

SCRIPT TITLE

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EXT DREAMSCAPE - NO DEFINITE TIME

NARRATOR

Carl Jung theorized that just beneath the surface of every conscious mind lies an ocean of collective dreams. These dreams form the symbols and patterns that bind us together as cultures, as species, and as living things. I mean, he also blackmailed his patient's parents if they wanted him to stop having sex with their daughters, but nobody gets everything right.

A solar wind blows. DONNA stirs.

DONNA

Hey, good looking. It's been a while.

PLUTO

It has been an eternity of the soul, my dearest wife.

DONNA

Which begs the question...where are we?

PLUTO

Look around you.

DONNA

I can't really see anything.

PLUTO

Open your mind's eye.

DONNA

Not entirely helpful.

PLUTO

Here, let me help you.

A wave of COSMIC ENERGY passes through them both.

DONNA

Ooo! Oooo! Oh my stars!

PLUTO

Which?

DONNA

All of them!

PLUTO

My lady, you are indeed unique among the creatures of this vast universe, but even you cannot own all of the stars.

DONNA

No, but I can see all of them! Even the ones behind me! Where are we, darlin?

PLUTO

This is the astral sea. A vast and unfathomable deep, crossing the entirety of the universe, and bridging the deepest levels of consciousness in every living creature. You have entered it though your dreaming mind.

DONNA

And how did you get here?

PLUTO

Oh I own some voidfront property. It was a real steal back in the 27th century BCE.

DONNA

You get a lot of tourists?

PLUTO

Lady, the spaces that reach out here are so vast, that the chances of ever encountering another traveler are - no pun intended - astronomically low -

MERCURY

GET THE HELL OUT OF MY WAY!

A PANTHEON OF GODS ride SHRIEKING SPACE MOTORCYCLES right past Donna and Pluto, sending them spinning!

DONNA

Oooooohhohhhohhhh, that'll turn your stomach like bad butter!

PLUTO

I can't believe it. Were those -

MARS
Hey wait!

DIANA
Hey it's them!

MARS
Get em!

The GODS turn back and ATTACK them, grabbing and holding them fast!

PLUTO
Unhand me!

DONNA
Oohhhh!

VULCAN
Well then! If it ain't Pluto!

MARS
We've been looking for you buddy!

PLUTO
Messenger, if harm comes upon my lady's fair form -

MERCURY
You'll what?

The gods LAUGH MOCKINGLY.

DONNA
Those are some fancy shoes you got there, fella! They got wings!

MERCURY
What? Oh these. Yeah they come in handy when I -

DONNA
If you give em a pop like this do the wings go?

MERCURY
Yes but don't DOOOOOOO THAAAAAT -

Donna jams down her foot and Mercury goes flying away out of control.

VENUS
He's got to get those things fixed.

DONNA

He's heading for that planet! He's gonna burn up in orbit going that fast!

MARS

(pained)

Probably.

NEPTUNE

(calling)

Don't land in the ocean! I just re-salinated it!

PLUTO

Mercury never could keep himself under control, even when he worked for me.

DONNA

Mercury? Wait, are these -

PLUTO

Yes, dear. That was Mercury, god of commerce, languages, trickery, and -
(BOOM, SPLASH)
- good luck.

NEPTUNE

Aw, he landed right in the neritic zone!

PLUTO

Also we have...
(the others mug and growl
as he introduces them)
Neptune, Mars, Venus, Diana,
Vulcan, and...
(sighs)
Is he here?

JUPITER

(flying in)

AM I HERE? OF COURSE I AM!

In a MIGHTY THUNDERBOLT, JUPITER appears, sending everyone flying.

VENUS

Man, can you not do that?

NEPTUNE

Ehhh I'm all tingly now!

JUPITER

Pluto! Boobie! We have been looking
all over for you!

PLUTO

My lady, this is Jupiter, lord of
the sky and thunder, greatest of
the *altaria*...and my big brother.

JUPITER

C'mon you lot! Get off these fine
folks!

VULCAN

You told us to capture em!

JUPITER

I never.

DIANA

You did!

JUPITER

"Capture" is a very ugly word.
Treat our guests...
(to Donna in particular)
...with some class.

DONNA

Ohhhh!

PLUTO

No smooth talk from you.
(to Donna)
He could charm the horns off a
bull.

JUPITER

And have!

DONNA

(upbeat as ever)
Gross!

JUPITER

Give em some air, gang!

The other gods back off, grumbling.

DONNA

I appreciate it, Jupiter. Is this
your neck of the universe, then?

JUPITER

This is the infinite dreamscape of the mortal collective consciousness, fair lady. We can make this region of dreamscape pretty much whatever we want.

DONNA

Ooo, can you whip up a good cruller?

JUPITER

I can whip up five million!

He does.

DONNA

That's a mouthful!

PLUTO

Stop showing off, brother!

JUPITER

But in particular we've taken up residence on this small planet here, the proper pronunciation of which would burn your tongue in your mouth.

The planet appears GLOWING in space.

DONNA

Can we call it something?

JUPITER

I mean...sure. What name would you like?

DONNA

I've always been partial to Melvin.

JUPITER

Done! Planet Melvin.

DONNA

Ooooo. But what about Earth? You moved out?

VENUS

(pissed)

Yeah. We heard there was a...disaster coming.

VULCAN

Gated Galaxies? A whole bunch of plants?

NEPTUNE

It sounded like the neighborhood was going under.

MARS

We decided to cut our losses.

NEPTUNE

That was BEFORE we learned that - ha ha - you wrecked the underworld to make it habitable again? Is that correct?

DONNA

Oh, that's all ancient history now. So many things have happened since then I can barely remember all of those plot points.

PLUTO

So let me understand...you've all abandoned Earth and retired to an entirely new planet?

JUPITER

Pluto, you've got to see this place! Melvin is ninety percent beaches with these beautiful reefs - you'll spend half your day snorkeling - then you can retire to the nearby mountains for the best skiing you've ever done. And the land - like the most pristine garden of the sweetest-smelling flowers and gorgeous trees. You know that one god who had that perfect Garden of Whatever-He-Called-It? Sounded like a fairy tale to me at the time, but I mean now...you gotta check this out.

PLUTO

Is the planet uninhabited, then? Has this garden reached its sixth day?

JUPITER

There are inhabitants, yes, but they're...

(slight hesitation)

(MORE)

JUPITER (CONT'D)

Well they're the best. So unassuming, just the nicest people. Not an evil thought in their heads. They've got two heads apiece - one side for tasting sweet food, the other for savory. You'd think splitting those things up would make for terrible cuisine, but my Me, they prepare some sort of water fowl that is TO. DIE. FOR. I cannot die, and this makes me wish to experience death so that this could be my final meal.

DONNA

Sounds amazing!

JUPITER

It does, doesn't it, Lady Donna? Can you convince this lummoX to settle down, retire with the rest of us? Or at least take a peek? Just a peek? Just a little ol' peek? It wouldn't hurt anybody, right?

DONNA

What do you think about just a peek, darlin'?

PLUTO

I think we're not hearing the whole story.

DONNA

You know, my nosey's kinda telling me the same thing.

PLUTO

Brother, I've known you for so long, there are no numbers to measure the time. What's your angle?

JUPITER

No angle! It's a perfect planet to set up shop!

PLUTO

Shop?

JUPITER

Shhhhhure.

PLUTO

So it's a *working* retirement planet?

JUPITER

It's...a work...in progress planet.

DONNA

Oh, but you said all the nice things about the people and the food and all.

JUPITER

It's amazing! I'm not lying!

DONNA

But...?

JUPITER

But...we need a little help with the natives.

DONNA

Oh boy howdy.

JUPITER

What? I didn't say anything yet.

DONNA

Yanno, whenever somebody who's used to being in charge moves to a new place and then starts complaining about "the natives" it historically doesn't end too well.

JUPITER

I don't know what you're talking about.

DONNA

C.f. Christopher Columbus, Captain James Cook, my high school prom date -

JUPITER

Now now now, this is nothing like that! We wish for the Melvinites to continue to live their lives in peace and plenty in their homelands!

PLUTO

...and...?

JUPITER

And...to worship us as their
supreme gods as they rightfully
ought to.

DONNA

There it is.

PLUTO

I understand the desire for
rightfully due worship, brother,
but-

JUPITER

Well then maybe you can explain it
to these people! In fact...heh
heh...that's exactly what we were
hoping.

DONNA

Maybe they have their own gods.

JUPITER

NO! THEY DON'T! They don't have any
gods!

DONNA

Well that's their right, isn't it?

JUPITER

Well when there's no evidentiary
proof of gods, I suppose so - but
when three dozen Olympic studs come
firing down from space in a cloud
of electricity and orgasmic organ
music - you'd think that would sway
some heads, right?

PLUTO

Yes, I've heard you play the organ.

JUPITER

Well no luck, buster! These people
turned maybe one head apiece, and
were all "that's nice" and "pull up
a surfboard" and "try this (I
cannot stress this enough)
absolutely mindblowing sauced bird"-

DONNA

They sound friendly!

JUPITER

(mad)

They're very friendly!

DONNA

Then what's the problem?

JUPITER

I HAVE FRIENDS. I need WORSHIPPERS.

A tremendous THUNDERCLAP as Jupiter transports everyone to the lip of an angry VOLCANO, including his disgruntled and disoriented fellow gods.

DONNA

Oooo. Are we on Melvin now?

PLUTO

It doesn't look idyllic.

JUPITER

Well these people needed to see what the OPPOSITE of paradise looks like. So I made a teeny tiny sacrifice volcano! So what?

DONNA

They don't sound like the sacrificing type of folks.

JUPITER

(especially threatening to Donna)

Well I was happy to show them how it was done.

PLUTO

Get away from her.

DONNA

Oh, you didn't. You murdered the natives? Just like my high school prom date and the rest?

JUPITER

Only a handful. Just to give em the idea.

(miming)

You just chuck 'em in. Uump! There they go.

PLUTO

I'm surprised you didn't wipe them
all out for their lack of
obeisance.

JUPITER

Well they make these things that
aren't mimosas, but Me-dammit, I
can't go without one.

The RUMBLING subsides a little, and Jupiter loses some steam.

JUPITER (CONT'D)

But...I'll have you know that
despite their friends and loved
ones getting absolutely basted in
lava - the Melvinites honestly
don't seem to care.

PLUTO

They didn't care that you murdered
their friends and family?

JUPITER

They just...weren't very
emotionally affected. They have a
singular view of death that can be
summed up as..."shit happens".

PLUTO

I am told it does, I personally do
not excrete.

JUPITER

I know, right? It took me a long
time to understand that idiom.

DONNA

So they're not afraid of dying?
They think their loved ones go off
to the great surfing grounds in the
sky?

JUPITER

No, that's just it! They never had
gods! They don't believe in any
kind of afterlife! They just accept
the time that they have and go
peacefully into oblivion! Whatever
the cause! These frigging people
are just so...

PLUTO

Naive?

JUPITER

No.

PLUTO

Fatalistic?

JUPITER

No.

DONNA

Happy?

JUPITER

(angry)

Yes! How can they be so happy? In the face of death?

DONNA

Oh, I get it. They don't have any reason to worship you, because they don't have any reason to *fear* you.

JUPITER

Yes! You've hit the nail on the head, as they say, my lady. And that's why we need your brilliant husband here.

PLUTO

What?

JUPITER

To put the fear of god into them.

PLUTO

If you can't sacrifice-volcano fear into them, I don't see what I can do -

DONNA

Don'tcha see, sweetie? They're not afraid of death because they're not afraid of what comes *after*.

PLUTO

...I see...

DONNA

And they want *you* to run the afterlife business.

JUPITER

Exactly, not to put too fine a point on it, we don't want you to serve in heaven - we want you to rule in hell.

PLUTO

...before this continues, let me understand you perfectly. You wish me to rejoin the pantheon on a new planet. So that you can put the fear of death into an entire sentient species.

JUPITER

Yes, yes! Now you're getting it.

DONNA

Family. You can't get rid of 'em.

PLUTO

First and foremost, brother...I fear we haven't spoken in too long -

JUPITER

We haven't! And I will be ecstatic to remedy this -

PLUTO

Allow me to finish.

JUPITER

Of course.

PLUTO

We clearly have not spoken in far too long, for you seem to have forgotten that Hades is not like these new-fashioned "hells". There are no pitchforks or skin peelings or eternal torture and damnation. My kingdom is merely a resting place for souls to...are you laughing?

Jupiter is.

JUPITER

I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Pluto. Boobie. No one liked your kingdom.

PLUTO

They...what?

JUPITER

It might not have been eternal torture, but honestly...eternal torture is *something*. Your place was just...blah.

PLUTO

Blah?

JUPITER

You had to kidnap your own wife just to spend her off-seasons in the place! Ask her!

PLUTO

Is this true?

DONNA

I mean...I don't want to be cruel, sweetie.

PLUTO

But -

JUPITER

But would you live there of your own accord? Forever?

DONNA

I guess...not.

PLUTO

I see.

JUPITER

Don't get down, kid! It's perfect for what we need it for! The volcanos and the lightning, they're not working - but sentient creatures are *terrified* of eternal *boredom*. And meanwhile, they'll want more from the rest of us - food, wine, festivals, resorts, wars, scary movies - and then they'll thank us for it! AND THEN THEY'LL WORSHIP US FOR IT.

DONNA

May I make a suggestion?

JUPITER

Of course! For a theme park, or...?

JUPITER (CONT'D)

Dunk me in the River Styx so I can forget this unbearable conversation ever happened? Let me show you how fear works!

DONNA

Gaaah darlin'!

PLUTO

Brother!

Jupiter dangles Donna by one arm out over the lip of the volcano.

JUPITER

So here's how this is gonna work. I'm gonna stand here for the next decade dangling your dear wife by her arm over this volcano. You get my underworld up and running, and I won't drop her.

DONNA

I don't think my arm'll last that long!

JUPITER

Then he'd better get working fast!

PLUTO

Brother stop! I will...build your hell.

JUPITER

That's the spirit! Now I was thinking maybe we could spice it up a bit with a few pitchforks, maybe - wait AAH

Donna shoves her foot in Jupiter's face and PUSHES HARD!

DONNA

Sorry sweetie!

PLUTO

Beloved!

JUPITER

What are you doing you crazy wench
GET YOUR FOOT OUT OF MY FACE

DONNA

Can't let you...DO THAT!

PLUTO
No, YOU'LL FALL!

Donna plants her feet on Jupiter's chin, and pushes...

...he involuntarily releases her and she FALLS INTO THE VOLCANO!

DONNA
(on the way down)
It's the riiight thiiing too doooo

She's gone in the roar of the volcano.

JUPITER
What - GAAAH! YOU SEE WHAT I'M
DEALING WITH NOW? NO FEAR OF DEATH,
THESE IDIOTS!

PLUTO
Brother. You have been with us
since the dawn of time. You now
face your end.

JUPITER
Oh give me a break.

Pluto's voice is undergoing a DARK CHANGE. Horrible WHISPERS
EMANATE FROM THE VOID IN HIS EYES. The other gods start
backing away.

NEPTUNE
Uh..Jupe?

DIANA
He looks serious.

MARS
I'm gonna go now...

PLUTO
If you wanted a horrific hell, you
will have one. You can all prepare
to spend eternity there.

JUPITER
(pulling a lightning bolt)
Very well, brother. Let's see you
try -

DONNA
(booming, cosmic)
BOYS, BOYS! ENOUGH ROUGH STUFF!

The gods GASP at the goddess-like VOICE OF DONNA!

PLUTO

My love!

JUPITER

What...you fell into the sacrifice volcano, you twat!

DONNA

This is the infinite dreamscape of the mortal collective consciousness, Jupiter. I can make it pretty much whatever *I* want.

Donna BURSTS FROM THE VOLCANO, a BEAUTIFUL AND TERRIFYING VISION OF -

MARS

GAH! Too bright!

DIANA

And way too many wings!

NEPTUNE

And way too much Minnesota Vikings paraphernalia! Oy!

PLUTO

My lady...you are the most radiant sight in the universe.

DONNA

Aw you're just saying that because I turned myself into a cosmic murder butterfly.

PLUTO

I assure you, I am not.

JUPITER

Look, I've lightning-bolted scarier and deadlier monsters than you, lady - hey where's my lightning bolt?

DONNA

Right here!

JUPITER

Oh shit.

DONNA

You gods are terrible at imagining things, aren't you?

PLUTO

We are simply used to the world as we have created it, my sweet.

JUPITER

Well I can imagine the absolute ass-whooping I'm about to hand out!

DONNA

Close your eyes, darlin'.

PLUTO

If my lady asks.

JUPITER

I can imagine the most devastating violence and awesome natural power -

DONNA

Can you imagine this?

Donna CHANGES.

JUPITER

HOLY SHIT

The gods FREAK OUT and FLEE on their SPACE CYCLES!

Mercury finally comes back.

MERCURY

Okay I got my shoes fixed but nobody start them up again OH MY GOD! GO SHOES GO!

Mercury flies away in terror.

A cosmic silence.

PLUTO

May I open my eyes again, dear lady?

Donna CHANGES BACK.

DONNA

You go ahead. It's just little ol' me again.

PLUTO
(opening his eyes)
Absolutely stunning.

DONNA
Oh, you.

PLUTO
I'm afraid my fellow gods may wreck
planet Melvin out of spite. Even if
the Melvinites do not fear their
wrath, I would be sorely
disappointed to see such a gentle
race vanish from the universe.

DONNA
...can you put a rainbow over the
planet?

PLUTO
I...can...but why?

DONNA
There's a old myth about god making
a rainbow to promise that nothing
bad will happen. Also...I think
your family is gonna avoid bright
colors for a little while.

PLUTO
Done.

A RAINBOW spreads across the surface of Melvin.

PLUTO (CONT'D)
Let us fly, my lady. I'll try to
find a less populated corner of
paradise.

DONNA
As long as it's got you there, you
big lunk, it's got the perfect
population for me.

They ASCEND into the STARS.

NARRATOR
The endless reaches of outer space
may as well be the inside of a
packed Yugo when compared to the
reaches of the inner mind. So if
you do go wandering in there, space
monkeys...don't get lost. Narrator,
out.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

You've been listening to:

Lee Shackleford as Pluto

Bonnie Brantley as Donna

Chris Klaniecki as Mercury

Rebecca Serfass as Diana

Dave Stanger as Mars

J. Michale DeAngelis as Neptune

Dave Serfass as Vulcan

Pete Barry as Jupiter

and Chris Nadolny Gourley as your
Narrator.

John Faley is our music director,
and our awesome artwork is by Lucas
Elliott. Oz 9 is written by Shannon
Perry, but she let Pete Barry write
this bonus episode. You can also
blame Pete for the dialogue editing
and for the sound design.

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