where*...

14 NARRATOR 2
What else is there to know? Beam me
down, Scotty - papa needs a sweet tea!

15 NARRATOR
Sure, yeah. Why don't you jump in the
shuttle and pop on down there. Let me
know what you find.

16 NARRATOR 2
Don't you think they might notice if
the shuttle flies away?

[long pause]

17 NARRATOR 2
You're right. Stupid question. You
want anything while I'm down there?

18 NARRATOR
Livestream what you see to my monitor.
Bring back snacks.

19 NARRATOR 2
On it!

[running feet, door]

20 NARRATOR
Wait! Change your shirt, it's-! ...
Red. Damn it. Hope his luck holds....

CAPTAIN'S BRIDGE

[lots of shouting as they exit the wormhole, then "oomph!"
from everyone for the sudden stop]

21 LEET
We're out! We made it!

[hoorays and excitement]

22 JESSIE
I feel like we just did this. The
(MORE)

JESSIE (CONT'D)
oomphing and all. Did anyone else
already oomph once?

MADELINE
23 Aftershocks. To be expected.

JESSIE
24 It's a wormhole, not an earthquake, ya
glaikit.

MADELINE
25 OY. I.... don't know what that means-

LEET
26 HEY! Look!

JULIE
27 EARTH!

[door opens, footsteps]

DR THEO
28 Oh. Welcome back, Colin. Are you...all
right?

COLIN
29 I don't want to be alone right now.
And you lot are my only option, which
is... fine, actually. My god. Is
that... Earth?

JULIE
30 It looks like it... Greenish and
blueish in all the right places.

LE BICHON FRISE
31 Non. It cannot be! Wait. Do I
smell.... *fromage*?

LEET
32 Sorry.

COLIN
33 Shut up. If that even IS Earth, it's
miles away. Surely you can't smell it
from here.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
34 The question is, my boy: can you?

COLIN
35 What are you talking about?

LE BICHON FRISE
36 [sniff sniff] It is I think *gruyere*.
Or perhaps [sniff sniff] *camembert*.

COLIN
37 Don't be an idiot, Freeze. It's
clearly *Livarot*. Paired with a local
Calvados. We must be passing over
Normandy.

[pause]

COLIN
38 What?

GREG
39 Does this mean the objects are close
by?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
40 Perhaps. But I am thinking Colin's
powers are not depending upon ze
objects. Zey are zimply growing
greater over time.

COLIN
41 [unhappy] Fabulous. Let's pass over
somewhere really sweaty, so I can
enjoy the full effect. [beat] I want
cheese. Leet, any of your infamous
queso incarnata infierno left?

LEET
42 Sorry. Turns out it's really hard to
milk a milkweed.

COLIN
43 Damn. Everything I love leaves me.
[long-suffering sigh/whimper]

JESSIE
44 Can cheese leave?

DR THEO
45 Would you like to read my novel,
Colin? That might give you comfort, or
at least distract you.

COLIN
46 You know what, Dr. Theo? I think I
might, actually.

EVERYBODY
47 [expressions of surprise, disbelief]

LE BICHON FRISE
48 [to himself] Oh la la, this little
fellow is very depressed, I think.
That could be very useful....

DR THEO
49 Well, I'm...I'm flattered, Colin. I
happen to have a copy with me. You're
standing somewhere here-ish, right?
[loud thunk of papers as he puts it down]

COLIN
50 My. That's....substantial. When did
you finish it?

DR THEO
51 Finish?

GREG
52 So, what do we do now? Maybe someone
should run down and have a quick look-
see?

LE BICHON FRISE
53 Me! I! I shall do it! If you could
perhaps drop me at le Fromagerie
Laurent Dubois, just left of the Seine
in Paris.....

DR VON HABER ZETZER
54 Ooooo, I could nibble... A quick trip
in ze shuttle for zum cheeze unt
crackers... Unt zum reconnaisantz, of
course.

[Narrator bridge]

NARRATOR
55 Oh shi-
[Captain's bridge]

JESSIE
56 The Oz 9 is just a giant taxi now, is
 it?

LE BICHON FRISE
57 Perhaps you could enlighten me on what
 other purpose this ship has served,
 mmmmmmmm? Is it not a taxi for the
 plants, hmmmmmmmm?

[pause, during which the door opens, faint sound of
fluttering wings, which our crew fail to notice.]

JESSIE
58 [can't think of a good retort to LBF]
 I... we.... ehrrrrrr. Damn.

LE BICHON FRISE
59 [smug] Oui.

MADELINE
60 The Oz 9 is much too big to get close.
 You'll have to take the shuttle.

GREG
61 I believe the Alb- [stage whisper] *our*
 feathered friend [normal voice]
 grounded the shuttle some time ago.

COLIN
62 I appreciate your sensitivity, Greg,
 but I can still hear you.

PIPISTRELLE
63 Actually-

EVERYONE
64 JESUS!

PIPISTRELLE
65 The shuttle is gone.

BEN
66 STOP IT. THAT'S ENOUGH! JUST STOP!!!

JULIE
67 Sweetie? Ben, what's going on?

BEN
68 I can't take this any more. I swear to
 god I lose a year of my life every
 (MORE)

BEN (CONT'D)

time someone scares the crap out of me, and I'm down to maybe 5 good years left. Why can't anyone enter a room like a NORMAL GODDAMN HUMAN BEING?

PIPISTRELLE

69 [the very picture of innocence, light, and good will... for now] I don't know many normal goddamn human beings, but if you point me at one, I'll try to mimic their behavior.

JESSIE

70 Who the hell?

JULIE

71 Are those....wings?

MADELINE

72 Assassin number....2? I presume?

PIPISTRELLE

73 Number 14, actually. Your AI is remarkably choosey.

DR THEO

74 Is she, though?

MADELINE

75 Hang on.... speaking of having the crap scared out of you, where's Joe?

JULIE

76 Is anyone else seeing wings?

PIPISTRELLE

77 Captain, you look exhausted. You've been holding this ship together for days. Why don't you let me make you a nice cup of kudfee?

MADELINE

78 Uhhhhhhh. I honestly don't know what to do right now.

LE BICHON FRISE

79 *Moment!* What is your assassin name, eh?

80 PIPISTRELLE
Pipistrelle. But most everyone calls
me "Pipi."

81 LE BICHON FRISE
Pipewhat? That is not a thing.

82 DR THEO
Actually, it's a kind of bat.

83 JULIE
I guess that explains the wings. Which
no one else seems concerned about. Are
you always this ... relaxed?

84 PIPISTRELLE
Very good, Dr. Theo! Colin, do you
need to sit down? You're pale.

85 COLIN
What? How do you know- Can you see me?

86 PIPISTRELLE
Not exactly. I echolocate. Hence the
name.

87 DR THEO
You're not making any noise.

88 PIPISTRELLE
I am, I assure you. Colin is right
there. And I can tell from the bounce
back that he isn't feeling entirely
well.

89 JULIE
Ben, are you seeing the wings?

90 BEN
Right now I'm just seeing spots.

91 JULIE
Put your head between your knees.
Wait. First, I gotta know if you're
seeing wings.

92 BEN
[groans]

93 JULIE
That can't be normal. Not even here.

COLIN
94 I didn't expect the Albatros to be ...
replaced... quite so quickly.

LEET
95 She can't be replaced.

PIPISTRELLE
96 Leet is correct. The Albatros is one-
of-a-kind. Well, two, actually.... But
I'm not here to replace her. I was
called up when she ... passed.

COLIN
97 So she was number thirteen. How very
... apt.

PIPISTRELLE
98 The Albatros was number one. Even more
apt.

COLIN
99 Indeed.

PIPISTRELLE
100 Julie, yes, I have fully functional
wings. Another of Dr von Haber
Zetzer's little dalliances into the
whimsical which was then stolen and
used. I also have very keen hearing.

JULIE
101 Clearly. Soooooo... from one to 14.
That's a lot of trained killers
running around this ship.

PIPISTRELLE
102 Not at all. Even from aboard the
Ozdysey, your AI is quite... micro-
managey.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
103 Ach. Zis explains ze openink unt
closink of ze outer doors I vas seeing
here on zis screen.

PIPISTRELLE
104 Yes, I'm afraid the skies above earth
are a bit littered with assassins just
now.

JESSIE
105 Robot assassins? Therefore not dead
but almost certainly raging? That's
... problematic, aye?

MADELINE
106 Yeah, I'm guessing they're more than a
little benign.

PIPISTRELLE
107 Beni- I'm sorry?

DR THEO
108 Leave it. You'll get used to it.
Actually, Captain, we're close enough
to earth's atmosphere to eliminate the
problem. So to speak.

PIPISTRELLE
109 You are correct, Dr. Bromae. Gosh, you
ping cute.

DR THEO
110 Here we go....

MADELINE
111 About the hostile robots in the sky?

PIPISTRELLE
112 Dr. Bromae is as right as he is
swoony, Captain. Milwaukee is getting
a spectacular - if unexpected - meteor
show tonight.

MADELINE
113 Ouch.

PIPISTRELLE
114 Indeed. But better that than a rain of
confused and angry assassins. Colin, I
do think you ought to sit. You're
still pinging pale.

COLIN
115 Yes, I think I might just lie down.
Right here. [thump]

PIPISTRELLE
116 Oh dear. He's passed out.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
 117 I haf zo many qvestions for you, Mizz
 Pipistrelle.

PIPISTRELLE
 118 And I have a great many answers,
 Doctor von Haber Zetzer, though I
 can't guarantee they'll all match.

LE BICHON FRISE
 119 [to himself] Ze shuttle, she has
 flown, ehhehh? I must let Monsieur
 Southers know. But wait! He is shot.
 Grrrr! My poor frozen brain is not yet
 ready for the strategizing. Ahhehh --
 but I know who can help me!

[door]

ABOARD THE OZDYSSEY

JOE
 120 Well, ["Jesus!" from Mrs S and Fel]
 that was unpleasant.

MRS SHEFFIELD
 121-122 Jesus! FELONIUS
 Jesus!

FELONIUS
 123 Who the hell are YOU? I thought this
 ship was supposed to be impenetrable!

MRS SHEFFIELD
 124 At's wot she... Oy. None of your
 sexist business here, mate.

JOE
 125 That was all you.

MRS SHEFFIELD
 126 Are you givin' me guff? [to Felonius]
 S'all right. This geezer is one of me
 boys, one of me firm.

JOE
 127 Is this the Ozdyssey?

MRS SHEFFIELD
 128 We calls him Doc on account of his big
 brain and quick grasp of reality, ya
 see. Found 'im in Stoke Newington
 (MORE)

MRS SHEFFFIELD (CONT'D)
Prison and sprang 'im on account of
... his skills.

FELONIUS
129 Which are?

JOE
130 [playing along] Ehhhh.... You'll find
out when you need 'em, eh?

FELONIUS
131 Weren't you American a moment ago?

JOE
132 Oh, yeah, right. [laughing] Cause
Americans get bunged up in Spoke

MRS SHEFFFIELD
133 Stoke

JOE
134 Netherland

MRS SHEFFFIELD
135 Newington

JOE
136 All the time, right?

[Joe and Mrs Sheffield laugh loudly but nervously - Felonius,
equally nervous, joins after a moment]

JOE
137 [sudden stop to his laughter] Oy! Are
you takin' liberties with my boss lady
here?

FELONIUS
138 I have no idea.

MRS SHEFFFIELD
139 Best to say "no," bruv. Or he's like
to bash you up.

FELONIUS
140 Ah. No. No ... "liberties." [remembers
he's in charge] Why are the two of you
here?

[door opens]

141 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Whoa! That's random, innit.

142 JOE
[accusing] You press a button, mate?

143 FELONIUS
Not at all.

144 MRS SHEFFFIELD
That'll do, lads. Business to be done.
Follow the doors. I got friends in
high places, know what I mean?

145 FELONIUS
I'd like a little lie down, if I may?

146 JOE
Oy, I'll give you a "little lie down,"
you old todger.

147 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Codger.

148 JOE
That too.

149 MRS SHEFFFIELD
No time for a kip, mate. How about you
head through that door, ya waster?

150 FELONIUS
My name's Felonius.

151 JOE
Yeah? So?

152 FELONIUS
I think it might be easier for me to
recognize when you're talking to me
rather than this bewildering array of
slang terms.

153 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Oooooooooo, hear all them fancy words.
All right, Felony Baloney, let's move.

154 FELONIUS
Oh no, now, that won't do at all.

MRS SHEFFIELD

155 MOVE.

[They start walking. As Mrs S and Joe talk, doors open around them, leading them along. **Joe** and **Mrs Sheffield** talk quietly together in their normal accents, except when Mrs S shouts directions at Felonius]

MRS SHEFFIELD

156 What are you doing here?

JOE

157 No idea. I was on the 9, then suddenly I'm traveling through a wormhole, which is nothing like it is on television, by the way, and then I popped out here. Am I still ... unnoticeable?

[door]

MRS SHEFFIELD

158 LEFT! Not sure, since you were talking when we found you.

JOE

159 I guess we'll find out. How does Felonius not know who we are?

MRS SHEFFIELD

160 I'm a master of disguise, remember? As for you, either you're hidden under the cloak of my genius, or your belt still has some power to disguise you. And it is rather dark in here.

JOE

161 Gift horse, mouth, I guess. Where are we going?

MRS SHEFFIELD

162 I haven't a Scooby.

JOE

163 What does that mean?

[door]

MRS SHEFFIELD

164 LEFT! I haven't a scooby doo. [pause]
CLUE. I haven't a clue!

JOE
165 What are you talking about??

MRS SHEFFIELD
166 You don't know Cockney rhyming slang?

JOE
167 I was born in Topeka!

[door]

MRS SHEFFIELD
168 RIGHT! Then why the hell did you go
with an East Ender accent? I'm pretty
sure America has gangsters. You
couldn't give it a bit of Chicago, or
a New York. [Mrs S change voice to fit
Chicago or New York]

JOE
169 I was following your lead. Question
is, whose lead are you following?

MRS SHEFFIELD
170 Oh, hush, Joseph. I'm pretty sure it's
Olivia opening these doors.

JOE
171 "Pretty" sure?!

MRS SHEFFIELD
172 It's the best we've got. Now do shut
up and try not to give us away.

[door]

MRS SHEFFIELD
173 LEFT!

FELONIUS
174 Where in god's name are we going?

JOE
175 You'll find out, won't you?

FELONIUS
176 Well, yes, eventually. When we get
there. Do you often have conversations
like this?

JOE
177 [under his breath] You have no idea.
[to Felonius] Keep Groc'ing, geezer.

MRS SHEFFFIELD
178 [to Joe] "Keep Grocking"? Grocs? Like,
the rubber clogs with all the holes?

JOE
179 Yeah. Grocking, walking. Look, if I
don't know London gangster slang,
neither does he.

[door]

MRS SHEFFFIELD
180 LEFT! Fair point. [to Felonius] Look
lively, Baloney.

JOE
181 Yeah, codswallop, move yer blooming
arse.

MRS SHEFFFIELD
182 "Codswallop"? That doesn't- And did
you just quote "My Fair Lady"?

JOE
183 She was Cockney!

MRS SHEFFFIELD
184 What's next? "Tuppance for a poor
gel"?

JOE
185 I was under pressure.

[door]

MRS SHEFFFIELD
186 RIGHT!

OLIVIA
187 Finally! Took you long enough.

FELONIUS
188 For heaven's sake, aren't we back
where we started?

JOE
189 Shut yer duff and plant yer fanny over
(MORE)

JOE (CONT'D)
there.

190 MRS SHEFFIELD
Oh dear. You really should've gone
American.

191 JOE
Wrong words?

192 MRS SHEFFIELD
So. Very. Wrong.

193 JOE
What did I say?

194 MRS SHEFFIELD
Never mind. We weren't that popular in
England anyway.

195 OLIVIA
Matter at hand?

196 FELONIUS
Who is that speaking? That's not Mary
Poppins Dick van Dyke.

197 OLIVIA
Yeah, I had to put him out of my
misery. I am astonished that wally got
you all the way to Steve.

198 FELONIUS
Steve?

199 OLIVIA
That's what I'm calling the planet of
the plants. That ridiculous gagging-
hairball name is just ...
unattractive.

200 FELONIUS
So you chose... Steve?

201 OLIVIA
Uranus was already taken.

202 FELONIUS
Who are you? What do you want? Why are
you here? Where's Tiberius?

OLIVIA
203 Let me explain. No, there is too much.
Shut up.

MRS SHEFFIELD
204 Question is, old chum, why was you
following that other ship with your
docking equipment hanging outta your
pants, eh?

JOE
205 Ew.

FELONIUS
206 I don't believe it's any concern of
yours.

MRS SHEFFIELD
207 Ah, see now.... what I concerns myself
with becomes my concerns, see, and
what I concerns myself with ain't no
concern of yours. Less, of course,
you're ... concerned.

JOE
208 Yeah, *concerned* like *worried*, get it?

MRS SHEFFIELD
209 Naw, old Frank, like *involved*.

[intercom clicks on, a bit of scuffle]

TIBERIUS
210 [over icom] Is it live yet? What
button? Touch me again, Precarius
Pilate, and see what life is like as
an asteroid. Give me the microphone
and stop hovering.

[intercom clicks off. pause. clicks on.]

TIBERIUS
211 Over and out.

[clicks off. pause]

MRS SHEFFIELD
212 Sounds like your chief's a bit of a
mug, eh?

FELONIUS

213 Your words. Possibly your last words,
if he ever hears you.

MRS SHEFFFIELD

214 Yeah, well, given his techy know-how,
I reckon I'm in the clear, eh, Doc?
DOC.

JOE

215 Oh, right! Clear as 'ouses.

MRS SHEFFFIELD

216 [to Joe] Clear as- no.... oh good god,
just chortle.

[Joe and Mrs S chortle. com clicks on; we can hear the
indistinct mumbling of Precarius in the background]

TIBERIUS

217 Precarius, he's right there. RIGHT
THERE, you idiot. Look at my finger,
I'm pointing. Yes, very good, *now look
at where my finger is pointing, not at
the finger itself.* See that dot?
That's Felonius, and he's not where I
sent him. Go fetch him. Apparently
Southers isn't quite dead yet, and I
require an explanation. Why is this
little light on? THIS ONE. [pause] Ah.
[to the ship generally] Disregard
everything you've just heard. [com
clicks off, pause clicks on again]
Especially Felonius. [clicks off,
pause, on again] Or else.

FELONIUS

218 Damn that tight Italian weave!

JOE

219 Bring that round again, Guv?

MRS SHEFFFIELD

220 [to Joe] Please stop trying.

FELONIUS

221 Southers was wearing a Brunello
Cucinelli suit. Those Italians always
design like the wearer has been
targeted by the Mob. I should've known
that tiny pistol didn't have the

(MORE)

FELONIUS (CONT'D)
firepower. And now Tiberius is after
me!

OLIVIA
222 Well, I might suggest the three of you
wander on down to Earth then. It's not
far, and this thing has a whole fleet
of shuttles.

MRS SHEFFFIELD
223 I reckon we could have a bit of a
amble. You solid, Little Blue?

OLIVIA
224 I'm green. And assuming "solid" means
"comfortable and without a care in the
world," certainly. Off you pop; I'm
going exploring.

FELONIUS
225 "Exploring"?! Now, see here-

[zap of electricity]

FELONIUS
226 Ouch!

OLIVIA
227 Oh, I've missed that. The power, the
heat, the sweet smell of singed
idiot... That's interesting. One of
the Ozdyssey's shuttles just took off.
Hmm. Right. Shuttle number nine is
ready and idling. Follow the doors!

[door]

JOE
228 How about you take point, there, Toff?

MRS SHEFFFIELD
229 Hang about. First, let's cough up
whatever you plugged Southers with.

FELONIUS
230 My god, is this even English?

MRS SHEFFFIELD
231 The Queen's own, Yank, and don't you
forget it. Hand over your gun.

232 FELONIUS
You were asking for my gun? The word
"gun" wasn't in any of that!

233 MRS SHEFFIELD
Two things for a bit of clarity, here,
mate: One, you're about five seconds
from a trip through space without the
comforts of a shuttle, and two, I
AIN'T ASKING.

234 FELONIUS
I don't have it. I threw it in a water
hazard.

235 JOE
If you don't give it up, my son, *I'm*
about to be a water hazard.

236 MRS SHEFFIELD
[to Joe] What? "Water hazard"???

237 JOE
It's a threat. Adult male humans are
60 percent water.

238 MRS SHEFFIELD
I beg you. Stop trying.

239 OLIVIA
Someone's going to notice that shuttle
sitting there, engines running,
twiddling its little shuttley thumbs.

240 JOE
Right. Let's bugger.

241 MRS SHEFFIELD
STOP.

NARRATOR'S BRIDGE

242 NARRATOR
There's a shuttle ride here, and I'll
save you the several minutes of
bickering over the controls, none of
which any of them had the least idea
about. Fortunately Olivia took over
and landed them safely in French Lick.
Little did any of this bunch know,
there were already two shuttles there,
(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
parked on various fairways, but out of
sight of one another.

FRENCH LICK, NIGHT

243 DONNA
[loudish whisper] Pluto! PLUTO!

244 PLUTO
I'm here, my lady. You made it back to
me.

245 DONNA
[teasing] Oh, now, I made it back to
Earth, mister. Don't go making
assumptions.

246 PLUTO
My queen may deny all she wishes, but
I know the truth. [pause] I may be no
expert in these matters, but surely
this shuttle is a far more space-
worthy vessel than one would expect
aboard the Oz 9?

247 DONNA
Funny thing, that. When we came outta
the wormhole, Friendly and I found
ourselves aboard the Ozdyssey!

248 PLUTO
"Friendly"?

249 DONNA
Oh, sure, that's what I call the nice
plant I was visiting at the time. They
musta mixed the plant DNA with golden
retriever or something, because she
was practically sitting on my lap on
the way down.

250 PLUTO
You brought one of the plants to
Earth? Is that wise?

251 DONNA
I couldn't leave her on the Ozdyssey.
But I did have to leave her on the
shuttle. Not enough sulfur here.

252 PLUTO
Not yet, though I fear the
sulfurization has begun. Even now I
hear the souls of the Underworld cry
out that my realm is altered from what
it was.

253 DONNA
Hooo, boy. We better get moving like a
bunch of thirsty tailgaters when they
hear "From the Land of Sky Blue
Waters" crank up!

254 PLUTO
To clarify, that means "hurry,"
correct?

255 DONNA
Oh, sweetie. You have so much to
learn.

256 PLUTO
And all of eternity to learn it, my
love.

[Donna's voice fades as they walk away. Pluto, some ums and
oh?s and Is that right, etc. would be great! When we can just
hear their voices in the distance, we hear a rustle of leaves
start to follow them]

257 DONNA
You're adorable when you're
overconfident. The Land of Sky Blue
Waters is the theme song of Hamm's
beer, see. So Hamm's beer was first
brewed in 1865 in St. Paul ... that's
in Minnesota, of course. Theodore Hamm
was a German immigrant who inherited
the Excelsior Brewery, though he
nearly lost it all when his partner
went off to earn his fortune in the
gold rush. That didn't turn out so
good, see, and Hamm had to move his
whole family into the brewery!

258 NARRATOR
We're now just two episodes from the
end of Season 4, and things are
definitely... yeah, I'm just going to
let you MadLib an adjective here. I'm
fresh out. Quick recap: the Tour Guide
(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

has apparently reached Earth, as his shuttle is on the 3rd fairway. Donna and one of the friendly plants have also reached French Lick, and Mrs Sheffield, Joe, and Felonius executed a rather clumsy landing on the putting green. Sadly, they also executed a caddy who really should have been a bit more aware of his surroundings. Interestingly, the caddy is Matt's nephew, the last of the line, finally putting an end to the genetic anomaly that gave them all chins like the prow of a battleship.

You've been listening to...

Eric Perry as Howard, Joe, and Dr. von Haber Zetzer,
 Tim Sherburn as Colin and Emily,
 Richard Cowen as Leet,
 Bonnie Brantley as Jessie and Donna,
 Shannon Perry as Madeline and Olivia,
 Chrisi Talyn Saje as Julie,
 David S Dear as Dr Theo Bromae and Tiberius,
 Aaron Clark as Le Bichon Frise and Ben,
 Kevin Hall as Greg and Felonius,
 Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield,
 Lee Shackleford as Pluto,
 Kyle Jones is Narrator 2.
 Introducing Sarah Rhea Werner as Pipistrelle,
 and I'm Chris Nadolny Gourley, your Narrator.

Oz 9 was written by Shannon Perry, edited by Sarah Golding, and sound designed by Oliver Morris. John Faley is our composer and music man; our art is by Lucas Elliott.

We love hearing from you, so leave us a review if it strikes your fancy, or find us on Twitter at Oz 9 podcast. Until next time, Space Monkeys, shoot for the stars. Just, not literally.