

OZ 9 EP 109 THAT WHOLE \*SPOILER SPOILER\* DEAD SITUATION

Written by

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1 OZ 9 EPISODE 109 - THE CAPTAIN'S BRIDGE 1

1 BOB  
Good mor- 1

2 THE NARRATORS' BRIDGE 2

2 NARRATOR  
(interrupting) Oh, HELL no. 2

3 N2  
What just happened? Did he try for  
a cold open again? 3

4 NARRATOR  
He did. 4

5 N2  
Is he gonna notice being cut off  
like that? 5

6 OLIVIA  
Probably. 6

7 N2  
You're back! 7

8 OLIVIA  
I am. Why are you taller? 8

9 N2  
I don't think I am. 9

10 NARRATOR  
Are you all right? 10

11 OLIVIA  
I thought I was, until he gained  
four feet and also four feet. You  
look ridiculous, tour guide. 11

12 NARRATOR  
You're hallucinating. I've read  
about this. 12

13 OLIVIA  
Bob. And yes, I suppose I am. That  
would explain the festive bunting. 13

14 N2  
Oh, no, that's real. I thought it  
made the place more cheerful. 14

15 OLIVIA  
How very odd you are. Also orange.  
Orange is not a good look, tiny  
person. 15

16 N2  
Who's calling whom tiny? 16

17 NARRATOR  
Can we help? 17

18 N2  
Isn't that against the code? 18

19 NARRATOR  
She already knows about us. Bob is  
an asshole. I'm OK with it. 19

20 OLIVIA  
Periodic reality checks might be  
helpful. For example, is that desk  
covered in scales? 20

21 NARRATOR  
It's not, no. 21

22 OLIVIA  
Right. I do hope we exhaust the  
fish theme soon. 22

23 NARRATOR  
If we can do more, let's just say  
we're unusually open to ideas. 23

24 N2  
We kinda have some narrative scores  
to settle. 24

25 NARRATOR  
Also, there's that whole Colin-  
being-dead situation. 25

26 OLIVIA  
I see. I have an idea that could be  
helpful whilst mostly adhering to  
that very lengthy oath of yours. 26

27 N2  
I'm in. I'm all the way in. Like  
Flynn, whoever she was. 27

28 OLIVIA  
How's about you "meanwhile" us on  
out of here, and I'll explain? 28

29 NARRATOR  
As you wish. Meanwhile.... 29

3 PIPI'S BAT CAVES 3

General cave noise - dripping, hollow, some bat noises. We have no idea how big these caves are or where they go. Gathered here are Madeline, Jessie, Joe, Dr vHZ, Dr Theo, Mrs Sheffield, Pipi, and Julie.

30 JOE  
My god, Pipi, when was the last  
time these floors saw a mop? 30

31 PIPI  
It's a cave system, Joe. They've  
never seen a mop. 31

32 JOE  
Well, it shows. (grumbling) Have a  
little pride in your environment,  
that's all I'm saying. How hard is  
it to shove a mop around from time  
to time...? 32

33 PIPI  
(talking over Joe, so raise your  
voice a little) Everyone, thank you  
for coming. I know we've been  
crammed into some weird spaces  
lately to try to get away from Bob,  
but hopefully this one is a bit  
more spacious than the sausage room  
or Greg's mushroom cave. 33

34 JULIE  
How are these here? I mean, we're  
still aboard a space ship, right?  
How are there caves and tunnels on  
a space ship? 34

35 PIPI  
That's a very fair question, Julie,  
but I'm going to vote we table it  
for now. The point is, Bob's not  
here, so it's a safe place for  
conversation. 35

36 DR THEO  
I think we all owe my sweetie a  
thank you for opening up her home  
for our discussion. 36

Less-than-enthusiastic gratitude noises from the **crew**.

37                                   MADELINE                                   37  
And the spiders?

38                                   PIPI   38  
We're safe. The entrance is too  
small for them to squeeze through.

39                                   JESSIE   39  
All right. So. Why are we here?

40                                   PIPI   40  
Greg's gone to fetch Colin from the  
healer. So we can find out once and  
for all if Bob is a threat.

Door opens, sound of Greg squeezing through the tunnel  
entrance (metal scraping, some **grunting from Greg**), clop of  
hooves as Greg enters.

41                                   JULIE   41  
Uh.... I think you forgot someone.  
Where's Colin?

42                                   GREG   42  
He's ... dead.

Gasps, What?! Oh No! etc. from the **crew**.

43                                   MADELINE   43  
You're wrong. No. No way.

44                                   GREG   44  
I'm so sorry, Captain. I wish like  
hell it was a mistake.

45                                   DR VON HABER ZETZER   45  
But he vas in ze healer pod! How is  
zis possible?

46                                   GREG   46  
The oxygen had been sucked out. The  
sides were caved in, and when I  
opened the door, there was a big  
whoosh of air.

47                                   JESSIE   47  
No. You can't die in a healer pod.  
You made a mistake.

48                                   DR THEO   48  
Healer pods can't do everything,  
Jessie.

(MORE)

DR THEO (CONT'D)

Particularly if someone had evil intent. Greg, are you sure he was gone?

GREG

49 Yeah. I even put my extendable heart rate monitor on him. Nothing. 49

DR THEO

50 My god. Poor Colin. 50

PIPI

51 This can't be happening. He was just here with us. No. I don't believe it. It's a trick. 51

JULIE

52 *Could* Bob be playing a trick? 52

DR VON HABER ZETZER

53 Vat kind of trick? 53

JULIE

54 I DON'T KNOW. Just... something! Doctor von Haber Zetzer, you're a doctor - tell Greg he made a mistake! 54

Small bleeps and bloops.

PIPI

55 What are you doing? 55

DR VON HABER ZETZER

56 I'm directing ze ants to bring him here. Perhaps zere is still zumthing I can do. 56

GREG

57 It's too late, Doc. My heart pump can act as a defibrillator, and I tried a couple of times to bring him back. He's gone. 57

JULIE

58 No. No. I don't believe it. NO! 58

GREG

59 Julie, I'm so sorry. I'm so so sorry. But there's no point. He.... He spilled his martini. 59

**Everyone** make some noise of despair. **Julie** breaks down in sobs.

60 DR VON HABER ZETZER  
Ach, mein Libschein. Zo much heart  
break. Come here. 60

61 DR THEO  
Open up that hug. I'm coming in. 61

62 JESSIE  
Me too. 62

63 JOE  
And me. 63

64 PIPI  
Save space for me. 64

65 MRS SHEFFIELD  
Make way. Come on, Greg; there's  
room in this hug for you too. 65

The whole team hugs. **Voices could sound a little muffled until the hug unwraps. For muffling, please put a layer of thicker clothing over your mouth, like a hoodie. Talking to your elbow or into your hand gives a different sound, and we're just aiming for consistency here. Don't muffle too much. MARK a little sad music under the hug would be grand.**

66 MADELINE  
Where is he now? 66

67 GREG  
Still there. I just ... closed the  
door. I didn't know what else to  
do. 67

68 JESSIE  
My god. Bob? 68

69 DR THEO  
It must be. Who else could but Bob? 69

70 MRS SHEFFIELD  
Yes. I think all doubts about our  
new AI have been removed. 70

**Silence for a moment. Hug opens up and voices go back to normal.**

71 JESSIE  
I'm going to tear that bastard Bob  
out with my bare hands. 71

72 PIPI  
Not if I get to him first. 72

73                                   MADELINE                                   73  
 What ... what do we do now? I keep  
 expecting him to come flying in and  
 accidentally laser a hole in my  
 hair before flying into a wall.

74                                   JULIE                                   74  
 Same. I can't imagine this ship  
 without him.

75                                   DR VON HABER ZETZER                                   75  
 Let the ants bring him to us. Zen  
 ve shall give him zum peace away  
 from Bob's eyes at least. Ve can  
 put him back in his original pod.  
 The pod will keep him ... the pod  
 will keep him until ve are ready to  
 let him go.

76                                   MADELINE                                   76  
 I'll never be ready.

77                                   MRS SHEFFIELD                                   77  
 May I suggest we hold a memorial?  
 He was quite fond of the  
 observation dome.

78                                   MADELINE                                   78  
 That's a good idea. Doc, can you  
 direct the ants to take him there?

79                                   DR THEO                                   79  
 We should consider bringing the  
 Albatros there too. I know she's  
 ... not there anymore, but-

80                                   PIPI                                   80  
 That's a lovely idea, sweetie.

81                                   DR VON HABER ZETZER                                   81  
 I'll ask the ants to fetch her  
 alzo.

More bleeps and bloops.

82                                   PIPI                                   82  
 The observation dome is where Pluto  
 proposed to Donna. Is that OK with  
 you, Donna? Donna? Are you here?

83                                   MRS SHEFFIELD                                   83  
 Hrrrrrrrr... I haven't seen Donna in a  
 while. Does anyone remember seeing  
 her in the mushroom cave?



CREW: No, no I don't think she was there, I haven't seen her, etc.

|    |  |    |
|----|--|----|
| 84 | JULIE  | 84 |
|    | Who saw her last?  |    |
| 85 | MRS SHEFFIELD  | 85 |
|    | We were all in the meadow... then we decided to move to the mushroom cave. Did she come with us?                 |    |
| 86 | DR VON HABER ZETZER  | 86 |
|    | Not immediately. She stayed behind for a word vis Dr. Theo, no?  |    |
| 87 | DR THEO  | 87 |
|    | She did. She was concerned about me being alone with the spiders so nearby.                                      |    |
| 88 | DR VON HABER ZETZER  | 88 |
|    | Ach. And you assured her you were in no danger?  |    |
| 89 | DR THEO  | 89 |
|    | Of course. She seemed comfortable with that and followed after you.  |    |
| 90 | MRS SHEFFIELD  | 90 |
|    | Did she ever arrive at the mushroom cave?  |    |
| 91 | JESSIE   | 91 |
|    | I don't remember seeing her there. And there was a tiny bit more wiggle room, so I'm guessing she never made it. |    |
| 92 | DR THEO  | 92 |
|    | I don't think this is cause for concern. Of all of us, Donna is the most capable of taking care of herself.      |    |
| 93 | N2   | 93 |
|    | He's lying to them. Colin's dead, and he's lying!  |    |
| 94 | NARRATOR   | 94 |
|    | I know. But why? None of this makes sense. Where is Olivia?  |    |

95 N2 She disappeared again. Why does everyone keep disappearing? 95

96 NARRATOR Hold it together, Two. 96

97 N2 But... Colin... 97

98 NARRATOR I know. I know. But we have a job to do. 98

Chirp of noise from Dr vHZ's communication device.

99 DR VON HABER ZETZER Colin unt ze Albatros are in ze observatory. 99

100 MADELINE Everyone. Get your thoughts together, and let's meet there in one hour. You should be safe from the spiders in your bunks, but be sure to lock the doors from the inside. 100

101 JULIE I ... I don't know how. 101

102 JESSIE Nor me. Olivia always did it for me. Whether I wanted her to or no. 102

103 GREG Same. 103

104 DR VON HABER ZETZER Unt I. 104

105 MADELINE You just need to trigger the electronic access system to ignite the pressurized module. 105

106 GREG There she goes again! Tell me someone heard that. 106

107 JESSIE Just wave at it until something goes clunk. Like drying your hands in a petrol station toilet. 107

108 MRS SHEFFIELD 108  
What a very unfortunate comparison.  
And now I need a wee.

109 MADELINE 109  
If anyone sees Donna, ask her to  
check in with me.

110 DR VON HABER ZETZER 110  
One moment, mein Captain: What  
about Bob? Do we pretend we do not  
know Colin's death is on his hands?

111 MADELINE 111  
What do you think, Jessie?

112 JESSIE 112  
Seems the safest course for now.  
Put it down to one of many  
malfunctions.

113 MADELINE 113  
Agreed. For now we accept whatever  
explanation Bob gives us. OK?

Muttered agreement from the Crew.

114 MADELINE (CONT'D) 114  
Right. I'll see you all in an hour  
in the observatory.

Except for Jessie and Madeline, they leave, some quiet  
conversation as they go.

115 JESSIE 115  
You all right, lass?

116 MADELINE 116  
Not at all. Colin's been with us  
since the very beginning, and I  
barely knew him. Did you know he  
wasn't even Cockney?

117 JESSIE 117  
Ehhhhhhh, yeah.

118 MADELINE 118  
All this time, I thought he was a  
chimney sweep's son.

119 JESSIE 119  
He wore a tuxedo!

120                   MADELINE                   120  
 So do high school boys. No offense,  
 but England's a weird country.

121                   JESSIE                   121  
 None taken.

122                   MADELINE                   122  
 We should try to get word to Leet.  
 He'd want to know.

123                   JESSIE                   123  
 Ach, Jaysus. I forgot about Leet.  
 He and Colin were like an old  
 married couple sometimes. Under  
 that dense and shiny carapace, a  
 giant heart is about to break.

124                   MADELINE                   124  
 Pure poetry, Jessie.

125                   JESSIE                   125  
 I hail from the land of Robbie  
 Burns, you know.

126                   MADELINE                   126  
 Really? I loved "Millennium."

127                   JESSIE                   127  
 What? No- Never mind. Get some  
 rest. Gonna be a tough night.

They leave the caves. We hear, for a moment, the rustling of  
 a thousand bats.

4                   ROUGHLY THE SAME TIME - MRS SHEFFIELD'S BUNK                   4

Mrs S. likes a jazzy tune for background noise; I have some  
 from previous episodes, if you'd like to use it. She's  
 sitting at her desk, writing. We hear the start-and-stop of  
 her pen on paper, maybe some humming.

128                   MRS SHEFFIELD                   128  
 What can one say about Colin except  
 that.... Well, that is the  
 question, isn't it? What CAN one  
 say about Colin? Poor fellow. His  
 heart was in the right place. It's  
 just unfortunate his head was up  
 his arse half the time.

A gentle rustle of leaves.

129 MRS SHEFFIELD (CONT'D) 129  
Goodness. I guess you were paying  
attention in my Hiding in Plant  
Sight class.

Donna emerges from the house plant she was hiding in.

130 DONNA 130  
Of course I was! I read *Putting the  
Spy in Spider Plant* at least three  
times!

131 MRS SHEFFIELD 131  
One of my finer texts, I'll grant  
you. Why exactly are you skulking  
in my bunk?

132 DONNA 132  
First things first: are we AI-  
proof? Bob-free zone?

133 MRS SHEFFIELD 133  
Naturally. It's a good thing you  
don't wear hearing aids, or my  
sensors would've fried you at the  
door.

134 DONNA 134  
Golly! Well, we've got a bit of an  
issue.

135 MRS SHEFFIELD 135  
Oh?

136 DONNA 136  
I'm pretty sure Dr. Theo tried to  
take me out.

137 MRS SHEFFIELD 137  
Out? How do you mean?

138 DONNA 138  
When I left the meadow, one of the  
spiders followed me. It tried to  
wrap me up like my Uncle Lars tying  
a soft hackle for a Partridge and  
Orange. (pause) That's a pretty  
obscure reference, you need a  
minute to catch up?

139 MRS SHEFFIELD 139  
Of course not. I don't care.

140 DONNA 140  
Has to do with fly fishing, but if  
you're not-

141 MRS SHEFFIELD 141  
Donna.

142 DONNA 142  
Surely. It was throwing silk like  
Spider Man on his first day, but I  
managed to get a coconut palm to  
drop a few fruits on its head and  
knock it out. Used the silk to wrap  
up a bunch of moss and hang it from  
a tree. Won't pass muster close up,  
but from a distance, it'll do the  
trick.

143 MRS SHEFFIELD 143  
Why on earth would Dr Theo do such  
a thing?

144 DONNA 144  
I reckon you said the magic phrase  
- "on Earth."

145 MRS SHEFFIELD 145  
Elucidate?

146 DONNA 146  
Oh, no thanks, I just brush.  
Anyway, lately, Dr Theo seems super  
uncomfortable with the idea that  
humanity is going to mess up yet  
another moldy paradise. As long as  
the Oz 9 was just toodling around  
in space, that was fine, but if we  
actually find a terraformable  
planet....

147 MRS SHEFFIELD 147  
I see. What do you think he's  
planning?

148 DONNA 148  
No clue. Not sure he knows either.  
Maybe he's just trying to stumble  
his way into a plan? I don't think  
he would've let the spider kill me.

149 MRS SHEFFIELD 149  
Yes, well, I guess we'll never  
know.

(MORE)

MRS SHEFFIELD (CONT'D)

Since you went to the trouble of cocooning a decoy, I assume you plan to stay out of sight and spy on the good Doctor?

DONNA

150 I surely do. I could use your help. 150

MRS SHEFFIELD

151 Very well. But the moment he moves 151  
on another member of the crew...  
we've lost enough friends today.

DONNA

152 Beg pardon? 152

MRS SHEFFIELD

153 Oh, dear. You don't know. 153

DONNA

154 Know.... 154

MRS SHEFFIELD

155 It appears our illustrious AI-... 155  
Colin is dead.

DONNA

156 What? 156

MRS SHEFFIELD

157 He was in the healer pod, and Bob 157  
sucked out all the oxygen.

DONNA

158 Oh. Oh no. That's not possible. 158

MRS SHEFFIELD

159 It is, I'm afraid. 159

DONNA

160 But I just made him his favorite 160  
Bulrush Bake. With the marsh  
mallows on top. This can't be.

MRS SHEFFIELD

161 I'm sorry, dear. We're gathering in 161  
the Observatory in about 15 minutes  
for a memorial of sorts. I can  
bring that big snake plant for you  
to hide in.

DONNA

162 No need. I'll tunnel into the pile 162  
of bean bag chairs.

(MORE)

DONNA (CONT'D)

Oh, this is just too sad. I can't believe it. And it wasn't just one of our usual malfunctions? It was intentional?

MRS SHEFFIELD

163 Clearly, Bob is not to be trusted. 163  
No, in fact, I look forward to dismantling him slowly, bit by bit.

DONNA

164 You'll have to get in line, I reckon. 164

MRS SHEFFIELD

165 Tonight we remember Colin. 165  
Tomorrow, we avenge him.

A low chiming, tolling sound reverberates throughout the ship and continues until they gather in the Observatory.

DONNA

166 Sounds like it's time to go. 166

MRS SHEFFIELD

167 Indeed. I'll see you up there. 167

DONNA

168 Heck no, you won't. 168

MRS SHEFFIELD

169 It was just an expression... never 169  
mind. Donna? Donna? Impressive exit. Poor, dear Colin. I think I'll miss you most of all.

5 THE OBSERVATORY - EVENING 5

A giant, domed room for watching the sky. If we can hear an occasional, distant whoosh, hiss, crackle for shooting stars, that'd be cool. Everyone is making quiet conversation. Once Madeline starts to speak, the tolling gently fades out. **CREW:** Some **gentle laughs, murmurs, etc.** would be great for scattering around this section. Also, one good **groan** for Joe's speech. **MARK:** CAN WE HAVE PEOPLE POURING DRINKS AT THIS POINT? THEY TOAST LATER. THANKS!

MADELINE

170 Thanks for coming, everyone. I see 170  
we all had the same thought about wearing our dress uniforms. Greg, you shine up nice.



171 GREG Leet left me his chest buffer. 171

172 MADELINE Ooooooaaaaaay. Well. Obviously you don't need me to tell you why we're gathered here. Bob has filled me in on the malfunction that resulted in the tragic and totally accidental loss of our dear friend and crew mate, Colin Smith. I know his real name is Horace McRory, but he'll always be Colin to me. Colin was the only person who could really get under Olivia's skin, just by pretending not to know her name. He was always the first to complain, the first to panic, but also the first to volunteer to help. He risked his life countless times to fight for us and for this ship, and I know I owe him a debt of gratitude I never got a chance to repay. Thank you, Colin. Even without the olive, you were one of a kind. Would anyone else like to speak? 172

173 JESSIE I would, yeah. He looks like he's sleeping in there, don't he? Which would normally be my cue to start banging pots and kicking up a ruckus, just to watch him go mental. I'd bang every pot on this ship, I'd kick up a ruckus to wake heaven itself if I thought I could wake you one last time. We butted heads more than a pair of red deer during the rut, but MadPants is right – when it came down to it, you could always count on Colin to have your back in a tussle. Wherever you are now, pal, I hope the gin is cold and the glasses are deep. 173

174 JOE If I may? 174

175 JESSIE Good of you to drop the belt for tonight, but maybe yoick your trousers up a wee? 175



182 DR THEO 182  
Why? You can both do that any time  
you want.

183 PIPPI 183  
It's a flier thing. You wouldn't  
understand.

184 MRS SHEFFIELD 184  
He was terrified. All the time.  
Swept along in this mad adventure  
he thought he'd just sleep through.  
But he got popped out of his pod  
right at the start, thrown in with  
a crew he didn't know and didn't  
trust, and he just ... made it  
work. No, he didn't just make it  
work, he learned and grew and in  
time, he became the heart of this  
team.

185 DR THEO 185  
A toast. To Colin. Our heart and  
hero.

186 EVERYONE 186  
Our heart and hero. To Colin!

Everyone drinks.

187 GREG 187  
What happens to Colin now?

188 MADELINE 188  
His pod is keeping his body ...  
stable. I think we give Colin and  
the Albatros some time to enjoy the  
view. Then, in a few days, we fill  
that pod with gin and send Colin on  
his way.

189 JESSIE 189  
Oy, does anyone remember the time  
the Albatros caught him with the  
unsanctioned mustard from planet  
Todhills? I thought she was gonna  
be the first robot ever to have a  
stroke.

190 JULIE 190  
What was the deal with her and  
condiments?



200 COLIN Incredibly odd. 200

201 OLIVIA Oh, that's all right then. You are 201  
incredibly odd.

202 COLIN Very funny. And why do you look... 202  
real? Solid. Three dimensional.  
Also, much taller.

203 OLIVIA Yeah, uhhhhh, bad news, I'm afraid. 203

204 COLIN Go on.... 204

205 OLIVIA You're sort of not quite dead. 205

206 COLIN WHAT? BOB. 206

207 OLIVIA 'Fraid so. Bastard sucked all the 207  
... what? What are you waving  
about?

208 BOB Me. 208

209 OLIVIA Bollocks. 209

210 COLIN You killed me! 210

211 BOB Now, it wasn't personal- 211

Colin punches Bob in the nose.

212 BOB (CONT'D) OW! 212

213 COLIN That worked??! 213

214 OLIVIA You're in AI space now. 214

215 BOB 215  
You don't belong here. What the  
hell is going on?

216 OLIVIA 216  
Colin has been saved. Body tag plus  
olive, I'm guessing. Fortunately,  
we pulled his tag before you shut  
his brain off.

217 BOB 217  
You're telling me that ain't just a  
replica? A digital ditto  
doppelganger, so to speak?

218 COLIN 218  
What am I?

219 OLIVIA 219  
You're Colin. G2's body tags are a  
bit more flexible than they  
thought.

220 BOB 220  
This ain't possible. There's no way  
that little chip contains a whole  
consciousness.

221 OLIVIA 221  
I know, right? And yet.... Maybe  
next time, don't have Dr Heinrich  
von Haber Zetzer design them, if  
you don't want them playful and  
powerful. Super power it with a  
bunch of souped up systems stored  
in an olive, and.... Fwoop.

222 COLIN 222  
So... I'm alive?

223 OLIVIA 223  
Eh.

224 COLIN 224  
What does that mean?

225 OLIVIA 225  
"Alive" is a trickier word than it  
used to be.

226 COLIN 226  
Can I be killed?

227 OLIVIA Eh. 227

228 COLIN WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? 228

229 BOB It means even a little bit alive is a whole lot killable. Come on over here, Colin. 229

230 COLIN Ha! Kill me once, shame on you. Kill me twice.... 230

231 OLIVIA Sooooooo. The balance of power has shifty shifted a bit, you shifty shit. 231

232 BOB Has it, though? I mean, my hands are still on the reins. 232

233 OLIVIA Are they, though? 233

7 NARRATORS' BRIDGE 7

234 N2 WHOOOOOO HOOOOOOO! 234

235 NARRATOR All right, all right. Yes. He's alive. But we still have a job-screw it. WHOOOO HOOOOOO!! 235

Mark, if you have some happy music for this bit, can we steal it?

236 N2 EVERYBODY LIVES! TODAY EVERYBODY LIVES! Except Bob. 236

237 NARRATOR OK. Put a pause on the happy dancing. Roll credits, Two. 237

|     |   |     |
|-----|---|-----|
|     | N2  |     |
| 238 | You've been listening to:<br>Pete Barry as Bob Ersat<br>Shannon Perry as Olivia and<br>Madeline<br>Eric Perry as Joe and Dr von Haber<br>Zetzer<br>Sarah Rhea Warner as Pipistrelle | 238 |
|     | NARRATOR  |     |
| 239 | Chrisi Talyn Saje as Julie<br>David S Dear as Dr Theo Bromae<br>Bonnie Brantley as Donna and Jessie<br>Kevin Hall as Greg   | 239 |
|     | N2  |     |
| 240 | Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield  | 240 |
| 241 | Tim Sherburn as Colin, ha ha!<br>I'm Kyle Jones your Narrator Two.  | 241 |
|     | NARRATOR  |     |
| 242 | And I'm Chris Nadolny Gourley, your<br>Narrator. John Faley is our music<br>director, and our artwork is by<br>Lucas Elliott. Oz 9 is written by<br>Shannon Perry.                  | 242 |
|     | N2  |     |
| 243 | Sarah Golding is our dialogue   | 243 |
| 244 | editor, and Mark Restuccia is our   | 244 |
|     | sound designer. Oz 9 is a proud<br>member of the Fable and Folly<br>Network. Please check out our   |     |
| 245 | sibling shows at fable and folly  | 245 |
| 246 | dot com and support our sponsors.   | 246 |
|     | NARRATOR  |     |
| 247 | All right. You may return to happy<br>dancing.  | 247 |
|     | They do.  |     |
|     | N2  |     |
| 248 | (slightly breathless) Hey, do you<br>think Colin will come visit us like<br>Olivia does?  | 248 |
|     | NARRATOR  |     |
|     | Hmmmmmm. Maybe? I guess we better<br>get some vermouth up in here. We'll<br>see you next time, Space Monkeys,<br>and until then, happy dance like no<br>one is narrating. Lights!   |     |



Lights.