

episode 84: Would it help if I spoke stupid?

Oz 9

Shannon Perry

EPISODE 84 - SOMEWHERE BOWELY

NARRATOR

1 Yeah, sooooooooo... when the last
episode ended, Two and I kind of took
off running-

N2

2 In a defensive maneuver.

NARRATOR

3 Translation: Shit scared.

N2

4 Defensive!

NARRATOR

5 Indeed you are. Anyway, we're
somewhere in the bowels of the ship,
and I'm really wishing I had another
word besides "bowels," but the
rumbling and gurgling down here is
distinctly ... digestive.

N2

6 Oh, come on! Yuck!

NARRATOR

7 Am I wrong?

N2

8 No. But you're not helping.

NARRATOR

9 The space is pitch black and as far as
we can tell, cavernous. We've explored
the area as much as we can, and
tragically, we've come to the
conclusion that this is one of the few
rooms on the ship that doesn't have at
least one trunk overflowing with night
vision goggles.

N2

10 She made ME explore the room, by the
way. By feel.

NARRATOR

11 You're the spare, dude. (to audience)
If you remember, Olivia is under the
influence of Dr. Von Haber Zetzer's

hallucinogenic I — as in "AI" — drops and is thus even less dependable than usual. And the sandwich machines, which formerly seemed dangerous only because of the food they contained, have become even more sinister as they apparently serve as teleporters. But when you'll be pulled in and where you might end up is anybody's guess.

Suddenly we hear the hum of a vending machine.

N2

12 Crap. A vending machine just appeared.

NARRATOR

13 Don't look at it. It'll try to lure you in.

N2

14 But...okra and pickled tofu with whipped cream on a gluten-free cauliflower bun! I can smell it from here... It smells disgusting, but I want it.

NARRATOR

15 Stay strong, Two.

Sounds of distant, muffled shouting.

N2

16 Is that...? Uhhhhhhhhh, I think the crew is coming!

NARRATOR

17 Crap. Didn't you say you felt some boxes we could hide behind?

N2

18 Yeah, but I have no idea where. I'm all turned around.

NARRATOR

19 We're out of time. Just ... stand still and stay quiet!

Weird sound, then lots of yelling and thumping.

JOE

20 Drop and roll! Drop and roll!

21 JESSIE
We're not on fire, ya roaster.

22 JOE
It's never a bad practice. All I'm
saying.

23 JULIE
(slightly muffled) GREG. GET YOUR HOOF
OUT OF MY MOUTH.

24 JOE
You think hoof in mouth is bad....I'm
just hoping there's a cream for this.

25 GREG
Sorry, everyone. Zebras mostly sleep
standing up, so getting up from a down
position is hard.

26 JESSIE
YOU'RE NOT A REAL ZEBRA.

27 OLIVIA
Oooooooo, I see butterflies.

28 JULIE
Yeah? What kind?

29 OLIVIA
Leafwing.

30 JULIE
Agrias narcissus. Nice!

31 JESSIE
Who the hell cares? Are there ghosts
here; that's the only critter I want
identified!

32 JULIE
Hang on. We're not all here. Pipi? Dr
Theo? That stupid last tumble through
the machine knocked my goggles off.

33 JOE
Olivia?

34 OLIVIA
MMmmmmmm?

JOE
35 Are you still hallucinating?

OLIVIA
36 How the hell would I know? Have you
always been a centaur? I think you've
got the halves wrong, though.

JULIE
37 Oh boy. That's a problem.

JESSIE
38 "Is she still hallucinating"?? She
sees butterflies, for Saint Tilda's
sake!

GREG
39 That's not necessarily a
hallucination. We have a bioswamp.

JESSIE
40 Have you ever seen a butterfly in our
bioswamp?

GREG
41 Uhh. Yes! I think. It had teeth.

JOE
42 I feel something. Or.... someone.

N2
43 (giggle)

JESSIE
44 Isn't it funny how sinister a giggle
in the dark can be? That you, Julie?

JULIE
45 I was about to ask you the same
question. Only with "Jessie" at the
end.

GREG
46 Wasn't me either.

JOE
47 Didn't really need to hear from you,
zebra made of metal, but thanks for
confirming.

48 JESSIE
Are you still touching it? Or them?

49 JOE
No. But I think it licked me.

50 NARRATOR
(surprised noise, quickly muffled)

51 GREG
Hold on. That sound came from a
different spot.

52 JOE
Olivia? Who – or what – is in here
with us?

53 JESSIE
And how many of the buggers are
there?!

54 OLIVIA
All the pretty fairies. Covered in
glitter and gold and shining like tiny
little bits of glass in the poorly
signposted crossroads of my mind.

55 JESSIE
Guess that answers the "still baked"
question.

56 JOE
The centaur didn't do it for you?

57 GREG
Anyone else want to get the hell out
of here?

58 JULIE
Which way is the exit?

59 GREG
At this point, I'm scared enough to
make one of my own.

60 JESSIE
I can get behind that.

61 OLIVIA
Ooooo, a bat is coming, my lovely
butterflies! You must fly away home!

Follow the doors!

Door opens in the distance.

JOE

62 YES! Follow the light! Go!

Jessie, Greg, Joe run for the exit. Door shuts behind them.

NARRATOR

63 "It licked me"?

N2

64 I was hoping he'd think I was a dog.

NARRATOR

65 You... He... What?

N2

66 Not my finest moment. I panicked –
let's move on. Did she say a bat is
coming?

NARRATOR

67 Yeah. Man, I hope those I-drops wear
off soon.

Vending machine hums again. Same weird noise as Pipi and Dr.
Theo tumble out.

PIPISTRELLE

68 Ouch!

DR THEO

69 Ow! Now I feel badly for every packet
of soy-nut gluten-free raw-vegetable
trail mix I ever purchased from one of
these monsters.

PIPISTRELLE

70 Soy-nut gluten-free raw-vegetable
trail mix sounds like its own revenge.
If you could perhaps get off my wing?

DR THEO

71 Yes, certainly. Your wings... feel
differently than I expected.

PIPISTRELLE

72 (uninterested but polite) Indeed?

73 DR THEO
Less... motorcycle jacket, more...
dolphin pelt.

74 PIPISTRELLE
"Pelt."

75 DR THEO
Skin? Fur? I... I don't know what a
dolphin wears...

76 PIPISTRELLE
Perhaps stop there, Dr. Theo. I sense
a large pit at your feet.

77 DR THEO
Oh, my god! How deep?

78 PIPISTRELLE
Metaphorical. Though there might also
be a physical one, so I'd hold still
if I were you.

A sound of the vending machine closing up and f*^king off.

79 PIPISTRELLE
That's interesting.

80 DR THEO
That phrase used to excite the
scientist within me. A few months on
the Oz 9, and now it makes me want to
be sick. What's "interesting"?

81 PIPISTRELLE
The sandwich machine just disappeared.

82 DR THEO
Well, for once, "That's interesting"
sounds like good news. Or at least
neutral.

83 PIPISTRELLE
We did just lose one method of escape.

84 DR THEO
One very painful and random method of
escape.

85 PIPISTRELLE
Granted. But I'd be OK with that at

the moment, as we're not alone.

86 DR THEO
(whispering) Are there ghosts here
too?

87 PIPISTRELLE
If there were, do you suppose
whispering would avoid their notice?
No, Dr. Theo, these organisms are
quite solid.

88 DR THEO
(nervous) Who's there? Joe? Julie?

89 PIPISTRELLE
Neither Joe nor Julie nor any ping I
recognize. Also, they're holding very
still in hopes of not being detected.
So, perhaps you and I should avail
ourselves of the nearest exit?

90 DR THEO
(scared now) Yes, please. Ummm,
whomever you are, we're just going to
go now.

91 PIPISTRELLE
I assure you, Doctor, if they can hear
you, they can hear me and are thus
apprised of our intentions already.

92 DR THEO
"Apprised." "THUS apprised" even. I
feel quite light-headed and weak-kneed
suddenly. Is this "swoony"? I've never
been on this end of a swoon.

93 PIPISTRELLE
Dr. Theo....?

94 DR THEO
Yes. Escape. Right. Which way?

95 PIPISTRELLE
I notice a slight concavity in the
wall down there. It may indicate a
door.

96 DR THEO
"Concavity." Captain Madeline once

referred to a door as a "sideways wall mouth." I'm sorry, my legs are trembling. I'm not sure I can run.

PIPISTRELLE
97 Would it help if I spoke stupid?

DR THEO
98 I think it might, yes.

PIPISTRELLE
99 (sigh) Very well.

JULIE
100 We need to evacuate!

MADELINE
101 "Evacuate"?! Here? That's disgusting!

DR THEO
102 Wow! Was that you?

PIPISTRELLE
103 Of course. Mrs Sheffield's "100 percent real imitation vanilla voices" course was superb.

DR THEO
104 Whatever the case, that worked. Let's go!

PIPISTRELLE
105 Follow the pings!

Metallic pings, their voices, Dr Theo's footsteps, and Pipi's wings all fade into the distance.

DR THEO
106 Ouch! Ow! Do your pings really have to hurt? Ow!

PIPISTRELLE
107 Oh, stop being a baby. I'm using the blunt ones.

Door opens and closes some distance away.

N2
108 Can I move now?

NARRATOR
109 It appears we're alone. At ease.

Thump.

N2
110 Ow! Was this wall here all along? I
don't remember there being a wall this
close.

NARRATOR
111 Is there a door in it?

N2
112 Uh.... I don't think so. Hang on.
What's this?

Sound of powerful lights going on.

N2
113 Wow. That's bright.

NARRATOR
114 You felt your way around the room and
said "there's not much here." How
exactly do you determine "much"?

N2
115 I don't think all this was here
before.

NARRATOR
116 It just somehow silently appeared.

N2
117 I'm telling you - I didn't feel any of
this. Where do you suppose it all came
from?

NARRATOR
118 No idea. Doesn't look like any of it
still works, though. Flip the switch
on that one.

N2
119 Hang on...

The sound of carousel music starts up, never quite gets to
regular speed, then grinds to a stop.

N2
120 That's just creepy.

NARRATOR
121 Hall of Mirrors, Haunted Castle,
Bumper Cars

N2
122 Weird. All the goldfish in the ping
pong ball toss are still alive. We
should take these up to the swamp and
let them loose.

NARRATOR
123 (not paying attention) Yeah, you do
that.

N2
124 Ooo, I found a bucket! Stinks a bit.
Sorry, fishies. But you'll have a lot
more room in your new home. You're a
pretty boy, aren't you? I'm going to
call you Alfie.

We hear the splash of goldfish and water being added to the
bucket.

NARRATOR
125 There's an entire theme park in here.
Who would put a theme park on a space
ship?

N2
126 The same people who put an alligator
in the bioswamp. Idiots. Come on, now,
Goldie. You'll be all right. Your
turn, Fred. Margaret! Just hang on to
your peduncle, I'll get to you.

NARRATOR
127 Uh... Two?

Creepy music starts to play.

N2
128 Hang on. Last fish. In you go, Simon!
What's up?

NARRATOR
129 The Haunted Castle. It's coming
alive.

130 N2
What?

131 NARRATOR
I see figures moving inside. Hear the
footsteps?

132 N2
So... where was that door?

133 NARRATOR
We have to go past the Haunted Castle
to get to it.

134 N2
Crap.

Noise of vending machine returning. We hear Mrs S, Madeline,
and Colin shouting.

135 N2
Vending machine is back. Sounds like
someone's coming through. We gotta
hide!

136 NARRATOR
Oh, of course. OF COURSE. Right. Into
the Haunted Castle. GO!

137 N2
But ... I don't want to go!

They run. Creak of spooky door closing behind them. Weird
machine noise. Thump. Mrs. S, Madeline, and Colin tumble out
with ooofs and shouts.

138 MRS SHEFFIELD
Ouch! Right. No one presses any more
sandwich buttons without my say-so.

139 MADELINE
OY. Captain here.

140 MRS SHEFFIELD
Have you taught a class in Chameleon
Circuits: Disguising Travel Devices in
Plain Sight?

141 MADELINE
No.

142 MRS SHEFFIELD
Nor me, but I've watched a damn sight
more Dr. Who than you, so listen up.

143 COLIN
There's glitter in my martini.

144 MADELINE
For god's sake, don't drink it. Who
knows what might happen? Remember the
onion?

145 COLIN
Olive.

146 MADELINE
Really? Damn, I'm going to have to
change all my inspirational Post Its.
And how can you even see your martini?

147 COLIN
I can't. I just see the glitter,
floating in space roughly where my
martini would be. Is? Is.

148 OLIVIA
Oh, those are my fairies. They're made
of stardust and wood chips. Also salsa
and tiny little spoons. Meanwhile...

149 MRS SHEFFIELD
I see the I-drops haven't worn off.
Whatever is this place we've landed
in?

150 COLIN
My god. Are we ... on earth? After the
apocalypse?

151 MADELINE
Feel the floor, Colin. That hum says
Oz 9.

152 MRS SHEFFIELD
How very... Captaincy of you.

153 MADELINE
Like I keep saying...

154 COLIN
It looks like Alton Towers after a

tidal wave.

155 MRS SHEFFIELD
That would be "Six Flags" in American,
Captain.

156 MADELINE
Gotcha.

157 COLIN
It's creepy. I forget how big the Oz 9
really is. That's an entire roller
coaster over there.

Distant scream.

158 MADELINE
Was that you, Colin?

159 COLIN
What? I'm standing right here.

160 MADELINE
Mrs S? Did you scream?

161 MRS SHEFFFIELD
I'm starting to see why we continually
bump into planets. Have you had your
aural depth perception checked?

162 MADELINE
Hey, now. Let's not talk about my
aural anything in mixed company.

163 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Do you know, if we added up all the
time I spend gape-jawed and sputtering
in disbelief over something you've
said, I imagine it would be days.
Possibly weeks.

164 MADELINE
That's super nice, Mrs. S., but maybe
not now?

165 COLIN
SOMETHING SCREAMED. Are we going to
investigate? Or run? I know which I
prefer, but I am trying to be more
Leet-like.

MRS SHEFFIELD
166 We can investigate now or bid adieu to
a decent night's sleep from now on.
What say you, eh?

OLIVIA
167 There's a pair of "meanwhiles" in the
Haunted Castle, so don't go in there.

COLIN
168 I have no idea what that means, but it
feels like sound advice. Could that
scream have been le Bichon Frise?

MADELINE
169 You're not making this rescue-or-run
decision easier, Colin.

MRS SHEFFIELD
170 It came from the direction of the Tilt
a Whirl. Come on!

They walk.

MRS SHEFFIELD
171 Captain? Whatever are you doing?

MADELINE
172 I'm being stealthy. I thought you were
some sort of super spy. You don't
recognize stealthy?

MRS SHEFFIELD
173 Oh, I do. That's not it.

Another scream, closer. Clearly LBF this time.

COLIN
174 That's Frise. However did he get off
his shuttle?

OLIVIA
175 Gobbled up like a snack. F-two he was.
Sardines and sour cream.

COLIN
176 That doesn't sound too awful, for
once.

OLIVIA
177 And strawberries.

COLIN
178 There it is.

MRS SHEFFIELD
179 Hush! I hear something!

LBF whimpering nearby.

MADELINE
180 He's over here. Under a giant tea cup.

Sound of giant tea cup being lifted. Sorry, Chrisi. :)

LBF
181 (muttering incoherently)

MRS SHEFFIELD
182 Goodness. He's had a fright. Pull
 yourself together, boy. What's
 happened?

COLIN
183 He's panicking. Can I slap him?

MRS SHEFFIELD
184 You're very keen. Give him a minute.

COLIN
185 (sulking) Fine.

MRS SHEFFIELD
186 Come on, Frise, tighten your girdle,
 boy. What's got your knickers in a
 twist?

MADELINE
187 That sounds like he's wearing a lot of
 underwear.

COLIN
188 I really think slapping would be more
 effective.

MADELINE
189 I'm game.

LBF
190 F-f-f-f-f fantôme.

MADELINE
191 Fantome? What is that in English?

COLIN
192 Really?

MADELINE
193 What?

MRS SHEFFIELD
194 Where? Where did you see the ghost?

MADELINE
195 "Ghost"??

COLIN
196 And how did he get here from his
shuttle?

MRS SHEFFIELD
197 One interrogation at a time, eh,
Colin?

COLIN
198 FINE.

OLIVIA
199 Does anyone want a biscuit?

MRS SHEFFIELD
200 Right. Pay attention, Alfonse. Look
into my eyes. Look deeply. You're safe
now.

COLIN
201 You're joking.

MRS SHEFFIELD
202 Colin?

COLIN
203 Yes?

MRS SHEFFIELD
204 Have you ever been on a Death Wheel?

COLIN
205 No. Is that one of the rides in here?

MRS SHEFFIELD
206 It could be.

COLIN
207 Ah. Sorry.

208 MRS SHEFFIELD
Thank you.

209 LBF
Fantôme!

210 OLIVIA
Biscuit? Oh, don't mind if I do.
Perhaps just a nibble; I am trying to
cut down.

211 LBF
Fantôme!

212 MRS SHEFFIELD
Yes, so you've said. Look in my eyes,
Alfonse. I'm going to count to seven.
By the time I reach seven, you'll be
calm and content, all right?

213 MADELINE
Who counts to seven? Isn't five
enough?

214 MRS SHEFFIELD
He's terribly frightened. Shush. *Un,*
deux, trois, quatre, cinq, six, sept.

215 LBF
(snores)

216 MADELINE
Mmmm hmmmmmm.

217 MRS SHEFFIELD
Alfonse, come up a layer or two,
there's a dear.

218 LBF
I will assassin you all!

219 MRS SHEFFIELD
Yes, perhaps later. What happened to
make you so afraid?

220 LBF
I saw a ghost!

221 OLIVIA
How would you translate *deja vu*?
Already seen? Seen before? Only,

you're going to need to know, in a minute.

222 MRS SHEFFIELD
Where was this ghost? On your shuttle?

223 LBF
No. I was on my shuttle, all snugly and ready for my tea, when my *machine du sandwich* started singing to me!

224 COLIN
You have a sandwich machine on your shuttle?

225 MRS SHEFFIELD
Shhhh! Go on....

226 LBF
My lightening quick reflexes leapt into action, and I nearly shattered the glass, but I was able to pull back at the last moment! I looked straight into the machine, I dared it to attack, but it only sat and hummed at me. And then something caught my eyeballs.

227 MADELINE
The ghost!

228 COLIN
A sandwich.

229 MRS SHEFFIELD
Well, obviously.

230 OLIVIA
Ooooo! A big surprise is coming....

231 LBF
Turkish delight and pickle on rye. Disgusting! But also.... I want it...

232 MRS SHEFFIELD
Do you remember the key combination?

233 LBF
But of course! It is quivering there, my sandwich, just at the end of *F deux*. Ready to fall into my waiting

hands... I desire it. I hunger for it
and it for me! I want only to tear off
its-

234 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Yes, well, ahem.

235 COLIN
Don't stop now!

236 LBF
But before *ma sandwich* can tumble into
my waiting hands, eager to be tasted,
the glass opens like a mouth and
swallows me whole! I am falling,
falling, falling! And finally, the
madness is stopping, and the machine,
it yawns again, and poof poof!

237 MADELINE
What? What?

238 LBF
I am in a dark place. So dark. It is
not my shuttle. And then, there is a
glow. And a smell, fwah! Horrible, of
death. I am coiled, ready to strike!

239 COLIN
And leap under a giant tea cup!

240 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Colin, I will not ask you again. I
taught a course in how to silence
troublesome onlookers at an
interrogation, and apparently just
assembling the prop list sent four
teaching assistants into therapy. All
righty?

241 OLIVIA
Very soon now....

242 COLIN
Very well. Just hurry it up.

243 LBF
The apparition, it approaches me. The
stench, it is too much! I am
overwhelmed-

244 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Yes, all right.

(Colin, Mrs. Sheffield, Madeline all scream)

245 OLIVIA
I did warn you.

246 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Goodness. What a tightly wound bunch.

247 LBF
She leans in close to me, she is so close! Too close!

248 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Do be quiet. Is that accent meant to be French?

249 COLIN
What the hell are you doing back???

250 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Hello, Horace. Good to see you again.

251 COLIN
WE FWIPPED YOU.

252 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Oh, I remember. You'd be surprised what sticks in the old memory.

253 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Am I to understand that you ... know each other?

254 LBF
The smell, she is almost making me to puke-

255 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Yes, we've quite gotten the point, thank you.

256 LBF
I open my eyes and suddenly it is there, horrible and pale! I see-

257 COLIN
The ghost of Lady Nibble Biscuit. Yes, we know.

258 MRS SHEFFFIELD
I suppose you can wake up now, Frise.

259 LBF
(wakes up) AAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!

260 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Rude.

261 COLIN
You are a bit of a shock, Lucretia.

262 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Says the man wearing a tuxedo at 8 AM.
Really, Horace. Who are these other
people?

263 MRS SHEFFFIELD
Clara Sheffield, Lady ... Nibble
Biscuit?

264 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Neville Bickford, actually. Horace
here and I go back a piece, and old
nicknames are a bastard to shake, hey,
Horrible?

265 COLIN
Rather.

266 LBF
Why are we having conversations with
this ...

267 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Mind your manners, young man. I'm not
without resources.

268 MRS SHEFFFIELD
May I ask how you're here, having been
M-R-D-R'd, it seems, as well as
fwipped?

269 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
First of all, my death had nothing to
do with the MRDR protocol. If you
remember, I was in Pod Bay 3, which
bypassed all that mess. No, I was
murdered the old fashioned way.

COLIN
270 My god! By whom?

LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
271 I suspected brother Alastair, if you
remember, but I did my test haunt at
his house, and his grief was
touchingly real.

MRS SHEFFFIELD
272 "Test haunt"?

LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
273 Indeed. Apparently even life comes
with a quiz at the end.

LBF
274 Go away! Poof poof!

OLIVIA
275 Is she covered in mushrooms?

MRS SHEFFFIELD
276 Ahhhhhh, of course. She's part of the
hallucination.

LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
277 Hallucination? How fun! Well, now that
I'm back, I do think I might stick
around.

COLIN
278 Can you do that?

LFB
279 No! You cannot stay! You are icky!

LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
280 I was murdered. I'd quite like to
figure out why and by whom. You can
help.

LFB
281 Non. This must not be!

LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
282 (SARAH: her voice goes really scary at
the all-caps) Oh, I think I'll stay
and you'll HELP ME SOLVE MY MURDER. OR
YOU'LL JOIN ME.

283 LBF
 (screams)

He runs away and we hear a bumper car engine start up.

284 COLIN
Did you have to do your Lady Macbeth
voice? It's much scarier coming from a
ghost.

285 MADELINE
Please don't do that again. I'd be
running with him, only I hate him more
than I'm scared of you.

286 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
(laughing) It's so much fun! I did the
same to Alastair's horrid little wife
through her bathroom mirror and she
wet herself.

287 COLIN
Lucretia!

288 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Oh, she was already in her bathroom.
It wasn't much of a clean up.

289 MADELINE
What the hell is Freeze doing?

290 COLIN
Is that ... a bumper car?

291 MADELINE
He's trying to escape in a bumper car.

Pause. We hear bumps and distant cursing from LBF through the
end of the scene

292 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
He's not very clever, is he?

293 MADELINE
So you're not going to go away?

294 LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
Not until my murder is solved, dear.

295 MRS SHEFFIELD
In that case, we'd best call in

reinforcements.

OLIVIA
296 Can we wrap this up? We're well over
the writer's usual 3500 words, and my
new heffalump needs to go out.

LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
297 Baked?

MRS SHEFFIELD COLIN
298-299 To the gills. To the gills.

OLIVIA
300 And you're all harshing my buzz.

LUCRETIA NEVILLE BICKFORD
301 Very well. It's a bit of a limp
cliffhanger, but I suppose it'll have
to do. Perhaps this will help spice it
up: no one on this ship sleeps until
my mystery is solved. (SARAH: scary
voice again) THAT SHOULD BE FUN, EH?

OLIVIA
302 Meanwhile...

(Gasps and other noises from Mrs S, Madeline, Colin. Then a
pause where the narration should come in.)

MADELINE
303 So....now what?

COLIN
304 No clue. This feels incomplete.

MRS SHEFFIELD
305 Awkward, eh? Shall we...ride the
roller coaster?

COLIN
306 I'd be game for that.

MADELINE
307 Looks safe.

(loud crash)

MRS SHEFFIELD
308 Ah. Bumper cars?

COLIN
309 Someone probably should bump Frise
 loose.

MADELINE
310 Dibs on the green one!

INSIDE THE HAUNTED HOUSE

NARRATOR
311 (whispering, scared) Two? We need to
 do the credits. We're late. Are you in
 here? Two?

N2
312 (screams)

Music.