Oz 9 ep 102: We're in space, Felber

by

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1 EPISODE 102 - NARRATORS' BRIDGE

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NARRATOR

You may remember, sometime back we took you to the laboratory where the world's deadliest assassins were cloned, their clones turned to machines, and the human assassins frozen to preserve their genetic material.

N2

Most of the world's most efficient and terrifying killers ended up in that G2 lab: the Armadillo, Lady Trout, even the horrifying Giant Squid. And not only were they copied, their clones were given extraordinary powers on top of their natural ... gifts.

NARRATOR

Each Oz ship that launched that fateful Tuesday carried its own assassin, ostensibly to protect the passengers and crew, but in fact to ensure the destruction of the ship, should it fail to ... well, fail.

N2

However, the Oz 9, ever the outlier, was home to perhaps the only ship's assassin who followed the directive stated in the marketing pamphlet: to protect her crew.

NARRATOR

Allowing herself to be shorted out to power the Oz 9 from a collapsing worm hole, the Albatros has since sat, still and silent, in the engine room.

Ν2

And like the slayer of old, another was awakened to take her place.

NARRATOR

But what of this new assassin? Does
Pipistrelle follow the same directive
as her predecessor? Or is she sworn to
uphold the true purpose of her
creators - to ensure the total

destruction of the Oz 9?

2 THE BIOSWAMP - DAY

The usual sounds of the bioswamp in the daytime. It could be almost pleasant here, if it weren't for the occasional rumble from Albert and the squawk of a rabid egret overhead. Greg is doing whatever one does with a mushroom crop. He's in a large cave, so there's a bit of an echo.

GREG

8 (humming and mumbling happily to himself) All right now, that's enoki. Stop trying to pollinate chanterelle. Have you no morels? Oh, I get it, she is cute as a button! Oh, cremini! I forgot my trowel. Shiitake!

Pipi lands and hangs upside down from a stalactite.

PIPI

9 Good morning.

GREG

(whoop of surprise) Boy howdy! Oh,
hey, Pipi. Good morning.

PIPI

11 Did I scare you?

GREG

12 Little bit. You're up early.

PIPI

I got an alert that someone was in the bioswamp.

GREG

14 You get alerts? I didn't know that.

PIPI

Well, I have to know who's on the ship. And where.

GREG

16 Oh. Sure. I guess that makes sense.

PIPI

You don't have a body tag, so I came to find out who was in here.

GREG

18 Right....

SFX: Footsteps and rustling in the foliage, then Jessie bursts in.

JESSIE

19 (sing-song) Gonna have a fun time-(notices the others). Ah hell.

GREG

I knew I had a rustler!

JESSIE

Ya gotta thin out the crop from time to time, mate. You cannae make them compete for the sun-ehhhhh....dark.

PIPI

22 Hello.

JESSIE

23 (whoops in surprise) Jaysus! Oh, hey, Pipi. Didn't see you hanging there. How do you hang on to those stalagmites? Aren't they slippery?

GREG

24 Stalactite.

JESSIE

25 Shut it.

PIPI

They are, but I have claws.

JESSIE

You just get creepier by the day, don't ya?

PIPI

Awwww, thank you.

GREG

You know these mushrooms are experimental.

JESSIE

30 That's why I'm here - in the name of science!

31	GREG Is that right.
32	JESSIE Suck back the sarcasm, Stripes; I've been keeping a journal. Proper sciency, that.
33	PIPI A journal?
34	JESSIE Ay. I've got it with me, and all.
	She takes a paper journal from her pocket, flips a few pages
35	JESSIE CONT Right, let's see ah, see that hen of the woods there?
36	GREG Yes
37	JESSIE Makes you see everything in black and white. Seven minutes of black and white per gram.
38	PIPI Fascinating.
39	JESSIE You mind coming down from there? Only talking to you upside down is making me queasy.
	Pipi flies down and lands.
40	GREG Now, that's a stalagmite.
41	JESSIE You're getting to be a bore, mate. I've got it all in here. This cave is full of crazy effects. That King Trumpet erases your shadow.

PIPI

What does that mean?

42

JESSIE

Just what I said. You can stand in front of any light you please, eat one of them, and your shadow disappears.

GREG

That doesn't make sense. You sure you weren't feeling some other effect?

JESSIE

Don't believe me, eh? Right, hand one over and shine that grow lamp this way.

Jessie eats the mushroom. Greg and Pipi gasp.

JESSIE CONT

See? Shadow just evaporates like fog on a window.

GREG

47 I don't understand....

JESSIE

Oz 9, mate. All's I can say is, Oz 9.

PIPI

Greg, where did you get the spores for all these?

GREG

50 Some were already growing in the bioswamp. I found others with the terraforming supplies.

PIPI

Jessie, may I borrow that journal?

More footsteps in the foliage. We hear Dr. von Haber Zetzer approach.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

Ach, zese blasted weeds! (sneezes) Get out of meinin snoot, you hairy vegetables!

He emerges from the foliage.

DR VON HABER ZETZER CONT

Jess- (sees she's not alone) Oh. Guten morgen.

54		GREG TWO rustlers??
55		DR VON HABER ZETZER I am not zis rustler, my fellow! I am unt zientist!
56		PIPI Really
57		DR VON HABER ZETZER Indeed! If former Captain Jessie is to generously donate her body to zience-
58		JESSIE Now, hang on a whisht-
59		DR VON HABER ZETZER (ignoring her) Zere must be zomeone to take notes, eh?
60		JESSIE No one said "donate"-
61		PIPI I'd like to see your results, Doctor. Perhaps I can add some insights?
62		DR VON HABER ZETZER Zis could be very useful, yes, danke.
	Intercom	clicks on, Bob's voice comes over the intercom.
63		BOB Good morning, crew! Guten morgen, Dr. von Haber Zetzer; madainn mhath, Captain Jessie; Buongiorno, Pluto; and "well, hey, top of the morning to you," Donna. Let's rise and shine and head on over to the crew room, all righty?
	Intercom	clicks off.
64		JESSIE I hate that guy.
65		DR VON HABER ZETZER Yes, perhaps a bit of anti- inflammulina filiformis, eh?

66		PII What does tha	
67		Remember ven	VON HABER ZETZER Captain Madeline referred Ins as "zat bad guy from
68		PIE Yes.	PI
69			VON HABER ZETZER ven Jessie didn't kill
70		GRE So it has a c fantastic.	Gealming agent! That's
	Intercom	clicks on aga	ain.
71		BOE Let's hop, cr	B rew. Things to do!
	Intercom	clicks off.	
72		PII How much anti do you have?	PI L-inflammulina filiformis
73		JES Not enough.	SSIE
3	THE CREW	ROOM	
			plays in the background. Sounds of be air fryer, sizzling pan, whatever)
74		BOE Good morning!	
75			UTO why are we being summoned estate agent? And why did
76		Yes, that's t How is it I f	S SHEFFIELD The question, isn't it? Find myself here when of my being wishes to be o in my bunk?

77	JULIE I'm not even wearing shoes.
78	DONNA Yah. I didn't even finish my lefse.
79	PLUTO Is that what that dish was?
80	DONNA Oh, you. You don't even know your lefse from your rice pudding.
81	PLUTO When your face shines at me from across the table, I am blinded to all but the sweetness of your eyes, my love.
82	MADELINE Nope. Nope nope.
	SFX: Sound of chair scraping as she gets up. Door opens.
83	MRS SHEFFIELD Captain?
84	MADELINE Exactly. I'm the captain and no one assembles the crew but me. I'm going back to bed.
	Door closes behind her.
85	DR THEO Well. I think our captain has set a very good example. I'll see you all at a more reasonable time.
	He stands up, a door opens from another end of the crew room
86	MADELINE (grumbling to herself) Olivia would NEVER- What the hell?

BOB
Welcome back, Captain.

MADELINE

Where did this door even come from?

	100		
89	JOE Always been the	ere, Cap.	
90	MADEI Bob.	INE	
91	BOB Yes, Captain?		
92	MADEI Did you just le	INE ead me back here?	
93	BOB Looks that way,	Captain.	
94	MADEL Bob.	INE	
95	BOB Yes, Captain?		
96	MADEI Can you feel pa		
97		not exactly, though you in that tone does hurt oit.	
98	MADEL Bob.	JINE	
99	BOB Yes, Captain?		
100		INE ad restore Olivia, I'm er to cause you pain.	
101	BOB Understood. Wou seat, Captain?	ıld you please take a	
	She pulls out a seat and	l sits. An espresso machine	fires un

JESSIE

102 What in the name of sweet Tilda
Swinton is that unholy racket?

BOB

Just making some quick cappuccinos.

Now, can I interest you in some brochures?

JULIE

We have an espresso machine?

BOB

Hey, Captain Jessie isn't the only thing that can be worked into a froth. Who wants a squirt of chocolate in theirs?

ACTORS: shout out some coffee orders here. "Make mine a double" "got any hazelnut syrup?" "extra hot, please," etc.

PIPI

I believe you mentioned "brochures"?

BOB

Surely did, and ten points to the fairy lady for paying attention.

PIPI

108 (blushing) Oh, I'm not a fairy. I'm a bat.

BOB

109 A rose by any other name....

DR THEO

110 (a little jealous) Yes, fine, thank you. Carry on.

BOB

111 I've found a lovely little planet I think might interest you. It's not far, so you could possibly pop in on Earth from time to time. It's got nine continents, though four of those are gonna need some work to really shine. A lick of paint here, a bit of continental drift there... And I understand it's on the route for a planned hyperspace bypass-

MADELINE

So that's it. We're really just giving up on Earth.

JULIE

You're on a terraform ship, Captain. You knew this was going to happen eventually.

MADELINE

114 Yeah. I just didn't realize it meant we were going to throw Earth away.

They're silent for a moment.

BOB

But it has fourteen oceans, so you got some great beach potential. Now, who's ready for a latte?

ACTORS: me! me first! I ordered the vanilla! etc.

4 ABOARD THE OZDYSSEY - THE BRIDGE

The Ozdyssey is the ship the evil rich boys (Southers, Tiberius, Felonius) escaped on in whatever episode that was. The feeling of the ship is posh, luxurious. However, Southers and Tiberius are carrying on a minor war around the sound system, so the music changes from villainous classical to hick country periodically.

TIBERIUS and SOUTHERS, we need lots of grunts and ow!s and etc. from you for all the bitch-slapping bits.

TIBERIUS

116 Gentlemen.

SOUTHERS

Now you know I ain't meeting with no man who puffs a Cuban and don't offer 'em round.

FELONIUS

118 Please. One cigar is odious enough.

SOUTHERS

119 Your mamma is odious.

FELONIUS

120 Yes. And your point is?

TIBERIUS

Where are my manners? I do apologize, Southers. Please help yourself to a bugger off, you manure-covered hick.

Sounds of a cigar box snapping shut.

SOUTHERS

Hey, now!

More bitch-slapping between Southers/Tiberius.

FELONIUS

Boys. BOYS!

TIBERIUS

124 Southers initiated the tussle.

SOUTHERS

125 Oooo, you lying dime-store villain!

Bitch slapping reignites.

FELONIUS

126 Stop that RIGHT NOW.

They do. Then one last slap.

TIBERIUS

127 Hey!

Southers chuckles.

FELONIUS

If you two don't stop messing about, I will turn this ship around.

SOUTHERS

129 Oh, get on with it.

FELONIUS

Gentlemen, we have used up every last contingency plan save this one. The Oz 9 has failed to achieve its goal, which was to allow the plants to take over Earth, provide us passage to a new and rich planet, then selfdestruct, taking any potential competitors with it.

TIBERIUS

131 Blah blah blah exposition.

FELONIUS

132 It is the business of the baddies to sum up.

SOUTHERS

Just get on with it. I'm more bored than a piece of deadwood on a woodpecker's vacation home.

FELONIUS

The Oz 9 must go down!

TIBERIUS

Yes, we're all agreed on that. Move on.

SOUTHERS

We've got our boy Bob on board,

We've got our boy Bob on board,
Olivia's history, ain't nothing to do
but let nature take its course.

FELONIUS

137 But why hasn't it?

TIBERIUS

Bob says he has it all in hand. I for one could do with some caviar. Send that little robot fellow to fetch me some.

Bleeps and bloops and grinding, rolling noise as robot leaves the room.

SOUTHERS

All the technology of Gated Galaxies right at our fingertips, and we end up with Walmart Wall-E there as our house boy. How the hell did that even happen?

FELONIUS

Yes, I believe it was YOUR job to make sure the ship was fully outfitted.

SOUTHERS

A job I took seriously, I guarantee. Some things were switched somewheres along the line, all I'm saying.

TIBERIUS

And some things have gone missing entirely. I had several crates of the 1947 Château Cheval Blanc that seem to have rolled away of their own accord.

SOUTHERS

Don't look at me, son. I wouldn't drink that swill if Brigitte Bardot was swimming naked in it.

TIBERIUS

"SWILL"??? How DARE you!

Bitch slapping fires up again.

FELONIUS

Boys. BOYS!! Stop that this instant or there will be no more Kobe beef for either of you for a month!

They stop instantly.

TIBERIUS

Why exactly are we so concerned about the Oz 9 any more? They're literally light years from Earth and too stupid to use a telephone. I imagine if they think of us at all, they assume we're all dead, and if you haven't noticed, we're well clear of the long reach of the law. I mean, yes, let's kill them on principle alone, but what's the urgency?

During this very talky sequence, can they make cocktails, maybe putt golf balls into a tin, snack on nuts or other nibbles, etc.?

FELONIUS

147 You're joking.

SOUTHERS

I'm with Tyberculosis over there. You act like you're heading for the outhouse on the day we ate the last, sickest chicken back when I was a boy.

TIBERIUS

Oh, do drop the "I was a poor child" nonsense, Southers. Your father got drunk, landed his yacht in a ponderosa pine, and you used it as your treehouse for years.

SOUTHERS

150 Maybe, but it wasn't his good yacht.

FELONIUS

You truly have no idea the cargo they're carrying, have you?

SOUTHERS

152 What are you talking about, Fellatio?

FELONIUS

I warned you about calling me that.

SOUTHERS

154 Right right, sorry. What cargo?

FELONIUS

The Oz 9 was meant to explode in the farthest reaches of the galaxy, far beyond where any of Earth's sensors could pick up that it was carrying the most lethal waste products your combined factories produced.

TIBERIUS

Oh, is THAT what happened to it? I wondered why my workers had stopped glowing. And coughing up internal organs. And dying. Ooo, let's look at those slides again.

Sound of a slide projector. SOUTHERS, TIBERIUS, FELONIUS some reaction sounds as you're looking at disgusting things that also amuse you. The slide clicks and reactions should continue throughout this conversation.

SOUTHERS

Oh, sure sure. I remember the back hoes carrying that stuff out. Man, we went through a lot of back hoes. And back hoe drivers. Hooooo wee, that stuff was some nasty.

TIBERIUS

How is the Oz 9 still functioning?
Surely it should have eaten through the hull months ago!

FELONIUS

Mystery of the ages. It was in containers, just to get it far away from us before it started to corrode the ship, but it should have dissolved the containers, the floors, the hull,

and any nearby planet by now.

TIBERIUS

Again, I ask, who cares? Why is it incumbent upon us to do anything but wait for the inevitable?

FELONIUS

The Oz 9 is NOT in the farthest reaches of the galaxy. It is in the nearest reaches. As in, if you were able to open a window and stretch out your arm, you could reach it.

SOUTHERS

What now?

FELONIUS

We are tethered to it. I suspect we have been for some time. That's the problem with spaceships — no way to look above you.

TIBERIUS

All this time? Since episode ... what, 80? All of Season five, we've been attached to the Oz 9, just dragged about with it like a dog on a lead?

FELONIUS

Precisely. And worse, we're below it.
Meaning if anything corrodes through
the hull...

SOUTHERS

We're in space, Felber. Ain't no such thing as "below."

FELONIUS

There is, however, gravity ABOARD the Oz 9, meaning the horror brew on that ship has gathered mostly at the bottom levels. Once it cuts through, lack of gravity notwithstanding, we're still first in line for the spray.

Understood?

Another slide click, this one particularly horrific. TIBERIUS, SOUTHERS, FELONIUS, your "ews" and "ahs" are now a bit less amused and more concerned that it might happen to you.

TIBERIUS

That does sound alarming. What are you proposing to do about this?

FELONIUS

"I"? What am "I" proposing to do? I propose to alert those ostensibly in charge. Which I have now done.

SOUTHERS

170 If we're tethered to the Oz 9, ain't but one critter could've made that happen.

FELONIUS

171 Precisely. And that "critter" has been erased.

Pause for thought. Someone turns off the slide projector.

TIBERIUS

There are several away craft. Perhaps it's time to abandon the Ozdyssey and make our escape.

SOUTHERS

173 Solid plan. I like a solid plan. That one has fiber, by golly. Let's do that.

FELONIUS

174 Two problems-

TIBERIUS

I wasn't aware it was possible to like you less.

FELONIUS

176 TWO PROBLEMS. One, we're tethered by a tractor beam. Any ship we attempt to launch will simply be caught as well.

SOUTHERS

Oh, glory be. I just want to be back in my cushy office with my leather-shod feet up on a desk made of some rare, nearly extinct hardwood, drinking coffee made unsustainably and sourced unethically. Is that too much to ask?

TIBERIUS

178 Shut. Up. And two?

FELONIUS

Most of the away ships have been siphoned of their fuel and supplies.

TIBERIUS

Speaking of supplies, where's that little metallic goblin with my caviar?

FELONIUS

Did you hear what I said?

Door opens and the robot rolls in.

TIBERIUS

182 At last!

Sound of the robot lifting its arm to present Tiberius with a tray.

TIBERIUS CONT

What in the name of a very pregnant Beluga from the Caspian Sea is that rubbish? (SFX: picks up plate) Is that ... cole slaw?

The sound of the robot producing ticker tape.

SOUTHERS

What's he sayin'?

Tiberius rips the tape free from the machine.

TIBERIUS

185 (reading) "There is no more caviar.
Please enjoy a delicious helping of
heart-friendly cole slaw. Made with
raisins, mini-marshmallows, and love."
My god. What's going on here?

FELONIUS

What I just told you, though it seems it's not just the away ships that have been plundered. It's the very Ozdyssey itself!

SOUTHERS

How the hell? Unless you boys are squirrelin' away more than your share

of the necessities	
FELONIUS 188 Don't be absurd. Are you?	
SOUTHERS Now, don't you going turning my own accusations on me, son.	
TIBERIUS 190 It's the Oz 9. It must be. Somehow they're sneaking aboard and robbing blind.	us
SOUTHERS 191 Those wily bastards.	
TIBERIUS 192 Indeed. But never fear. I have what believe can only be called a "cunni plan."	
FELONIUS 193 No.	
TIBERIUS	
194 Excuse me?	
FELONIUS I've lived through a few of your cunning plans before, and barely go out with my head attached. You couldn't cunning your way out of a packet of Smarties.	t
SOUTHERS 196 Heeee yaw! Boy's got a point,	

196 Heeee yaw! Boy's got a point, Ticonderosa Pine!

Bitch slap battle begins anew, this time with all three participating as we fade out.

5 NARRATORS' BRIDGE

NARRATOR

197 Well.

OLIVIA

198 Got a bit off your original topic re: Pipistrelle, eh?

199	N2 That happens a lot.
200	NARRATOR Are they right? Did you hook the Ozdyssey to the 9?
201	OLIVIA Naturally. They had all the good stuff aboard. Took time to move it all over.
202	N2 What about the toxic stew? Did you move that to the Ozdyssey? Please say yes, please say yes.
203	OLIVIA Sadly, no. I tried, but the ants kept melting.
204	NARRATOR So that's actually happening. There's sludge working its way through the ship and ultimately through the hull.
205	OLIVIA Fraid so. I would've fwipped the lot, but sadly, there's always been too much life around — other ships, inhabited planets, that sort of thing. It does explain why Albert is so big, though
206	N2 So what do we do?
207	OLIVIA I suggest YOU run the credits and we give listeners a lovely cliffhanger.
208	NARRATOR That doesn't actually solve the problem.
209	N2 We're all really going to die this time, aren't we.
210	OLIVIA Probably. But at least you'll have lots of lovely caviar, if you like

	that sort of thing. Credits?
	N2
211	But-
	NARRATOR
212	Two. Credits.
	N2
213	Right. You've been listening to Kevin Hall as Greg and Felonius Sarah Rhea Warner as Pipistrelle Bonnie Brantley as Jessie and Donna
	NARRATOR
214	Eric Perry as Dr. von Haber Zetzer, Mr. Southers, and Joe Pete Barry as Bob Lee Shackleford as Pluto
	N2
215	Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield Chrisi Talyn Saje as Julie Shannon Perry as Madeline and Olivia
	NARRATOR
216	David S. Dear as Dr. Theo Bromae and Tiberius
	N2
217	I'm Kyle Jones, your Narrator 2.
	NARRATOR
218	And I'm Chris Nadolny Gourley, your Narrator. John Faley is our music director, and our artwork is by Lucas Elliott.
	N2
219	Sarah Golding is our dialogue editor, and Mark Restuccia is our sound designer. Oz 9 is written by Shannon Perry.
	NARRATOR
000	0-0-1

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220

221	OLIVIA What do you reckon? Will he ever be professional quality?
222	NARRATOR He's getting better
223	OLIVIA Well, yeah, but I mean
224	N2 Excuse me!
225	OLIVIA You could do with some aromatherapy in here.
226	NARRATOR Oh, let's not. Until next time, Space Monkeys, don't forget keep your eyes on the stars and the robot ants out of your pantry. Lights!

SFX: Light click.