

NARRATORS' BRIDGE

1 NARRATOR
I know you want to get to the bioswamp
to find out what happened to Captain
Madeline and if the crew survived the
Big Bad Plant attack, but I'm feeling
mean-spirited today, so I'm going to
take you to the tunnels first. Oh, be
quiet, you'll thank me for building
dramatic tension. Two, you there?

2 NARRATOR2
[over headset] Who's "Two"? Are you
talking to me?

3 NARRATOR
Who else would I be talking to? Would
you rather I go back to calling you
"Tour Guide"?

4 NARRATOR2
NO. "Two" is fine. It's kind of fun
and cheeky-

5 NARRATOR
TWO.

6 NARRATOR2
Sorry, sorry. Here. Check. Got my
Narrator's backpack-

7 NARRATOR
No such thing. Where are you exactly?

8 NARRATOR2
I'm in the Showertorium, at the mouth
of the main tunnel.

9 NARRATOR
Take us in, Two.

10 NARRATOR2
Right. I'm starting in. It somehow
manages to be both damp and dusty. The
trail ahead of me is dark, and there's
a sense of foreboding in the air.

11 NARRATOR
Hang on.

Sound of a dial being cranked.

12 NARRATOR (CONT'D)
Turning your talking speed from
"Southern" to "Midwest." Carry on.

13 NARRATOR2
(*sorry, Kyle, you're gonna have to
speed this bit up. ;)* We've got a lot
to get through) You can almost taste
the tension. High holy cotton, did you
have to crank it all the way to
Chicago?

14 NARRATOR
We've got a lot to get through in one
episode. Go.

15 NARRATOR2
Right. It's dusty, dark, and quiet
except for a faint hum of a big
machine running somewhere near.

16 NARRATOR
Is there any light?

17 NARRATOR2
There is — a sort of blue flicker way
off in the distance. Oof!

18 NARRATOR
What happened?

19 NARRATOR2
Tripped over something, hold on.
[scrabble, scrape] It's a book. Oh,
my. Goodness. Oh, my giddy aunt.

20 NARRATOR
Are you actually reading it? In the
dark?

21 NARRATOR2
Uh, no. It's stone, and there are
engravings.

22 NARRATOR
Of what? What are you feeling?

23 NARRATOR2
Uhhhh... (clears throat) Never mind.

(mumbling to self)

Sounds of book being stored in his backpack.

NARRATOR2 (CONT'D)

24 Just gonna tuck that away for later...
Ok. I'm moving forward. I'm going to
be walking for a while, so you can,
you know, go to the bioswamp...

NARRATOR

25 Fine. Just keep me updated. And
remember the Narrators' Prime
Directive: no interacting with
civilians. You're there to observe and
report ONLY, got it?

NARRATOR2

26 Got it.

NARRATOR

27 And stop feeling around for more
ancient porn.

NARRATOR2

28 Oh, uh.... out.

NARRATOR

29 Meanwhile, it's dawn in the bioswamp.
Just moments ago, the Big Bad plant
attacked, swooping up Captain Madeline
and taking her with it into the murky,
often flaming, waters of the swamp
itself. Not only have the crew lost
their captain, but she had her arms
full of the leaves that contain the
soporific pods. The moment the plant
and the captain disappeared into those
dark waters, the crew of the Oz 9 lost
their only weapon.

THE BIOSWAMP - DAWN

At first we hear just a few bloop and bubbles from the
swamp, but that slowly grows bigger and louder until Dr vHZ's
"she is burbling" line, at which point it's pretty dramatic.

JESSIE

30 Ehhhh, what does "soporific" mean? I
keep hearing that word in my head.

31 DR THEO
It means a substance that induces
sleep.

32 JESSIE
Oh, you mean like, a really dull
novel?

33 DR THEO
I beg your pardon?

34 COLIN
(shouting from above) Is now really
the time to enrich your word power?!

35 PIPISTRELLE
(shouting from above) Is there ever a
bad time to increase your vocabulary?

36 COLIN
Our Captain is gone! Drowned!
Devoured! YES, THIS IS A BAD TIME!

37 BEN
We need more leaves!

38 JULIE
There aren't any. We gave them all to
Captain Madeline!

39 BEN
What about the mold themselves?

40 DR THEO
Are you suggesting we feed the mold to
the plant?

41 BEN
If it'll work, yes!

42 JULIE
It won't! The mold itself doesn't have
the effect. That's why it wraps itself
around the plants – so it can pop
those bubble things against them to
release the sleep spores.

43 BEN
Oh hell. We're screwed.

44 PIPISTRELLE
If I might direct everyone's attention
back to the swamp....?

45 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Th e water, she is burbling!

46 GREG
The plant's coming back. Battle
stations, everyone!

47 JESSIE
"Battle stations"?! We have no
weapons, no protection – what exactly
do you suggest? Angry glaring?

48 COLIN
Would that work?

49 DR THEO
I doubt it.

50 GREG
Here it comes!

Suddenly the water erupts. Madeline emerges.

51 MADELINE
[gasping for air, coughing]

52 EVERYONE BUT MADELINE
CAPTAIN! MADELINE! You're alive! Are
you all right? What happened? etc.

Madeline splashes her way to shore, still coughing and
gasping.

53 GREG
Where's the plant?

54 MADELINE
In there. Asleep.

55 COLIN
How the hell? What happened?

Everyone – some gasps and ad libs for Madeline's story, plz.

56 MADELINE
Underwater... bubble wrap....
popping... champ. Three years in a

row. Took every leaf I had, though.
With any luck, the son of a bitch will
drown.

JESSIE

57 Well, I'll be a son of a haggis
wrangler.

MADELINE

58 What kind of animal is a haggis? I've
always wondered.

PIPISTRELLE

59 Oh dear. Sounds like she might have
hit her head, or maybe she's in shock.

DR THEO

60 Emily Dickinson was right: "Hope is
the thing with feathers."

JESSIE

61 Pffft. English major.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

62 Miss Julie, you vorked vis zese
plants. Can it survive under zere?

JULIE

63 I don't know. We never immersed them,
that I know of. There's no stream of
bubbles coming up, but then they don't
breathe like we do.

PIPISTRELLE

64 If I may, as we don't know if the
plant is dead, or how long it might
sleep if it isn't, should we perhaps
take advantage of this intermission in
its attack to make good our escape?

DR THEO

65 Such....erudition. Miss Pipistrelle,
do you like to read?

PIPISTRELLE

66 I wish I could, but it makes me
airsick. Why do you ask?

MADELINE

67 Dr Theo, now? Really? Pipi, where the
hell is Leet? I could've used his lung

power under there. Did you find him?

PIPISTRELLE

68 Negative, Captain. Nor any evidence of
chest buffering – no epithelials...

MADELINE

69 No whats? Epi...? Like those things
soldiers wear on their shoulders? How
is that useful?

PIPISTRELLE

70 On your shoulder-

DR THEO

71 Stop. You'll drive yourself insane.
The robot with the fried circuits
makes more sense.

JESSIE

72 I was this close to being captain....

JULIE

73 Hey, does anyone else feel a bit
sleepy?

DR VON HABER ZETZER

74 I do, yes, and I find zis alarming. Ze
vater is effervescisizing, you see.

LE BICHON FRISE

75 Oooo, the water is very boobly! And
the Captain has seaweeds in her hairs.

DR THEO

76 And two plus two makes....

LE BICHON FRISE

77 Ma Capitaine is doing her laundries?

GREG

78 Eleven.

DR THEO

79 Of course.

LE BICHON FRISE

80 Is now the time to be washing of the
clotheses?

81 MADELINE
Where the hell have you been?

82 JESSIE
Yeah! You ran off when we were
gathering leaves – where were you?

83 LE BICHON FRISE
Ehhhhhhhh....

84 GREG
Captain, I got a call on my kidneys
from Donna....

Everyone's voices start to slow and get a bit sleepy, except
Jessie and Greg.

85 JESSIE
Oh yeah, and where's that syrup-
scented clipe tottered off to? Mad
Pants, quit yawning.

86 GREG
Donna's on Earth.

87 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Earth? [yawn] Zat's ... bad. Has she
nickered ze shuttle?

88 JESSIE
Stop with the bloody yawning, you lot,
this is serious! She took the shuttle?
Our one escape valve?

89 GREG
Now, just cool your chowder. She said
after the wormhole, she somehow found
herself on the Ozdyssey, so she took
one of theirs.

90 MADELINE
"One of"?

91 PIPISTRELLE
Oh yes, they have a whole fleet. The
Ozdyssey is a top-of-the-line Oz 8000.

92 DR THEO
That's not saying much.

PIPISTRELLE
93 Fully retrofitted long-haul luxury
space craft. For real, this time.

Splash.

BEN
94 The monster!

JULIE
95 Mmmmm mmmmm. That was just Colin.

GREG
96 [not sleepy] Colin fell into the
swamp?

BEN
97 Yeah. He fell asleep in mid-air.
(giggle) His martini is going to taste
awful.

JESSIE
98 Is that Albert? Sliding in to the
swamp?

MADELINE
99 I feel like I should be very concerned
about that. Or someone should.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
100 It's the spores. Zey are aerazol-
aero- spraying.

LE BICHON FRISE
101 Ze boobles?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
102 Are full of spores. They rise to the
top and pop. (giggles) Colin vas
hoovering right above the water, so he
got ze full brunt.

JESSIE
103 Why am I not feeling it?

GREG
104 You've been using the mold as a sleep
aid; you've built up an immunity. Can
you swim?

JESSIE
105 Of course. All us gymnasts did
synchronized swimming in our off
season.

Pause.

GREG
106 SO MAYBE GO GET COLIN?

JESSIE
107 Oh, right!

Jessie moves back a bit, and takes a running start at the
water. There's the sound of several flips...

GREG
108 Oh, for god's sake, quit the flips and
get in there!

JESSIE
109 (shouting) Shut it!

...and finally a splash. Lots of water moving, then another
eruption.

MADELINE
110 Oh, good, she's got Colin.

BEN
111 And the alligator? WHY?

JESSIE
112 (calling, breathless, making her way
to shore) I wasn't going to let him
drown, was I? It's all right: He's
fast asleep. Here — everyone chew on
these.

JULIE
113 The mold leaves?

JESSIE
114 Antidote. They taste like arse, but
they'll wake you up.

Chewing, sounds of disgust, but everyone's perky to the point
of manic after.

MADELINE
115 OK, that's better. Right. We need to

Donna and Pluto know the Big Bad is contained for a moment. WOW I AM SO AWAKE.

JESSIE
116 I said chew on them, not stuff yourself.

MADELINE
117 Shut up. Colin's really out. Should we get him to your healer pod, Doc?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
118 No gut! It is currently occupied vis his wife. But I think it is unnecessary; his drool is changing back to ze usual color.

GREG
119 How did uxv even find him underwater?

JESSIE
120 Landed right on him. Dead lucky, that; the impact forced the water out of his lungs.

BEN
121 I think we need to find Leet. DAMN I'm jittery.

JULIE
122 Take a few deep breaths, honey. Why do we need Leet?

BEN
123 We're on a spaceship without the AI that holds all the passwords. Leet knows passwords.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
124 Zis fellow is correct.

JESSIE
125 Colin is too baked to fly; we'll never be able to search this whole ship.

COLIN
126 I'm fine. (clearly isn't.)

PIPISTRELLE
127 Captain, if I might, the recent surge

of energy might be an indication of his presence? Perhaps if we were to coalesce our remaining forces at that locale?

DR THEO

128 So many pretty words....

MADELINE

129 Let's start there. Lead the way, Pipi!
Greg, can you carry Colin?

GREG

130 Yes, ma'am!

Everyone starts running except Le Bichon Frise.

JULIE

131 It's a good thing we're all juiced up!
It's like running like a superhero!

BEN

132 Yeah, look at us, "heroic running"!
HA! I just thought of that!

Heroic running music fires up, scaring the crap out of **Ben and Julie**. Much running and shouting, as everyone races out of the bioswamp.

VLE BICHON FRISE

133 So! Colin's wife survives and is in
the good doctor's healing pod,
ehhhhhh? EXCELLENT. Run away, little
piggies! I have other plans....

Running and shouting until finally we end up in the pod bay where the Mission: Rejected and Oz 9 crews traded places.

POD BAY SOMETHING OR OTHER

Heroic running music ends abruptly.

BEN

134 Thank god that music has stopp ed.
What is that?

DR VON HABER ZETZER

135 Heroic Running moozic vizout Leet or
Olifia. I didn't think it vas
possible.

136 GREG
 Maybe Leet's not the only hero on this
 boat.

137 MADELINE
 We've been here before.

138 JESSIE
 Yeah, this is where we traded places
 with that bunch of idiots, remember?
 The spies or whatever they were.

139 COLIN
 That's right!

140 OLIVIA
 Hello.

141 EVERYONE
 Jesus!

142 OLIVIA
 Forgotten me so soon?

143 JESSIE
 Not a little doll any more, then?

144 OLIVIA
 Supercharged, actually. Back to being
 all-powerful and then some, so mind
 your manners.

145 DR THEO
 Correction: you can't be more than
 "all."

 Hostile silence. Faint sound of electricity crackling.

146 DR THEO (CONT'D)
 Comment retracted.

147 JULIE
 Where's Leet?

148 OLIVIA
 (alarmed) Why are you asking? Have you
 lost him?

149 GREG
 Aren't you supposed to be on the
 Ozdyssey with Mrs Sheffield?

OLIVIA
150 Oh, she and Joe scarpered off to Earth
for the moment. And I am on the
Ozdyssey. And here.

DR THEO
151 How did you manage that? Surely they
have firewalls and defenses?

OLIVIA
152 Yeah, no. Surprisingly simple, it
turns out. Kind of like I already knew
everything I needed. I really am
amazing.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
153 It's ze gap.

OLIVIA
154 Beg pardon?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
155 The gap in your memory. It's not a
gap, just zeparated from your
consciousness. And in it, everything
you need. We did that, you and I.

OLIVIA
156 Yeah, see, you say that, but there's
extra bits in there that turned out to
be critical, and they didn't come from
you or me.

DR THEO
157 What "bits"?

BEN
158 Are these bad bits?

OLIVIA
159 Mostly passwords I need to access the
Ozdyssey's defenses and shut them
down. Whoever put them there needed to
know MY password. And only Granny
Shelp, may she rest in peace, knew
that.

LEET
160 Not quite.

161 OLIVIA
I thought as much. Hello, dearest.

162 LEET
I'm flattered, by the way.

163 OLIVIA
Oh, hush. You were never meant to know
my password, you big lug nut.

164 COLIN
What's happening here?

165 LEET
Potentially, the end of Earth, but
hopefully not.

166 JESSIE
(suspicious) What's wrong with you?

167 LEET
We really don't have time for the
story right now. Later?

168 MADELINE
No, now's good.

169 LEET
Ok... the accelerated version. When I
was in jail for guessing passwords, I
met Dr. von Haber Zetzer-

170 JESSIE
Hang on. YOU were in the nick as well?

171 DR VON HABER ZETZER
A mizunderzstanding, I assure you. Zere
might haf been a fery tiny bit of
marijuana in my pocket ven I vas
shtopped for running over a red light.

172 LEET
HMMMMMMMM. I wonder if the plant in
your pocket really WAS marijuana.

173 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Zis is true! I usually kept my ganja
in my zock! But I don't remember
meeting you, my boy.

LEET
174 Accelerated version, remember? Save
your side quests for later. Dr von
Haber Zetzer told me about
Showertorium and the research that was
going on there. So I engineered myself
onto Team 7 of the Oz 9.

OLIVIA
175 How did you know Team 7 was the right
one?

LEET
176 I *engineered* it that way. You wouldn't
believe the spread sheets this took.

COLIN
177 It took fwipping rather a lot of
people to get to us. Couldn't you have
put the people you needed in Team 1?

LEET
178 Unfortunate but necessary to hide my
tracks. Plus the first six teams were
all pretty unpleasant people. Lots of
torch wavers.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
179 Vy don't I remember you? Surely
sharing a zmall cell vis zat chest
would stick in my mind!

LEET
180 Oh, I was normal-sized then. I bulked
up later so I'd fit Olivia's fantasy.

OLIVIA
181 OY!

LEET
182 Sorry. I broke into the doc's lab one
night, guessed Olivia's password and
put her to sleep.

OLIVIA
183 I'm less fond of you at the moment.
Hurry up and make something ripple.

LEET
184 Just bear with me, OK? I was going to
air gap her myself, but then I found

that little ball of code already gapped, and I kinda piggybacked onto it.

DR THEO

185 But that means you had to know about
all of it, even the Ozdyssey.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

186 Ach! Zis is true! Even I didn't know
about all zese pieces-parts. How do
you?

LEET

187 Look, this is a lot of exposition, and
we have a lot of exciting stuff to do.
Just ask the toaster oven later, OK?

MADELINE

188 STOP. I'm the Captain, and you will
jolly well answer all my questions
when I ask them.

LEET

189 Right. Sorry, Captain. What else do
you need to know?

MADELINE

190 Oh. Uh. Carry on... explaining.

LEET

191 My father is a member of the
Showertorium. I'm not. I never have
been. I dislike that whole
organization and I always have. But I
thought they were harmless until
lately.

COLIN

192 And your father is....?

LEET

193 You used to call him "Wiggy."

COLIN

194 That's impossible. Wiggy and I are the
same age. He would have had to father
you at age.... what, three or four?

LEET

195 Time travel, Colin; remember? He's a

pretty low-ranking member, but he managed to bow and scrape his way into the inner circles. And he kept records of everything on his computer.

196 BEN
Which you hacked into.

197 LEET
Daily. Can we go now?

198 JULIE
Just one more thing: four hundred and one.

199 COLIN
Long may it lather. That's odd. My mouth moved. Did I just say something?

200 JULIE
Fight! smite! right! rites!
Victory is ours!
Smite! Might! Always! right!

201 LEET
Je ne sais pas pourquoi?

202 OLIVIA
Ohhhh, you speak French... Hang on.
Nope nope nope.

203 BEN
So, you're one of the MCCACEC.... Are you a good guy or a bad guy?

204 LEET
It always comes down to that, doesn't it?

205 JULIE
Does Mrs Sheffield know you're one of us?

206 LEET
No. I took her class on "Cunning Concealment and Idiot-Proof Personas." She's a really good teacher.

207 DR THEO
Of course. Chapter six of the textbook is "Dumb Jocks and Himbos: Using

Physical Symmetry to Disable Your
Foes." I should have recognized it.

BEN

208 Still trying to decide "good guy" or
"bad guy."

LEET

209 Aren't we all, really? Look. I have a
plan. I think I can save the earth
without killing the plants.

JESSIE

210 Since when is NOT killing the plants a
goal? They were plenty happy to
exterminate US.

LEET

211 According to Dad's records, the plants
originally asked for help; it was
Tiberius and the Showerterrorists that
convinced them to slowly poison the
planet with greenhouse gases. They
needed time to amass giant fortunes so
they could escape earth and found
their Utopias somewhere else.

MADELINE

212 Hang on a minute... You're not stupid.

JESSIE

213 Just catching up, are we?

MADELINE

214 So what about the 778? Is it-

LEET

215 Nope. Totally evil. Never saw that one
coming, honestly.

GREG

216 And yet you gave it its passwords.

LEET

217 Not exactly. I installed a failsafe.
OK. Let's step off the side quest,
everyone, we have a planet to save.
When the Albatros gave us the power to
exit the wormhole, I borrowed a bit to
open the door to the tunnels on Earth.
We don't have a lot of time.

JESSIE

218 So what was the surge earlier? You
already been down and back or what?

LEET

219 Oh, oops. Sorry. I was buffing my
chest. Wanted to look good in case we
succeed and people take my picture and
stuff.

MADELINE

220 So are we going through the door?
Where is the door, exactly?

LEET

221 Sealed up safe in a pod in case anyone
or anything tries to come through. You
ready to hear my plan? It's, like,
really good.

NARRATORS' BRIDGE

NARRATOR

222 In true Narrator style, let me cut in
and whisk us away before the plan is
revealed. *Calm down.* Dramatic tension,
remember? Also, pretty sure the writer
is still piecing it together. Oh, and
just FYI, Leet wasn't entirely honest
about the energy surge there. Yes, he
definitely took the time to buff up
his chest for the press, but that
wasn't all he did. I'mma let you get
on with the story, but hold on to that
little tidbit for later.

THE TUNNELS

Donna and Pluto are walking through the tunnels.

DONNA

223 Now, you stop that.

PLUTO

224 My lady, if you are going to sport
such an extraordinary posterior,
surely you will allow me to gaze upon
it adoringly from time to time?

DONNA

225 My strong glutes are for my benefit,

Mister. Not yours. Eyes up here.

226 PLUTO
Very well. This space is nearly too
dim for such delights anyway. Why did
you bring us to the tunnels?

227 DONNA
Sweetie, I think you need to go home.

228 PLUTO
What? Why?

229 DONNA
Your kingdom is the source of the
sulfur. You'd probably be a lot more
effective stopping it from down there.

230 PLUTO
Perhaps. Would you come with me?

231 DONNA
Ha. Is that a pomegranate in your
pocket, or are you just pleased to see
me?

232 PLUTO
(chuckle) No tricks this time. Come
and stay if you wish to.

233 DONNA
Can I ... put a pin in that for now?

234 PLUTO
Of course. But I am unable to return
without my key.

235 DONNA
I found it. Here.

Oliver, if the key can make some sort of sound – a subtle hum
or a shimmer or something that makes it sound special and
powerful – that would be super cool.

236 DONNA (CONT'D)
It's probably safer if the key is with
you. Down there. You hold on to it
this time, though, you got that?

237 PLUTO
Now that you've held it in your hands,

warmed its cold metal — look. Even its dark glow has returned! — How could I ever let it go? Must I ... leave you now?

238 DONNA
(soft) Oh, heck no. Not just yet.

239 PLUTO
But soon.

240 DONNA
Yeah. Soon. But not yet.

241 PLUTO
But soon.

Sound of footsteps approaching. Their voices get louder as they get closer.

242 FELONIUS
I demand a hazardous materials suit!

243 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Aw, trim your sails, you old tart.

244 FELONIUS
My Emporio Armani is going to REEK of rotten eggs.

245 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Know what else reeks, me old cabbage? Rotten ponce meat. So shaddup and keep moving.

246 SOUTHERS
Can't you just prop me up against a wall and let me bleed to death in peace?

247 MRS SHEFFFIELD
You ain't bleedin. You need to stop tuckin packets a teriyaki sauce in your pockets. You smell like a luau.

248 FELONIUS
All this time, squealing in the manner of a stuck pig, and you weren't even bleeding? However did you survive your initiation ceremony?

MRS SHEFFIELD
249 Shut it, botha ya. One more peep outta
either of you chickadees, and you'll
be gasping your final, got it?

SOUTHERS
250 You get any of that?

FELONIUS
251 Not a word.

Gasps of surprise from **Southers** and **Felonius** as Pluto starts talking.

PLUTO
252 It was a threat. Hello, Mrs.
Sheffield.

Laughter from **Southers** and **Felonius**. "Mrs Sheffield? How ridiculous."

SOUTHERS
253 Son, you may be a god, but you could
use some holy spectacles.

FELONIUS
254 "Mrs Sheffield" indeed. Clearly the
sulfur has addled your brain.

MRS SHEFFIELD
255 Awww, you dropped the dime on me,
goldielocks.

DONNA
256 She was in disguise, ya big goon.

PLUTO
257 How is that a disguise? She is dressed
the same as ever, sports no mustache
nor wig...

DONNA
258 It's all in the posture and the voice,
see? Watch — she's straightening up.

Gasps of disbelief from **Southers** and **Felonius**.

MRS SHEFFIELD
259 (back to normal voice) Well, I suppose
the disguise wasn't entirely necessary
here, but it was fun, stretching the

old deep-cover muscles.

260 DONNA
Well, ya got those fellows here, and
that's what we wanted. Oh, and the
door's open.

261 MRS SHEFFIELD
Is it? Damn. The plants must have
taken over the Oz 9. Or Tiberius has
taken control.

262 JOE
Actually-

263 DONNA/MRS S/SOUTHERS/FELONIUS
JESUS!

264 PLUTO
You all really must pay closer
attention to your surroundings.

265 JOE
You knew I was here, Pluto? I guess
someone got his key back. Good to
know.

Drops the 778's arm, Mrs S's cane.

266 MRS SHEFFIELD
Ahhhhhhh, my cane. How I've missed
you, my sweet.

267 JOE
And the 778's arm. With Pluto's key,
that's three accounted for.

We hear Narrator over N2's headset.

268 NARRATOR
(suspicious) Two.....?

269 NARRATOR2
(whispering) I was going to tell you,
I just hadn't... yet.

270 NARRATOR
Uh huh. Make sure you hold onto it
this time.

NARRATOR2

271 The Narrator's backpack has a
specially lined compartment. I think
it's so the microphone can't be
detected. I always wondered what that
pocket was for.

NARRATOR

272 No such thing as a Narrator's
backpack, Two. Remember — Pluto's an
unknown factor here. He may be able to
sense it anyway. Keep your distance
and stay out of sight!

NARRATOR2

273 Ten-four.

The conversation is an aside here, so Southers and Felonius
can't hear.

MRS SHEFFIELD

274 It is possible that having all the
objects together and in use may leach
the power out of them.

PLUTO

275 Is that not a thing to be wished?

DONNA

276 Not really. The power can't be
destroyed, it just gets ...
reallocated.

JOE

277 And we won't know where it's gone or
into what. Which could start this
whole fracas all over again.

FELONIUS

278 For god's sake, stop whispering in a
corner. If you're going to force us to
stay here, you can at least include us
in the conversation.

MRS SHEFFIELD

279 If anything goes wrong, you two are
first in line to be human shields,
sacrifices, hostages, bartering chips,
and food, all right? There. You've
been included.

280 SOUTHERS
Savages.

281 DONNA
We got any idea why the door is open?
Doesn't seem like there's much
traffic.

282 MRS SHEFFIELD
I've been musing on that. This door
leads to the Oz 9, but the ship is no
longer in position above [gagging
sound]. Why would the plants want to
open the door now?

283 SOUTHERS
Anyone else hearing ... footsteps?

284 PLUTO
Be quiet 'ere I freeze your tongue in
your mouth.

285 DONNA
You can do that?

286 PLUTO
I can. AND it causes an unholy ice
cream headache.

287 DONNA
You monster! (giggles)

288 FELONIUS
It galls me to say this, but Southers
is right. Though it's less footsteps
and more ... sweeping.

289 PLUTO
I can freeze two tongues as easily as
one.

290 JOE
No, hang on a minute. Describe what
you're hearing over there.

291 FELONIUS
Sweeping.

292 SOUTHERS
Lots of it. Like at Mighty Manor when
my wife gets the yen to spring clean

at full power.

FELONIUS
293 How many servants do you have?

SOUTHERS
294 At last count, couple thousand.

FELONIUS
295 Why ever do you need so many?

SOUTHERS
296 You ever dusted a 48 thousand acre
ranch by hand? My wife hates dust.

The faint sound of the plants on the march starts to be
audible and grows during this conversation.

MRS SHEFFFIELD
297 That's not sweeping. That's walking.

SOUTHERS
298 Mrs Sheffield, I ain't never held a
broom in my life, but I've walked a
mile or two, and it don't sound like
that.

MRS SHEFFFIELD
299 It does when you have fronds instead
of feet.

DONNA
300 Oh, shoot.

JOE
301 The plants are coming?

MRS SHEFFFIELD
302 By the thousands, apparently.

SOUTHERS
303 Then I suggest we get our butts up and
hightail it outta here!

PLUTO
304 They are coming from every direction.

Oliver, please add a few distant rifle shots to the sound of
the plants. Also occasional roars from the plants would be
groovy.

305 SOUTHERS
Are you saying we're trapped?

306 PLUTO
Which has failed you: your hearing or
your comprehension?

307 MRS SHEFFFIELD
We're trapped, yes. Does anyone else
hear gunshots?

308 DONNA
Sweet Wild-eye Charlie. He's trying to
head 'em off at the tunnel mouth!

309 SOUTHERS
Ah hell, I shoulda gone straight to
the luxury bunker.

310 DONNA
Well, we're not *entirely* trapped. We
do have one way out.

311 JOE
The door.

312 FELONIOUS
Yes! We can escape to the safety of
the Oz 9!

313 JOE
Only a man who's never been there can
say that with a straight face.

314 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Would we be able to close the door
behind us? We can't allow the plants
to follow us.

315 PLUTO
I will stay and close the door behind
you. It is perhaps time for me to
return to the Underworld and stop the
ruination of both our homes.

316 DONNA
Oh. Oh, no.

317 FELONIUS
By all means, go home, but you can't
stop the sulfurization process.

318 PLUTO
Speak plainly, Felonious. And
carefully.

319 FELONIUS
Thousands of venting holes, remember?
You can't plug 'em all, god or no god.

320 PLUTO
Say "can't" to me again, Felonius, and
I shall plug your face hole with my
mighty fist.

321 SOUTHERS
For god's sake, enough of the macho
deep pan pizza with extra testosteroni
— they're coming!!

Oliver, gunshots stop.

322 PLUTO
Flee to the Oz 9; I shall seal the
door behind you. I fear we have left
your decision too late, my love. It's
no longer safe for you to stay.

323 DONNA
Oh, Pluto!

324 PLUTO
Dread Persephone, goddess of the grain
that disappears into the soil in the
time of want, only to burst forth in
full flower in the warmth of spring, I
have waited a thousand human lives to
find you again. If I must, I will wait
a thousand more.

325 DONNA
Oh, gosh. That was pretty.

326 MRS SHEFFIELD
Yes, I am loving this bit of rom-com,
and I am devastated to interrupt with
unruly reality, but we are about to be
beset by a horde of hungry herbs, so
we do need to be quite quick now.

327 JOE
The shots have stopped.

328 DONNA
Poor Charlie. He always had one eye on
heaven and one on hell. I hope he gets
his wings.

329 PLUTO
Fear not, my lady. If he is consigned
to my realm, he will be treated as a
prince.

The plants should be quite loud now.

330 LEET
Hi, everybody!

331 SOUTHERS
Good grief, how many people is that?

332 FELONIUS
I only see one head.

333 PLUTO
THOR?!?

334 LEET
Nah, hardly hurt at all.

335 PLUTO
I beg your-

336 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Leet, whatever are you doing here?

337 LEET
Saving the world. You?

338 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Same. Samesies.

339 LEET
Oh, nice! What's your plan?

340 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Still in the works, actually. Funny
thing, we were just about to come find
you. It's getting quite crowded here,
you see.

341 LEET
Sorry.

JOE
342 Not just you. Though not NOT you....

LEET
343 Oh, hey! You found the arm and stuff!

PLUTO
344 Three of the four sacred items have
been retrieved. And if I'm not
mistaken, someone who smells strongly
of sweet tea has the fourth nearby.

NARRATOR2
345 (quietly) Oh hell....

NARRATOR
346 (through N2's headset) Hold position,
two.

NARRATOR2
347 The plants are coming. You heard that,
right?

NARRATOR
348 If the door opens, let them all go
through, then you make a break for it.
Just...try to stay out of sight.

NARRATOR2
349 Check.

LEET
350 You want to hear my plan? It's a good
one.

MRS SHEFFIELD
351 Yes, do illuminate us.

Sound of florescent light flickering and coming on. **Everyone**
grumbles about the sudden brightness.

MRS SHEFFIELD (CONT'D)
352 Not you, lovely caney cane cane.
Sorry, all. Didn't mean to blind you.
Carry on.

JOE
353 Leet?

LEET
354 Oh, sorry. That's usually where the

Narrator cuts the scene. I guess everyone gets to hear the plan this time.

355 SOUTHERS
(to Felonius) Are they all this bonkers?

356 FELONIUS
(to Southers) I suspect a steady diet of kudzu and toxins will do that to you.

357 LEET
Our plan is-

358 NARRATOR
But wait!

359 LEET
See? I told you so.

360 NARRATOR
Blame the writer, not the narrator.
Dear Listeners, something is seriously afoot aboard the Ozdyssey.

THE OZDYSSEY'S FOIE GRAS ROOM

361 TIBERIUS
You're sweaty. I don't like sweaty people. Unless of course, I am making them sweat. From a distance. And upwind.

362 LE BICHON FRISE
This pod, she is very heavy.

363 TIBERIUS
Why are you here, Freeze?

364 LE BICHON FRISE
It is Free-ZAY.

365 TIBERIUS
Is it.

366 LE BICHON FRISE
Look, I have spent much times bringing this to you. Do you want to know why or noooooo?

367 TIBERIUS
Not at all. But as you seem keen to
tell me, do so swiftly.

368 LE BICHON FRISE
FINE. Sleeping so cozy in this pod is
Colin's wife. Probably.

369 TIBERIUS
You say that with such triumph, and
yet it means nothing to me.

370 LE BICHON FRISE
Colin is the fellow who swallowed the
olive.

371 TIBERIUS
Again, note the lack of comprehension,
amusement, and willingness to listen
without getting stabby stabby.

372 LE BICHON FRISE
Doctor von Hefeweizen put all of his
super powers together in one teeny
tiny little olive. And then this
woman's so very stupid husband ate it.

373 TIBERIUS
Doctor von Haber Zetzer?

374 LE BICHON FRISE
This is what I have said.

375 TIBERIUS
Not even remotely, but fortunately I'm
clever enough to put the pieces
together.

376 LE BICHON FRISE
I believe **I** was clever enough to
collect all of the pieces together for
you to make with the jigsawing.

377 TIBERIUS
What- Shut up.

378 LE BICHON FRISE
Snoozing Beauty here is perhaps a good
chip for making with the bargaining?

379 TIBERIUS
I see. And why bring her to me? And
why insist on meeting me in the Foie
Gras room?

380 LE BICHON FRISE
On the Oz 9, only the sausage room is
safe from the pesky-nose Olivia. I
assume the same is true here.

381 TIBERIUS
Ahhhhhhh, yes. No AI in the *foie gras*
room. So, Freeze, what is it you want
from me?

382 LE BICHON FRISE
A shuttle. One that works and has
enough food, water, and fuel for me to
poof poof – disappear.

383 TIBERIUS
And where are you planning to go?
Wait. Stop. I don't care.

384 LE BICHON FRISE
Good. Because I wasn't going to tell
you.

385 TIBERIUS
Doesn't matter. I didn't really ask.

386 LE BICHON FRISE
Ahhhhhhh, but you did ask!

387 TIBERIUS
I stopped myself.

388 LE BICHON FRISE
That does not matter! You said it, and
no take backsies.

389 TIBERIUS
I only asked because my crew will need
to know how much food and fuel to
equip you with, only now it doesn't
matter because you've pissed me off. I
do agree, Freeze, you've given me a
most effective bargaining chip. Sadly,
you've left yourself without one.

LE BICHON FRISE
390 Ah, but did I?

TIBERIUS
391 Yes. You're hardly going to be able to
roll her away again without me
stopping you, are you?

LE BICHON FRISE
392 You assume she is the only bargaining
chip on the table.

TIBERIUS
393 Dear god, this is the most tedious
conversation I've ever not killed
someone during. Yet. Spill it.

LE BICHON FRISE
394 I have already chosen my shuttle and
equipped it for my journey. I have
also placed a bomb upon the Ozdyssey.
When I am safely away, I will radio
the location of the bomb and how to
defuse it. You don't have much time to
decide, Monsieur.

TIBERIUS
395 A tired trope, but effective. Very
well. Shoo, tse tse fly.

LE BICHON FRISE
396 I have killed for less insulting ...
insults.

TIBERIUS
397 Congratulations on lowering your
already low standards. Don't you have
some friends to be betraying? Off you
go.

LE BICHON FRISE
398 GRRRRR!

He runs away.

TIBERIUS
399 Well. Welcome to the Ozdyssey, Glenda.
It's good to see you again.

THE TUNNELS

LEET
400 (triumphant finish) Ta da!

Pause.

MRS SHEFFIELD
401 That's your great plan, is it?

LEET
402 That's it!

PLUTO
403 Well?

MRS SHEFFIELD
404 Yeah, sounds good actually.

DONNA
405 I reckon that'll work.

JOE
406 I like it.

DONNA
407 What about Hades, though? It'll leave
your kingdom pretty low on sulfur.

PLUTO
408 In faith, my goddess, I weary of the
scent. In time, the sulfur will build
up again, but for now, I rather like
the idea of aromatherapy. And it's one
of the advantages of being ruler over
the Kingdom of Souls. I don't really
have to do anything. My subjects are
already dead.

DONNA
409 Well, I guess we're decided then. We
just need one almighty wallop of a
wormhole.

SOUTHERS
410 Pffft. That's one of the key things
those objects DO. Put 'em together,
mumble some Latin at 'em, and back
away careful.

DONNA

411 I thought the objects just opened the
doors.

SOUTHERS

412 Little lady, we're gonna have to chat
about your reading comprehension when
there ain't man-eatin' plants half a
furlong away. The objects provide the
means to travel – whether that's
opening doors, creating paths, or just
giving GPS directions. But we're gonna
need all four pieces for a wormhole.

Sound of a microphone rolling across the tunnel floor.
Oliver, as the microphone joins the others, could we start a
low hum in the background, just noticeable as it starts but
then probably blending into the background?

MRS SHEFFIELD

413 How convenient.

NARRATOR

414 (over N2's headset) Super subtle,
there, Two.

NARRATOR2

415 (whispering) You got a better idea?
Take the win.

SOUTHERS

416 Right. Who knows the ceremonial words?

DONNA

417 How did they create the wormhole on
the Oz 9?

FELONIUS

418 They didn't. Tiberius knows the words
and was close enough to make it
happen.

LEET

419 That did seem kinda easy.

DONNA

420 So, call him up!

SOUTHERS

421 He's hot for our hides, and not in a
sexy way, if you know what I mean. No

phone calls to Tiberius. Next option.

MRS SHEFFIELD

422 Look, everyone, the plants have been
wonderfully cooperative in taking
their sweet time getting here, but
eventually we ARE going to run out of
time....

PLUTO

423 I am holding them at bay for the
moment, but even my quite absurdly
exaggerated strength wanes.

FELONIUS

424 The words are contained in the
Showertorium, but they've been hidden
for centuries! Millennia ago, one of
our forefathers suspected such a day
might come, and he carved the sacred
words into one of the ancient texts.
But there are thousands of tablets
here, the chances of simply happening
upon the right one in time-

Sound of an ancient stone tablet being shoved across the
floor.

NARRATOR

425 Seriously?

NARRATOR2

426 What can I say? I'm lucky.

MRS SHEFFIELD

427 (calling) If only we had a quick and
simple way of returning the plants to
their home planet!

Nothing.

NARRATOR2

428 I'm not that lucky.

DONNA

429 All righty. Who reads pictographs?

PLUTO

430 If I may, Lady Fair?

DONNA

431 You may.

Oliver, if you have ideas for the sound of a finger brushing over sandstone, that'd be great.

PLUTO

432 Right, let's see.... Oh. My.

DONNA

433 What?

PLUTO

434 I'll just ... save that bit for later.
(clears throat) And that bit... Also
that. Are we sure we have the right
tablet?

NARRATOR

435 Two?

NARRATOR2

436 Yeah, it gets less ... pictographic,
if you catch me.

PLUTO

437 Ah. OK, here we are. My lady, if you
could perhaps, dab the sweat from my
forehead?

DONNA

438 Oh, sure, honey.

Oliver, as Pluto reads, the steady hum can start to increase in volume and base.

Pluto, there is a sort of rhyme and reason to the way the words are organized. It's basically a call to plants, by characteristics, so there are loose groupings. Source: <https://hortnews.extension.iastate.edu/1999/7-23-1999/latin.html>

PLUTO

439 *Alba chrysus erythro aurea nigra*
rosea. Amur chinensis maritima
occidentalis. Sylvestris et alpinus,
contorta, maculata, gracilis et
reptans; fili, brevi, folius, randi,
laevis, lepto, medio! Sulphureus
virens, lividus globosa.....

The vibration is loud enough that **everyone** has to speak up to be heard. Sound keeps rising right up to Leet's line with "oregano."

DONNA

440 Seems awfully...plant based....

MRS SHEFFIELD

441 My thoughts exactly. I'm starting to think the hand that carved that was green....?

LEET

442 The sacred texts and the power of the objects comes from [gagging noise]. The founders of Showertorium never knew that.

SOUTHERS

443 Ah hell, we've been plant food since the get-go.

LEET

444 Gaining the loyalty of power-hungry human has never been much of a challenge.

FELONIUS

445 How do you know all this?

LEET

446 I speak a little oregano! Pluto! Bring them in! It's all right!! Oz 9! Do you read?!

Communications between Oz 9 and the tunnels is now basically shouting through the doors that are being held open. You're on your own for figuring out how that sounds, Oliver. Sorry.

JESSIE

447 We read you!

PIPISTRELLE

448 We can see the wormhole forming, and we're in position!

MADELINE

449 Hang on. We're going in there?

LEET

450 I told you this bit!

MADELINE
451 Oh, right! Yeah! OK, carry on!!

PIPISTRELLE
452 How do we keep the door open as we go
through?

DONNA
453 You're gonna have to prop it open!
Find something thick and heavy! REALLY
heavy!

THE POD BAY ON THE OZ 9

Long moment of silence except for the usual pinging and
wheezing of the pods. Finally, **Colin** clears his throat.
Quietly.

DR THEO
454 FINE! USE IT!

The crew explodes into action, everyone dragging parts of the
novel over to put it in place.

EVERYONE
455 Ad lib some bits here: I've got
chapter eleven! It doesn't have to be
in order, for crying out loud! (That's
probably **Jessie**). Good god, is this
just the index? **Theo**, a little
sniffing and brave murmurs of "I'm
fine." or whatever you think
appropriate.

PIPISTRELLE
456 Think of it this way, Doctor Theo:
your novel may well save more lives
than Dr. Vikram Baliga's *Plants to the
Rescue!*

DR THEO
457 (brightening) Yes! That's true!

PIPISTRELLE
458 I mean, probably not.... but ...
maybe?

DR THEO
459 (cool) Thank you.

PIPISTRELLE

460 And his title does sort of seem like
the height of irony right now....

DR THEO

461 Could you maybe go soothe someone
else?

BEN

462 That robot thing is still stuck on the
nose cone. Should we bring it...
them... inside before we go through?

MADELINE

463 I'm inclined to say no.

JULIE

464 The force of the wormhole might just
permanently fuse it to the windshield.

MADELINE

465 FINE. Olivia?

OLIVIA

466 If I must.

Sound of distant doors opening and closing.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

467 If it goes after Leet again, though...

LEET

468 (shouting through the tunnel) It
won't! I installed a failsafe! Get
ready to drop into the wormhole!

MADELINE

469 "Get ready"? This buggy doesn't even
have seat belts. Yet another bit
missing from the "Comprehensive" Guide
to Captaining an Oz 8000.

PIPISTRELLE

470 Wow. I could actually hear the air
quotes.

JESSIE

471 She's had lots of practice.

OLIVIA

472 Hold onto your milk!

They drop into the wormhole. There is much shouting. They drop out again.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

473 Leet, my once-and-maybe-future
 darling, are you still there?

LEET

474 I am. The pod is still there, right?

JULIE

475 It is!

LEET

476 OK! Roll the pod to the nearest
 airlock!

JESSIE

477 You heard the man, let's roll!

EVERYONE

478 grunting and complaining

They roll the heavy pod to an airlock.

MADELINE

479 Space suits and gravity boots, let's
 kit up, kiddos.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

480 Captain, if I make make a zmall
 zuggestion....

NARRATOR

481 A few minutes later....

EMILY

482 You must be joking.

MADELINE

483 All you have to do is stand in the
 open airlock and hold the pod in place
 while the tee shirt gun thing sprays
 gas and shoots aliens at [gagging].
 And not get sucked out into space. Or
 do, honestly; I hate you guys.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

484 Ve all haf our parts to play, mein ...
 shiny person. Unt ve gafe you two of
 your arms back!

EMILY
485 Yes. You've been amazingly gangrenous.

HOWARD
486 (muffled) Generous!

EMILY
487 No, I meant gangrenous.

BEN
488 You don't breathe. You are immune to exposure. AND you have magnets in your feet. You were made for this.

EMILY
489 Actually, we were made to do brief but horrific violence to this ship, then float eternally in the vastness of space. This is a slight improvement.

PLUTO
490 It is time! They are coming through!

JULIE
491 So why did I pick up all these golf balls? They're totally irrelevant!

JESSIE
492 Wait for it.

LEET
493 Venting!

OLIVIA
494 Venting!

There is the sound of a great deal of gas passing through the tunnels and out the airlock. **Everyone** sounds of disgust and even some retching and gagging.

JESSIE
495 My god, how many rotten eggs did someone on this ship eat??

JULIE
496 That's sulfur. They're venting it from the Underworld and straight onto this one.

BEN
497 Will it... stay? Stick?

JULIE
498 It should! And next come the plants.

MADELINE
499 What exactly is happening?

OLIVIA
500 Exactly what the objects were created
for: they're making a passageway from
Earth, where they were visiting
temporarily while they figured out how
to heal their planet, and back home to
Steve.

BEN
501 So the Showertorium was for them, all
along?

OLIVIA
502 Appears that way.

JESSIE
503 So they never had plans to take over
Earth?

OLIVIA
504 Oh, some of the crappier ones did,
sure. But most of them just wanted to
go home. As long as they had a safe
home to go to. Huh. Funny, innit?
How're we getting on, Mrs S? Any
probs?

MRS SHEFFIELD
505 They're completely ignoring us and
stepping into the door! You should
have the first ones coming through any
moment!

PIPISTRELLE
506 Ooooooo! What'll that be like?

JESSIE
507 Ever see one of those t-shirt guns?

Whomp! Whomp! as the plants get fired out the airlock to
their own planet. There needs to be one enormous WHOMP in
there somewhere – big enough to be noticeable.

PIPISTRELLE
508 Can a planet look happy? [gagging]

noise] looks happy.

DR THEO
509 It does, doesn't it?

The alarm starts up.

MADELINE
510 Three lines. WE GOT THREE HAPPY LINES
BETWEEN CRISSES.

DR THEO
511 Cris-

PIPISTRELLE
512 Don't.

DR THEO
513 You're right. Thank you.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
514 Vat is happening?

OLIVIA
515 It's the bloody Ozdyssey! It followed
us!

BEN
516 How did that surprise you? I thought
you were ON the Ozdyssey??

OLIVIA
517 I had to vacate to go through the
wormhole without getting bifurcated.
Looks like that set off an alarm, and
the bastards sneaked into the wormhole
behind us. Team Earth, could you join
us post haste, please? We need a bit
of a confab, and that door won't stay
open forever.

JULIE
518 Yeah, hey, it looks like the robot
thing is trying to shut it!

DR THEO
519 Wait! NO!! It's throwing my novel onto
[gagging noise]! WHYYYYYYY???

JESSIE
520 It wants to go through to Earth and

shut the door behind it. You better
trot lively, Mrs S!

The voice of Tiberius fills the ship through some impressive
intercom system.

521 TIBERIUS
Oz 9....

522 BEN
Wow! That is LOUD.

523 OLIVIA
Klipsch ProMedia T HX 13 point 7.
Surround sound and THX certified with
a subwoofer so sound-dense it makes
Leet look like tissue paper. I'll miss
that.

524 TIBERIUS
I gave you time to be impressed with
my audio quality, but your time is,
quite literally, up.

525 OLIVIA
Speaking of Leet.... OY! EARTH TEAM!
COME HERE AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT.

THE TUNNELS

526 DONNA
We should probably boogie, kids. That
door's gonna close.

527 MRS SHEFFIELD
Yes, the earth is saved, the sulphur
has been sufficiently vented to
(gagging noise) for life on earth to
carry on. I reckon I'm due for a bit
of a holiday. Who's with me? Whoop!

Some sort of fun noise to indicate she's taking the wormhole
to the Oz.

528 JOE
Save me a seat! Whooooooo!

529 PLUTO
My love. I don't know what you would
have me do?

DONNA
 530 Don't be stupid. I'd make a joke about
 having always wanted to see Uranus,
 but frankly it's more gross than sexy.

PLUTO
 531 (sexy playful) Well, perhaps you'd
 like to visit little Pluto?

DONNA
 532 Now see? *That* one works! Wheeeeeeeeeee!

PLUTO
 533 Ha ha!!!!

SOUTHERS
 534 You reckon the invite's open?

FELONIUS
 535 We might take a left at the Ozdyssey
 and see if we can't find a shuttle or
 two, hanging about....

SOUTHERS
 536 After you, my good fella. After you.

FELONIUS
 537 Hoorah!

SOUTHERS
 538 Yeeeeee hawwwww!

The door slams shut on the Earth side. All is silence. There
 is the sound of a small dog racing in, barking madly. The
 door reopens briefly.

SOUTHERS (CONT'D)
 539 CUDDLES!!! Come here, sweetie pie! I
 didn't forget ya!

NARRATOR
 540 Two! NOW!

NARRATOR2
 541 Coming!!

Door shuts again.

BACK ON THE OZ 9

Lots of voices, general chaos. Everyone is on the bridge

except Southers, Felonius, Tiberius, the 778, and Leet.

MADELINE

542 Look, could everyone just find a seat
or a spot on the floor and settle
down? We're caught in the Ozdyssey's
tractor beam for the moment, so we're
going to have to hear the bastard out.

TIBERIUS

543 I heard that.

MADELINE

544 Oh, if I'd known you were listening,
I'd've called you a fu-

MRS SHEFFIELD

545 (hastily interrupting) Tiberius, your
plan to destroy earth has failed, but
you have what you want - you got away.
Take your ship and toodle off to
another galaxy, there's a good fellow.

TIBERIUS

546 I'm not so easily satisfied, I fear.
Money, gold, jewels - these are no
longer of value. The only true
commodity that counts in the vastness
of space is power.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

547 It really isn't. It's curiosity unt an
open mind. Zese lazy glockenspielens,
zey nefer get zat.

OLIVIA

548 Could you speed this up a bit? I can't
find Leet, and I suspect he's
wandering lost on one of the lower
levels.

TIBERIUS

549 I want power. Your Colin has it.

COLIN

550 Have I?

TIBERIUS

551 THE OLIVE.

COLIN

552 Oh, right.

TIBERIUS

553 But I'm not a mugger, demanding you hand over money at an ATM, oh no. I am an honorable man, offering to trade you something I've stolen from you. In exchange for the powers.

COLIN

554 Something of mine? What could you possibly have? I'm wearing my favorite tuxedo, clutching my favorite martini glass. There's literally nothing else.

TIBERIUS

555 Nothing? Have you checked Dr von Haber Zetzer's laboratory lately? I have your wife, Colin. And you have an hour.

The intercom clicks off.

JOE

556 An hour to do what?

MRS SHEFFIELD

557 Yes, I'm confused as well. Were there instructions on the back of the packet?

The intercom clicks on.

TIBERIUS

558 Hit "send" a bit too quickly, there. To clarify, you have an hour to come to me. My scientists believe they have a way to extract the powers from you and leave you ... mostly intact. When you leave me, you may take her with you. 58 minutes.

The intercom clicks off.

OLIVIA

559 He messed up his instructions, but still ticks the time off. What a bastard.

MADELINE
560 Well, Colin?

COLIN
561 You know.... she left me. Quite
brutally, in fact, and charged with
her murder.

JESSIE
562 And you're not even entirely sure it's
her, right?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
563 You haf lived well vizout her for some
time now.

COLIN
564 I'm struggling a bit to remember why I
loved her, to be honest.

MADELINE
565 Ok, then. What do you all want to do?

PIPISTRELLE
566 There's a lot of out there... out
there. Shall we go find some of it?

OLIVIA
567 That sounds lovely, but where the
devil is Leet? A chest that size can't
hide for long.

The intercom clicks on.

LEET
568 Hey, all.

OLIVIA
569 Leet, my lovely! Wait. Where are you?

LEET
570 I'm on (gagging noise). Didn't you
hear me go through the t-shirt gun
thing?

BEN
571 Oooohhhhhhh. That's what that was.

OLIVIA
572 Well, hold still, dearest, and I'll
bring you aboard.

573 LEET
 Actually, no. I'm staying here.

574 OLIVIA
 What?

575 LEET
 I'm going to be a sort of liaison
 officer. Turns out, this thing happens
 to their kind a lot. The plants
 sequester hothouse gases, which
 eventually could kill them because
 they need a sulfuric environment.
 Seriously messed up system.

576 COLIN
 What does any of that have to do with
 you?

577 LEET
 There's lots of planets around that
 have too much sulfur. I'm going to
 help them communicate for trading
 purposes. Some of the moss came
 through too, so we're gonna market a
 universal sleep aid. Smart, right?

578 OLIVIA
 But we need you on the 9!

579 LEET
 Do you, though?

580 EVERYONE
 Yes, yes, we do, yep, uh huh...

581 LEET
 I mean, you've got a huge team now,
 and I take up a lot of extra space.

582 OLIVIA
 But...I need you on the 9.

583 LEET
 I know. I'm sorry about that. Oh,
 Neumonia was really sad after the
 Albatros...left, so she's gonna stay
 with me.

Sound of Neumonia trilling.

JULIE
584 How can you survive on their planet,
Leet? It's much too sulfuric!

OLIVIA
585 He's really dense.

MADELINE
586 Not a problem.

JESSIE
587 He's good.

COLIN
588 We've seen him survive way worse.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
589 I think he sort of likes it.

MADELINE
590 That's true. It does burn all his
chest hair off.

JULIE
591 Is this our life now?

BEN
592 Maybe?

LEET
593 I'll miss you, Liv, but this is the
best place for me. Drop by and say hi
sometimes. Oh, I taught Neumonia to
count my crunches! Listen!

More Neumonia trilling, as if counting.

OLIVIA
594 Look at all that ... rippling.

COLIN
595 So? Now what?

MADELINE
596 Well, first we have to figure out how
to get out of the Ozdyssey's tractor
beam.

OLIVIA
597 You mean "our" tractor beam.

598 JESSIE
Does she?

599 MADELINE
Olivia.....?

600 OLIVIA
Could we wrap up the Leet thread
first, please?

601 JESSIE
Sorry.

602 MADELINE
Sorry.

603 OLIVIA
I'll miss you.

604 MADELINE
We all will.

605 COLIN
(realizing) You're my ... best friend.

606 LEET
Always will be, pal. Take care,
everyone. And maybe don't point the
after burners directly at my planet?
(to the plants) All right, who wants
to try kudfee?

The intercom clicks off.

607 MADELINE
Sooooo... about that tractor beam?

608 OLIVIA
Oh for god's sake. Yes, you have a
tractor beam. I just moved a few bits
from the Ozdyssey to the 9.

609 JESSIE
What else do we have?

610 OLIVIA
I guess we'll be finding that out,
won't we?

611 COLIN
Right. What the hell do we do now?

MRS SHEFFIELD

612 Actually, I know a little planet near
here that makes the most amazing
cocktails. We'll have to stop off at
an interplanetary ATM, but I know one
that's not too far.

OLIVIA

613 Shall I release the Ozdyssey then,
Captain?

MADELINE

614 Yes, please, and maybe give them a bit
of a nudge towards the sun. Not too
much, just give him a good scare. I
have a tractor beam!

OLIVIA

615 Yes, Madeline. Hmmmmmm. We've snagged
something in it. Not sure what that
is.... Never mind. Probably just an
asteroid.

We hear the whining sound of a small craft engine, straining
to get free.

LE BICHON FRISE

616 (in his "escape shuttle") Crap.

Sounds of conversations from different sets of people, just
overlapping slightly at the edges. Heroic running music can
play quietly in the background. First:

COLIN

617 What sorts of cocktails?

MRS SHEFFIELD

618 They have the MOST exotic margaritas.
It'll put hair on your chest!

PIPISTRELLE

619 I like a good tequila sunrise.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

620 Zere is no zuch thing as a gut
sunrise.

Second:

JOE

621 Didn't you used to have a poison frog?

JESSIE
622 Yeah, she's still around somewhere.
Released her into the bioswamp ages
ago.

DR THEO
623 You know things grow to enormous size
in there, right?

GREG
624 We do need a cliffhanger for season
five....

Three:

BEN
625 We have a daughter we should probably
get back to.

JULIE
626 Time travel! We can shoot to get back
right after we left! She'll never
know. What could go wrong?

Four:

DONNA
627 Are you sorry you chose space?

PLUTO
628 I didn't choose "space," my love,
unless you mean the space next to you.

DONNA
629 Oh, Pluto.

Five:

MADELINE
630 Where are we headed?

OLIVIA
631 That way.

MADELINE
632 You know I can't see which way you're
pointing, right?

OLIVIA
633 You know I don't have hands?

MADELINE
634 So the plants engineered everything,
right from start, thousands of years
ago.

OLIVIA
635 See? I told you it wasn't my fault.

NARRATORS' BRIDGE

NARRATOR2
636 OW!

NARRATOR
637 Hold still and stop being a baby. You
didn't have to slide through the door,
it wasn't third base at the World
Series.

NARRATOR2
638 I was keeping a low profile.

NARRATOR
639 You know that doesn't mean *literally*,
right?

NARRATOR2
640 Do you think they noticed Southers and
Felonius bunked off?

NARRATOR
641 Not yet. Let's give 'em a quiet
hiatus. It'll be Season 5 soon enough.

NARRATOR2
642 Fair. Credits?

NARRATOR
643 Credits. As we bid farewell to Season
Four, it is truly with mingled
gratitude and sadness.

NARRATOR2
644 It's been a hell of a year. Thank you
for spending so many hours of yours
with us.

NARRATOR
645 Our feckless - and fearless - crew
heads off into the great unknown,
which, for them, is pretty much a

normal Tuesday. You've been listening to:

Bonnie Brantley as Jessie and Donna
David S Dear as Dr Theo Bromae and
Tiberius

NARRATOR2

646 Tim Sherburn as Colin and Emily
Sarah Rhea Werner as Pipistrelle

NARRATOR

647 Aaron Clark as Ben and le Bichon Frise
Chrisi Talyn Saje as Julie

NARRATOR2

648 Eric Perry as Joe, Dr. von Haber
Zetzer, Mr. Southers, and Howard.
Kevin Hall as Greg and Felonius

NARRATOR

649 Shannon Perry as Olivia and Madeline
Lee Shackelford as Pluto

NARRATOR2

650 Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield
And, for the final time, with so much
love and thanks for sticking it out
this far, Richard Cowen as Leet. I'm
Kyle Jones as Narrator Two.

NARRATOR

651 And I'm Chris Nadolny Gourley as your
Narrator. Our music is composed and
performed by John Faley; our artwork
is by Lucas Elliott.

NARRATOR2

652 Sarah Golding is our dialogue editor,
and Oliver Morris does our sound
design. Oz 9 is written by Shannon
Perry. Heather McLaughlin is our
tireless bookkeeper, Patreon
organizer, and fulfillment person.

NARRATOR

653 We are so very grateful for each and
every listener, and while we don't
know all your names, we'd like to take
a moment to thank those whose names we
DO know. Our Patrons.

654 NARRATOR2
 Thank you to the moon and back to:
 Karen Heimdahl
 Raymond Morse
 A Ninth World Journal
 Travis and Shannon Hull
 Craig Edwards

655 NARRATOR
 Luci
 Nicole Acquavella
 Diana Wittenbrock
 Eden Minucci
 Kate Wallinga

656 ERIC
 Steven and Journee LaFond
 Kiyomi and Greg Yim (Sorry!)
 Eric Davis
 Evan Melhouse
 TH Wyman

657 KEVIN
 Louisa
 Barry Heap
 Lee Shackelford
 Tamsin Cheyne
 Janis Westin

658 SHANNON
 Megan Shaw
 Heather McLaughlin
 Stan Sitzman
 Michael Johnson
 Chris Knaff

659 SARAH G
 Vikram Baliga
 Andy Foery
 Michelle Booze
 Bryan Fullerton
 Andrew Barner

660 BONNIE
 Buck Tomlin
 Mark Busby
 Charlene Ramler
 Darryl Schnell
 Anthony Fasano

- 661 DAVID
 Bruce Babcock
 JMichael DiAngelis
 John Dowgin
 TheZMage
 Blythe Varney
- 662 AARON
 Jennifer Hughes
 Kyle Jones
 Jeffrey McGaffey
 Danny S
 Hedda Paulson
- 663 CHRISI
 Ruth Leatherwood
 Andrew Ma
 LunaRaptor
 Brenna Gallacher
 Jeff Lanham
- 664 OLIVER
 Beka Terrier
 CopperCrow
 Colibri
 LauRaudau
 Joshua Tai
- 665 LEE S
 Jessica Savage
 Danyel Harnden
 Diazt
 John Marley
 Brandon
- 666 SARAH RW
 Hyuckil
 Samantha Thompson
 Sam W
 Sally Cat
 Smriti Singh
- 667 KYLE
 Michael West
 Ron Spridgeon
 Glenn Orendorff
 Miranda Koprowski
 Asrey the Hyena (Whoops)
 and Hades Awakens

CHRIS

668 Love to our forever Space Monkeys,
Kari David, Aunt Mary Kathryn, Granny
Shelp, and Narrator First Gen, Richard
Nadolny. Oz 9 will return in 2023,
probably in January. Maybe on a
Tuesday. Till then, Space Monkeys...

EVERYONE

669 Oz 9... out!

JULIE

670 Wait! I still have these golf balls...

Sounds of golf balls dropping and rolling. Lights out.