

OZ 9 Episode 82: Keep your knickers out of the biscuit
tin

Rob's suggestions

by

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NARRATORS' BRIDGE

1 NARRATOR
Following a slightly bumpier ride than
was entirely necessary - because
Olivia - the Ozdyssey shuttle PoolBoy
lands with an utterly gratuitous thump
on the surface of a planet whose name
our limp mustard greens don't yet
know.

2 N2
"PoolBoy"?

3 NARRATOR
You wouldn't believe the names those
Showertorium idiots gave to their
shuttles. PoolBoy is one of the least
offensive.

4 N2
Wow. What's the name of the one
Frise's sulking in?

5 NARRATOR
The "Well, actually...."

6 N2
Really?

7 NARRATOR
They even painted on the ellipses. Bad
decision, though. Every time you push
a button, it tells you why another
button really would have been more
efficient. Anyway, it's only the
second time humans have landed on a
planet other than Earth, and our
idiot-dipped chicken fingers don't
hesitate to celebrate this momentous
occasion. Incorrectly. Of course.

ON THE SURFACE OF LOWELL

Sound of shuttle landing, engines winding down, ramp
descending. Joe, Julie, Mrs S and Madeline walk down the ramp
and stop. They're all wearing space helmets and suits so a
bit of rubbing noise as they walk and that helmet-radio sound
to their voices is apparent.

8 JULIE
Wow. An alien planet.

9 MADELINE
We've been on an alien planet before.

10 MRS SHEFFIELD
You mean Planet Cocktail? Doesn't
count, dear. Planets made on Magrathea
aren't considered "alien" for humans.

11 MADELINE
So... we're about to be the first
humans on an actual alien planet.

12 JULIE
I think Leet beat us to it, actually.

13 MADELINE
SO. WE'RE ABOUT TO BE THE FIRST HUMANS
ON AN ACTUAL ALIEN PLANET.

14 JULIE
Fine. Yay.

15 COLIN
(on radio, from the Oz 9) What are you
waiting for? You're letting all the
oxygen out of the shuttle.

16 JOE
There's a lot to consider, Colin,
like, will the surface hold us? What
might live under the topsoil that will
feel our vibrations and come kill us?
Remembering where we parked...

*

17 JESSIE
(on radio, from the Oz 9) Sounds like
a Captain's job to me.

18 MADELINE
Oh, sure. Get me gobbled up by some
subterrarium alien beastie so you can
take over my ship. Nice try.

19 JESSIE
Worth a shot. Pass the chocolate
truffles, will you, Colin?

JOE
20 You're eating ... truffles? But...
those are my favorite.

JESSIE
21 Welp, hurry up and explore and collect
all the virulent infectious pathogens
to bring aboard our closed system, and
don't forget to shake hands or
tentacles or various wobbly bits with
a seemingly non-hostile inhabitant who
will shortly thereafter slurp your
brains out your eye holes. Soon as you
plant a flag no one will recognize,
get slaughtered, breathe something
that will melt your insides, and
harvest some apparently docile, non-
sentient lichen which will grow to
enormous size and take over the Oz 9,
killing us all, you can have some.

COLIN
22 Your first rant! Congratulations,
Julie, you've now *officially* met
Jessie.

JESSIE
23 Howdy do.

GREG
24 (on radio, from the Oz 9) Captain, by
readings up here, the ground should
hold, and we're not seeing any signs
of life other than you all.

MADELINE
25 Define "signs of life." What are we
talking about here?

GREG
26 Our monitors mostly register heat
signatures.

MADELINE
27 Oh, gotcha. We had those sparklers
when we were kids.

GREG
28 You have to ask, Greg; lives could be
at risk...sparklers?

- 29 MADELINE
Yeah, for signing your name in the
air. Heat signatures.
- 30 GREG
(quietly) This is why y'all have
velcro shoes. (normal, even
"teacherly") A heat signature means we
detect body heat. We can see where you
are because you register as about 99
degrees Fahrenheit. (quietly) Except
for your thick head. (normally) Living
things generate heat.
- 31 JESSIE
All right, Mr. Mutter, enough with the
under-the-breath commentary if you're
not going to share with the whole
class. The aliens could, of course, be
cold blooded. They have three suns for
lying about in. They could be giant
lizards or iguanas. Or snakes.
- 32 JULIE
Still angry that I'm here instead of
you, huh?
- 33 JESSIE
(mimicking) "I'm a botanist. You might
need some science." Pfffft. You could
right this minute be being doused in
wee little alien particles that'll
burrow through that space suit and set
up house in your bones. THERE'S your
science.
- 34 JULIE
Disturbingly, Jessie does have a
point, Captain. Poikilothermic
creatures can register as very nearly
the same temperature as the ambient
environment.
- 35 COLIN
Out of curiosity, what percentage of
that did you expect our dear Captain
to understand?
- 36 JULIE
(sigh) Right. You can't find scaly
things with heat.

37 JOE
Uhhhhh... anyone notice where Mrs S
went?

38 COLIN
She wandered off to the west,
according to this.

39 JOE
This planet has seven poles, Colin.
What are you calling "west"?

40 COLIN
Towards the "W" on my screen. Oh,
wait. That's a noodle. Never mind.

41 GREG
Left from the doorway of the shuttle.

42 MADELINE
Dammit, Mrs. S! I wanted to be the
first human to step on an alien
planet!

43 JULIE
(mumbling) Second.

44 GREG
Uh, Captain? We may have a problem.

45 MADELINE
What's up?

46 GREG
I'm seeing a new heat signature. And
it's heading toward what I'm pretty
sure is Mrs Sheffield.

47 JESSIE
Oooooo, get over there!! Quick!

[running]

48 JOE
Jessie, your concern for your crew
mates is touching.

49 JESSIE
Pfft. This could be the first alien-
human fight ever!

COLIN
50 Oh, really. So what was I doing with
the plant? Or Captain Madeline for
that matter?

JESSIE
51 First we can record and make a bloody
fortune from on YouTube! Go faster and
turn your body cams on!

JULIE
52 Touching.

GREG
53 Take a sharp left. (pause) Other left,
Captain. (pause) No, Captain, left!
How many hands do you have?

NARRATORS' BRIDGE

NARRATOR
54 Joe, Julie, and Captain Madeline are
running pell mell across the
unfamiliar terrain, the ground spongy
but solid under their feet.

N2
55 Nice!

NARRATOR
56 Thanks. Shush. With a member of the
crew potentially in grave danger, they
take little notice of the alien
environment they find themselves in.

ON LOWELL

MADELINE
57 Ooo, a shiny!

NARRATOR
58 For christ's sake. I swear she does
that on purpose.

JOE
59 Mrs Sheffield first, Captain.

MADELINE
60 Right. Greg? You got Mrs S's hot
Hancock up there?

ON THE OZ 9 BRIDGE

COLIN

61 Her what?

JESSIE

62 She means her heat signature.

GREG

63 The signatures have almost merged,
Captain.

JESSIE

64 (laughing) Don't tell Dr von Humble
Stump she's off "merging" with some
strange alien!

GREG

65 Please hurry, Captain. I can't get a
read on this other signature. It's
like ... parts of it are human? And
other parts don't register at all.

MADELINE

66 (panting, running) Break it down for
me, Greg. What are we running into?

ON LOWELL

[metallic BONG]

MADELINE

67 Ow!

GREG

68 Ehhhhhhh, I guess you can tell me?

LOWELL

69 Good thing you hit that side of my
head. Other side's made of metal. See?
(thunk)

*

JOE

70 I don't think it is, actually.

LOWELL

71 Dammit! I always get that wrong!

JOE

72 Captain! Are you OK?

MADELINE

73 Fine. That's gonna hurt tomorrow.

JULIE
74 It doesn't hurt now?

LOWELL
75 So - you here to rescue me?

MADELINE

76 Uhhhhhhh...do you need rescuing?

LOWELL

77 No. See, I was coming to tell you, if
you're here to rescue me, then don't.

JULIE
78 So this planet is safe for humans?

LOWELL

79 [LAUGHS - THEN SUDDENLY STOPS AND SAYS
SERIOUSLY] No. Surprised you're not
dead already, if I'm honest.

JOE
80 But you're alive.

LOWELL
81 She asked if it's safe for "humans."

82 JULIE
So you're not...

LOWELL

83 Short? Plaid? Covered in cheese sauce?
You're gonna have to help me out here.
Oh, by the way, don't tell Christy
about the wheelks.

84 Whelks? JULIE

85 Human. JOE

LOWELL
86 Where? They'll never survive.

JOE
87 No. I mean you. You're not-

88 LOWELL
Allergic to cabbage? French? Ehhhh...
wearing suspenders made of hours and
hours of braiding those rubber bands
inside of golf balls? I think I might
be that last one. *

89 JULIE
ARE. YOU. HUMAN.

90 LOWELL
YOU'RE. A BIT. SHOUTY. *

91 MADELINE
It's a simple question. Mostly. Except
it wouldn't be simple for the
Albatros, but that's entirely
different.

92 LOWELL
Different, as in bits were human but
other bits weren't, so it's all a bit
of a gray area like the inside of that
one cupboard in the kitchen no one
will open because once you do

	LOWELL	MADELINE
93-94	You have to eat what's in there!	You have to eat what's in there!

95 JULIE
I'm not sure what's more frightening.
That they speak the same language, or
that they both said "eat" instead of
"clean."

96 JOE
Did you see a woman with a cane come
through here?

97 LOWELL
Yeah I did. She one of your lot? *

98 JOE
Well, yes. Obviously.

99 LOWELL
How do you know?

100 JOE
Know...?

LOWELL
101 That the one I saw was your one?

JOE
102 Is this planet overrun with women
holding canes?

LOWELL
103 I dunno. I've only been here a month.
Or a year. Which one of those is the
longer one? Only someone hit me in the
head, you see. Mind's gone a bit gray
and wobbly. You know, it's like the
inside of that one cupboard-

JULIE
104 You said that already. About the
cupboard.

LOWELL
105 Did I? Heh. I usually remember that
stuff, only someone's hit me in the
head, you see. Mind's gone a bit gray
and wobbly, like-

JOE
106 I'm going to stop you there. What's
your name?

LOWELL
107 Officer Lowell of the Research Base
Persephone. Best team in the sys. *

JULIE
108 So you *are* human.

GREG
109 Could we not start that again? Bits of
him are; he's a cyborg.

[Some rustling. Mrs Sheffield approaches.]

MRS SHEFFIELD
110 Seriously? We are the 3rd, 4th, 5th,
and 6th humans to land on an alien
planet, and you spend your time
talking to another Earthling? Have you
no sense of adventure?

MADELINE
111 Hang on, I thought I was the first

human on an alien planet; now I'm 3rd?

112 MRS SHEFFIELD
Fourth, actually, thank you. So, there
are rather a lot of potentially
hostile creatures heading this way.
Anyone care to offer a suggestion?

113 LOWELL
Is this your one, then?

114 MRS SHEFFIELD
Their one what, exactly? Hello, I'm
Mrs Sheffield.

115 LOWELL
Officer Lowell. You're a lady with a
cane.

116 MRS SHEFFIELD
I am indeed.

117 LOWELL
You're not the one I saw, though.

118 JULIE
Huh?

119 MADELINE
(ignoring him) Hostile creatures?
Greg? You tracking this?

120 GREG
No, Ma'am. No, uh, "hot Hancocks"
showing up on my screens here.

121 MADELINE
No whats??

122 GREG
IT'S YOUR TERM.

123 JOE
Lowell, are these things actually
hostile?

124 LOWELL
What things?

125 JOE
Whatever is coming at us.

LOWELL
126 No clue. Is it lady-with-a-cane shaped
or more whelk-shaped?

JULIE
127 I literally never hear people talk
about whelks, yet you've mentioned
them twice in 10 minutes.

LOWELL
128 Is that like when you get a pair of
those mega cool steel blue, steel
cutting laser eyes with the cross-eye
bit that stops your nose getting
sliced off, and suddenly you notice
everyone's got those mega cool steel
blue, steel cutting laser eyes with
the cross-eye bit that stops your nose
getting sliced off?

*
*
*
*
*
*

JULIE
129 I... what?

JESSIE
130 Aren't those the laser eyes that can
migrate across your face?

LOWELL
131 Yeah, turns out flatfish DNA was cheap
for a reason.

COLIN
132 How the hell do you know about that?

JESSIE
133 Ha! You should see the memes! The pics
are a hoot!

COLIN
134 You are an evil troll, Jessie.

GREG
135 So....he's right. They actually are
kinda whelk shaped. In the shell, that
is. But they're at least two meters
tall.

MADELINE
136 What is that in American?

137 GREG
(frustrated sound) 0.0218 of a
football field.

138 LOWELL
Or 109/5000ths of an American football
field.

139 JULIE
How did you do that?

140 LOWELL
Dunno. Sometimes it just comes out. *
Must be my cyborg side. (thunk) *
DAMMIT.

141 MADELINE
Yeah, still not getting a sense here.

142 COLIN
Leet with the Albatros sitting on his
shoulders.

143 MADELINE
Well, now I'm just sad.

[pause, collective sigh]

144 LOWELL
You've got an albatross?

145 JOE
We did.

146 MRS SHEFFIELD
Yes, well, before we get to questions
about eggs and feathers, can we just
... not? These creatures are very
large, Captain dear, and whilst Earth-
sprung whelks have no teeth, or at
least none the average citizen need
concern themselves with, these are
decidedly NOT from Earth. Thank
goodness predators in this show are
decidedly slow on the hoof.

147 LOWELL
If you catch one of them whelks, give *
us a shout, will ya? I've been trying
to get hold of one for ages.

148 JULIE
Why? Research?

149 LOWELL
Surprise for Christy. She's gonna need
a bigger tank, though.

150 GREG
Captain....

151 JOE
I'm thinking we need to run now.

152 LOWELL
You could-

153 MADELINE
Good, let's go! Follow me!

[they all start running]

154 COLIN
Whatever they are, they seem to be
running much faster now.

155 LOWELL
Yeah, they do that.

156 JULIE
Do what?

157 LOWELL
Run faster when you run. They love a
hunt, them. Y'know them bits of your
body that make the adrenalenaline?

158 MRS SHEFFIELD
Adre- You mean adrenal glands - the
organs?

159 LOWELL
Hehe, organ. Yeah, theirs are massive
- about .00274 of an American football
field.

160 JULIE
Then why the hell are we running?

161 LOWELL
I dunno. Your one with all the stripes
and that said to.

*
*
*
*
*

162 MADELINE
Greg?

163 MRS SHEFFIELD
Not those stripes, dear. The ones on
your shoulders.

164 MADELINE
Oh, right. But you said we should run!

165 LOWELL
I said you "could" run. Who taught you
auxiliary verbs?

166 JULIE
STOP!

[lots of OOFs! and thumps as they all stop abruptly and run
into one another]

167 COLIN
They're coming even faster now.

168 LOWELL
Oh, by the way, they like it when you
shout, too. *

169 JULIE
(furious whisper) Do you give ANY
helpful information BEFORE it's too
late? *

170 LOWELL
Ehhhhh....Oh yeah. They don't like
red.

171 JULIE
(even more furious whisper) I KNEW IT. *

172 JOE
Wait! Listen. I don't hear anything.
No feet, no branches, nothing.

173 LOWELL
Do you often get chased by branches?

174 MRS SHEFFIELD
Just a hint, but unless you're
desperate to remember a password, you
might avoid [gagging].

LOWELL
175 Can you come back to Persephone with
me? Only it's not often I find people
who make less sense than I do and I
want Bumface and the Commando to meet
you. The wheelks don't make sounds when
they run because they have just the
one soft foot and the planet's covered
in sponge.

COLIN
176 They're closing in. You have to do
something! *

JULIE
177 So if we can't run, what do we do?

LOWELL
178 I find standing still works pretty
well. Only you have to be really
still. Like, when a wasp lands on you
still. Or when the Commando is
sleepwalking and you're trying to make
a sandwich but she's got a laser
blaster and it's set to kill and you
have to scrape the last bit of
mayonnaise out of the glass jar and
you don't have a spatula or anything
scrapey but quiet and you're really
hungry but *

COLIN
179 Be quiet! They're right on top of you!

LOWELL
180 (whispering and double speed) you've
tried it with double the mustard or
adding yogurt for moisture, but let's
face it a sandwich just isn't the same
without the mayonnaise. It squelches
all wrong. *

[pause. sniffing sounds. they're being investigated]

MADELINE
181 (whispering) Can they hear us?

[pause]

MADELINE
182 (still whispering, louder) CAN THEY

HEAR US?

[sniffing stops]

183 LOWELL
 (loud whisper) YES.

184 JULIE
 (whisper) Then why are you talking?
 Just nod!

185 LOWELL
 OK.

[whelks make very loud, aggressive sounds]

186 GREG
 What's going on? What happened?

187 JOE
 Our friend here nodded. Let me guess -
 movement is worse than sound for
 getting their attention?

188 LOWELL
 Yeah. Soft human voices actually seem
 to sort of calm 'em down. Not the
 shouty kind, though.

*
*
*

189 MRS SHEFFIELD
 How ever did you learn that?

*

190 LOWELL
 Huh. The other cane lady asked me the
 same question.

191 JULIE
 Do you have even the most basic
 survival instinct?

192 LOWELL
 Just a suggestion, but maybe if you
 all tried listening instead of yellin'
 out orders first thing?

*

193 JOE
 He has a point.

194 LOWELL
 I'm much pointier than people think.

JESSIE
195 So, update for the crew? Everyone
still have all their bits?

JOE
196 All fully assembled, Jessie. But how
do we get away from them if we can't
move?

[pause]

JOE
197 Lowell? Any ideas? We're ready to
listen.

LOWELL
198 Are you? You sure? I've been down this
road-

MADELINE
199 I have a tractor beam.

LOWELL
200 Oh, those are awesome! We once caught
a bucket in ours!

JOE
201 A bucket, you say? What was in it?

LOWELL
202 Yeah, that was proper weird. Some sort
of liquid with a beret and red
suspenders in it. Smelled like
greasepaint.

JOE
203 Did you happen to... keep the bucket?

MRS SHEFFIELD
204 Perhaps another time, Joe?

JOE
205 But... my bucket...

MRS SHEFFIELD
206 You've surely been in this situation
before, Lowell. How did you manage to
escape?

LOWELL
207 Well, that's a story, I can tell you-

JESSIE
208 Anyone capturing this on camera? What
do they look like?

JULIE
209 Whelks. They look like giant
shellfish. All we can see right now is
the foot and the siphon. Hang on. The
one next to me is poking its head out.

GREG
210 What color is it? Whelks change colors
depending on what they eat.

JULIE
211 These ... oscillate. They seem to
rotate through a series of colors,
colors I've never seen before.

MADELINE
212 Is this you being science-y?

JULIE
213 Yes. Hush. I mean, "hush, Captain."
Assuming these are similar to their
earth cousins, that tube sticking out
is the siphon for breathing. Those
wiggly things are tentacles - they
sense prey, but usually by smell.

LOWELL
214 Great. Another whelk-fancier. Now I
can even be bored on alien planets.

MADELINE
215 What's that thing pointing at Joe?

JULIE
216 The proboscis - it's where the mouth
and teeth are.

JOE
217 "Take your belt off, Joe," they said.
"We're all friends now," they said.
What do I do?

COLIN
218 Stay still!

JOE
219 I think it likes my scent.

220 MRS SHEFFIELD
Talk to it, Joseph!

221 JOE
And say what?

222 MRS SHEFFIELD
Good lord, man, do you really think it
matters? Anything!

223 JOE
Uh... Hi. I'm Joe... the janitor
aboard the Oz 9.

*

224 JESSIE
Are you, though?

225 JOE
Do you have any idea the shape the Oz
9 would be in right now if it weren't
for me?

[noise from the whelk]

226 COLIN
Careful....

227 JULIE
Lowell, anything we should know right
now?

228 LOWELL
I thought you knew all about them,
smarty trousers. Hey, is "proboscis"
short for "probe-ass-kiss"? It really
should be. You should have one and
all.

229 JULIE
Hey!

[noise from the whelk]

230 MRS SHEFFIELD
Officer Lowell, your expertise on the
subject of giant carnivorous land
whelks would be most appreciated just
now.

231 JULIE
All whelks are carnivorous.

JOE
232 This has got to be the stupidest way
to die we've come up with yet.

LOWELL
233 Like I said, I've been trying to grab *
one. The closest I got was when I *
found the universe's most boring book *
thingy and started reading it to one
of 'em. Put it right to sleep.

JOE
234 And?

LOWELL
235 Put me to sleep too. By the time I
woke up, it had whelked off.

MADELINE
236 You don't think...

JOE
237 Is that even possible?

MRS SHEFFIELD
238 A lot of pages did get sucked into the
wormhole.

LOWELL
239 I think I've found nearly the whole
thing.

JULIE
240 You think it's... Dr. Theo's-

EVERYONE ON THE 9 AND ON LOWELL
241 SHHHHHHHHHH!

JOE
242 You got any of those pages on you? *

LOWELL
243 Sure. I always keep them handy for
moments like this.

MRS SHEFFIELD
244 Lowell, just to be clear, you don't
actually have to wait for a specific
question to proffer a solution. You
know, when lives are at risk and such?

245 LOWELL
Right. Got it.

246 JOE
MAYBE READ SOME NOW.

247 LOWELL
All right, keep your knickers out of
the biscuit tin, as Christy always
says to me.

*
*

248 JULIE
Why would she have to?

*

249 JOE
It's about to touch me!

250 LOWELL
Right. Here we go: "As the music came
to its inevitable crescendo, he dipped
her like the business end of a Dairy
Queen cone. He gently stroked her
auburn locks, the hue a perfect and
natural hex code A52A2A. The ridges of
her head were normal, with no evidence
of latent infant metopic ridge nor
cutis verticis gyrata forming brain-
like ridges and folds hidden beneath
the covering of her hair." Are you
telling me you actually know this guy?

251 MRS SHEFFIELD
Yes, well, he's useful in other ways.

252 JESSIE
Should we be muting the intercom? If
Dr Theo hears this, he'll be screaming
for you to bring it back.

*

253 MRS SHEFFIELD
Heavens, yes. We'd never get off the
ground with that tome aboard.

*
*

254 JOE
Hey, the proboscis is starting to go
limp.

255 LOWELL
Can we make naughty jokes on your
show?

256 JOE
NOT NOW.

257 LOWELL
But I mean... come on...

258 JOE
READ.

259 LOWELL
" 'I considered your proposal,' " she
whispered, looking intently at his
face. 'And?' he responded, eagerly
awaiting her answer. 'And I don't
think the National Institutes for
Xenomycology will be able to fund your
study of the symbiotic relationship
between soporific molds and
carnivorous plants in hostile alien
environments. I'm sorry, my darling.'
'Fools!' he spat, gently, aware that
eject droplets in saliva can travel up
to six meters." I can't take it. You
give it a go.

260 JOE
It's working. Read, Julie! Quick,
before it wakes!

261 JULIE
(sleepy) OK, ok. Hand it over.

262 JOE
SLOWLY.

263 JULIE
(increasingly sleepier) "The deep
basso profundo of his voice, combined
with the care he demonstrated by
controlling his expectoration, nearly
undid her resolve. And her bodice. But
she managed to keep both tightly
knotted. Just. 'I wish the Institute
could at least offer you an
honorarium,' she murmured in his ear,
'but the board has decided your
discipline is just too unpredictable
and dangerous. Like you.'"

*
*

[Julie falls, snores]

264 MRS SHEFFIELD
If you're going to simply pass out,
hand the manuscript over first. You
nearly woke the whelk.

265 JOE
How is that thing still barely drowsy?
I'm so scared, I'm about to wet YOUR
pants, and I'm halfway to lala land
myself.

266 MRS SHEFFIELD
Another paragraph, I reckon, eh,
Lowell?

267 LOWELL
(dreaming) Mmmmmzat? What was that,
Cybergerbil? Bumface fell down a
crater? Shall we throw down a
sandwich? Or an anvil?

268 MRS SHEFFIELD
(steadily sleepier throughout)
Helpful, Officer Lowell. Ahem.
'Unpredictable, I may be,' he said,
his arms and thighs starting to spasm
from holding her so long in the dip
position, 'and dangerous too, I can't
argue with that, though I do take
every precaution to ameliorate dangers
inherent in my work, including but not
limited to face screens, all relevant
inoculations, steel-toe galoshes, and
sterile gloves. But I never take
liberties with the lives of those
I...I...' The word quivered at the end
of his tongue. 'Yes?' she queried him,
intent as a doctoral committee. 'Love'
he confessed, the word dropping as
hard on her heart as she did on the
floor as his arms and his resistance
gave out at the same moment.

NARRATORS' BRIDGE

269 N2
AND????

270 NARRATOR
Everyone fell asleep, and when they
woke up the whelks were gone. No one

*

*

was hurt or missing. They gathered up a bunch of samples and high-tailed it back to the Pool Boy.

N2

271 So what happened to Lowell?

NARRATOR

272 Let's find out.

ON LOWELL

JOE

273 You sure you don't want a lift? We owe you ... if not for our lives, then at least for a really solid nap.

LOWELL

274 Nah, I'm good. Still hoping to get a whelk for Christy.

JULIE

275 This might help.

LOWELL

276 EW! What's this string of horrible egggy things?

JULIE

277 Eggs. Whelk eggs. For Christy. Be careful with them, though. I suggest a growth limiter.

LOWELL

278 Oh, the Commando will never go for that. She's all about her crew reaching their capacity.

JULIE

279 Yes, but this isn't a crew-

MRS SHEFFIELD

280 By the by, we've left a few pods. Thought we might dot humanity here and there, just to keep concentrations low. What's the name of this planet, so they know what to call it when they wake?

LOWELL

281 Lowell. Welcome to Planet Lowell.

JULIE
282 Please put "whelk-om" on the banner.

LOWELL
283 Why?

JULIE
284 Seriously?

LOWELL
285 Bye now. Fly safe.

[sounds of good byes, the crew going on to the ship, door closing, take off]

MRS SHEFFFIELD
286 Are they gone?

LOWELL
287 There you are. You really are very nearly like that other one that just took off.

MRS SHEFFFIELD
288 Yes, well. Not entirely. Tea?

LOWELL
289 U-V-W-X-Y-Z! HA!

*

MRS SHEFFFIELD
290 I beg your pardon?

NARRATORS' BRIDGE

N2
291 Before Lowell starts to explain the rules of the alphabet game he just invented, we're gonna go ahead and take over.

NARRATOR
292 Who is this second Mrs Sheffield? A double? An earlier incarnation, crossing the time streams like you're really not supposed to do but Russell T Davies does all the time and no one yips at him about it? Or is it simply an idea the writer had but will forget about as the season continues?

293 N2
 Julie returns with a pocketful of
 samples. Will they, as Jessie
 predicted, grow to enormous size and
 take over the ship?

294 NARRATOR
 And what about that shiny thing
 Madeline went back for when no one was
 looking? I guess you'll have to stay
 tuned. You've been listening to:
 Chrisi Talyn Saje as Julie
 Shannon Perry as Madeline
 Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield
 Tim Sherburn as Colin

295 N2
 Eric Perry as Joe
 Bonnie Brantley as Jessie
 Kevin Hall as Greg
 Guest starring Ash Hunt as Officer
 Lowell, courtesy of Oblivty, the
 podcast by Rob Stringer, who also
 helped with the writing of this
 episode.

296 NARRATOR
 If you're not familiar with Oblivty
 podcast, you're really missing out.
 Stay tuned for a tasty sample, then
 find the URL to their website in the
 show notes. Oblivty is one of our
 favorite shows of all time, so make
 sure you check them out!

297 N2
 I'm Kyle Jones as Narrator 2.

298 NARRATOR
 And I'm Chris Nadolny Gourley as your
 Narrator. John Faley writes our music;
 Lucas Elliott is responsible for our
 artwork.

299 N2
 Sarah Golding is our dialogue editor,
 and Oliver Morris is our sound
 designer.

300 NARRATOR
 Thanks for listening, space monkeys.

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Keep your eyes on the stars, but maybe
avoid unfamiliar olives.

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