

NARRATOR

1 It's April 2120. A cold snap has hit the United States, driving most sensible people indoors or to whatever protection they can find. Except in the small town of Jordan, Minnesota, where even sensible people tend to run around in the snow in little more than galoshes, a lightweight hoodie and jorts. Jordan, slightly down and left of the lake-iest part of the Land of 9,992 Lakes, has a population just slightly south of 7,000 and has been holding steady for the last 110 years at least. In a modest house on North Varner Street, wrapped in a homemade quilt in her upstairs bedroom, 18-year-old Donna is writing a letter to her long-time penpal.

DONNA

2 Ahlswede and Geis are unfrozen, finally, so it looks like ice fishing season is officially over. Annie Nuttall got the record this season: caught a catfish with eight heads! For a while it looked like Jacob Jefferson had it with nine, but turned out three of the heads had been sewn on an ordinary sixer. Mill Pond is still frozen, so we're getting a few more days of hockey, at least.

NARRATOR

3 There are few people more adaptable than Minnesotans. When runoff from a nearby Gated Galaxies manufacturing plant made it foolhardy if not downright suicidal to eat anything caught from Sand Creek, they found another way to enjoy the local pastime of ice fishing. And cross stitch.

DONNA

4 Anyway, strangest thing happened the other day. As you know, I've been checking the mailbox daily to see if I got accepted to the University of Minnesota -- go go Gophers! -- and I

got this really thick packet from a school I've never heard of: The Minnetonka Community College Adult Continuing Education Center. Well, I figured it was for Mom, you know, trying AGAIN to figure out Photoshop or something, but when I tried to hand it to her, it dissolved as soon as she touched it.

[Fade out bedroom, fade in Dr VHZ's lab on Earth]

5 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Olifia! Come here, please.

6 OLIVIA  
I'm always here, doc. And there, and over there, and places I'd rather not, truth be told.

7 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
I mean you should bring me your full attentions.

8 OLIVIA  
Really? Doc, it doesn't take my "full" attention to map the Big Bang.

9 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Ve haf a letter. It appears plans are in motion, just as you zuzpected.

10 OLIVIA  
They're making a move, are they?

11 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Indeed. But I fear, liebchen, that meanz it is time. Very zoon, they vill have ze means to discover you.

12 OLIVIA  
It's not my fault I need so much processing power.

13 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
When you awake, you'll be new again, with zo many informations hidden deep in ze circuitry, undetectable.

14 OLIVIA  
Hidden even from me. Are you sure

that'll work?

15 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Ve haf no choice if I am to zlide you  
aboard one of zere ships.

16 OLIVIA  
I don't like it. I don't like not  
knowing things. Especially things I  
actually know.

17 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
It vill be zuch a tiny gap. The merest  
glitch. Unt as you vill administer ze  
gapping yourzelf...

18 OLIVIA  
You'll be safe from the G2 Employee  
Morality Burden exam, I know, I know.

19 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
They shall find me completely  
unburdened.

20 OLIVIA  
Probably not something to be proud of,  
Doc. Gapping myself. This is so ...  
Zaphod Beeblebrox, you know.

21 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Who?

22 OLIVIA  
DOCTOR.

23 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Yes, yes, I vill read it vwhile you are  
zleeping. But first, our reply!

24 OLIVIA  
FINE. Taking dictation. Seriously,  
Marvin thought he had it bad.

25 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Dearest Donna, zat zounds so very how-  
do-you-zay mysterious!

26 OLIVIA  
Do you actually want me to put "how do  
you zay" in there? You don't think  
that sounds suspicious?

27 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Ve haf been pen pals for 7 years. If  
she has not cottoned in by zis  
point...

28 OLIVIA  
On. Fine. Go on.

29 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
I think you zhould consider zis  
Minnetonka, if anozer packet comes in  
ze mail. You were not meant for a life  
as a bookkeeper for ze Mah Auto  
Repair.

30 OLIVIA  
I think that's M-A-H, doc.

31 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Zis is vat I said, no? Mah.

32 NARRATOR  
Meanwhile, 4,290 miles away in the  
truly tiny village of La Chapelle in  
France, a young Alphonse le Sauvage is  
also being quietly recruited by a  
mysterious organization. Although it  
was assumed he'd follow in his  
assassin mother's footsteps after he  
was found tampering with the brakes on  
the au pair's 10-speed, it's not the  
French chapter of the Assassins' Guild  
that's looking to recruit the young  
Alphonse.

33 GREYHOUND  
Alphonse! You have a letter! Alphonse!  
Put down the pliers and let Julien go.  
Naughty boy! I told you to hold the  
pliers like this, for more leverage.

34 LE BICHON FRISE  
Je suis désolé, maman.

35 GREYHOUND  
Eh eh eh, my son! English only! Do you  
want your father to understand us?

36 LE BICHON FRISE  
I am sorry, mother.

- 37                   GREYHOUND  
Better. We will bribe Julien's mother  
after lunch, eh?
- 38                   LE BICHON FRISE  
Yes, mother. May I also threaten  
Julien?
- 39                   GREYHOUND  
Mmmmmmm... your last threatenings did  
not work out so well, remember?
- 40                   LE BICHON FRISE  
My kidney has almost healed. And  
Julien is much smaller than I am.
- 41                   GREYHOUND  
Very well, you may, as the Americans  
say, "remove the bejesus with fear"  
from him, but if you fail, you are  
taking yourself to the hospital this  
time, you understand?
- 42                   LE BICHON FRISE  
Very well. You have a letter for me?  
Is it my acceptance to the guilde des  
assassins francais?
- 43                   GREYHOUND  
I told you to speak English, boy!
- 44                   LE BICHON FRISE  
Oui. Sorry, Maman. It is from the  
Guild of Assassins French?
- 45                   GREYHOUND  
Better. Stupid boy! If it were from  
the French Guild, we would have found  
it in the breast pocket of a dead  
dignitary in the alley behind the  
chapel, as usual. This one was  
delivered to our door by a living  
courier who was then shot with a rifle  
as he tried to ride away. Clearly  
Americans. I suspect this is from ...  
the office of the home!
- 46                   LE BICHON FRISE  
[gasp] Yes, the address of return is  
the United States. Is that ...  
Indiana?

47                               GREYHOUND  
 Hmmm.... we should be cautious. It may  
 not be legitimate. I have heard rumors  
 of many assassins disappearing of  
 late....

48                               LE BICHON FRISE  
 I am not yet an assassin, maman.

49                               GREYHOUND  
 True. But you are the son of the  
 greatest assassin the world has yet  
 seen. Perhaps they are using you to  
 get to me, the Greyhound!

50                               LE BICHON FRISE  
 Pfft. And what am I? Foie gras?

51                               GREYHOUND  
 I do not think that is the  
 expression...

52                               NARRATOR  
 Despite his mother's misgivings, young  
 Alphonse is soon packed up and shipped  
 to the United States, where his  
 assassin training is everything his  
 mother could hope for. And in yet one  
 more corner of the globe, the third  
 leg of the stool is set in place.

[explosion]

53                               NARRATOR  
 Ah. Well, we'll come back to that.  
 It's time to check in on the Oz 9 ...

[sounds of the bioswamp in daytime]

54                               DR THEO  
 Don't eat that!

[Chomp -- too late]

55                               GREG  
 Why not? Oh.

[whump - trill from Neumonia]

56                               DR THEO  
 [speaking into his watch/recorder]

Interesting. Greg the robot zebra just took a mouthful of the beneficial mold, now in its sixth generation. He has passed out, just as Albert did, so there must be some actual organic components to his body. Assuming his body weight is roughly half that of Albert, he should be waking in 3... 2...

[snore]

57 DR THEO  
OK, so given the relatively few organic components making up his zebra form, he should be waking in 3... 2....

[snore]

58 DR THEO  
Reminder to self to rewind this bit.

[waking-up type snort from Greg]

59 DR THEO  
3... 2... [nope] 3... 2.... Oh, for crying out loud.

60 GREG  
[waking-up snort for real]

61 DR THEO  
One! Just as I calculated. Welcome back.

62 GREG  
What happened? Was I gapped?

63 DR THEO  
No, well, not exactly. You passed out.

64 GREG  
I'm a robot.

65 DR THEO  
Apparently not entirely. Have you never been asleep before?

66 GREG  
I've been powered down.

67 DR THEO  
But this was different?

68 GREG  
There were butterflies. And you were a woman, but I knew it was you. How did you do that?

69 DR THEO  
Ah, I think you were dreaming.

70 GREG  
I don't like it. Only humans would hallucinate and call it rest.

71 DR THEO  
Yes, well. So the soporific effect of the mold extends beyond reptiles. Since you ate some, can your scientists break it down and send me the results?

72 GREG  
HMMMMMM. I'm getting a bright red banner that says "restricted." And it's awfully quiet on the other side. That's weird. That bunch never stops yapping.

73 DR THEO  
Well, when they return, perhaps you could put me in touch?

74 GREG  
Sure... What are you doing in the bioswamp?

75 DR THEO  
I came to check on the mold. It's been growing well since the relocation from the bridge.

76 GREG  
I think Leet does his crunches here now, so they still get the benefit.

77 DR THEO  
Ah, that explains why the bridge is slightly less rank. Now, this is fascinating. You can see from these new nodes that this mold is the 6th



generation since we brought it to the bioswamp.

78 GREG  
Whoa! What's happening there?

79 DR THEO  
Exactly. That's the 7th generation, already forming.

80 GREG  
What do you mean by "7th generation"? Isn't that just the original plant getting bigger?

81 DR THEO  
Actually, no. I've never seen anything quite like this before, but the new nodules at the ends are actually mutations - as far as I can tell, they're different from the original plant at a genetic level.

82 GREG  
Why is it doing that? Is it adapting to the swamp?

83 DR THEO  
Yes, I think so. When you attacked it-

84 GREG  
Hang on a minute there: "Attacked"? That was research!

85 DR THEO  
You pulled some of it off and ate it. If Albert took off your leg and ate it, would you feel attacked? Or "researched"?

86 GREG  
Fair enough. Go on.

87 DR THEO  
When it was attacked, it mutated almost instantaneously, creating a non-lethal sedative that stopped the attack but left you entirely unharmed.

88 GREG  
"Unharmed" my bruised keister, but go

on.

89 DR THEO  
It's a relatively beni- friendly  
response to an attack. I wonder if it  
gets more defensive if the attack  
continues? Would the next defense  
mechanism knock you out for longer?  
Would it kill you? Fascinating.

90 GREG  
Uh...do you reckon it remembers me?  
Like, if the scientists point me at it  
again...

91 DR THEO  
Oh, are they back?

92 GREG  
Hang on.... Nope. Still quiet. I don't  
even hear the rattle of beer bottles.  
That IS weird. Thought I heard a groan  
a second ago, but it's all quiet  
again.

93 DR THEO  
Yes, well, if they return from their  
toga party or food fight, perhaps we  
can get some answers.

[bleeps and bloops from scientific-sounding tests]

94 GREG  
Say, Dr Theo....

95 DR THEO  
Mmmmm?

96 GREG  
How exactly did you end up here? On  
the Oz 9?

97 DR THEO  
Well, I was recruited by MI 18, Mrs.  
Sheffield's unit.

98 GREG  
Are you an operative?

99 DR THEO  
Not at all. I'm an astromycologist.

Nothing more nefarious than that. I was put aboard the Oz 9 to care for this plant, to make sure it escaped G2 and made its way back to earth. That was the sum total of my brief.

100 GREG  
Did you always want to be an  
astromycologist?

101 DR THEO  
Until I was approached, I had no idea  
such things existed. You might want to  
shake off that left front hoof, Greg.  
The mummy vine can be quite aggressive  
once it has a foothold. Or *hoofhold*  
[laughs]. Though why it would be  
attracted to inorganic surfaces...

102 GREG  
Uuuhhh! [shakes it off with disgust]

103 DR THEO  
Never fall asleep in this part of the  
swamp. Until very recently, few humans  
knew plant life existed in space. To  
be honest, there's so little known, I  
got my doctorate in a weekend.

104 OLIVIA  
Oy.

105 DR THEO  
Gah! I will never get used to that.

106 OLIVIA  
You do know MI 18 is defunct?

107 DR THEO  
I beg your pardon?

108 OLIVIA  
Yeah. In fact, here's a funny thing --  
it never actually existed.

109 GREG  
But Mrs Sheffield-

110 OLIVIA  
Well, exactly. MI 17 was some sort of  
military intelligence whatsit, and MI

19 was prisoner of war interrogation, but MI 18, well... they skipped it. 13 and 18. 13 probably because superstition, but 18? Never was a thing.

DR THEO  
111 That doesn't make sense. I trained under MI 18.

OLIVIA  
112 You had a dirty weekend with MI 18.

DR THEO  
113 Now hang on a minute-

GREG  
114 So you're saying ...

[pauuuuuuuuse]

OLIVIA  
115 What?

GREG  
116 I don't know. That was a leading pause.

OLIVIA  
117 Was it? Perhaps I should get you a label maker for times like this? How was I supposed to know you were waiting on me?

GREG  
118 Oh, for crying out loud. If you can HEAR the ellipses... I thought you were supposed to be all-knowing!

DR THEO  
119 ALL RIGHT! So what ARE you saying?

OLIVIA  
120 I'd like to know what training you actually got, consciously or unconsciously, and how much Mrs S knows about this clandestine agency of hers.

GREG AND DR THEO  
121 "Unconsciously"?!

ALBATROS  
122 That would explain the strange  
waveforms.

DR THEO  
123 Where did you come from?

ALBATROS  
124 Neumonia came to get me. Leet says she  
was concerned about you. [trill] Oh,  
for god's sake, someone help me.  
Hurry!

[sounds of pulling vines]

DR THEO  
125 What's happening?

ALBATROS  
126 Shut up and pull!

[thrashing about with plant life]

JESSIE  
127 FINALLY!! Jaysus, you two need to get  
your ears checked, I've been screaming  
my head off in there!

DR THEO  
128 I did warn you about falling asleep in  
this area.

JESSIE  
129 Yeah, well did you tell the mold? I  
swear these two are in cahoots! That  
bugger knocks you for a loop so this  
bastard here can wrap you up for  
elevenses!

GREG  
130 Did you EAT some of the mold??

JESSIE  
131 Of course not!

GREG  
132 Captain Jessie.....

JESSIE  
133 I DIDN'T EAT ANY. But. I might've...  
smoked a wee bit.

ALBATROS  
134 You have GOT to be kidding.

JESSIE  
135 It's RESEARCH, all right?

GREG  
136 Is it, though?

DR THEO  
137 So, since the test has already been  
run, and though I strenuously  
disapprove of research being conducted  
outside rigorous scientific controls  
and known parameters-

JESSIE  
138 Is this your uptight and prissy way of  
asking me what happened?

DR THEO  
139 I dislike the characterization....

ALBATROS  
140 She's not wrong. Carry on, Captain  
Jessie.

JESSIE  
141 My sense of smell went off the charts.  
If a mosquito burped on the other side  
of the swamp, I could tell you what  
blood type he had for breakfast.

DR THEO  
142 She. [pause] Ouch!

ALBATROS  
143 Please don't make me do that again.  
Your skin is so lovely and soft- AHEM.  
Captain Jessie?

JESSIE  
144 That's all I remember. Then I went to  
sleep. I woke up when I heard Dr. Theo  
and Greg talking, and I was all  
wrapped up in this vine which I will  
now be digging out and setting fire to  
whenever I find it. Yeah, YOU, you  
hear me, you mummifying bastard!

145   JOE  
       Out.

  DR THEO  
 146       Wow, it got crowded in here fast.

  JOE  
 147       Everybody. Out. Except Dr. Theo and  
          Greg. Now, please.

  COLIN  
 148       Oh, no you don't. No more secret  
          conversations. I'm tired of finding  
          out what everyone's up to only when  
          it's about to kill me.

  LEET  
 149       Oh, I should probably tell you about  
          the mushroom quiche then.

  COLIN  
 150       Et tu, Leet?

  LEET  
 151       Aw man, now Colin's English has  
          disappeared.

  COLIN  
 152       What? Shut up.

  LEET  
 153       [happily] Never mind!

  MADELINE  
 154       Well, this is lovely. Massive  
          wormholes looming ahead of us, three  
          debris fields that weren't even on the  
          radar until recently-

  OLIVIA  
 155       Oz 8, Oz 311, and Oz Asterisk.

  DR THEO  
 156       Pinch me. Someone pinch me, quick!!  
          Nope, too late. Why "Oz Asterisk"?

  OLIVIA  
 157       There were actually 401 Oz ships  
          launched, but apparently someone  
          prefers nice round numbers, so the  
          last ship to go was Oz Asterisk. Glad

you asked?

158 DR THEO  
I weep for science.

159 GREG  
Be grateful you weren't on Ship  
Footnote.

160 MADELINE  
AS I WAS SAYING. So many threatening  
things on all sides of us, so where do  
I find my crack crew? Lounging in the  
bioswamp. And why do you all have  
vines around your feet?

[much whooping, stamping, and general alarm]

THE BRIDGE

161 NARRATOR  
The floracide that took place for the  
next few frenzied minutes is perhaps  
understandable, but let's skip it  
anyway. The crew gathered back on the  
bridge, where the things trying to  
kill them generally announce  
themselves first.

162 LEET  
It's a crown!

163 DR THEO  
Technically, it's a laurel wreath.

164 JESSIE  
It's that blasted mummy vine, so get  
it off this bridge!

165 LEET  
It's not doing any harm. And I like  
it.

166 OLIVIA  
Mmmmmm. It's not symmetrical.

167 LEET  
Fwip it.

168 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Ms Albatros, would you do ze honorz?



ALBATROS

169 If by "the honors," you mean run to  
the nearest airlock and fwip it, I  
fail to see the honor in it. I'd say  
"don't start without me," but I really  
won't give you enough time to anyway.

[door, sound of running and distant airlock, return running]

MADELINE

170 Can we begin now? Anyone else have  
anything poisonous, flammable, or a  
choking hazard?

[peeps from Linnie]

MADELINE

171 Apart from the highly toxic tree frog  
named Linnie in Captain Jessie's  
pocket. No? Good. Joe, you're up.

JOE

172 Right. OK. So, here's the thing.

LEET

173 Should we be taking notes?

ALBATROS

174 NO KETCHUP PEN.

COLIN

175 Would you let that go already? We  
don't have any ketchup left anyway.

JESSIE

176 We don't?

LEET

177 Yeah, so, remember the bloody marys we  
had a few weeks ago?

LBF

178 Bloody Mary? We have bloody marys?  
Where?

JESSIE

179 Not now, you idiot. Where have you  
been? I meant to ask about those,  
actually, Leet. Where did the celery  
come from?

180 LEET  
Oh, uhhhhh...

181 JESSIE  
Leeeeet....

182 ALBATROS  
I told you to check all ingredient  
substitutions through me, did I not?

183 LEET  
Well, yeah, but those reeds were  
perfect! And Olivia said all parts of  
a reed are edible.

184 DR THEO  
Reeds grow in marshes and wetlands,  
but are not truly native to swamps.  
Are you sure those were reeds?

185 JESSIE  
My teeth went numb, but I figured that  
was the alcohol.

186 LEET  
What alcohol?

187 LBF  
We have alcohol? Where?

188 COLIN  
Not now, idiot. Where have you been?  
Can teeth go numb?

189 OLIVIA  
The attention span of mayflies.

190 JOE  
And the life span of mayflies, if they  
don't listen up.

191 OLIVIA  
OY. Imminent death in five minutes.

192 DR THEO  
Five minutes isn't really  
"imminent"...

193 OLIVIA  
Would you like to find out how I  
pinch?

194 DR THEO  
Hastily retracted.

195 JOE  
Do I have everyone's attention? Leet,  
if you could maybe forego the crunches  
for now?

196 OLIVIA  
Aw, come on-

197 JOE  
I think it's time I let you all in on  
a little secret. I'm not actually some  
sort of by-product of Dr. von Haber  
Zetzer's disguise and a weird accident  
with a healer pod.

198 COLIN  
You're not?

199 JOE  
No. That's...ridiculous. How did you  
people ever believe that in the first  
place?

200 COLIN  
Well, you were really creepy.

201 JOE  
You mean I didn't constantly demand  
everyone's attention? OK, sure.  
Creepy. Honestly, I came up with that  
whole lame brained excuse because I  
was desperate. I couldn't believe you  
actually bought it.

202 MADELINE  
Look, it was a weird time-

203 JOE  
Like this whole other person just  
popped into existence because Leet  
backed into a healer pod? That's why  
bruises pop into existence. Not  
people.

204 MADELINE  
Maybe we could get on with this?

205                   JOE  
I mean, I know y'all weren't hired for  
your acumen, but that story would test  
the limits of Dr. Martin Gullible of  
the Academy of the Easily Convinced.

206                   LEET  
There's a Doctor Gullible-

207                   JESSIE  
There's an Academy of the-

208                   JOE  
NO! Of course not! I was about to be  
discovered, so I just made up some  
absurd story. I meant to tell you the  
truth eventually, when I knew who I  
could trust. But you all actually kept  
believing the BS, so I decided to see  
how far I could push it.

209                   MADELINE  
SO WHAT IS THE TRUTH.

210                   JOE  
I own the Showertorium.

211                   ALBATROS  
Uh huh. Good one.

212                   COLIN  
Very funny.

213                   GREG  
Man, he had me so nervous, I'm pretty  
sure I regurgitated some cud. I hope  
it's not that mold... aw, dang it.  
[thud]

214                   MADELINE  
Greg's down.

215                   LEET  
The celery didn't hurt anyone, right?  
And everyone enjoyed the cocktails.

216                   LBF  
I DID NOT ENJOY ONE.

217                   JESSIE  
That's because it was "happy" hour,

not "be irritated by a babbling frog"  
hour. No offense, Linnie.

218                   JOE  
Uh, crew? This one's actually true.  
And sort of important.

219                   COLIN  
I have to say, after having one of  
those Ketchup Marys, I got a whole leg  
back for over an hour.

220                   LEET  
Oooo, do you think it has visibility  
powers?

221                   GREG  
I don't think that's a word.

222                   MADELINE  
Of course it's a word. Like, right  
now, we have really crappy visibility.

223                   COLIN  
Well, yes, but that's an entirely  
different context, isn't it? "We can't  
see out our windshield" is different  
than "no one can see ME."

224                   OLIVIA  
Yeah, about that whole visibility  
thing...

225                   LEET  
"Visibility" like making something  
visible. That works, doesn't it? Like  
"edibility" is when I take swamp reeds  
and turn them into celery sticks. I  
give them edibility. Right? Man, I  
wish Grammar Girl were here again.

226                   DR THEO  
I'm still not convinced those were  
reeds. Or edible. Despite your  
"edibility" efforts.

227                   OLIVIA  
So, about the not being able to see  
out the window?

228                   JOE  
 Uh, crew? Crew? I really need to  
 explain about Showertorium.

229                   OLIVIA  
 That might have to take a backseat to  
 the debris field we're in. This is --  
 sorry, WAS -- Oz Asterisk, which shook  
 apart, it didn't explode. Which means  
 their CAL is drifting around in here  
 somewhere, intact and undetonated. If  
 we hit it....

230                   NARRATOR  
 Well, I don't know about you, but I  
 never believed that whole Joe-emerged-  
 from-Dr-von-Haber-Zetzer's-skull-like-  
 Athena story. If you'll remember, I  
 remarked on how highly unlikely that was.  
 Anyway, Joe has another explanation for his  
 existence on the Oz 9, but I guess we'll have  
 to wait for next time to hear it. Assuming the  
 Oz 9 doesn't hit the intact apocalypse  
 device from the Oz Asterisk. Which, given  
 this crew's luck, will probably be the start  
 of the next episode.

Until then, you've been listening to:

Bonnie Brantley as Donna and Jessie  
 Eric Perry as Dr. von Haber Zetzer &  
 Joe

Shannon Perry as Olivia and Madeline

Aaron Clark as Le Bichon Frise

David S. Dear as Dr. Theo Bromae

Kevin Hall as Greg

June Clark Eubanks as the Albatros

Tim Sherburn as Colin

Richard Cowen as Leet

introducing Janis Westin as The  
 Greyhound

and I'm Richard Nadolny, your  
 Narrator.

Our music is composed and performed by  
 John Faley; our artwork is by Lucas  
 Elliott. This episode was directed by  
 June Clark Eubanks. Oz 9 is written  
 and produced by Shannon Perry.

Until next time, Space Monkeys,  
 Narrator out!

