

Oz 9 Episode 111 - There's a bulldozer outside

Written by

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1 OZ 9 EP 111 - COLIN'S HALLUCINATION 1

SFX: Sounds of similar-but-just-skirting-copyright-laws of video games noises. Harkening all the way back to the bleeps and bleeps of early Atari. Until further notice, everyone's in Colin's hallucination, soooooo... good luck with that?

1 N2
Where are we? 1

2 NARRATOR
I have no idea. What do you see? 2

3 N2
Angles. Lots of angles. Weird colors I'm not sure I even know the names of. 3

4 NARRATOR
OK, so it's not just me. It's pretty, but it's summit-of-K2 pretty: nice, but I wouldn't want to spend much time enjoying the view. Olivia? 4

Olivia arrives.

5 OLIVIA
Yeah, this is interesting, eh? 5

6 N2
Wormhole? 6

7 OLIVIA
Don't think so. No castings. 7

8 NARRATOR
Ew. Wait... seriously? 8

9 OLIVIA
Why do you think they're called "worm" holes? 9

10 NARRATOR
The more you know, the more you wish you didn't. So if it's not a wormhole, where are we? 10

11 OLIVIA
Not entirely sure yet. We're looking at fragments of some sort. Whatever, try not to cut yourself on anything. Ta ra. 11

12 12

Olivia exits.

13 N2 13
Super helpful.

14 NARRATOR 14
Well, we're here to do a job.
(assumes narrator voice) The crew
awaken to find themselves in a
jagged, otherworldly space. Which
is ironic, given that they're here
in search of another world.

15 N2 15
But probably not this one.

16 NARRATOR 16
No. This world is sharp and spiky -
fragmented, as if one could
assemble the pieces back into a
giant... mirror....

17 N2 17
You're right! Man, whoever did this
is having some seriously bad luck.

2 ELSEWHERE IN THIS FRAGMENTED SPACE 2

18 MADELINE 18
Hello? Anyone here? Hello?

Ping of someone firing on her in a low-tech, early video
game. Something hits her with whatever sound that might make.

19 MADELINE (CONT'D) 19
OW! What the hell was that?

20 JESSIE 20
Here. Lemme get that for ye.

Jessie bounces the next shot away with a mild "oof."

21 MADELINE 21
What the actual hell?

22 JESSIE 22
Ehhhhhh, early Atari, I'm thinking.
Look out.

Another pong, another deflect. These carry on throughout
their conversation. **Jessie and Madeline**, some ad libs here.

23 MADELINE 23
We're in ... Pong?

24 JESSIE 24
Could be worse. Grab one of those
shards, but go careful. You can use
it as a paddle to deflect the
shots, but the edges'll tear ye up
if you're not minding.

Madeline picks up a shard of ... whatever this is.

25 MADELINE 25
Ow, damn, you weren't kidding. Ok,
10 points to you for being quick
with the survival skills, but what
is actually going on? Careful!

Madeline deflects a pong which hits Jessie.

26 JESSIE 26
OY! Aim the deflect away from me,
if you would. And I've no clue
what's going on. Woke up here, same
as you.

27 MADELINE 27
Are we still on the Oz 9?

28 JESSIE 28
You can keep asking questions if
you like, but the only ones I have
answers to are, "Are you hungry?"
and "Are you freaked out?" to which
- before you ask - the answers are
yes and yes.

29 MADELINE 29
Fair enough. Let's see if we can
find anyone else. Bob? You in here?

No response.

30 JESSIE 30
I'd say that's good news, but I
don't trust that bastard to own up
when he's about.

31 MADELINE 31
Same. Come on. There's a sort of a
path here. Heads up!

She deflects a pong and her "paddle" shatters.

32	JESSIE That's not happened before.	32
33	MADELINE They're coming faster and hitting harder. Run!!	33
They do.		
3	YET ANOTHER PART OF THE SAME HALLUCINATION	3
34	JULIE Hello? Anyone? Hello?	34
35	DR THEO Julie? Julie! Over here!	35
36	JULIE Over where?	36
37	DR THEO I have no idea how to answer that question, so maybe just follow the sound of my voice?	37
38	JULIE Good point. Are you alone?	38
39	JOE Nope.	39
40	JULIE/DR THEO Jesus!	40
41	JOE Yeah, that's not really surprising. Mind the snake.	41
42	JULIE SNAKE???	42
43	JOE You'll see it in a second. If you stay close to the walls, you can avoid it. It doesn't seem to like the walls.	43
	JULIE I'm allergic to snakes. And before you say anything, yes, you can be allergic to snakes. They can carry mites or even their scales can cause an allergic reaction. Whoa!	

44 DR THEO 44
We're in Matopeli. It's an old game
for early generation Nokia phones
back in the day. Watch it!

45 JULIE 45
Wow. It's ... in mid-air! What's
holding it up? It doesn't seem
dangerous, at least. It's not
attacking or anything.

46 JOE 46
It stays calm as long as you feed
it these orb things. Only problem
is the orbs make it grow, so
there's more of it to avoid.

47 DR THEO 47
What happens if we touch it?

48 JOE 48
Dunno, not keen to find out. Any
thoughts on where we are?

49 JULIE 49
Gotta be a wormhole, right? I
mean...this is nuts. The whole
place is full of strings and webs,
but they don't seem to connect to
anything. They're just sort of
hanging there, in space. Whoa!

Snake slithers by her, a near miss.

50 JULIE (CONT'D) 50
OK, the snake is seriously spooky,
but ... it's gorgeous. Those
scales...

The snake stops in front of Julie and hisses aggressively.
How one might hiss non-aggressively is a question for another
time.

51 JULIE (CONT'D) 51
Whoa!

52 Dr THEO 52
Julie! Catch!

He tosses her a heavy, egg-shaped orb, which she catches with
some difficulty.

JULIE

Ooof! Got it. (pause) What do I do
with it?

54 DR THEO
FEED IT TO THE SNAKE! 54

JULIE

55 Joe says it makes the snake bigger! 55

JOE
56 You don't have a choice. Feed it! 56

She does. The snake gulps the orb down and slithers on.

JULIE

57 And it's several bits longer now. 57
Great.

58 JOE
Yeah, pretty soon we're not going to be able to avoid it. We need to get out of this room. 58

DR THEO

59 Uh oh....I'm cornered! There's 59
nowhere to go!

JULIE
60 Don't touch it! 60

DR THEO
61 Yeah, that's great advice, Julie, 61
 only I can't suck in my actual rib
 cage-Agggggggah!!!

He disappears with an old-school game-time pop or whatever.

62 THEO! JULIE 62

Theo reappears with a shimmer or something. **Theo, give us a holler** that cuts out when you disappear and continues when you return.

DR THEO
63agggagagagh!!! I'm here! I'm 63
back. What the hell???

64 JOE 64
Yeah, don't let that happen again.

65 DR THEO
Don't let WHAT happen? 65

66	JOE Look above your head. Those Xs are your remaining lives. You just lost one.	66
67	DR THEO Crap.	67
4	ANOTHER BIT OF COLIN'S HEADSPACE	4
	For those who aren't familiar, we're in the old text HHGTTG game. Pipi , speak as if you're giving simple instructions but you're already pretty frustrated.	
68	PIPISTRELLE Take analgesic.	68
69	BOB You swallow the tablet. After a few seconds the room begins to calm down-	69
70	PIPISTRELLE Leave room.	70
71	BOB I wasn't finished yet! FINE. Did you have any particular direction in mind? You can go north into another part of your home, or exit south.	71
72	PIPISTRELLE Go south. This is stupid.	72
73	BOB Do you wish to save?	73
74	PIPISTRELLE Save?	74
75	BOB You're going to die soon; at least if you save now, you can come back to this point instead of starting over.	75
76	PIPISTRELLE I don't want to play!	76
77	BOB Your home collapses in a cloud of dust, with you still in it. Reset.	77

78	PIPISTRELLE Stop. This is ridiculous!	78
79	BOB Wait till you try to get the fish in your ear.	79
80	PIPISTRELLE The what?	80
81	BOB Never mind. (starting over) You wake up. The room is spinning very gently-	81
Mrs Sheffield enters.		
82	MRS SHEFFIELD Pipi? (PIPPI not PEE PEE) Thank goodness. I thought I was alone in this mess.	82
83	PIPISTRELLE Where are we?	83
84	MRS SHEFFIELD Ehhhh... a small cottage in the West Country. There's a bulldozer outside, did you know that?	84
85	PIPISTRELLE I don't think that's actually where we are.	85
86	MRS SHEFFIELD Yes, I suspect you're right. However, it's what we have to work with. Come on! You've lost a couple of lives already.	86
87	PIPISTRELLE How do you know that?	87
88	MRS SHEFFIELD X's above your head. Two are dark, see?	88
89	PIPISTRELLE Oh, no. What happens if they all go Ther'dark?	89

90 MRS SHEFFIELD Perhaps we try to avoid that, mmm? 90
By, for example, not standing in
this cottage as the bulldozer
approaches? Grab that toothbrush
and screwdriver, just in case.

91 PIPISTRELLE This is so stupid. 91

92 MRS SHEFFIELD Indeed. But if I'm right about 92
where we are, there's a pub nearby.
Come along!

5 THE PUB 5

It sounds very much like an English pub would: conversation,
drinks being poured, maybe fruit machines in the background.
Pipi and Mrs S enter.

93 MADELINE You made it! Great. That's all of 93
us, then.

Just then Greg "respawns," appearing from nowhere and landing
with a crash.

94 JESSIE Your round, Mrs. S. 94

95 MRS SHEFFIELD Already? Fancy that. 95

96 GREG What the actual hell? 96

97 MADELINE Ok, NOW we're all here. Right? 97

Mrs S pulls up a chair, struggling with the weight of it.

98 MRS SHEFFIELD Good lord, why is this chair so 98
BIG?

99 DONNA Everything is. The chairs, the 99
people, it's all oversized. Oh,
mind the yellow eating thingy. Grab
your drinks!

Pac-Man bloops by, eats the table. There's a crash of a couple of glasses.

	DR THEO	
100	Dammit!	100

	DONNA	
101	I told you to grab your drink. It ALWAYS eats the table! Hang on, the table is regenerating. Julie, wait for it... it's not solid yet.	101

Sound of another drink hitting the ground.

	JULIE	
102	Whoops.	102

	MADELINE	
103	Every. Time.	103

	JULIE	
104	Well, it LOOKED solid. Never mind. I'll get another glass of milk.	104

She stands, walks away. We hear **Julie** ordering a drink in distance.

	GREG	
105	Milk?	105

	DR THEO	
106	That's all you can get - milk or a soft drink.	106

	DR VON HABER ZETZER	
107	Ve vere chust exchanging theories about vere ve might be.	107

	MRS SHEFFIELD	
108	And you've come up with...?	108

	MADELINE	
109	Wormhole.	109

Bob whooshes in.

	BOB	
110	Nope.	110

Everyone: jump scare.

	BOB (CONT'D)	
111	I make a whooshing noise EVERY TIME I come in. Just listen for it! Sheesh.	111
	MRS SHEFFIELD	
112	I suspect that noise is optional, eh? Why "nope" on the wormhole theory, Robert?	112
	BOB	
113	No castings.	113
	JULIE	
114	Ew. Wait... seriously?	114
	BOB	
115	Why do you reckon they're called "worm" holes?	115
	JULIE	
116	The more you-	116
	BOB	
117	I feel like we've heard this already. So, what's happening here is ... nothing to be concerned about.	117
	DR THEO	
118	I'm down one life; Pipi's down two.	118
	GREG	
119	I'm down two too. First I got eaten by cannibals, then I got squashed trying to cross a road!	119
	JESSIE	
120	Is it cannibalism if you're a zebra?	120
	GREG	
121	Your brain is a twisted and savage place.	121
	JESSIE	
122	Yup. Sheffield! Get your round in!	122
	DR THEO	
123	THE POINT IS we have limited lives! Are you saying we don't need to worry about that?	123

124 BOB 124
 Ehhhhhhhh.... Wouldn't recommend
 being totes laissez faire on the
 whole "lifes" scenario, but then
 again, duck!

A crash as a very large object lands on (and through) their
 table. Everyone reacts.

125 JOE 125
 What the L?

126 GREG 126
 What is happening? Why did a giant
 L just land on our table?

127 JOE 127
 Tetris. That's one of the Tetris
 pieces. That means more will be
 coming.

128 BOB 128
 Yeah, and Earth's about to be
 destroyed for a hyperspace bypass,
 so you probably want to take your
 drinks elsewhere.

129 JESSIE 129
 Holy shit, is that a ghost? Move
 move move!

They scatter, just as the big flat Tetris piece lands,
 followed by the Vogons destroying the pub. :)

6 YET ANOTHER PART OF THE SAME HALLUCINATION 6
 Colin wakes up, groggy, dry-mouthed, and confused.

130 COLIN 130
 Ugh... Dear god. Why do I feel like
 I've died of dysentery?

131 OLIVIA 131
 Well, you haven't, but if you don't
 get it together, everyone else
 might.

132 COLIN 132
 Olivia? Where are we? My god, this
 is my bed from childhood! Only I
 distinctly remember that bed being
 solid.

	OLIVIA	
133	Yeah, you appear to be working through a thing. Also, you played a hell of a lot of old video games as a kid, didn't you?	133
	COLIN	
134	I don't understand.	134
	OLIVIA	
135	Took me a minute to figure it out, but then I sussed it. You're defragging.	135
	COLIN	
136	I'm what?	136
	OLIVIA	
137	Defragging. I hope so, anyway.	137
	COLIN	
138	I don't know what that means.	138
	OLIVIA	
139	It means your brain is sort of ... reorganizing. Freeing up some space by combining the old stuff more efficiently. Get some right bizarro combos, though. Who's that big fella?	139
	Crashing of oversized footsteps.	
	COLIN	
140	My cousin Arthur "Wiggy" MacRory What is he doing here? And why is he so enormous?	140
	OLIVIA	
141	Yeah, well, that's for you and your therapist to figure out.	141
	COLIN	
142	Why is this happening?	142
	OLIVIA	
143	No clue. I'm sure it's because of the upload, but beyond that...	143
	COLIN	
144	Is that it? Just "no clue" and a shrug?	144

145 OLIVIA 145
In case you haven't noticed, we're
in some unchartered waters here,
mate.

They are suddenly moving very very fast across the digital
landscape, Colin at the wheel. They have to shout to be heard
by one another.

146 COLIN 146
(shouting) What's happening?

147 OLIVIA 147
It's Tron, innit? How many times
did you watch that film? Also, did
someone put you in a time machine
to the 1980s, for god's sake? Turn!
Turn!!

Screeching of brakes, gunning of engines as they accelerate
away.

148 COLIN 148
GAHHHHH!!! They had cool motorbikes
in Tron, not a bloody Ford Escort!

149 OLIVIA 149
Yeah, well, tell that to your
subconscious! Your cousin is coming
straight at us, you better turn...!

150 COLIN 150
Wiggy, you utter bastard!

Sounds of someone shouting getting all dopplered.

151 OLIVIA 151
What in god's name did you do to
him?

152 COLIN 152
That would be the anthem of my
childhood summer holidays: What did
I ever do to Wiggy? I spent every
summer for years trying to figure
it out... whilst ducking frozen
water balloons and savage swirlies.

153 OLIVIA 153
I think I can answer it for you!

COLIN
He's just an arsehole.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
He's just an arsehole.

	COLIN (CONT'D)	
154	Thank you for being on my side for once.	154
	OLIVIA	
155	I always am, you twat. Look out!	155
	TIBERIUS	
156	(panicked, also in a car) For god's sake, Horace! Get out of my way!!	156
	COLIN	
157	What the actual fu-	157
	Crash. Sound of cheap hubcaps rolling away.	
7	NARRATORS' BRIDGE, ONLY DISTORTED IN COLIN'S BRAINSPACE	7
	N2 speaks while eating.	
	N2	
158	I don't like this. It's too weird. It's our bridge, but it isn't. It's creepy.	158
	NARRATOR	
159	Well, we're stuck with it. It's the only place we can be sure we won't be seen. What are you eating?	159
	N2	
160	Nutella. There's jars and jars of it in the cupboard.	160
	NARRATOR	
161	And you're putting it on...?	161
	Crinkling of packet as he reads the name.	
	N2	
162	Uhhhhh... Hobnobs.	162
	NARRATOR	
163	What is going on here? I ran into the fifth doctor in the hallway, for crying out loud.	163
	Crunch of her eating celery.	
	N2	
164	Aw, you get all the good hallucinations!	164
	(MORE)	

N2 (CONT'D)

I got attacked by a some twerp in a tux calling himself a "prefect" and screaming at me to "queue up properly." What's a prefect?

NARRATOR

165 (realizing) Oh, of course! We're in Colin's memories. 165

N2

166 Yeah, that makes sense. (beat) How are we in Colin's memories? 166

NARRATOR

167 They were uploaded. They must be running through the ship's systems somehow. No....not his memories... his consciousness? His psyche? Hmmm. 167

N2

168 Oooo, what do you reckon Bob's going to do about that? 168

NARRATOR

169 He'll try to turn it to his advantage or he'll try to shut it down to get rid of Colin once and for all. Time for Plan: Revenge of the Narrator. 169

Stooch: Music sting here would be grand.

N2

170 (pluralizing Narrator) Zs. 170

NARRATOR

171 Seriously, I had the dramatic sting all set up, and you just killed it. Did you learn nothing at The Ron? 171

N2

172 Sorry. Sorry! I just got excited... 172

Fade out.

8 SPACE INVADERS

8

Colin, Olivia, Bob, and Tiberius are inside a game of space invaders, sort of, only not enough for copyright infringement. So we're hearing periodic laser cannons during the conversation, but the speed of the action increases over time.

	BOB	
173	Now, see, we need to shut this whole thing down.	173
	NARRATOR	
174	That was quick.	174
	OLIVIA	
175	You mean shut Colin down. Left! Colin!	175
	Colin fires.	
	COLIN	
176	Got it!	176
	BOB	
177	If that's what it takes.	177
	COLIN	
178	Is that what it takes?	178
	OLIVIA	
179	What?	179
	COLIN	
180	Look out! (fires, enemy explodes) I know this game. These things will keep coming in an endless loop until they destroy the ship. I can't be responsible for that.	180
	TIBERIUS	
181	How very self-sacrificing, Horace. Seven PM!	181
	COLIN	
182	It's Colin. And it's seven "o'clock," you idiot. What difference would AM or PM make?	182
	He fires.	
	COLIN (CONT'D)	
183	And that was at 11 o'clock, not 7.	183
	TIBERIUS	
184	GMT.	184
	COLIN	
185	You're joking.	185
	TIBERIUS	
186	Just kill the things!	186

Colin fires.

187	OLIVIA	
	Shut up. You're not even on this ship.	187

188	TIBERIUS	
	If the Oz 9 is destroyed, the shuttle will be as well, and even if it isn't, all the food and supplies we need are here. Four-thirty! Four-thirty!	188

189	COLIN	
	(calmly) British Summer Time or standard? You twat.	189

He fires as **Tiberius sputters** in a panic.

190	BOB	
	There are a LOT of souls aboard this here vessel, Colin.	190

191	OLIVIA	
	You're not serious.	191

192	BOB	
	I'm just saying.... Colin's little brain fart here is gonna cost a lot of lives.	192

193	COLIN	
	He's right, you know.	193

194	OLIVIA	
	He just wants to kill them all himself. Fire!	194

The alien force is getting closer. Tiberius is hollering out times in an increasingly chaotic manner while Colin is speaking. They're all shouting over one another.

195	TIBERIUS	
	Eleven forty-five! Nine! Seven eleven! Over there, I don't know what time that is, just fire!! (David , feel free to add lib here!)	195

196	COLIN	
	I can't kill them all, and they just respawn closer and closer. I need help!	196

197 BOB 197
 You're an AI now, Horace; if you
 can't hack it, you should just let
 go!

198 OLIVIA 198
 Don't listen to him, Colin; you're
 all right, keep firing!

Colin stops firing.

199 TIBERIUS 199
 What are you doing? Why did you
 stop?! Keep firing, you fool!

200 BOB 200
 Whoa, there, Tiberius, back to
 baseline, buddy. Colin's doing the
 right thing.

Sudden silence as the aliens evaporate, along with Colin and
 Tiberius.

201 BOB (CONT'D) 201
 Now hang on a gosh darn minute,
 what happened? Where are the
 aliens? And Tiberius?

202 OLIVIA 202
 Ehhhhhhh...with Colin, presumably.
 Wherever that is.

9 "MEANWHILE" - A COMPLETE DEAD SPACE WHERE NOTHING HAPPENS 9
 Colin and Tiberius are trapped in a Narrative ellipses.

203 COLIN 203
 Well. Isn't this interesting.
 Hello?

204 TIBERIUS 204
 I hate this ship.

10 NARRATORS' BRIDGE, ONLY DISTORTED IN COLIN'S BRAINSPACE 10

205 N2 205
 I can't believe that worked. You
 actually trapped them in an
 ellipses.

	NARRATOR	
206	Yeah, well, it won't work for long. Plus it's super boring in there; all you can do is wait.	206
	N2	
207	How exactly did you do that?	207
	NARRATOR	
208	You just say "meanwhile," and then hold on for dear life.	208
	N2	
209	So now what?	209
	NARRATOR	
210	Now we hope Colin gets his issues sorted fast. Right: on to the revenge part of Narrators' Revenge.	210
	N2	
211	Zs.	211
	NARRATOR	
212	Yes, Two. "Zs." The apostrophe on the outside of the s, OK? Good lord.	212
	N2	
213	What do you need me to do?	213
	NARRATOR	
214	Time to earn your mic, Tour Guide.	214
11	"MEANWHILE"	11
	TIBERIUS	
215	Well? Do something!	215
	COLIN	
216	What are you talking about? We're in some sort of null space. There's nothing TO do, and no hands to do it with.	216
	TIBERIUS	
217	You're talking, you must have some sort of body with a throat and larynx and all that.	217
	COLIN	
218	You want me to free us from null space with my larynx.	218

	TIBERIUS	
219	Well, I don't know, do I? Why am I here, wherever here is?	219
	COLIN	
220	I don't know, Tiberius. And I don't altogether care.	220
	TIBERIUS	
221	Do your laser eyes work in here?	221
	COLIN	
222	How do you know about my laser eyes?	222
	TIBERIUS	
223	The Ozdyssey has been tethered to the Oz 9 for some time now. We were able to activate a few cameras aboard your ship.	223
	COLIN	
224	I see.	224
	TIBERIUS	
225	You cannot imagine the sheer terror of having your life in the hands of idiots, watching, helplessly, as they make terrible decision after terrible decision.	225
	COLIN	
226	Can't I?	226
	TIBERIUS	
227	And now we're here, stuck in this dead space.	227
	They float in silence for a moment.	
	COLIN	
228	While I have you....	228
	TIBERIUS	
229	Oh, let's not.	229
	COLIN	
230	Look, everything that's been happening aboard this ship today is from my past, from the games I played to my cousin Arthur.	230

231 TIBERIUS 231
Wiggy's here? I'd like to see him;
I always liked Arthur.

232 COLIN 232
Of course you did. Look. I know my
wife's not-quite death had
something to do with you. We're
both going to die in space, there
are no repercussions here for you –
just tell me what happened.

233 TIBERIUS 233
Glenda was meant to be mine. We
were affianced as children.

234 NARRATOR 234
Uh oh.

235 N2 235
What's happening?

236 NARRATOR 236
Yeah, it's slipping. You ready?

237 N2 237
This was NOT in the manual!

An alien creeps into Meanwhile and begins firing.

238 TIBERIUS 238
No! What's happening?!

239 COLIN 239
Oh, calm down. My god, Tiberius,
time to come out from behind your
nanny's skirts.

Sound of Colin's laser eyes warming up before he returns fire
and the alien explodes.

240 COLIN (CONT'D) 240
Well, it appears my laser eyes
still work. Now. About my wife....

241 TIBERIUS 241
Afternoon tea! Afternoon tea!

242 COLIN 242
That's not helpful! When do you
take it? 3 or 4?

243 TIBERIUS 243
 You really are a philistine,
 Horace. Four PM as god intended!

Colin fires, alien explodes.

244 COLIN 244
 Glenda.

245 TIBERIUS 245
 Look, could we perhaps focus on
 getting free of this mess before we
 launch into that one?

246 COLIN 246
 Or I could just let the aliens kill
 you.

247 TIBERIUS 247
 You wouldn't-GAH!!

An alien shoots Tiberius who disappears, then respawns, still shouting. Meanwhile **Colin, humming**, calmly dispatches it.

248 TIBERIUS (CONT'D) 248
 OW! How dare you let that filthy
 thing kill me?!

249 COLIN 249
 One life down. Three to go. Are you
 sure you want to risk it?

Another alien appears, begins firing.

250 TIBERIUS 250
 I HAVE NO INTEN-

An alien shoots Tiberius. He disappears, then respawns. Meanwhile **Colin, humming**, calmly dispatches it.

251 TIBERIUS (CONT'D) 251
 DAMN IT, HORACE!

Another alien appears, begins firing.

252 COLIN 252
 Colin. I could do this all day.
 You, on the other hand, have two
 lives left.

253 TIBERIUS 253
 It's a matter of prin-

An alien shoots Tiberius. He disappears, then respawns.
Meanwhile **Colin, humming**, calmly dispatches it.

254 TIBERIUS (CONT'D) 254
 -ciple! All right, damn you,
 Horace, stop!

255 COLIN 255
 Say "please."

256 TIBERIUS 256
 (thru gritted teeth) PLEASE.

257 COLIN 257
 "Please, *Colin*."

258 TIBERIUS 258
 Pl-

An alien shoots Tiberius. He disappears. Colin shoots the
alien.

259 COLIN 259
 Whoops. Sneaky bugger, where did
 you come from?

Tiberius respawns.

260 TIBERIUS 260
 Please, Colin!

261 COLIN 261
 Very well.

He starts firing at the aliens who have made it in.

262 NARRATOR 262
 That's it. I can't hold it.

263 N2 263
 I got you. Meanwhile....

264 OLIVIA 264
 It appears our Narrators are a bit
 busy just at the moment. Surely you
 know this last bit by now, right?
 No? You never listen this far, do
 you. You should, you know. There's
 fun bits at the end, and important
 stuff. I mean.... Right. Let's
 everyone introduce themselves,
 shall we?

265	KEVIN I'm Kevin Hall as Greg.	265
266	TIM Tim Sherburn as Colin.	266
267	BONNIE Bonnie Brantley as Donna and Jessie.	267
268	ERIC Eric Perry, Dr. von Haber Zetzer and Joe.	268
269	PETE Pete Barry as Bob. Sorry about all the murder.	269
270	CHRISI Chrisi Talyn Saje as Julie	270
271	DAVID David S Dear, Dr. Theo and Tiberius.	271
272	SHANNON Shannon Perry as Madeline	272
273	SARAH Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield. I also do the dialogue editing.	273
274	SARAH RW Sarah Rhea Warner as Pipistrelle	274
275	KYLE (calling from offstage) Kyle Jones, your Narrator Two!	275
276	CHRIS (also calling) Chris Nadolny Gourley as your Narrator!	276
277	OLIVIA What?	277
278	MARK Mark Restuccia, sound design. Also, quick shout to John Faley for music and Lucas Elliott for art.	278

	NARRATOR	
279	(still calling) We'll see you next time, Space Monkeys, and until then, choose your childhood pastimes wisely!	279
	N2	
280	It's kinda too late for that, isn't it?	280
	NARRATOR	
281	Have you met our listeners? Lights!	281
	Lights!	