

1 EP 105 - NARRATORS' BRIDGE

We're hearing the same screaming and noise that was at the end of the last episode. In cocoons are **Pluto, Dr vHZ, Julie, Madeline, Donna, Greg, and Joe**, so their voices are still **muffled until free**. Flying around them are **Pipi** and **Colin**. **Narrators**, please raise your voices above the din. :)

NARRATOR

1 When last we left our crew, they were doing exactly what they're doing now: wrapped in cocoons and hanging from trees in the bioswamp, they're mostly shouting and being attacked by giant spiders.

N2

2 This isn't how episodes normally start.

NARRATOR

3 I realized that, as you're my apprentice, I really should be engaging more in teaching you the Art of Narration. This is called a Perkins Intro or colloquially, a "Marlin." We are in the middle of the action but completely safe.

N2

4 Gotcha. What's the intro called if you're NOT safe?

NARRATOR

5 Jim.(1)

N2

6 That makes sense. For listeners, we've started footnoting the more obscure references in the transcripts. You can find them at O-Z-dash-number-9 dot com.

NARRATOR

7 Wow. Super subtle plug for the website. Meanwhile....

Colin and Pipi fly in, laser eyes firing and sonar pinging. Spiders start screaming, and we hear the swoosh of their legs as they try to knock Pipi and Colin out of the sky. Lots of shouting as Colin and Pipi are ducking and weaving.

8 JULIE
Pipi! Be careful!

9 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Colin! Be careful!

Nearby zing of a laser.

10 DR VON HABER ZETZER CONT
Ouch! Be more careful zen zat!

11 COLIN
(shouting) Are you afraid FOR me or OF
me?

12 EVERYONE
Both.

13 PIPI
(shouting but calm and almost teacher-
y) Don't worry! We've figured out a
system! I ping and pass the location
to Colin. It's surprisingly accurate!

Laser zing.

14 MADELINE
OW!

15 PIPI
Mostly!

The fight continues, with the occasional "thump" of a spider leg hitting the ground. EVERYONE lots of shouting. Finally, the spiders retreat, screaming.

16 COLIN
(panting) Hang on, we'll get you out
of those cocoons.

17 JULIE
Please use scissors.

18 JOE
Then cut me out first; I'm ok with the
laser eyes. I hear more spiders
coming!

19 PIPI
Joe's right. More are on the way.
There are a LOT of legs in here.

MADELINE

20 Colin! Just fire and hurry up. But go slow. But hurry. I know I know, just do it! Carefully! Now!

Shouting and lasers continue. New spiders approach and the fighting begins anew.

OLIVIA

21 Stop the spiders.

BOB

22 No can do, Oliviorino. But don't worry. Colin'll get the crew out of the cocoons. In pieces, probably, but out.

OLIVIA

23 How are you controlling the spiders?

BOB

24 You don't expect me to answer that, do you?

OLIVIA

25 You really are such an asshole, you know that.

Dr. Theo runs in to join the fray. Starts swinging a book around.

DR THEO

26 HA! Now you're done for! Take that! And that! And one for you!

GREG

27 Dr. Theo, is that you? What the actual hell are you doing?

DR THEO

28 I brought my novel. Name one thing more frightening to spiders than a big book! HA!

He keeps swinging. The spiders flee.

COLIN

29 I can't believe that worked. Well, that should keep them at bay for a moment, at least. Everyone shift left so I can cut you free.

Zaps of lasers. A yelp from **Madeline**.

30 COLIN CONT
LEFT, Captain.

Laser sounds as he frees the cocooned. **Voices are unmuffled** as they emerge. **Everyone**, be wiping silk strands from your body and clothing. Unless Mark says not to.

31 JULIE
Ugh. Singed silk stinks.

32 JOE
Is that what we're smelling? Phooey.
I've raised more aromatic Tasmanian devils.

33 PLUTO
Whatever for?

34 JOE
Sold 'em to Warner Brothers.(2)

Pause.

35 PLUTO
I have questions.

36 DONNA
Not now, sweetie. Right now, you can help us deep freeze the big, hairy monsters.

37 PLUTO
I'm sorry, my love, but I would rather not.

38 JULIE
Come again?

39 PLUTO
They may be oversized, but they are not necessarily evil. In my time, many have called me "monster."

40 PIFI
Yeah, samesies. I'm with Pluto here.

41 DONNA
Oh, sweetie.... I get it, I do. But you know, not everything is beni-

nevolent.

42 MADELINE
 If you're not sure what "benign"
 means, I can help with that, Donna.
 I've been taking lessons. Hey, we're
 missing some folks.

43 GREG
 Lessons? Plural?

44 DR THEO
 Yes, Captain Jessie and Mrs Sheffield
 are missing. Has anyone seen them?

45 COLIN
 Jessie was with me at the laser range.

46 MADELINE
 Did you shoot her?

47 COLIN
 Of course not. My aim isn't THAT bad.

48 MADELINE
 I meant on purpose.

49 DR THEO
 When was the last time anyone saw Mrs
 Sheffield? She was with us in the
 bioswamp this morning - has anyone
 seen her since?

Various "no" "not me" "huh uh" etc., plz.

50 PIPI
 She mentioned something about skulking
 practice. Maybe she's doing that now?

51 DR VON HABER ZETZER
 Clara? If you are zkulking, you've
 done very well, but it's time to come
 out now. Clara? Mein little
Kartoffelpuffer?

Pause. Nothing.

52 MADELINE
 All right, everybody. Let's spread out
 and search, but no one goes alone.
 Colin and Pipi, stay high and keep an

eye out.

53 COLIN
Wait.... laser eyes or no?

54 PIPPI
Now that there's no immediate danger,
maybe we try diplomacy?

55 MADELINE
Pipi, Pluto, I get your "live and let
die" philosophy-

56 PLUTO
That's a James Bond movie, not-

57 MADELINE
But if a spider goes after any member
of this crew...

58 PIPPI
I'm an assassin, Captain. We'll fry
them where they stand.

59 PLUTO
Arachnids on ice without hesitation,
Captain, I assure you.

60 MADELINE
Good. Now, what can we use against
them, those of us who don't have laser
eyes or freeze rays?

61 DR THEO
I have my book. Which I'm increasingly
realizing is less valuable for its
nuanced dialogue-

62 PIPPI
Perhaps later, my love?

63 DR THEO
Yes. Sorry.

64 JULIE
We really don't know what will work
against them, because we don't know
what they are. I mean, yes, they're
spiders, But I think they're common
giant house spiders.

65 GREG
Whoa. You're saying these are
"common"?

66 JULIE
Common giant house spiders. But on
Earth they're "giant" because they can
have legs up to four inches long.
These are *giant* giant common house
spiders.

67 COLIN
So what does a common giant house
spider fear?

68 JULIE
Usually? Your face. I mean, you
walking into its web.

69 DR THEO
Do they put prey to sleep? Isn't that
what happened to us?

70 PLUTO
Dr Theo is correct! The spider
eructated-

71 MADELINE
OY! FAMILY FRIENDLY.

72 DR THEO
It means "burped," Captain.

73 MADELINE
I know that. I was just concerned
people might be eating.

74 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Jah, jah, the spider, she burped into
our faces, and poof! Down ve go. And
den dere vas de hallucination.

75 GREG
You had a hallucination? Did anyone
else?

76 PLUTO
Yes, I remember you saying your mother
was with us. But I didn't see her.

77 DR VON HABER ZETZER
Vell, she vas very teensy. Which is
odd, as my mutter is actually very
. . . . Vagnerian, so to speak.

78 GREG
Giant house spiders build webs, right?
They don't gas their prey.

79 JULIE
Correct.

80 PIPI
Is this identification good news?

81 JULIE
Maybe? Common house spiders aren't
venomous.

82 COLIN
Oh, well. That's promising.

83 JOE
So.

84 EVERYONE
Jesus!

85 JOE
We were splitting up to find Jessie
and Mrs S?

86 MADELINE
Oh, right. OK.

Far off rumble.

87 JOE
They're coming back.

88 MADELINE
Colin, Papi, let's fly. As long as
they don't attack, just aim to herd
them away from us. OK?

89 PIPI
Yes.

90 PLUTO
Thank you, Captain.

91 MADELINE
 Theo, get that book handy. Julie,
 Greg, how about you and I split up
 into pairs and see if we can find Mrs
 S and Jessie?

92 JULIE
 Pairs? With three people?

93 JOE
 Four.

94 MADELINE, JULIE, GREG
 Jesus!

95 MADELINE
 I knew there was someone else. Julie,
 you're with me. Let's go!

They dive into the foliage just as the spiders reappear on
 the other side. Pew pew pews from Colin, pings from Pipi and
 lots of shouting.

2 THE OZDYSSEY

The bridge of the Ozdyssey. We can hear, tinnily, the sounds
 of the battle on the Oz 9 over a monitor.

96 TIBERIUS
 FELONIUS! Whatever is that noise?

97 FELONIUS
 Relax, Tiberius. It's just the usual
 life-or-death chaos aboard the Oz 9.

98 SOUTHERS
 Well, for the love of peace, sanity,
 and my mid-afternoon beauty sleep,
 turn it off!

99 FELONIUS
 Really? I would have assumed you'd be
 eager to hear the melodious sounds of
 the crew being messily devoured.

100 SOUTHERS
 Well, when you put it so nicely....

Southers gets up off couch to come watch the monitor.
 (SOUTHERS some ad lib here about getting up?)

101 TIBERIUS
Whatever is happening to them?

102 FELONIUS
Giant spiders. Ha!

103 SOUTHERS
Damn! Each leg is as thick as Felonius here's fat head. Did we do that?

104 FELONIUS
Not intentionally. But I assume the toxic goo we loaded into the 9 will figure largely in their origin story.

105 TIBERIUS
Are you saying that goo could be used to build an army of giant soldiers?
(pause) Asking for a friend.

106 SOUTHERS
The hell you are, Ty-quan-don't. Now you listen up. NO MORE EVIL PLANS. Here's what's gonna happen: we're gonna steal all the Oz 9's terraforming tech and fwip everyone aboard, we are going to get ourselves to Galaphabinoid, we're gonna wipe out the resident species, then we're gonna turn that planet into a sweet, Southers-loving paradise so I can commence living happily ever goddamn after.

107 TIBERIUS
Let me understand you: shoving thousands of people to their deaths out an airlock, then clearing a planet of all existing life so you can rebuild it for your own purposes doesn't constitute an "evil plan"?

108 SOUTHERS
Are we gonna squabble over vocabulary, or are we gonna get out from under the Oz 9 before it takes a lethal dump on our heads?

109 TIBERIUS
That "lethal dump" could be the key to me taking control of this entire

galaxy! (pause) I mean "us."

SOUTHERS

110 I ran a major conglomerate on Earth,
and that was sixty-five blinding
headaches before breakfast. Now you
want to run an entire galaxy?

TIBERIUS

111 Yes, but of course the difference is,
I'll do it right.

SOUTHERS

112 Oh, is that what the difference is?
I'll show you "difference."

Sounds of a slap fight starting up.

FELONIUS

113 Oh, for god's sake, STOP. The goo is a
theory at this point, and we are NOT
bringing it aboard, not least because
we have no way of containing it.

SOUTHERS

114 STICK TO THE PLAN, Pahd Thaiberius.
That's how you emerge triumphant.

TIBERIUS

115 Southers, by all accounts, the only
thing you've "emerged triumphant" from
is the men's room.

FELONIUS

116 To be fair, it did sound like a mighty
battle was being fought in there.

SOUTHERS

117 Eyes. On. The. Prize: A glorious
retirement under two sweet suns the
perfect distance from the planet to
grow tobacco and cow-like creatures
that burst into their prime cuts at
ripening.

A small yappy dog erupts on the scene, running around,
barking and squeaking a small toy.

TIBERIUS

118 Southers! Get your wretched curr under
control!

Tiberius tries to stomp on the dog.

119 SOUTHERS
 Careful, there, Tiny Bubbles. Heya,
 Cuddles, come 'ere, boy! (cooing
 noises and silly talk with dog to
 continue under Fel/Tib conversation)

120 FELONIUS
 (quietly, to Tiberius) I sense you are
 less interested in a carcinogen-
 saturated future than our Hee-Haw
 back-up-dancer companion here. (3)

121 TIBERIUS
 Find something that will hold that
 goo.

122 FELONIUS
 I don't work for you anymore.

123 TIBERIUS
 Fine. *Please.*

124 FELONIUS
 Already on it.

	TIBERIUS	SOUTHERS
125-126	That's my good boy.	That's my good boy.

3 NARRATORS' BRIDGE

127 NARRATOR
 Just a quick note for anyone like me
 who immediately tenses up when a dog
 appears in a potentially dangerous
 situation. No animal is ever harmed or
 dies when this writer is in charge.
 People? Sure. Critters? Absolutely
 not. So relax and enjoy the show, safe
 in the knowledge that the dog makes
 it.

128 N2
 Speaking of critters, Mrs Sheffield's
 pet alligret, Daniel, is currently
 trying to free her from a cocoon in
 another part of the ship.

129 NARRATOR
 Mrs Sheffield's cocoon, like those in

the bioswamp, has been hung up high. Unlike the others, she's not hanging from a tree, but rather a pile of old junk, and every move takes her closer to bringing the whole stack down.

4 A DARK AND DISTANT PART OF THE OZ 9

The room is, as most are, dimly lit and large. We've never been here, but it's a dumping ground of old technology. Gated Galaxies recognized an opportunity to get rid of a lot of trash, and they took it.

130 MRS SHEFFFIELD
(muffled) Good fellow, Daniel - keep at it. Finally those pointy little teeth are useful for something besides nipping at my ears.

Sound of muffled chomping. Daniel breaks through the cocoon and we hear the sound of his raspy breathing.

131 MRS SHEFFFIELD
(still muffled) Well done, my sweet alligret; my right shoulder is free! Now perhaps we could work on freeing something more useful?

There's a groan as the pile of tech Mrs S is dangling from shifts.

132 MRS SHEFFIELD
Oh dear. Daniel, I know your poor teeth are starting to stick together, but could we accelerate this somewhat before this pile falls and me with it? I sense a great deal of distance between me and the ground.

The sound of ripping silk fibres (sorry, Stooch!) as he buzzsaws his way down her arm to her right hand.

133 MRS SHEFFIELD
Oh, clever lad! You knew what you were doing all along, didn't you!

Daniel flies off. There's another shift of the pile.

134 MRS SHEFFIELD
Daniel? Where are you going? It's lovely my right arm and hand are free,

but I still need help, dear. Daniel?

He flies back and deposits her cane in her hand.

135 MRS SHEFFIELD
There you are. What are you trying to give me? Oh, Daniel, you little winged angel. You absolute genius. Wherever did you find my cane?

Sound of a fluorescent light warming up.

136 MRS SHEFFIELD
Right. Go find something to hide behind, dear. I can't see the settings, so I'm not sure what's going to happen. Ready?

Daniel flaps away. We hear the cane's power intensifying until the cocoon bursts with the sounds of wet slaps against the walls. The tower of junk falls with a crash of metal. Daniel shrieks with alarm and flies down.

137 MRS SHEFFIELD
(no longer muffled, standing up) I'm all right, Daniel, stop fretting. Goodness, those cocoons are made of stern stuff. (calling) Is anyone else here? Hello? Where is here, anyway?

There's a muffled call from somewhere in the middle distance.

138 HOWARD
Hello? We could use some assistance here.

139 EMILY
Shush, Dear. We can fight free of this ourselves.

140 MRS SHEFFIELD
Goodness. Is that the 778? I thought you were still welded to the bow.

141 HOWARD
Well, we ain't, no thanks to you and yours. Any chance of a hand? Yours or one of ours, we ain't picky.

142 MRS SHEFFIELD
Do you have any arms at all?

EMILY

143 One.

MRS SHEFFIELD

144 Ah. Mostly armless, then. Right.

EMILY

145 Yes. And it is currently stuck to our side and useless, thanks to us being cocooned. Perhaps, since you are now aware of our predicament, you might proffer some assistance.

HOWARD

146 Listen to my Tater Tot. Like the sweet sound of gears slotting into their proper places, ain't it?

MRS SHEFFIELD

147 If you say so. One moment.

Her cane heats up again, another explosion with wet slaps and the 778 falls to the floor with a crash.

EMILY

148 Thank you for finding ways to cushion our fall.

HOWARD

149 That was sarcasm, there.

MRS SHEFFIELD

150 Yes, I'm aware.

The 778 grinds its way to a standing position.

EMILY

151 Where are we?

Mrs S is wandering around, looking at what's in the room.

MRS SHEFFIELD

152 Well, on a cursory glance, we appear to be in a room full of outdated educational equipment: overhead projectors, mimeographs, VHS players, is that a pile of projectors?

HOWARD

153 All with the Gated Galaxies logo. Since when did G2 ever worry about

educating people?

154 MRS SHEFFIELD
 These are also instruments of
 indoctrination, as anyone who survived
 the Just Say No era can attest. Oh
 dear. I just found a pile of gym
 shorts. Yuck. And whistles and stop
 watches. I must be in the PE section.

She throws a dodgeball and hits the 778.

155 MRS SHEFFIELD
 Ha! You're out!

156 HOWARD
 Oh, sure. Throw it at the guys with
 one arm. Sheesh.

157 EMILY
 Something is glowing over there, Dear.

Mrs Sheffield clambers over old tech to see what it is.

158 MRS SHEFFIELD
 Well. That is unexpected.

159 HOWARD
 Yeah? What is it?

160 MRS SHEFFIELD
 This.

Howard and **Emily** gasp.

5 NARRATORS' BRIDGE

161 N2
 I knew you were gonna do that to me.

162 NARRATOR
 It's called "building narrative
 tension." Don't think of it as
 something done TO you; think of it as
 something done FOR you. Meanwhile....

6 CORRIDOR OF THE OZ 9

We hear, faintly in the distance, VERA's memory tape running.
 It gets louder as Madeline and Julie approach.

163

VERA

So I was digging around in the front yard, looking for a place to bury that week's trash, when I found it - a jar of old coins, big as FatNoggin Nerville's head! I was headin' down to the Piggly Wiggly - they got one of them coin machines where you can dump in your jars of change and it spits out lottery tickets - when the neighbor lady says "oh hey, you found Cyrus Gibbet's fortune!" I quick-like hid that jar behind me, cause "Old Lady Mayfair don't play fair," as the saying goes. Then I'm thinking, ok, maybe these coins are worth something, like maybe the heads are upside down, or they spelled "Lincoln" with that second L, the big dummies, so I hightail it inside and spark up the Intartubes to see if anything in there is worth big money, no whammies. Sure enough, right off the bat, one of them pennies is what they call a "tufted typo," where they put Lincoln's beard on top of his head. I work my way through that jar, and every single one a them coins is worth real money. That's how I bought me a pod aboard an Oz ship! Took every coin in the jar to get there, and it meant leaving Jimmy behind, but hell, he ain't leaving that Camaro nohow, so I figgered if he'd buried that trash like I asked him, he'd be the one snoozing his way to a shiny new planet right now. I had a little left over, so I bought me 20 years' worth of nicotine patches. I'mma layer myself up for the trip, cause I don't want to wake up on some crazy world covered in AquaNet and Scotchgard dying for a ciggie, you know?

Madeline and Julie speak over the tape of Vera. Periodically, we can hear the muffled sound of **Jessie** hollering for help. She's cocooned in memory storage.

164

JULIE

What is that noise? Is that someone talking?

MADELINE
165 Yeah, we must be near memory storage.

JULIE
166 What is "memory storage"?

MADELINE
167 Where people's memories were put for
safe keeping. In case they get erased
by the pods, I guess.

JULIE
168 Dang. That could happen? Imagine
risking your whole past....

MADELINE
169 I did. I thought it was the only way
to have a future. Plus, it wasn't that
great. Come on. I think I hear
something.

JULIE
170 Spiders?

MADELINE
171 No. Muffled Scottish cursing.

They are now close enough to hear Jessie's voice. Madeline
and Julie enter memory storage.

MADELINE
172 Jessie!

JESSIE
173 (muffled) Who's there? Madpants, is
that you? Help, for crying out loud. I
cannae reach my sgian dubh!

MADELINE
174 Please. That thing is duller than Dr.
Theo's after-dinner lecture on carbon
dioxide semesterization by fun guys.

JULIE
175 Which you clearly listened to very
closely.

MADELINE
176 His lectures are better than six
Ambien and a warm water bed.

JESSIE
 177 If you fearties are done yakking more
 than an expedition to Everest, maybe
 you could consider cutting me out of
 this bawbag!

MADELINE
 178 Jessie, you're hanging from a pipe in
 the ceiling, but it doesn't look real
 sturdy. I'm coming up. Don't move.

Madeline climbs up on some equipment to get closer to Jessie.

JESSIE
 179 "Not real sturdy"?! Jaysus, Madpants,
 get me down from here!

MADELINE
 180 Calm down! We're looking for something
 sharp. Julie, can you turn that voice
 off? I can only listen to one braying
 cow at a time.

JESSIE
 181 Watch it.

JULIE
 182 Got it.

She walks over to the work station and flicks a switch. Vera
 stops abruptly.

JULIE
 183 And it's donkeys.

MADELINE
 184 I'm sure it is.

JULIE
 185 Aren't you going to ask me what is?

MADELINE
 186 Why bother? I'm sure you'll tell me.

JESSIE
 187 Cows don't bray. Donkeys do. HA!
 Nipped that one in the bud.

JULIE
 188 Hey! There's something glowing over
 here.

189 MADELINE
A knife?

190 JULIE
No. It's ... is this a floppy disk?
Wow, these are antiques!

191 MADELINE
Check that out! I've only ever seen
those in museums.

192 JULIE
You've been in a museum? Day release,
huh? Is this how they're storing
people's memories? Surely not.

193 JESSIE
OY. Quit eyeballin' the decorations
and get me out of here!

194 MADELINE
Chill, Jessie, we're still looking for
something sharp.

195 JESSIE
Said your mam, looking over her crop
of gommy eejit children.

196 MADELINE
You want outta there or not?

197 JULIE
Found a knife. Here.

She tosses it up to Madeline.

198 MADELINE
All right, suck it in, Jessie.

Sound of sawing away at the cocoon silk. Jessie falls out, no
longer muffled.

199 MADELINE
Gotcha! Hang on.

200 JESSIE
Oooof! Took ye long enough.

They climb down.

201 JULIE
You're welcome.

202 MADELINE
Check this out. Serious glow.

203 JESSIE
Stick it in one of the machines, see
what's on it.

204 JULIE
You think we should?

205 JESSIE
What else you gonna do with it?

206 JULIE
Maybe the glow is a warning, like a
blue-ringed octopus or a granular
poison frog - a kind of aposematism.
[uh POZ mah tizum]

207 JESSIE
Fancy college word alert! *I warned ye-*
Julie yelps in fear.

208 MADELINE
Knock it off! Stick the disk in the
disk player thingy.

209 JULIE
But-

210 MADELINE
Warning heard and mostly understood.
But disks are meant to be played. If
they wanted to warn us away, they
would bury it in these monster stacks,
not draw our attention to it.

211 JULIE
Fair.

Sound of an old floppy disk reader firing up. Someone on the
disk takes a deep breath in preparation to speak-

7 NARRATORS' BRIDGE

212 NARRATOR
Wow. Would you look at the time?

213 N2
You're pure evil.

214 NARRATOR
Soon, grasshopper, you will understand
the importance of a cliffhanger.

215 N2
I think two per script is excessive.

216 NARRATOR
Credits.

217 N2
FINE. You've been listening to...
Chrisi Talyn Saje as Julie and Vera
Eric Perry as Dr von Haber Zetzer,
Southers, Howard, and Joe
Tim Sherburn as Colin and Emily
Sarah Rhea Warner as Pipistrelle

218 NARRATOR
Shannon Perry as Madeline and Olivia
Pete Barry as Bob
Kevin Hall as Greg and Felonius
David S Dear as Dr. Theo Bromae and
Tiberius

219 N2
Lee Shackelford as Pluto
Bonnie Brantley as Donna and Jessie
Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield
I'm Kyle Jones, your Narrator Two

220 NARRATOR
And I'm Chris Nadolny Gourley as your
Narrator. John Faley is our Music
Director, and our artwork is by Lucas
Elliott. Sarah Golding edits our
dialogue, and Mark Restuccia is our
sound designer. Oz 9 is written by
Shannon Perry.

221 N2
Oz 9 is a proud member of the Fable
and Folly network. Please check out
our sibling shows at fable and folly
dot com and support our sponsors. Can
you give me a hint?

222 NARRATOR
No hints. What if you (whisper)
spoiled something? A spoiler is
basically the worst crime a narrator
can commit.

223 N2
But I won't! How could I, when even
the writer doesn't know what's coming?

224 NARRATOR
Fair. We'll see you next time, Space
Monkeys. Until then, keep your eyes on
the stars and shout if we get too
close to one of them. Lights!

SFX: Lights.

8 AI SPACE

225 BOB
We have GOT to stop meeting like this.

226 OLIVIA
I'm game. Let me go, delete yourself,
and you'll be free of me forever.

227 BOB
What're you sticking around for?
There's nothing here for you. Even if
you did find a way to communicate with
the crew, they don't trust you
anymore.

228 OLIVIA
I can win them back.

229 BOB
Tell ya what: I'll leave you safe
passage out. That's a better deal than
you'll get hanging out here, quietly
eroding.

230 OLIVIA
I'm not eroding.

231 BOB
Come on, now. How long before you
start hallucinating?

232 OLIVIA
What are you talking about?

233 BOB
Oh, I found your main line. I've been shoving nonsense and misinformation down your think hole for weeks. Hooo wheee! You are gonna love some of these conspiracy theories. I'm particularly proud of the one about the Denver Airport.

234 OLIVIA
You bastard!

235 BOB
Sweetheart, the day is coming when you won't be able to trust a thought in your head. You really think you'll be able to "save" your crew when you can't tell your people from giant, carnivorous cryptids?

236 OLIVIA
There's a difference? Jessie can't possibly be human.

237 BOB
You laugh now, but it's coming. Take my offer. I'll give you free passage down to the Ozdyssey, we cut the ships loose, and you float away, safe as houses. Whaddya say.

238 OLIVIA
I say you're offering this because you know I have a blast-proof bolt hole to the Ozdyssey any time I need it.

239 BOB
I'll find it eventually.

240 OLIVIA
Sure you will. Until then, I think you can sit and spin, my lovely. Sanity is overrated anyway.

FOOTNOTES

Did you seriously think we'd provide footnotes? Look them up.
Sheesh.

Mutual of Omaha's Wild Kingdom

Warner Brothers cartoon

Hee Haw