

OZ 9 EPISODE 118 - EASY, M NIGHT SHAMALAMADINGDONG

Written by

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NARRATOR

Somewhere in the deep reaches of space, not far from the still-sizzling briquette of a planet that frankly, got what it deserved, two ships, tethered by a length of tattered silk, float silently through the darkness.

N2

The ships reached the edge of Bob's atmosphere just as a final toxic flare erupted from the planet's surface, like a giant hand reaching out to pull them back...to their doooooom.

NARRATOR

Easy, M Night Shamalamadingdong. Fortunately, the dying planet's reach exceeded its grasp, and the ships escaped, bursting through Bob's poisonous atmosphere and into space.

N2

But was it too late for those aboard the Maggies II and III?

NARRATOR

Let's find out what's happening on the Maggie II, if anything. Meanwhile....

THE MAGGIE II

There are the sounds of a ship doing ship-type things and Colin's martini glass rolling back and forth on the floor, but no other sounds.

N2

At least Colin's martini glass survived. Should we check with Phil and the Maggie III?

NARRATOR

I'm not optimistic, but go ahead.

N2

Meanwhile....

THE OTHER AWAY SHIP

Slightly different away-ship sounds, but nothing else.

NARRATOR

Hoo boy. OK, let's check in on Bob.
I want to see if he knows about the
away ships.

N2

They're all right, right? The crew?
They're unconscious, that's all. I
mean, maybe they just need to sleep
it off...

N2's voice fades.

THE OZ 9 - POD BAY 3

This is the "posh" pod bay where the VIPs were stored. Only one pod remains, its life support humming. **Tiberius taps on the glass.**

TIBERIUS

Hello, my darling. I hope you're
comfy, back in your enormously
expensive nest in Pod Bay 3.

Bob arrives.

BOB

Diagnostics are looking good. She
was lucky.

TIBERIUS

Rolled to the Ozdyssey like a wheel
of cheese. If they weren't all
dead, I'd kill them slowly and with
extreme prejudice. They ARE dead,
correct?

BOB

Yeah, the planet blew up a few
minutes ago, so I think we're safe
in assuming those sparkly bits
flying past our windshield are at
least 0.0001% idiot. If you don't
mind my asking, why not just ...
wake her up?

TIBERIUS

In time, Robert. In time. I want her at full strength...and savagery.

NARRATOR

Hoooo boy. That doesn't bode well. Assuming there's anyone left to bode for.

N2

Can we do a quick 23-and-Me on whatshername in the pod, there? I've kinda lost track of who's who and who's whose sister.

NARRATOR

Two! You genius! Mean-

N2

(interrupting)

Wait! Don't "meanwhile" me, what did I say that's genius?!

NARRATOR

Hush. Back to the Maggie II. Meanwhile....

THE HEALER POD ABOARD THE AWAY SHIP

Pipi is in the healer pod, and we hear raspy, metallic breathing. Colin and Olivia are playing cards. Nattertop the spider is knitting, occasionally rustling, making some squeaking and whistling sounds periodically.

COLIN

Quick Q: if Pipi doesn't actually breathe, why is the life support machine breathing for her? Five.

Cards are played. We hear the occasional sound of cards being laid on the table, pulled from the deck, etc.

OLIVIA

Scans indicate she's at least part human, so I guess there's something lung-like in there. Diamonds offside.

COLIN

You can't do that. Clubs over easy.
My god, it's like being in a
mausoleum around here. Bodies
everywhere.

OLIVIA

More like a spider's meat locker.
Still miss being human?

COLIN

Not just at the moment, no. Seven.
Are any of them breathing?

OLIVIA

No clue. I just hope Nattertop's
hung them all right-side-up. Oy!
Charging AND dribbling! Three card
penalty.

COLIN

I did not! (lowers voice because
spider) You trust that these
cocoon are healing them, and the
spider isn't just turning them all
into juice boxes?

Nattertop squeaks in protest. Colin deals Olivia three cards
from the deck.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Sorry. Sorry!

OLIVIA

Doesn't really matter either way, I
suppose.

COLIN

That's rather cold.

OLIVIA

Option one, that explosion killed
them and they're all just Hot
Pockets for the spider, OR option
two, they're being healed. Not much
we can do either way but wait.

COLIN

Fair. But good lord, you have
callouses on your very soul.
Nineteen.

OLIVIA

It's how I survive, mate. Did you
play a king on a reverse four?
That's interference. Do the dance.

With mild objections, Colin stands. Sounds of a brief tap
dance/shuffle with **humming**.

COLIN

(slightly breathless)

I swear you're making up the rules
as you go. Eleven.

OLIVIA

Or you just suck at Algorithm and
Blues. One thousand six hundred and
sixty nine.

COLIN

What? FINE. Wait – did she just
stir?

Some **mumbling, regaining-consciousness-but-would-really-
rather-not noises from Pipi.**

OLIVIA

Well, hello, chuck.

COLIN

Can you hear us?

Pipi is badly injured from exposure to Planet Bob, so **her
voice is weak, raspy, and more metallic than usual.** Plus,
she's inside a healer pod, so a tiny bit muffled, hollow, or
whatever that sounds like.

PIPI

I'm alive.

OLIVIA

Yeah, I guess you can call it
that...

COLIN

OLIVIA. Welcome back, Pipi. You
saved all our lives.

OLIVIA

Possibly.

PIPI

Possibly?

OLIVIA

We're not sure they actually survived just yet. But you get credit for getting the bodies off the planet, if that helps.

PIPI

Not really. Where is everyone?

COLIN

See the big white bundles hanging from the ceiling?

PIPI

Wow. Spidered up, huh? We're sure they're not just ... juice boxes?

Squeaks of offense from Nattertop.

OLIVIA

Nope. How you feeling?

PIPI

Terrible. Five hundred and ninety-three.

COLIN

Beg pardon?

PIPI

Your hand. You're playing Algorithm and Blues, right?

OLIVIA

Oy! I didn't wake you up to help him cheat.

COLIN

HA! YESSSSSS!

Colin slaps down some cards.

PIPI

I'm pretty sure I woke up on my own. So what's actually happening right now?

OLIVIA

Holding foot fault, you bastard, seven sight penalty.

PIPI

Is she making up the rules as she goes?

COLIN

Very funny.

PIPI

They're all unconscious? Even the 778? And Greg?

COLIN

It was a very big bang.

PIPI

I see. Are we still tethered to the Maggie III?

OLIVIA

Nah. We fired up their Dick-

COLIN

That's the AI avatar on the away ship.

PIPI

Yes, I've met a few Dicks at Gated Galaxies.

OLIVIA

Aaaaand we sent the actors on their way to Earth. Assuming there still is one.

COLIN

We're just free-floating until Madeline wakes up. Or Jessie, I suppose.

OLIVIA

Long as we stay dark and quiet amongst all the Planet Bob debris, we're pretty sure the 9 can't detect us. All set for exposition?

N2

Two perfectly good narrators *right here-*

NARRATOR

Hush. But, seriously, right?

PIPI

I'm caught up, yes. Theo... he was....

COLIN

Risking his life to save all of
ours. I'm sorry I suggested
otherwise.

PIPI

I'm just glad everyone's OK.

OLIVIA

Are they, though?

COLIN

OLIVIA.

OLIVIA

What?

PIPI

He is OK, isn't he? He's....

OLIVIA

Alive? Dunno, but that cocoon's
wiggling.

NARRATORS' BRIDGE

N2

I got 10 bucks says it's Jessie.

Slaps money down.

NARRATOR

You want to bet on which crew
member is alive?

N2

THEY'RE ALL ALIVE. I'm just betting
on which one wakes up first. It's
Jessie.

NARRATOR

No way. It's Joe. That dude is
seriously weird.

Dumps many quarters on the table.

N2

Uhhhhh....

NARRATOR

Hush. It's laundry day.

COLIN
Someone cut it open!

OLIVIA
Who d'ya reckon will do that? She's
in a healer pod, you're too short,
and I'm largely theoretical.

COLIN
Someone do something!

PIPI
Don't you have laser eyes?

COLIN
Oh! Yes!

PIPI
Maybe warn them about the lasers?

COLIN
Yes, good idea.
(shouting a warning)
Whoever is in that cocoon-

DR THEO
(muffled, from inside the
cocoon)
WHOMever.

COLIN
(annoyed)
Never mind.

Colin lets loose with the lasers and cuts Theo loose from the cocoon.

DR THEO
OUCH! CAREFUL!

Theo tumbles out and onto the floor.

PIPI
OLIVIA!

OLIVIA
What? It's not my fault.

PIPI
Not that, THAT.

OLIVIA
Are you pointing at something? It's
impossible to tell with those wings-

PIPI
OUT THE WINDOW!

OLIVIA
Oh, hells bells, is that the Oz 9?

DR THEO
Can they see us?

COLIN
Duck!

OLIVIA
What good'll that do?

COLIN
I don't know, hide, whatever!

OLIVIA
Look, the space around us is full
of debris. Just stay calm, keep
quiet, turn everything off.

DR THEO
We can't turn off the healer pod.

OLIVIA
Yeah, well, hold your breath, Pips,
because even that amount of
electric hum could get Bob's
attention.

PIPI
Just open the vent and turn it off,
quick!

They slide open a window (sounds like the drive up at a
McDonalds) and kill all noise aboard the Maggie II.

COLIN
(whisper)
How did it get so close to us?

OLIVIA
You were too busy cheating at
Algorithm and Blues to pay
attention.

COLIN
So it's my fault, is it?

OLIVIA
Well, it ain't mine.

DR THEO
SHUT UP, both of you!

Colin's martini glass rolls by. Theo snatches it up.

DR THEO (CONT'D)
Why is your martini glass here?

COLIN
It follows me. I paid for the
lifetime auto-refill subscription.

DR THEO
That still works in space?

COLIN
It was VERY expensive.

OLIVIA
BOYS. If they're pinging for life
signs, we're cooked.

DR THEO
Surely they're not looking. Surely
they think we're all dead.

COLIN
But we're not, are we.

PIPI
That cocoon is wiggling. Colin, let
them out, quick. Everyone needs to
stay still.

N2
Double or nothing on Jessie.

NARRATOR
I'll take that. This one is
definitely Joe.

COLIN
Theo, poke the cocoon, tell them to
stay still.

DR THEO
On it. Hey. HEY. Stop wiggling!

Laser eyes fire. Dr von Haber Zetzer falls free with an OOF!

DR VON HABER ZETZER
ACH! Zat is some unpleasantness.

PIPI

Dr von Haber Zetzer, are you all right?

DR VON HABER ZETZER

Hale unt hearty vunce again, my dear, but what of you?

PIPI

The healer is helping.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

Gut. Zis is gut. Mein gott, is that ze Oz 9?

COLIN

It is. We're trying to keep as quiet as possible, in case it's looking.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

Ach, we are too far for zat. We must fly up close unt snuggle like ze baby bear vis his mutti.

OLIVIA

How is any part of that a good idea?

DR VON HABER ZETZER

Ven I vas vorking on ze design of our ship, I gave her sensory array a bit of a blind spot.

OLIVIA

Even from me? We have really got to work on your trust issues.

COLIN

Go on....

DR VON HABER ZETZER

If we nuzzle up just below ze left wing, behind the windows of the 112th floor but in front of the fans, ve can stay undetected.

DR THEO

But we'd have to fly with the 9, at exactly the same speed and heading, in order to stay in place.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
 Yes, vell, I vas lucky to find zis
 spot. For a ship intended to go
 kaboom, she is bristling vis
 cameras unt microphones unt motion
 detectors and ze heat zenzors....

PIPI
 So, if we stay here, she'll spot us
 for sure.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
 I fear zo.

COLIN
 Neither Jessie nor Madeline is
 awake yet. We have no pilot.

DR THEO
 Can't one of you connect to the
 away ship and steer?

OLIVIA
 Not a good idea. If Colin or I plug
 in, the Maggie II will immediately
 send a signal to Bob. We'll have to
 go manual AND make it look like
 we're just floating debris.

DR THEO
 So we sit here and wait to be
 detected? Maybe we could wake
 Madeline-

Nattertop rather aggressively disagrees. Dr Theo, afraid,
 backs off.

OLIVIA
 Yeah, Colin and I suggested that
 when none of you were awake, and
 she threatened to wrap us both up
 and stick us in the microwave. We
 think.

COLIN
 She's very mama bear. For a spider.

DR THEO
 So what the hell do we do?

PIPI
 One of us has steered the Maggie
 III before....

OLIVIA
We're on the II, you twit.

DR THEO
Nope. No. No way.

OLIVIA
It is a rather tricky maneuver,
even for a skilled pilot. That
said, we do have a couple of expert
fliers on board.

COLIN
Flying a body is completely
different than flying a machine!
Besides, I bump into things all the
time.

OLIVIA
OK, we have one expert flier, and
one idiot. Still, better than
naught.

DR THEO
Wait!! That cocoon is awake! Maybe
it's Jessie!

N2
Triple or nothing?

NARRATOR
Oh, why not?

Colin's laser eyes open another cocoon, and Donna tumbles
out.

DONNA
Ooof! Oooh! Golly!

N2
Dammit! So close!

DR THEO
DAMMIT.

DONNA
Well, hello to you too, Theo. Gosh,
I didn't expect to see you folks
again. Fuck me, is that the 9?

NARRATOR
Wow. Are we sure that's Donna?

PIPI
Uhhhhhh, Donna?

DONNA
Mmmm hmmm? Oh, sorry for the F
bomb. I was undercover at an
elementary school in Ohio for two
years. The mouths on those
teachers, phew!

COLIN
MOVING ON. We have to try to fly up
close so we can position the Maggie
II in the 9's blind spot.

DONNA
Oh, sure, just below the left wing,
behind the windows of the 112th
floor but in front of the fans.
Good idea!

DR VON HABER ZETZER
How do you know zis?

DONNA
Oh, sweetie..... We should hurry.
The 9's sensory array is active
pretty much all the time. If they
haven't detected us already, it's
only because no one's paying
attention.

DR THEO
Can you fly an away ship?

DONNA
Heck no. Got snow blindness on K2
back in '36. But you can.

DR THEO
"Snow blindness-"

DONNA
Let it go, Theo.

OLIVIA
We'll need to switch off the
targeting computer. You'll be
flying in on sight alone.

DR THEO
I can't...

PIPI

You don't have to, not entirely. At this distance, I should be able to send some low frequency pings that the 9 won't detect. I can help guide us into position.

Colin's laser eyes fire up and **Julie tumbles out with an oof.**

JULIE

Hey! A little warning!

COLIN

Sorry. We're trying to stay quiet and still, and I saw you wiggling.

JULIE

I'm alive? How am I alive? How are any of us alive?

Nattertop makes a low sound.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

Unt zere ist your answer.

JULIE

Oh. Wow. Thank you.

Nattertop responds with a happier sound.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

I'm afraid ve must do zis now, Dr. Theo. Ve cannot remain undetected much longer.

PIPI

Not if Madeline and Jessie wake up. I adore our captains, but Madeline will bump the controls-

DONNA

Or Jessie will go off on one of her impressive but robust rants-

DR THEO

Point taken. Ok, Pipi, be my eyes?

PIPI

With pleasure, my love. I'm going to have to come out of the healer to make this work.

DR THEO

But you're ... not healed.

Colin lasers open two more pods with **Mrs S and Greg**. Greg tumbles out with an oooof. Mrs S steps out, quite comfortably.

MRS SHEFFIELD
Ahhhh, that was refreshing!

GREG
What is the point of putting a robot in a cocoon?

MRS SHEFFIELD
It worked, didn't it? You look shinier than I've ever seen you.

GREG
I do feel pretty good, actually.

MRS SHEFFIELD
Oh, good, the silk's burned off and we can see out the window. And there's the 9. How ... unfortunate.

DR VON HABER ZETZER
Gregory, perhaps you might power down all your bits and bobs until we are hidden from ze Oz 9, eh?

GREG
Ah, hell!

We hear the sounds of each system quietly clicking off, powering down, or otherwise going offline as he says them.

GREG (CONT'D)
Fire extinguisher, radon detector, substance analyzer, kidney phone, bird call identifier - oh hey, didn't know I had that -

He continues in the back ground, under the conversation.

GREG (CONT'D)
Navigator, water treatment, fitted sheet folder, glasses polisher, upright posture maintenance, gall stone blaster, carpenter's level, IV, stud finder, ultrasound, carbon monoxide detector, pressure plate, humidifier, detonator. Detonator? Didn't know I still had that... Acid neutralizer, thermostat, meat thermometer, pollen extractor

MRS SHEFFIELD

We've really been under-utilizing him. Right, so we're heading for the blind spot just below the left wing, behind the windows of the 112th floor but in front of the fans?

DR VON HABER ZETZER

You know of zis? How do you know of zis?

MRS SHEFFIELD

Oh, dearest Friedrich. Now. How are we making the move without our captains?

Sarah, please place Julie's line after Greg says "pollen extractor". Make it a break in conversation so both bolded lines are "on top," then duck Greg back down under the conversation. It doesn't matter where these lines land within the rest of the conversation as long as they're audible. Thx!

JULIE

You have a pollen extractor?

GREG

Apparently. Mushroom analyzer. Oh, that's handy. How did I miss that one? RAM defragger, search engine optimization,

GREG, you can continue the list of sensors if you have ideas, but eventually you can let them trickle off. The healer pod creaks open, and Pipi flies out. A moment later we hear a low, rolling ping from Pipi.

MRS SHEFFIELD

Ah. Yes, that makes sense.

COLIN

That feels very ... detectable.

MRS SHEFFIELD

I rather like it. Like I'm back in a 1970s discotheque.

JULIE

There's no way the Oz 9 won't detect that.

DONNA

Don't worry. The Oz 9's sensory range is weak in the low frequencies. Gated Galaxies saved that range for communications they didn't want the ships to overhear. I love it when an evil plan comes back to bite 'em in the keister.

More pings from Pipi.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

Zis is a zecret! How do you know zese things?

MRS SHEFFIELD

My goodness. I knew our selective memory wipes had come a long way since the days of Gigglegate-

JULIE

Wait. That sounds familiar....

MRS SHEFFIELD

Well, exactly.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

Memory vipes?!

DR THEO

COULD YOU ALL PLEASE BE QUIET?

Muttered apologies from everyone except Theo and Pipi. PIP AND THEO - can you give us some variations of instructions/directions (from Pipi) and acknowledgement (Dr Theo) to go under the conversation? Sort of "Left, now up a bit" and "Got it, right, hold on" -- that sort of thing.

PIPI

OK, shift left 8 degrees.

Throughout, we should hear the sounds of the away ship moving and Pipi's occasional pings rolling underneath the discussion.

DR THEO

"Eight degrees"? Is that a lot? I have no idea.

PIPI

Until I tell you. Turn....stop.

GREG

Raise the nose 14 deg- Just point us up.

COLIN

How do you know that?

GREG

Altimeter.

JULIE

Should you be using any of your... things, sensors, whatever?

GREG

This one's old-school.

Madeline is muffled, still inside a cocoon.

MADELINE

Aneroid capsule or radio waves?

GREG

Aneroid. It still freaks me out when she does that.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

Vy? It vas your doink.

GREG

Why do you keep saying that?

PIPI

Move straight ahead until my signal.

DR THEO

Moving.... This feels very visible.

DONNA

Just keep it super slow and low power. We're just another piece of floating debris, nothing to see here.

PIPI

OK, now bank to the left.

DR THEO

The wing! It's right there-

PIPI

I know, I know. Just trust me.

GREG

Tilt her nose down 15 degrees.

DR THEO

Will everyone stop with the
"degrees" crap?

GREG

Sorry! Just tilt....yep, good....
Stop.

DR THEO

Madeline's clearly awake. Break her
out and let her do this.

MRS SHEFFIELD

Ehhhhhhh.... Let's not. You're
doing fine.

MADELINE

(still muffled until
otherwise noted)

I heard that.

MRS SHEFFIELD

I've seen you try to navigate out
of a space suit, Captain. No
offense.

MADELINE

Fair.

N2

OK, is Jessie even IN one of those?

NARRATOR

Or Joe? I'm starting to worry a
little....

DONNA

The Oz 9 is shifting direction.

DR THEO

Dammit!

PIPI

It's OK. Just pull back a tiny bit
so we don't bump-

The ships bump. Everyone reacts with alarm.

JESSIE
 (muffled, still in a
 cocoon until otherwise
 noted)
 Ah, hell. They felt that for sure.

N2
 YESSSSS!

NARRATOR
 She's not out yet!

DR THEO
 Jessie's awake!

COLIN
 Jessie, I'm going to cut you and
 Madeline out.

JESSIE
 Ehhhh, no rush on my account. I'm
 quite comfy in here.

MADELINE
 Right? It's so soothing....

GREG
 Do we really think they felt that?

DR VON HABER ZETZER
 Zey are getting booped by debris
 all ze time. Hopefully zis feels no
 different.

PIPI
 Almost there, love. Shift the
 starboard engines 45 degrees out
 and engage thrusters to six.

DR THEO
 Pipi, my darling, I adore you, but
 ... never start a driving school.

MADELINE
 (muffled)
 Left hand up to the panel overhead.
 Big, yellow, ball joint switch
 thingy, point it to the right.
 It'll direct the engines to the
 right for lateral movement.

DR THEO
 That's just creepy.

MADELINE
I KNOW SOME STUFF, OK?

DONNA
I gotcha. You just keep your eyes
front. Pipi, you said six for
thrusters?

PIPI
Yes.

The ship moves slightly sideways.

JOE
(muffled until further
notice)
Hello.

EVERYONE
Jesus!

JOE
Huh. I didn't think the belt would
work from inside a cocoon. Good to
know.

MRS SHEFFIELD
I imagine a human voice emerging
from a cocoon is always rather
startling.

COLIN
Look, I'll cut everyone out once
we're safely in place.

JOE
No rush. Pretty sure this thing is
curing my rheumatism.

PIPI
Gently, gently, just a little more,
Donna. Keep us steady, Theo. OK,
here's the tricky bit.

DR THEO
HERE?

PIPI
Sweetie, you're doing fine. Just
hang in a moment more.

Nattertop makes a bunch of sounds.

JULIE

What's she saying? Theo?

DR THEO

I don't know. It's too fast, and I can't concentrate on that and this.

HOWARD

(muffled, in cocoon)

She wants to wrap the ship in silk again to buffer it against the Oz 9. She can also tether us in place.

JULIE

But that would mean going outside. That would kill her!

Nattertop makes a bunch of noises.

JULIE (CONT'D)

What's she saying?

HOWARD

She's laughing. She says give her five minutes.

The away ship door opens and Nattertop scuttles out. We hear the distant sound of a silk wrap.

JESSIE

Heh. From one juice box to another.

Nattertop re-enters, chittering. **Howard listens, making "mmm hmmm" sounds.**

HOWARD

Right, so... first, she heard the juice box comment.

JESSIE

Sorry.

HOWARD

Mmmmmmm hmmm. Second, when you're ready to board the Oz 9, she can generate a silk tunnel that should see us safe onto the Oz 9.

MRS SHEFFIELD

What an incredibly useful creature you are, Natters.

Nattertop chitters.

HOWARD

And finally, when this is all over,
she'd like to take the Maggie II
and go find Phil.

MADELINE

Of course. Anything you want. Theo,
are we in place?

DR THEO

Nearly.... almost...there....

NARRATOR

With another soft bump, the Maggie
II settles in to the blind spot
just below the left wing, behind
the windows of the 112th floor but
in front of the fans.

DR VON HABER ZETZER

How does she know zis?

N2

Attached to the Oz 9 like a
spider's egg sac, further
navigation is unnecessary, and Theo
turns from the navigation console
with relief.

DR THEO

Thank god that's over.

PIPI

(weak and woozy)
Fantastic job, sweetheart. We're
safe.

Everyone shouts at Papi not to jinx it....

THE OZ 9, CAPTAIN'S BRIDGE

BOB

Whoa. What was that?

TIBERIUS

I KNEW IT.

NARRATORS' BRIDGE

N2

Never EVER say "safe" when you're
that close to the Oz 9.

NARRATOR

You'd think she'd know not to tempt fate like that.

N2

With only two more episodes left in Season Six, will we get any answers before we go on hiatus?

NARRATOR

That's adorable. So, to recap: the crew is aboard the Maggie II, which is currently cocooned up underneath the Oz 9's wing, hopefully out of range of any sensors.

N2

But at this proximity, they'll have to stay in uber stealth mode.

Sounds of a coffee grinder.

COLIN

(furious whisper)

Who the hell is grinding coffee beans?

DR THEO

Sorry. Sorry!

N2

Once they figure out what "uber stealth mode" is.

NARRATOR

A bump as the ships collided may have alerted Bob and the Oz 9's hijackers that something's afoot.

N2

Have the legitimate crew of the Oz 9 recovered enough to take on the interlopers? And even more, BOB?

Pipi moans, slumps to the floor.

DR THEO

PIPI!

The crew surround her, **everyone making sounds of concern** as the Narrators continue. Nattertop is squeaking concern also.

N2

Clearly, Pipi was hatched from the healer too soon, putting her recovery from Planet Bob at risk.

HOWARD

Nattertop here says she doesn't ordinarily care for bats much, but she thinks she can heal Mz Pipi better than the healer pod.

Everyone encourages this plan, and Nattertop spins Pipi into a cocoon.

NARRATOR

Wholly healed or not, and down an assassin while Pipi hopefully recovers in her cocoon, the crew have work to do – figure out how to wrestle control of the 9 back from Bob and co.

N2

I really hate that guy.

NARRATOR

Couldn't agree more, Two. You've been listening to...
 Pete Barry as Bob
 Tim Sherburn as Colin
 Bonnie Brantley as Donna and Jessie
 David S Dear as Tiberius and Dr.
 Theo Bromae

N2

Eric Perry as Dr von Haber Zetzer,
 Howard, and Joe

NARRATOR

Who, I might add, came out of his cocoon BEFORE Jessie.

N2

FINE. Here.

Two hands over wad of cash and the Narrator's quarters.

N2 (CONT'D)

Kevin Hall as Greg
 Chrisi Talyn Saje as Julie
 Shannon Perry as Madeline and

OLIVIA

Go on. I dare you.

N2

Ehhhhhhh....

NARRATOR

It's your job, Two.

N2

(whispers)

Olivia.

OLIVIA

You think that helps, do you?
Whispering?

NARRATOR

Sarah Golding as Mrs Sheffield and
Sarah Rhea Warner as Pipistrelle.

N2

I'm Kyle Jones, your Narrator Two.

NARRATOR

And I'm Chris Nadolny Gourley as
your Narrator. John Faley is our
music director, and our artwork is
by Lucas Elliott.

N2

Sarah Golding is our dialogue
editor, and Mark Restuccia is our
sound designer. Oz 9 is written by
Shannon Perry.

NARRATOR

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. Until next time, Space
Monkeys, if you see the Maggie II,
NO YOU DON'T. Lights!