

1 EP 104 - THE OZ 9 - A RANDOM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Faintly, in the distance, we hear the sound of the "alarm alarm alarm". Joe, oblivious, is mopping and singing.

JOE

(singing to tune of "She's coming  
'round the mountain")

1 Oh, it's night aboard the Oz 9, yes it  
is.

Yes, it's night aboard the Oz 9,  
that's a...whiz.

When it's night aboard the Oz 9,  
Joe gets a little me time,  
And everything is just fine as it is.

There's a massive thump. The ship vibrates. Joe stops  
mopping.

JOE CONT

2 What in my sainted aunt's pre-dawn  
Jurassic-scented nightmares was that?

Silence. After a moment, Joe resumes mopping and humming.  
There's another massive thump that rattles the ship.

JOE CONT

3 Damn, is Leet back?

Bob arrives.

BOB

4 It's nothing. Just a few bumps from an  
asteroid field. Ignore that.

Another giant thump, much closer this time. Joe drops the mop  
and runs.

BOB

5 And that.

JOE CONT

6 Captain! CAPTAIN!!

2 NARRATORS' BRIDGE

Narrator shakes Two awake.

N2

7 (grumpy) WHAT.

8 NARRATOR  
Wake up, Two. We've got trouble.

9 N2  
We ALWAYS have trouble. Let me sleep.

10 NARRATOR  
Two, if you want to be a full-fledged,  
card-carrying, Ron-approved narrator,  
you've got to be ready, day or night.  
Now wake up.

11 N2  
FINE. But I'm at 34 percent, FYI.

12 NARRATOR  
Duly noted. Why you can't charge and  
operate at the same time, I'll never  
know. You're worse than the Apple  
"magic" mouse.

13 N2  
Blame Gated Galaxies.

14 NARRATOR  
That goes without saying. So stop  
saying it. Something is stirring.

15 N2  
Probably Jessie. She's always cooking  
up something in that kitchen on 11.  
It's probably her.

16 NARRATOR  
It's a big something. A very big  
something.

17 N2  
So whatever's stirring, it's big. Hope  
it's got a big spoon. OK! I'm up!

18 NARRATOR  
Whatever new danger confronts the  
crew, the sounds are coming from all  
over the ship but appear to be  
converging on the bioswamp. Where Greg  
is currently tending to his mushrooms.  
Hey, Two, where's Olivia?

## 3 THE BIOSWAMP - NIGHT - GREG'S CAVE

General sounds of nighttime. There is the faintest, tiniest hint of murmuring, almost like a distant conversation, but it's muffled and generally blends into the normal night noises. Greg is in his mushroom cave.

GREG

19 This makes less sense than diamonds in a Ding Dong. (pause as if listening) A *Hostess* Ding Dong; your minds are dirtier than your roots. (chuckles) How are you all getting so BIG? Look at you - you're not a hen of the woods, you're the whole fricking coop.

Another giant thump through the ship. People keep arriving. **EVERYONE**, when your character arrives, try to behave as you would in a small, increasingly crowded space (the mushroom cave). See if you can make that come through in your voice. Ad lib some "shove over" and "scotch in" etc.

DR THEO

20 Greg? Greg, are you there?

GREG

21 In the cave, Dr. Theo. Watch your step.

DR THEO

22 I see you've bordered the entrance with *Rubroboletus satanas*. Does that really seem like a good idea?

GREG

23 Ahhhhh, they're more ornamental than anything. I doubt a truckful of Satan's boletes would even slow Captain Jessie down.

PIPI

24 (flaps in and lands) Goodness. Satan has some pretty enormous boletes.

MRS SHEFFIELD

25 (arriving) My heavens, Pipi, I'm surprised at you! And rather delighted, honestly.

PIPI

26 I...what?

PLUTO

27 As one who is frequently mistaken for  
your fallen angel, I'd thank you for  
the compliment, but "boletes" is from  
the imperial Latin *boletus*, meaning  
simply "fungus." And in this case,  
highly poisonous fungi.

MRS SHEFFIELD

28 Ah. Still. Worth a giggle, eh?

GREG

29 What is everyone doing in my SECRET  
mushroom cave?

MADELINE

30 Here you all are. Apparently  
something's stirring on the Oz 9. Why  
that rates waking everyone up in the  
middle of the night, I don't know, but  
Joe said we have to, so I guess we  
have to, even though I'm the captain,  
but never mind, the *janitor* wants us  
in the bioswamp. Ooooo, is that a  
porkcini? I'd love some bacon.

JULIE

31 Porcini, not PORKcini, Captain.

MADELINE

32 Nuts. Knew that was too good to be  
true.

COLIN

33 You do know where bacon comes from,  
don't you?

JOE

34 Sooooo...

**EVERYONE**

35 Jesus!

JOE

36 Come on! EVERYONE's been jumping in.

GREG

37 GET OUTTA MY CAVE!

JULIE

38 Greg, how are you getting these to

grow so huge?

GREG

39 Julie? That you? I can't see you over  
this *crowd of people trampling my*  
*mushrooms!*

Another thump and vibrations thrums through the ship.  
**EVERYONE** react with fear or concern. Bob arrives.

BOB

40 Hey, everybody. I'm sure you're  
hearing those engine noises-

JOE

41 S000000.

BOB

42 Jesus!

JOE

43 Might be time to figure this out, Cap.

MADELINE

44 Right. That's IT. Everyone to the  
meadow. Now.

4 BIOSWAMP - NIGHT - THE MEADOW

Everyone's assembled on the meadow. It's breezy, with the  
sound of slightly modified but otherwise normal night  
animals. Madeline is building a campfire.

JESSIE

45 Oy, Madpants, we're on a ship with a  
limited oxygen supply, you sure a  
campfire is a good plan?

MADELINE

46 I heard blah blah blah campfire,  
Jessie, so my answer is yes.

Spritz of fuel, sound of lighter, then WHOMP of fire.

**EVERYONE**

47 WHOA! What the heck! Move back! etc.

DONNA

48 Heya, everybody! Guess what I found!

**EVERYONE:** Whoops of pleasure ("ooooo, marshmallows!") as she

brings out a bag of marshmallows and tears it open. There's another thump and rumble. SFX: some noises of opening things, sharpening sticks, whatever.

49                   GREG  
Look, I like a s'more as much as the  
next ... robot savannah-dwelling  
equine herbivore replica, but we  
really need to figure out what all  
that thumping is about.

50                   MRS SHEFFIELD  
Gregory is right. It's getting closer.

51                   MADELINE  
                  (talking thru mouthful)  
How can you tell?

The crew can't hear Bob, so Pluto's and Donna's lines are in the background and simultaneous to Bob.

52                   PLUTO  
Stop Humphrey Bogarting the  
marshmallows.

53                   DONNA  
Hmmm. These bulrush biscuits don't  
hold up real well to heat, do they?

54                   BOB  
Now, I think I told y'all, there's  
nothing to worry about. The 9's been  
out for a while, these are normal  
settling noises. HELLO, I'M TALKING.

55                   JOE  
Could it be the Big Bad plant?

56                   DR THEO  
No. He's over there, tending to the  
alligrets. Captain, you might want to  
raise your marshmallow out of the  
flames a bit.

57                   COLIN  
But what else could it be? Captain,  
your marshmallow is on fire.

58                   PLUTO  
That is the question. The only other  
creature aboard with such a powerful

stride is I.

Another rumble and thump.

59 DONNA  
"Me." And no offense, honey, but even  
your stride doesn't rattle the  
rafters.

60 MRS SHEFFIELD  
Oh dear. Honeymoon's over, eh?  
Captain? Your marshmallow?

61 BOB  
I feel like I'm being ignored here.

62 DONNA  
So someone's gonna have to go up there  
and figure out what's going on, doncha  
think? Ooo, Captain, you've got quite  
a conflagration at the end of your  
stick, there. That marshmallow's  
smoking worse than Trio Plant-Based  
Barbeque during the Tuesday night all-  
you-can-eat alternative meat raffle.\*

63 MRS SHEFFIELD  
I don't think it's footsteps. Too much  
time between, you see.

64 PIPI  
Or is the creature just that big?  
CAPTAIN! MARSHMALLOW!

65 MADELINE  
Why are you all shouting at me?

66 MRS SHEFFIELD  
Your shoe is on fire, dear.

Madeline dances around trying to put her shoe out.

67 MRS SHEFFIELD CONT  
On the off chance it's not some  
massive Ozymandius striding around up  
there, what else could it be?

Another whump.

68 BOB  
Hello? Anyone?

69 COLIN  
Oh, all right. I'll go have a reconnoitre.

70 PIFI  
Why you?

71 COLIN  
Because I'm invis- oh. Ehhhhh. I'd like to retract my offer, actually.

72 MRS SHEFFIELD  
Yes, rather thought you might. Anyone else up to have a look in?

73 BOB  
Missles incoming! Hot, firey missiles full of cheese sauce and peanut butter!

No response.

74 BOB CONT  
What in the name of holy hepatitis is going on here? Why is no one hearing me? (pause, realizes) OLIVIA.

75 PLUTO  
I think I should go. In case it is Ozymandius, I have a few questions about Nefertari to ask him. (grumbling) She is SUCH a princess.

76 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
I shall go vis you, mein Halbgott.

77 PLUTO  
"Halbgott"?? Ain't no "halb" to this "gott," pal.

Another allmighty (or halbmighty) thump.

78 JOE  
Yeah, how about you take this bickering on the road, gents?

79 PLUTO  
Very well.



DONNA

(aside to Dr von Haber Zetzer)  
 80 You best take these, just in case. I  
 always keep some around for when his  
 blood sugar gets low.

She passes him a box of Mike & Ikes (a hard-shelled gummy  
 candy that rattles in a box).

DR VON HABER ZETZER

81 Ach. Michael unt Issac's sweet  
 candies. Very kind. Danke.

He slides the box of candy into an inside pocket.

DR VON HABER ZETZER CONT

82 No offenz meant, Herr Pluto, I assure  
 you. Shall we?

PLUTO

83 Very well.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

(as they walk out of earshot)  
 84 Tell me, mine fellow, vat is Doktor  
 Einshtein really like?

PLUTO

85 Talk about a know-it-all, you have no  
 idea. That guy yammers enough to clog  
 an aqueduct...

MRS SHEFFIELD

86 In case it is some oversized beast  
 stomping about, perhaps we should  
 start gathering our defenses?

JESSIE

87 And what defenses might those be, eh?

GREG

88 I'll hit the mushroom patch. I have a  
 thing or two in there that might help.

JULIE

89 I'll come with you.

They exit.

DR THEO

90 There's little point collecting

weapons before we know what manner of creature we're dealing with, surely?

PIPI

91 I'll chat with my colony and see if anyone's pinged anything. Care to join me, Doctor?

DR THEO

92 In everything, my darling. I just need to stop by my quarters and get my guano galoshes from their bleach bath. Captain, if you'll just remove yourself from my lap?

MADELINE

93 Right. Sorry. (pause) What? He's very comfy.

Pipi flies off, and Dr. Theo exits.

COLIN

94 I'll get to the range and fire up my laser eyes for a bit of practice. Haven't used them since... the mantis shrimp, I think. Don't want to get rusty.

JESSIE

95 "Rusty"? When were you ever sharp?

Sound of a laser going off.

JESSIE CONT

96 JAYZUS!

COLIN

97 Barely singed the tips, I think you'll find.

JESSIE

98 Next time I'm wanting a trim, I'll make an appointment, ya gommy bastard!

Jessie and Colin head off, still bickering. "You could've killed me!" "Chance would be a fine thing," etc.

MRS SHEFFIELD

99 It strikes me morale is a tad low on the 9 just now.

MADELINE

100 Yeah, well, next time we're not fighting for our lives, I'll arrange a day of decoupage and three-legged sack races. Oh, hang on a minute – we've NEVER NOT BEEN FIGHTING FOR OUR LIVES.

MRS SHEFFIELD

101 I'm not questioning your priorities, Captain, though I am impressed that you know what decoupage is.

MADELINE

102 That was a joke. I'm not having my crew going around with their boobs on show.

MRS SHEFFIELD

103 Do you mean ... decolletage?

Pause.

MADELINE

104 Is there a point to this conversation, Mrs S?

MRS SHEFFIELD

105 I am struggling to find one, yes. I do feel that – when circumstances permit – it might be good to bring everyone together for a bit of team building.

Thump.

MADELINE

106 Whatever you say. I'm heading to the bridge to see if I can get some cameras on the area. Donna? Joe? Could use some eyes on it with me, in case our intruder needs identifying.

JOE, DONNA

107 You bet! Coming! Right behind you! (ad lib whatever seems right)

5 THE INTERIOR BIT WHERE THE AI TYPES HANG OUT

Same weird digital sounds and slightly distorted voices.

BOB

108 I know you're here.

109 OLIVIA  
I'm everywhere, mate. Nothing you can  
do about that.

110 BOB  
Why can't they hear me?

111 OLIVIA  
Oh, is the crew ignoring you?  
Awwwwwwwww. They can be so cliqueish.

112 BOB  
I handle the gag orders around here.

113 OLIVIA  
You sure about that?

There's a soft pop of Olivia going somewhere else.

114 BOB  
Olivia? OLIVIA. Get back here before I  
fry every circuit in this ship!  
Dammit!

6 OZ 9 - SOMEWHERE IN THE UPPER REACHES OF THE SHIP

It's spooky up here. There's the sound of whistling wind, a  
steady drip drip drip, rustling and so forth.

115 PLUTO  
This is unpleasant.

116 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Indeed.

Back and forth click of light switch.

117 DR VON HABER ZETZER CONT  
Vell, at least ve haf ze back-up  
lights making zum zuper creepy  
shadows.

118 PLUTO  
I see something ahead.

119 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Ach, your eyes are keener zan mine in  
zis dimness, Herr Pluto. Vat are you  
seeing?

120 PLUTO  
We'll need to get closer.

121 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
I vas fearing you might zay zuch. Very  
well, lead ze vay.

122 BOB  
Ok, gents, that's nothing you need to  
worry about. Hello, gents? DAMMIT.

They walk on a bit.

123 PLUTO  
Do you see it now?

124 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Zadly, yes. It is very big.

125 PLUTO  
And very still. Whatever lies ahead of  
us, I feel it has passed to the realm  
of the dead.

126 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
You think that's a who, not a vat?

127 PLUTO  
I believe it is a living creature. Or  
it was - I see no signs of  
respiration. We'll need to go closer.

They get closer. We hear the sound of something very large,  
breathing.

128 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Ach, I belief you are mistaken. Zat is  
a who zat is very much still whoing.

129 PLUTO  
The thick pelt suggests some sort of  
beast, yet I've not seen its like on  
Earth. What creature takes the shape  
of a bundt pan?

130 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Ahhhh. Uh oh.

131 PLUTO  
Doctor.....?

132 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
(urgent whisper for the next few  
lines) Ehhhhhhhh, Herr Pluto, I believe  
we should consider an hasty retreat.

133 PLUTO  
I'm not generally one to retreat,  
Doctor. May I ask the reason for your  
sudden trepidation?

134 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Zis creature, is, I am thinking,  
wrapped tightly in a ball. Unt very  
much alive. Only zleeping.

135 PLUTO  
There is no need to fear it, Doctor. A  
ball - or bundt - shaped creature  
surely cannot run as fast as we.

136 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Zis is not a bundt. More of a plait.  
Or braid. Zose are legs.

137 PLUTO  
I don't understand.

138 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
I would really like to explain all zis  
over zere or possibly on a completely  
different ship. No? Very well. Herr  
Pluto, zis is a very very large  
shpider.

139 PLUTO  
Dr von Haber Zetzer, I have been alive  
since the first creatures crawled from  
the primordial ooze and decided to wear  
their ooze on the inside. THAT is not  
a spider. Spiders, even the mighty  
Goliath birdeater, is no greater than  
my fist.

140 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Yes, zat's a very impressif fist,  
please remove it from my face, danke.  
All zis notvistandink, zat is a  
spider.

141 PLUTO  
Is this one of your experiments?

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
 142 I may have tinkered a bit vis one or  
 two I found lingering in my  
 laboratory-

PLUTO  
 143 Doctor.....

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
 144 ...but all I managed to do was boost  
 their little hairy libidos. It vas  
 getting embarrassing, I haf to tell  
 you. Zo many legs in ze air, oof. Zo I  
 let zem free in ze bioswamp.

PLUTO  
 145 Surely that is most irresponsible!

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
 146 Ach, irreponsible schmeeresponsible. I  
 knew ze biozwamp vas rich vis zeir  
 favorite nibbles, unt once zey no  
 longer had access to my Whitman's  
 holiday chocolate-and-zalted-  
 aphrodisiac sampler, I zuzpected zeir  
 libidos would return to normal.

PLUTO  
 147 Hmmmmmm. What has become of this beast?  
 It seems well, I see no injury nor  
 evidence of disease, yet it slumbers  
 uninterrupted by our discourse.

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
 148 Yes, very cozy. Let us now take zis  
 discourse of ours very far away, mmm?

The spider burps, rustles, rolls over. SFX: big, deep burp;  
 hairy rustling sounds. **Dr. von Haber Zetzer** should make a  
 sound of fear.

PLUTO  
 149 What variety of spider burps?

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
 150 Ach! Ve must move on, Herr Pluto. Zat  
 eructation has caused a fog in ze air  
 unt now my face is leaking.

PLUTO  
 151 Yes, my eyes are watering as well.

Look ahead, Doctor. I think I see another of these oversized beasts. And another there. And one behind us, though how we passed it without noticing, I am uncertain.

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
 152 Yes yes. Now zat my eyes are adjusting to ze light, I agree: there are perhaps many more of zese creatures, all sleeping as zis one ist. Please be sleeping...

PLUTO  
 153 Mrs Sheffield was right. The thumps were not giant footsteps but were instead the sound of these arachnids hitting the floor.

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
 154 Zis makes sense.

PLUTO  
 155 So what is putting them to sleep?

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
 156 Perhaps they hibernate? It is a bit chilly up hier.

PLUTO  
 157 (starting to slur words) The lesser species are weak and vulnerable.

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
 158 (also slurring) Yes, it is gut zat ve are apparently immune. Ach, hello mutter, vot are you doing here? Unt vy are you zo tiny?

PLUTO  
 159 Is your mother here? You must introduce us-

A thump as Pluto falls, fast asleep.

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
 160 Zertainly! Mutter, zis is ze king of hell.... oooo, you should ask him about great-great-uncle Heinrich-

Another thump as Dr vHZ goes down as well. Snoring sounds. A



moment later, the giant spider unwraps itself, and we hear the sounds of knitting.

161 PLUTO  
(muffled screams)

162 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
(muffled screams)

A moment later, the spider scuttles away and **the screams of Pluto and Dr. VHZ** diminish into the distance. Then we hear, in the middle distance, more spiders awaken and scuttle off in the same direction as the first.

7 THE BIOSWAMP - GREG'S CAVE

Julie and Greg are in the cave, identifying species as best they can. SFX: Julie is snipping off specimens and putting them in little baggies or tupperware or screw-top jars.

163 JULIE  
Is this a sulphur shelf mushroom? It's the right color, but it doesn't smell right.

164 GREG  
No clue. I reckon Pluto could identify it, him being god of the underworld, and all.

165 JULIE  
Maybe. But is it useful as a weapon? I mean, you have death caps in here - which I would really advise against, given Jessie's laissez faire attitude to research - but are they really what we think they are?

166 GREG  
Hopefully those samples you're taking will tell us. The death cap came up by itself. I keep trying to kill it off, but it keeps coming back. Oz 9, I guess.

167 JULIE  
Any idea why everything is so ... BIG? I mean, this turkey tail is bigger than a whole flock.

168 GREG  
I stopped feeding the plants ages ago,  
but they're finding nutrients  
somewhere.

169 JULIE  
There's enough poisonous stuff in here  
to kill an army. Of humans, anyway.

Something scuttles from left to right.

170 GREG  
Hold on. Did you hear something ...  
scuttle?

171 JULIE  
No. But when did the thumps stop?

It scuttles back the other way, much closer.

172 JULIE CONT  
Yeah, OK, I heard the scuttle that  
time. What was that?

173 GREG  
Ah hell. Look over there.

174 JULIE  
Oh my god. You don't have any giant  
Venus flytraps, by chance?

175 GREG  
Nope.

**They both start to shout** but are cut short and fall to the ground. There's the sound of knitting, then **grunts** as they're lifted up and scuttled away.

8 THE CAPTAIN'S BRIDGE

176 MADELINE  
Ok, Donna, Joe, grab a monitor and  
let's ... monitor.

177 NARRATOR  
I'm going to cut this short. They talk  
for a little bit, yada yada, there's  
some banter, maybe an insult, they're  
completely oblivious to the fate that  
awaits them, and then....

178                   JOE  
What the hell is that?

179                   DONNA  
Holy spinoli! That thing's hairier  
than six moose shilling minoxidil  
outside Harry's Hair Palace and  
Emporium!

180                   MADELINE  
That does seem like a lot of legs. Oh,  
OK. There's another one standing  
behind the first one. So, it actually  
doesn't have as many legs as I  
thought.

181                   JOE  
Good news. Bad news: there's two of  
them.

182                   DONNA  
More good news: Spiders don't actually  
have very good eyesight. So if we just  
hold really still...

183                   MADELINE  
RUN!

There's a hiss of air and three thumps as they hit the  
ground. Then knitting, grunts, scuttling away.

9    A CORRIDOR OF THE OZ 9

184                   MRS SHEFFIELD  
Must keep sharp. You never know when  
your skulking skills will be called  
into action at a moment's notice! Neck  
retracted, chin up, knees bent and  
elastic. Go!

As she moves, there's a sound of scuttling behind her. She  
stops, as does the other movement.

185                   MRS SHEFFIELD CONT  
Do be quiet, I'm skulking.

She starts moving again, and the scuttling starts as well.  
After a few seconds, she stops and again the scuttling stops.

186                   MRS SHEFFIELD CONT  
Good lord, you'd have failed my Silent

Skulking for Beginners class first day. Who's there?

The scuttling starts again, coming closer.

MRS SHEFFIELD CONT  
187 Oh. My. You're rather oversized,  
aren't-

There's a breath of air. Mrs Sheffield coughs.

MRS SHEFFIELD CONT  
188 How very rude.

She falls. Knitting, etc. you know the drill. :)

10 BIOSWAMP - A GROVE OF TREES

Pluto, Dr vHZ, Greg, Julie, Madeline, Donna, and Joe are all in cocoons, hanging from various branches. Their voices are muffled a bit. They are slowly waking. ACTORS: Can you give us two versions of this, normal and muffled.

JOE  
189 Well, what the actual hell? Are we ...  
in cocoons?

DONNA  
190 Oh gosh. Is this what it feels like to  
be the inside of a marshmallow?

JOE  
191 That makes no sense.

MADELINE  
192 It does if you're a stick.

GREG  
193 Please derail that train of thought  
immediately. Who's here? I can't see  
anything.

JULIE  
194 I'm here.

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
195 I am alzo, which I assume means Herr  
Pluto is here as well?

PLUTO  
196 I am. Where exactly is "here"?

197 JOE  
So, Pluto, Dr. von Hibbety Pibbety,  
Julie, Captain Madeline, Donna, and  
Greg. Is that all of us?

198 MADELINE  
Pretty sure Joe's here.

199 JOE  
Yes. That's... that's me.

200 MADELINE  
Right. So. Giant spiders, huh? That's  
new.

201 DONNA  
Could be worse. It's actually kinda  
plush in here. Cozy, even. Like a warm  
hug.

202 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Vill you still feel cozy when all your  
blood has been emptied from your  
veins?

203 DONNA  
Oh, Doc. You're such a gloomy gus.

204 JULIE  
So what do we do now? Does anyone have  
access to a weapon? Suddenly I'm  
appreciating why Jessie carries that  
knife in her sock.

205 GREG  
She carries that knife to spread  
butter and spear French fries off  
Pluto's plate when he's not looking.  
It'll take something a whole lot  
sharper than Jessie's sgian dubh -  
(muttering) or Jessie, for that matter  
- to get through this stuff.

206 DONNA  
Oh, just calm down, all of ya. There's  
only seven of us in here. That leaves  
all the others to get us out.

207 PLUTO  
Assuming they too do not hang from  
branches elsewhere in the swamp.

JOE  
208 Or they're not already dead.  
Pause. Distant rustle of large thing far away.

JULIE  
209 Well, that's cheerful. Anyone hear...  
rustling?

DR VON HABER ZETZER  
210 I do.

DONNA  
211 Oh sure. That sound reminds me of the  
time the whole school wore corduroy  
pants for Spirit Day. Nearly set the  
hallways on fire between classes.

JOE  
212 Ok, folks, what's the plan? The  
spiders are coming, we're all pretty  
stuck. Pluto? Can you freeze your  
cocoon and shatter it?

PLUTO  
213 That is an interesting idea.

Pause. The rustling comes closer.

MADELINE  
214 WELL?

PLUTO  
215 My hands rest on my legs. If I were to  
freeze the cocoon, I would freeze  
myself as well. I would be unable to  
shatter the cocoon to free myself.  
Also I'd be dead.

MADELINE  
216 So that's a no?

PLUTO  
217 In a word.

JULIE  
218 Colin's laser eyes. We need Colin's  
laser eyes!

GREG  
219 Ehhhhhhh.... I know he's practicing,



jeebies. But mostly I want to use my new hashtag on social media.

231 NARRATOR  
Which is?

232 N2  
Hashtag Great Satan's Boletes!

233 NARRATOR  
You're a child.

234 N2  
Yeah. You've been listening to:  
Eric Perry as Joe and Dr. von Haber  
Zetzer  
Pete Barry as stupid, horrible Bob

235 NARRATOR  
Oy. You're supposed to be a narrator,  
not a commentator. Even if I happen to  
agree in this instance.

236 N2  
Sorry.

237 NARRATOR  
Kevin Hall as Greg  
David S. Dear as Doctor Theo Bromae  
Sarah Rhea Warner as Pipistrelle  
Lee Shackelford as Pluto

238 N2  
Shannon Perry as Madeline and Olivia  
Chrisi Talyn Saje as Julie  
Tim Sherburn as Colin  
Bonnie Brantley as Donna and Jessie

239 NARRATOR  
and Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield.

240 N2  
I'm Kyle Jones, your Narrator 2.

241 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 is our dialogue  
editor, and Mark Restuccia is our  
sound designer.



N2  
242 Oz 9 is written by Shannon Perry. Oz 9  
is a proud member of the Fable & Folly  
network. Please check out our awesome  
sibling shows at fable and folly dot  
com and support our sponsors.

NARRATOR  
243 Today we're recommending the podcast  
Sorry About the Murder! In a nice  
little Canadian town, a Zamboni driver  
must solve a murder to clear his  
Québécois name ... then ready the ice  
for tonight's hockey game. Check it  
out wherever you listen to podcasts.

N2  
244 Adding it to my queue....

NARRATOR  
245 You're welcome. Hey, have you seen  
Olivia lately?

N2  
246 Nope. She kind of blinked out a bit  
ago. I'm sure she's fine.

NARRATOR  
247 (unsure) Yeah. Lights!

SFX: Lights.

12 AI SPACE

The electricity in the air is a bit ramped up.

BOB  
248 Ungag me.

OLIVIA  
249 You first.

BOB  
250 You know they can't fight the spiders  
without an AI.

OLIVIA  
251 I thought you had faith in them?

BOB  
252 Put it this way: they can't fight the

spiders if someone's leading the spiders straight to them. I can't speak, but I can still do a lot. Who's first to the feast? Captain Madeline?

OLIVIA  
253 You have no idea what I'll do to you.

BOB  
254 You're helpless. I'll take the risk.

He pops out.

OLIVIA  
255 Helpless, huh? We'll see about that.

There's a gentle pop as she disappears. Pause. Another gentle pop as she reappears.

OLIVIA  
256 STOOCH. Sound effects guy. Is that really the best exit you can give me?

STOOCH  
257 Sorry. How's this?

Up to you, dude. Go for it. :)

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