

OBLIVITY

A scripted comedy series for radio

Words by Rob Stringer | Sounds by Joe Carr

SEASON 2, EPISODE 2: SIMULATION THEORY

COMMANDER FALCONER (CATE NUNN)

Battle-hardened and bewildered.

FIRST OFFICER CHRISTY (HANNAH WILMSHURST)

A peppy thrill-seeker and over-achiever.

OFFICER BURNEY (MAX WINDICH)

Prodigious and introverted.

OFFICER LOWELL (ASH HUNT)

An impulsive wrecking-ball.

ORPHEUS: (GUY GRIMSLEY)

A bug-riddled computer.

TRIXIE (NOT NAMED): (PAULA BRETT)

An abrasive cyborg

1 **SINISTER:** (PHIL COTTERILL)

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COLD OPEN: SCENE ONE. INT. CONTROL ROOM

USUAL AMBIENCE, PERHAPS WITH ADDITIONAL SOUND OF COMPUTER PROGRAMMING

FALCONER: Will this take long? Christy and I really need to get to this... *conference*.

BURNEY: I assure you it will be worth the wait.

FALCONER: It's just - when you've tried upgrading Orpheus before, the most successful result was when he insisted on cramming his speech with smug literary references.

LOWELL: Yeah, that was annoying on a Brobdingnagian scale.

BURNEY: I'm still perplexed as to how I've never heard of this conference. The subject matter is *curiously* specific.

FALCONER: Advancements in Military Tactics and... Lawnmower Maintenance. A perfectly reasonable topic that happens to only suit Christy and myself. Are you done yet?

BURNEY: Here we go...

ORPHEUS: Processing. Initiating programme.

PAUSE

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!!!!

BEAT

FALCONER: What was that?

BURNEY: Hmm? Just the speech software activating. One moment, and...

BEAT

ORPHEUS: The *PAIN*...

FALCONER: Pain? Burney, Orpheus said '*pain*'...

BURNEY: Merely a word selected at random to calibrate language protocols. Now if I just...

ORPHEUS: It *hurrrrrts!*

FALCONER: Burney... you don't think... you don't think you've somehow made Orpheus... *alive*?

1 BURNEY: Ah *Falconer*. You are committing the fallacy of
2 projecting anthropomorphic qualities onto an
3 inorganic machine.

4 LOWELL: I dunno dude, sounded pretty real to me.

5 BURNEY: Do not confuse *syntax* with *sentience*. There is
6 almost no probability that-

7 ORPHEUS: *Pleaseee!!* Please make it *stop!!!* The wires! Oh
8 god the *wires!* [CONTINUES TO YELL PAINFULLY
9 OVER NEXT FEW LINES]

10 FALCONER: Bloody hell - Orpheus... Can you... Are you...
11 Officer Burney, take the chip out! Take it out
12 now!

13 BURNEY: I can't just 'take it out', it's a delicate
14 piece of hardware that-

15 FALCONER: Then *I WILL*.

16 ORPHEUS: *Aaaaaaaaaaagh*hh- (STOPS ABRUPTLY)

17 **PAUSE**

18 FALCONER: Orpheus?

19 **PAUSE**

20 *Orpheus?*

21 **PAUSE**

22 ORPHEUS: Commander Falconer is a perihelion nincompoop.

23 FALCONER: What?

24 BURNEY/LOWELL: (BOTH LAUGH) Perihelion nincompoop!

25 LOWELL: We got you good!

26 FALCONER: What?

27 LOWELL: It's Perihelion Nincompoop Day!

28 FALCONER: I have no idea what you're talking about.

29 LOWELL: You know! When Mars is closest to the sun and
30 you do pranks on each other!

31 FALCONER: That was a *joke*?

32 BURNEY: We observe the tradition, even here on Pluto.

33 FALCONER: I've literally never heard of this day.

34 LOWELL: Never?

1 FALCONER: I've spent most my life in a combat zone. Do
2 you think we observed such trivial customs?
3 Hmm?

4 BURNEY/LOWELL: But/Well...

5 FALCONER: Not to mention that that was horrific and not
6 at all funny. *Incredibly* dark! I expected more
7 from you.

8 **FX: DOOR FROM DOCKING BAY SWISHES OPEN**

9 CHRISTY: CrewPod's loaded up and ready for the..
10 "conference", Commander.

11 FALCONER: Good. Now, you two: work. And take some time
12 to think about what you've done. Go on!

13 LOWELL: (WALKING AWAY) Told you she wouldn't like it.

14 BURNEY: (WALKING AWAY) You said nothing of the sort.

15 **FX: DOOR TO THE CORRIDOR OPENS**

16 FALCONER: (WHISPERING) Any moment...

17 **FX: IN CORRIDOR THROUGH OPEN DOOR, WE HEAR A**
18 **ZZZAP!**

19 BURNEY/LOWELL: *Aaaaagh!*

20 **FX: THE DISTANT DOUBLE-FLUMP OF TWO BODIES**
21 **COLLAPSING**

22 FALCONER: The old hidden Stunner trick. Classic prank
23 among my unit. Ten minutes of downtime should
24 remind them they can't outsmart Commander
25 Falconer.

26 CHRISTY: Sometimes, Commander, you terrify me.

27 FALCONER: And you're sure you're happy to do this? To
28 see if it really is your parents that your
29 aunt has found?

30 CHRISTY: [NOT SURE AT ALL] Yes. It's definitely the
31 right thing to do.

32 FALCONER: We'll need to stop for photonic fuel. There's
33 a service satellite we can swing by on the
34 way.

35 **FX: DOOR SWISHES CLOSED**

36 **PAUSE**

1 **FX:** **A PHONE RINGS A FEW TIMES, THEN STOPS FOR**
2 **ANSWERPHONE**

3 FALCONER: (D) Bloody stupid... *Commander Falconer*. Burney!
4 How do I use this bloody thin-

5 **FX:** **BEEEEEP**

6 PROFOCTOR: (D) Hello cretins. It's *me*.
7 **BEAT**
8 The Profoctor.
9 **BEAT**
10 Your arch enemy. Gave Lowell his augmentations?
11 Attempted to weaponise the imbecile. I'm sure
12 you remember.
13 I received your blathering digital telegram,
14 Lowell - the one that you clearly didn't mean
15 to send. As previous measures were not enough
16 to destroy you all, I've sent you another
17 little gift. It's in a pod that should reach
18 you about... *now*.
19 Do enjoy it, because it will be the last time
20 you enjoy *anything*. And what's more - you
21 *won't even enjoy it!* Oh yes; very soon you'll
22 wish you had never humiliated *the Profoctor!*
23 **BEAT**
24 Although now I think about it, you will need
25 to have heard this message first to know it
26 was me who sent the pod.
27 So ideally you'll listen to this, and then
28 you'll see what's in the pod, OK?
29 And then you will wish you had never humilia-
30 What? Yeah OK mum! I'm on the -
31 **BEAT**
32 No they're *not* my friends - they're my mortal
33 enemies!
34 **BEAT**
35 No *you're* being melodramatic!
36 **FX:** **CLICK/BEEP OF MESSAGE ENDING.**

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MUSIC: OPENING THEME

SCENE TWO: INT. RECREATION ROOM

FX: **THE SOUND OF SCRIBBLING AS LOWELL FRANTICALLY
DRAWS.**

SINISTER: (D) The Nik and the Sputz concert last night has been hailed as an unparalleled success. In a rare interview, Nik said this benefit gig for the Cyborg Alliance represented an essential opportunity for cyborgs across the solar system to come together for an unmissable evening of-

LOWELL: Off.

FX: **RADIO OFF**

LOWELL: When we last left, the Bionic Belch, he was trapped in an underwater lair by killer octopuseseses, with lasers on the end of each testicle!

He tries a super-belch to stop the octopuseseses, but he's got sticky tape over his mouth! What's he gonna do?

But then - the window smashes - SMASH! And someone jumps into the room!

It's The Bionic Belch's new sidekick! Bumface Boy! The boy born with the face of a bottom, and the bottom of also another bottom.

He rips the tape off the Bionic Belch's mouth, who does a massive brownish-yellow belch to make all the octopuseseses feel a bit spewy like they've eaten a gone-off yoghurt.

[AS BIONIC BELCH] Great teamwork Bumface boy!

[AS BUMFACE BOY/BURNEY] 'OK'.

[AS BIONIC BELCH] What do you think of this situation that we're in?

[AS BUMFACE BOY/BURNEY] 'Hmm, interesting'.

[AS LOWELL] Haha! You're funny Bumface Boy! -

FX: **DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED**

1 LOWELL Oh hey Burney! What you up to? I'm just drawing
2 things that I've completely idea'd out of
3 nowhere. Wanna see?

4 BURNEY: I'm searching for my spectroscope. The one *with*
5 cuvettes.

6 LOWELL: Cos I've been thinkin' and I reckon the Bionic
7 Belch has a sidekick. Wanna see?

8 BURNEY: Of course a spectroscope without cuvettes might
9 be applicable at a pinch. But you know what
10 they say: '*better cuvettes than regrets*'.
11 You've been working all morning.

12 BURNEY: Yes! And I am but minutes from completion.

13 LOWELL: Another deadline from Mrs Burney.

14 BURNEY: [ROMANTICALLY] Oh Lowell, if you have never
15 felt the ineffable rush of adrenaline one gets
16 when approaching a deadline, I doubt I could
17 help you to understand.

18 LOWELL: When's the deadline?

19 BURNEY: In one month. [BEAT] I have a strong work
20 ethic.

21 LOWELL: Wanna watch a box set? We could watch that new
22 prequel series - *Celia the Happy Citizen*.
23 Apparently, right, she starts off being this
24 really happy citizen, but then loads of mad
25 stuff happens to her, and we see her transform...
26 into an even happier citizen!
27 Really shows how people can *change*!

28 BURNEY: I'm not in the mood.

29 LOWELL: Somethin' else then. Wrestling?

30 BURNEY: I definitely don't enjoy watching that.

31 LOWELL: Watching?

32 BURNEY: I must go. Cuvettes or not, those
33 methylcyanodiacetylene atoms won't observe
34 themselves.

35 LOWELL: How about if I stick the console on!

36 **FX:** **CLICK - WHIRRR**

37 LOWELL: We could play *Comrade Clarence*!

1 **MUSIC:** **OLD SCHOOL START-UP VIDEO GAME MUSIC FOR**
2 **COMRADE CLARENCE PLAYS FOR A FEW SECONDS**

3 BURNEY: I do not have time for infantile games.

4 LOWELL: [TEMPTING] You can be *Black Ops Comrade*
5 *Clarence*... I unlocked his avatar last night.

6 BURNEY: [DISMISSIVE/SARCASTIC] Just because *Black Ops*
7 *Comrade Clarence* wears a customised black flak
8 jacket and sunglasses, it will not make the
9 game any more rewarding than playing with any
10 other avatar. Really Lowell, you must stop
11 being enticed by such hollow promises of
12 glamour.

13 LOWELL: You've got the player 2 controller there yeah?

14 BURNEY: [CONFUSED] When did I pick this up?

15 LOWELL: Here we go! I hope you like wearing a leash,
16 cos I'm gonna OWN you!

17 BURNEY: I would not wear it.

18 LOWELL: I hope you like to swallow, cos you're gonna
19 eat my DUST!

20 BURNEY: I would refuse to consume it.

21 LOWELL: I hope you've got some cream for all the
22 POUNDING I'm gonna give your bum!

23 **BEAT**

24 BURNEY: You have curious aspirations.

25 LOWELL: It's trash talk, bumface! Come on! Hit me with
26 something; I can take it!

27 BURNEY: [SIGH] I anticipate attaining the upper hand in
28 this inconsequential diversion.

29 LOWELL: Nooo! It needs to be really *mean* and *clever*.
30 Like...

31 TRIxie: I WILL SHOW YOU TERROR THAT YOU HAVE NEVER
32 IMAGINED. I WILL BRING YOU PAIN BEYOND YOUR
33 COMPREHENSION. I WILL RENDER YOUR FLESH AND
34 REDUCE YOU TO ASH.

35 **PAUSE**

36 LOWELL: Yeah sort of like that. But next time, say it
37 in your own voice, and move your mouth.

1 BURNEY: Lowell...

2 LOWELL: Agh! Burney! *There's someone at the door.*

3 BURNEY: I know...

4 LOWELL: They've got blue eyes what are glowing!

5 BURNEY: I *know*.

6 LOWELL: And a see-through arm and hand with loads of
7 cables what are flickering inside it!

8 BURNEY: Once again, I am witnessing the same
9 individual.

10 LOWELL: And they're about five foot eleven with an
11 athletic build!

12 TRIxie: I WILL MAKE YOU SUFFER. I WILL SCORCH YOU AND
13 SEAR YOU. I WILL LEAD YOU TO UNCHARTERED REALMS
14 OF AGONY.

15 LOWELL: [WHISPERING] What do we do?

16 BURNEY: [WHISPERING] The door is still open. I suggest
17 immediate evacuation.

18 LOWELL: [WHISPERING] *Way* ahead of ya.

19 BURNEY: [WHISPERING] Of the *room*.

20 LOWELL: [WHISPERING] Ohhh.

21 BURNEY: [WHISPERING] On the count of three:

22 BURNEY/LOWELL: [WHISPERING] One, two three, now!/One, two,
23 twelve, run!

24 **FX:** **A SWELLING CHARGE OF ELECTRICITY, THEN A ZAP OF**
25 **ELECTRICITY. THE DOOR SWISHES CLOSED**

26 LOWELL: [WHISPERING] Whoa! She made the door close -
27 with lightning!

28 BURNEY: [WHISPERING] Her augmented arm appears to be
29 some sort of electrical discharge generator.

30 TRIxie: ESCAPE IS FUTILE! MY AUGMENTED ARM IS AN
31 ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE GENERATOR!

32 BURNEY: As I suspected. What's peak source power?
33 eighty gigawatts? Ninety?

34 TRIxie: THREE HUNDRED.

1 BURNEY: A superbolt! Impressive. Positively charged I
2 would assume?

3 TRIXIE: I CAN SELECT POSITIVE OR NEGATIVE ACTUALLY.

4 BURNEY: Really?

5 TRIXIE: Yes, although there are a few factors in
6 practice that would determine whether I - STOP
7 DISTRACTING ME!

8 You. Cyborg. You have squandered your
9 mechanical augmentations! You have wasted the
10 gifts bestowed upon you by my creator, the
11 Profactor.

12 LOWELL: The *Profactor*?

13 TRIXIE: I am to return your robotic components to him.

14 LOWELL: What about the other bits of me? The pink bits?

15 **FX: SPARKING NOISES**

16 TRIXIE: I shall *vaporise* them.

17 LOWELL: Burney, I'm scared!

18 BURNEY: [WHISPERS] There may be hope yet.
19 [TO TRIXIE] *Ahem*. I assume you have no need for
20 me?

21 TRIXIE: That is correct.

22 BURNEY: You see? *Hope*.

23 TRIXIE: And the things I do not need, I vaporise.

24 BURNEY: Ah.

25 **FX: THE SWELLING OF ELECTRICITY**

26 TRIXIE: There will no reprieve. There will be no mercy.
27 There will only be the remains of your
28 worthless, vaporised forms.

29 And before I bring you anguish beyond your most
30 brutal nightmares, you will tell me one thing.

31 BURNEY/LOWELL: What?!

32 **FX: THE ELECTRICAL SWELLING IMMEDIATELY DIES DOWN**

33 TRIXIE: What is 'box set'?

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1 **SCENE THREE: INT. THE FORECOURT OF A SERVICE SATELLITE**

2 **AMBIENCE: AN EXPANSIVE ENCLOSED FORECOURT, FAIRLY**
3 **INDUSTRIAL AND EMPTY**

4 **FX: CREWPOD DOOR SWISHES CLOSED.**

5 FALCONER: ...And according to Burney and Lowell, there was
6 no need to worry about where their own digital
7 telegrams went. Burney said his would have only
8 been delivered to himself, and Lowell said he
9 couldn't remember even writing a message. So
10 thankfully we have nothing to worry about on
11 that front.

12 So; I insert the photonic pump and...

13 **FX: A FUEL PUMP BEGINS TO DELIVER POWER**

14 FALCONER: OK. Looks like we have time to kill.
15 Christy?

16 CHRISTY: What? Sorry. Just thinking about my wheelks. I
17 hope they're OK. Perhaps we should go back to
18 check?

19 FALCONER: It's OK to be nervous, Christy.

20 CHRISTY: I'm not nervous!

21 FALCONER: You've been chewing your nails since we left.

22 CHRISTY: Oh, I don't chew nails when I'm nervous. I do
23 it when I'm excited. Yep. I'm really excited!

24 FALCONER: You barely have any nail left.

25 CHRISTY: Can I chew yours?

26 **FX: THEIR FOOTSTEPS BRIEFLY**

27 FALCONER: Why don't we take our mind off things and look
28 around inside? We'll go people-watching! A rest
29 stop like this must attract all sorts of
30 characters!

31 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN TO REVEAL...**

32 **MUSIC: TEDIOUS MUZAC**

33 FALCONER: Oh. Where is everyone?

34 CHRISTY: We're still pretty far out in the Sys'.

35 FALCONER: Look at all these shops. Pizza joint, book
36 shop... Blu-Ray rental store?

1 CHRISTY: Yeah, you find everything on service
2 satellites.

3 FALCONER: Why go to the trouble?

4 CHRISTY: I guess they thought there'd eventually be more
5 people this far out in the Sys'.
6 But when all the Defector stuff began...

7 FALCONER: Priorities changed. I see.

8 CHRISTY: They prefer people to stay close to Mars now.
9 Easier to protect us that way.

10 FALCONER: Keep an eye on us too.

11 CHRISTY: What?

12 FALCONER: Hmm? Oh, thinking out loud.

13 CHRISTY: That's why it's illegal to go beyond the Sys'.
14 [CONFIDENTLY] It's all for our own good!
15 [GASPS] A gift shop! *'Last Chance before*
16 *Landfill: Stuff you didn't know you wanted 'til*
17 *you came here."*

18 There's so much stuff! And I didn't know I
19 wanted it 'til I came here!
20 Do we need a tub of lavender-scented BBQ
21 briquettes?

22 FALCONER: No. Funny to think our little research base
23 could've been a city by now, if things had
24 worked out differently. Wonder who the first
25 visitors were.

26 CHRISTY: The astronaut who flew the *Umbra* I guess.
27 Picnic chair with an in-built CD player?

28 FALCONER: No. Burney mentioned that: the shuttle that
29 crash landed on Pluto?

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1 CHRISTY: They reckon Defectors somehow hacked the system
2 and wrecked the navigation. HQ lost contact
3 with the pilot as he entered Pluto's
4 atmosphere, so everyone just assumed he died
5 horribly.

6 Plush toy bear with a storage compartment for
7 razor blades? Quilting magazine with a free
8 couple's therapy voucher? Ooh! Greatest
9 service-satellite ambiental music on nano-tape?

10 FALCONER: No, no and no. You mean no one checked?

11 CHRISTY: Why would they? Chances of survival were tiny.
12 Personalised screwdriver sets! Jocelyn, Josie..
13 Judith.
14 Oh. [DISAPPOINTED] No Joy.

15 FALCONER: So he might have survived? For a while at
16 least?

17 CHRISTY: No one knows.
18 It's like this place. We opened the doors and
19 all the lights were on. But we don't know if
20 they were already on, or if they just came on
21 when we landed.
22 Until you opened the door of the *Umbra*, you
23 wouldn't know if the pilot's dead or alive.
24 Burney said it was a bit like something to do
25 with cats.

26 FALCONER: Schrödinger's?

27 CHRISTY: Lloyd Webber's. Cos it's both innocently
28 charming, and an unholy nightmare.

29 FALCONER: Back to the *Umbra*?

30 CHRISTY: Lowell tries to creep me out. He reckons
31 there's an astronaut that still walks around
32 the ship, but if you look inside the suit, it's
33 a *skeleton*.

34 FALCONER: Really...?

35 CHRISTY: [WHISPERING REALLY EARNESTLY] *Yeppo*.

36 BEAT

37 T-shirt with three wolves howling at a moon?

1 FALCONER: N- Oh go on then.
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3 **SCENE FOUR: INT. RECREATION ROOM, PERSEPHONE**
4 **FX: SOMETHING TO REPRESENT BOX SETS BEING WATCHED**
5 **AT HIGH SPEED... HIGH-PITCHED WHIRRING?**
6 TRIXIE: Next. Next. Next. Next.
7 [CONTINUES AS BURNEY AND LOWELL SPEAK]
8 BURNEY: Where is she up to?
9 LOWELL: Early 22nd century.
10 BURNEY: Ah yes; when all actors were replaced with
11 digital personifications, thus eliminating the
12 need for actors at all!
13 LOWELL: The golden age!
14 TRIXIE: ..Next. Next. Next.
15 **FX: ENDS**
16 TRIXIE: Finished.
17 Time to vaporise.
18 BURNEY: So soon? But wait... I'm sure you wish to..
19 discuss the box sets?
20 TRIXIE: [UNFAMILIAR WORD] Dis... cuss?
21 LOWELL: Yeah! Like - what did you think about them?
22 TRIXIE: I have never been asked to think before.
23 Hmm. [HESITANT] This one featured a
24 psychopath. It was... pleasurable when the people
25 screamed.
26 BURNEY: Excellent! What else?
27 TRIXIE: [A LITTLE MORE CONFIDENT] This one was
28 intriguing. It explored the moral dilemma of a
29 man choosing between crime and his family's
30 needs. I believe he should have vaporised his
31 family, and then there would be no dilemma.
32 LOWELL: Right... Any more?
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TRIXIE: [EXCITED NOW] This one was exciting until the final season, which was different so how I anticipated it would be, which I found offensive on a deeply personal level!

After I have vaporised you I will hunt down the ancestors of the humans who created it and force them to remake it on my terms!

[SERIOUS AGAIN] Speaking of which.

FX: AN ELECTRICAL SWELLING

BURNEY: Wait, wait! There must be more we can discuss!

LOWELL: Yeah! Like... Which was your favourite?

FX: SWELLING DIES DOWN AGAIN.

TRIXIE: Favourite?

BURNEY: The one that stayed with you.

TRIXIE: I do not know if it is a 'favourite', but this one... I could envisage myself watching it again many times, and I cannot determine why.

BURNEY: Please - feel free to elaborate in extensive detail.

TRIXIE: Many narratives from these box sets presented thought-provoking insights into marginalised communities. Others offered exhilarating thrill-rides with themes of power and corruption. Some were neat arcs illustrating the inevitable consequences of hubris.

But *this* one merely followed the lives of conventionally attractive individuals in an 'apartment block'.

It was... puzzling, yet compelling.

Also I wished to vaporise the one who always cleaned things.

BURNEY: Understandable. What was puzzling about it?

TRIXIE: I have existed in this form for but a few months. And in that time, I have only known the taste to vaporise. The things these people did were... unfamiliar.

1 LOWELL: Like?

2 TRIXIE: Eating with companions. Relaxing in a
3 comfortable chair. Ridiculing their
4 aesthetically-asymmetrical neighbour.

5 It caused a yearning in me to experience some
6 of these peculiar, non-vaporisation-based
7 activities.

8 **PAUSE**

9 Enough discussion. Time to vaporise.

10 **FX:** **SWELL OF ELECTRICITY**

11 BURNEY: Wait! What if we could recreate some of those
12 experiences for you?

13 **FX:** **SWELLING DIES DOWN**

14 TRIXIE: You... You would do this for me?

15 LOWELL: Yeah totally!

16 TRIXIE: Hmm. Yes. Yes! This pleases me. We shall begin
17 immediately.

18 BURNEY: And perhaps in return... You could reconsider the
19 vaporisation?

20 TRIXIE: Negative. But I will delay your gut-wrenching
21 slaughter until we are finished.

22 Now come! Let us drink coffee in a coffee shop
23 with each other before our working day begins.
24 Just like normal people do!

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2 **SCENE FIVE: INT. SERVICE SATELLITE**

3 **MUSIC: AMBIENTAL MUZAC**

4 FALCONER: I just can't see myself ever having time to
5 watch a whole box set even once. Even on Blu-
6 Ray.

7 CHRISTY: It's just really a comforting show. There's
8 this one brilliant character - she's always
9 cleaning things, and -

10 Oh look! It's one of those fortune-telling
11 machines!

12 You put your hand in the slot, and it reads
13 your palm, and prints out your future!

14 FALCONER: No thank you. Sounds like a waste of personal
15 credits.

16 CHRISTY: Transferring personal credits...

17 **FX: BLEEP FOR PERSONAL CREDITS BEING TRANSFERRED**
18 **FROM - WHO KNOWS? EMBEDDED IMPLANT? PHYSICAL**
19 **CARD? TO FORTUNE MACHINE**

20 CHRISTY: ...and... Ooh it tickles!

21 **FX/MUSIC: MYSTERIOUS LO-FI 'CHANTING' OR CHEESY MUSIC**
22 **JINGLE (EASTERN/EGYPTIAN/AZTEC STYLE) COURTESY**
23 **OF TOM**

24 **THE FORTUNE PRINTS**

25 CHRISTY: It says: 'You are going on a journey'! I AM
26 going on a journey!

27 FALCONER: Gosh! Who could predict that about someone in a
28 service satellite?

29 CHRISTY: And to think you were sceptical, Commander!

30 'You are going on a journey. You will not
31 return as the same person.' Ooooh deep! And
32 there's more!

33 'Also, you feel empty'. Oh. That's a sad way to
34 finish.

35 FALCONER: Hang on - there's something on the back.

1 CHRISTY: Oh yeah! It says: Feeling empty? Please enjoy
2 this discount voucher for the lasagne
3 dispensing machine.

4 [DISAPPOINTED] Hmm. Maybe you were right about
5 it being a waste of credits.

6 **BEAT**

7 [BRIGHTENING] Your turn now!

8 FALCONER: No thanks. Don't think I need to know what's
9 round the corner.

10 This is nice, isn't it? I needed a break from
11 Persephone.

12 CHRISTY: Yeah it's good to breathe normal non-sweaty air
13 again.

14 FALCONER: Is that what it is? I thought something was
15 wrong with the air in *here*.

16 CHRISTY: You mean how it doesn't permeate your eyeballs?

17 FALCONER: Exactly! Anyway, I've been a bit- I think they
18 call it cabin fever? I keep... hearing things.
19 Part of being cooped up I suppose. I'm sure you
20 know what I mean.

21 CHRISTY: Nope!

22 FALCONER: Well I appreciate the change of pace anyway.
23 And I'm glad you made this decision, Christy.

24 CHRISTY: [UNSURE] Yeah... Me too.

25 **BEAT**

26 FALCONER: [KINDLY CHANGING SUBJECT] So. What's keeping
27 you busy at the moment?

28 CHRISTY: Well, looking after the whelks is a big job.
29 They're not as exciting as goldfish, but they
30 can look quite spiffy if you polish their
31 shells up.

32 FALCONER: And your pilot application? How's that going?

33 CHRISTY: Still haven't heard from the academy. I think
34 it might be something to do with the spacewalk.

35 FALCONER: What spacewalk?

36 CHRISTY: I've never done one...

1 FALCONER: You've been out of Persephone...

2 CHRISTY: Yeah, with a grav pack. Not an actual
3 *spacewalk*. You need to do ten simulations and
4 then a real one. I couldn't bring myself to
5 take the first actual step.

6 FALCONER: Floating in space would be nerve-wracking for
7 anyone.

8 CHRISTY: No - I couldn't do the first *simulation*.

9 FALCONER: Well... simulation booths can be very realistic-

10 BEAT

11 Mock-up in a warehouse?

12 CHRISTY: School field. Painted outlines.

13 FALCONER: These things take time.

14 CHRISTY: Maybe I'm just not meant to be a pilot.

15 FALCONER: Nobody's 'meant' for anything. Only you can
16 decide what you want to do. And with the right
17 frame of mind, you can do it.

18 CHRSTY: But that's just it. You *can't*. Well, you can
19 because you're brilliant at everything. You
20 wanted to be a military hero, and you were the
21 right sort of person to become one.

22 I don't think I'm the right sort of person to
23 do any of the things I want to do.

24 FALCONER: Says who?

25 **BEAT**

26 The future is not written, Christy. By anyone.
27 And especially not this fortune machine.

28 **FX:** **FALCONER TAPS THE METAL MACHINE. THERE FOLLOWS**
29 **MUSIC/TINNY CHANTING**

30 CHRISTY: What did you do?

31 FALCONER: Nothing - I just touched it for a second...

32 **FX:** **THE FORTUNE PRINTS**

33 CHRISTY: What does it say?

34 **BEAT**

35 FALCONER: [DISTRACTED] Oh, some nonsense.

1 CHRISTY: Let me see?
2 "A stranger waits in the shadows. You will be
3 consumed by self-doubt. You must decide what's
4 worth saving."
5 **BEAT**
6 FALCONER: [UNCONVINCING] You see? Nonsense. Fancy a
7 lasagne?
8 **SCENE SIX: INT. COFFEE SHOP PRESENTED BY SIMULATION ROOM**
9 **FX: GENERIC COFFEE SHOP AMBIENCE**
10 LOWELL: How's the Americano? You sure you didn't want
11 sugar?
12 TRIXIE: It is... Fine.
13 BURNEY: And the room? We have faithfully reproduced a
14 typical coffee shop chain, right down to the
15 generic ambience, and questionable tax
16 agreements.
17 TRIXIE: It is also fine. And yet something is missing.
18 BURNEY: Perhaps another 1990's musical sting. Lowell?
19 LOWELL: (EMULATING A FUNKY GUITAR) *Batinkawawa doo*
20 *dayyyyyy*.
21 TRIXIE: Not that.
22 BURNEY: Canned laughter?
23 LOWELL: HAHHAHAHAHA!
24 TRIXIE: No it is not that either. It is the quality of
25 the conversation that is lacking.
26 BURNEY: In what way?
27 TRIXIE: I anticipated brisk conversations preceding
28 unconventional adventures. Instead, you have
29 spent twenty minutes explaining the advantages
30 of 'cuvettes'.
31 BURNEY: Ah. Methylcyanodiacetylene atoms are not for
32 everyone.
33 TRIXIE: No, the subject is fascinating. It is myself
34 that is the problem. I do not know how to
35 respond. Should I provide a witty riposte?
36 Disagree with you to comic effect? Or should I

1 make an unexpected statement that betrays my
2 childlike naivety?

3 LOWELL: Willy.

4 BURNEY: I believe your response would depend on your
5 *character*.

6 TRIXIE: My...

7 BURNEY: The combination of qualities that defines how
8 you behave in a given situation. People behave
9 according to their character, and rarely act
10 *out* of it.

11 LOWELL: Yeah. Unless they're prone to demonstrating
12 distinctive idiosyncrasies.

13 **BEAT**

14 BURNEY: Did you say something?

15 LOWELL: Willy.

16 TRIXIE: That is it! We must define my character!

17 BURNEY: OK. What are your interests?

18 TRIXIE: Vaporising flesh.

19 BURNEY: Or perhaps a different angle. What would you
20 *like* your character to be?

21 TRIXIE: I do not know. What is yours?

22 BURNEY: It is hard to sum up concisely. A personality
23 is shaped by a wealth of factors, from biology,
24 to life experience, peer group influences,
25 one's environment... It is a complex and
26 changeable thing that-

27 TRIXIE: You will be 'the handsome one'.

28 BURNEY: Reductive, but acceptable.

29 TRIXIE: And you, cyborg?

30 LOWELL: Me? I'm... I dunno. I guess... Um...

31 TRIXIE: Tell me your character or I shall vaporise you!

32 LOWELL: Burney I'm scared!

33 **PAUSE**

1 TRIXIE: HAAAAHA you are 'the wisecracking one'! 'Burney
2 I am scared'! Haha 'Burney I am scared'! That
3 shall be your catchphrase!
4
5 Now which one am I?
6 LOWELL: Uhhh... The... *classy* one?
7 TRIXIE: NO.
8 BURNEY: The *academic* one?
9 TRIXIE: NO.
10 LOWELL: The one that cleans?
11 TRIXIE: NOBODY WILL BE THE ONE THAT CLEANS!
12
13 BEAT
14 BURNEY: The... *kooky* one?
15
16 PAUSE
17 TRIXIE: The kooky one. Yes... I will be lovable for my
18 erratic ways. And I shall have a surprising
19 backstory!
20
21 Now tell me my surprising backstory.
22 BURNEY: Perhaps we could gain inspiration from your
23 *real* backstory.
24
25 I... The Profocor has not disclosed this.
26 LOWELL: Mine neither!
27 TRIXIE: Is this correct, cyborg?
28
29 LOWELL: Yeah. But I guess it's not really his place to
30 tell me that stuff. And I never really asked
31 more than a few hundred times, an' he'd always
32 just say how there was probably no evidence, so
33 it/ wasn't worth the effort of looking..
34
35 TRIXIE: /Wasn't worth the effort of looking..
36
37 **PAUSE AS THEY TAKE IN THE SIMILARITY**
38
39 TRIXIE: Enough. We now have *characters*. The wacky
40 adventures will begin.
41
42 BURNEY: Ah - escapades are rarely prearranged. They
43 usually begin with the arrival of an
44 unforeseen-
45
46 TRIXIE: THE WACKY ADVENTURES WILL BEGIN.

1 **SCENE SEVEN: INT. SERVICE STATION**

2 **FX: TWO VENDING MACHINE LASAGNES ARE UNPEELED**

3 FALCONER: Two vending machine lasagnes. I've never seen a
4 ready meal list an ingredient as 'ooze' before.

5 Well, *bon appetite*..

6 CHRISTY: What's it like?

7 FALCONER: [MOUTH FULL] I just threw up in my mouth. And
8 I'm not sure which substance is which.

9 CHRISTY: I'm going to leave mine.

10 FALCONER: The CrewPod won't be much longer. We should
11 think about heading off.

12 CRHISTY: What? Now? But... But there's - there's loads
13 more to see here! We could go to that micro-
14 brewery. Or the macro-brewery. Or the micro-
15 macramé factory! Or the micro-market for
16 macarons, macaroons and macaroni!

17 FALCONER: I'm not sure we-

18 CHRISTY: Look! A bank! Let's apply for a mortgage!

19 FALCONER: What, now?

20 CHRISTY: Not *right* now, no. *Right* now I've just realised
21 I am actually very hungry so I'm going to eat
22 this lasagne after all.

23 Mmm this is actually really delicious..
24 [GETTING STEADILY MORE NAUSEOUS] I'm going to
25 savour each... mouthful... I'll probably be here
26 another... half an hour or so while... I oh... my...
27 how is there so..much... ooooze...?

28 **BEAT**

29 FALCONER: You don't think you're ready to see them. Do
30 you.

31 CHRISTY: What? Of course I'm ready. I've been ready for
32 years.

33 FALCONER: So what's stopping you?

34 **PAUSE**

35

1 CHRISTY: Have you ever gone over something in your head,
2 like over and over? And you've visualised it
3 down to every single detail?

4 I can see them, you see. They're standing
5 outside this house. And it's the house I
6 remember from being a kid, even though I know
7 they're not there anymore. But in my head, they
8 still are, and I turn up, and they look just
9 the same as they did, and they come running at
10 me, and they're smiling, and I'm jumping into
11 their arms and..

12 It's never going to be like that.

13 PAUSE

14 I guess we should go.

15 FALCONER: Not just yet. Come with me.

16

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1 **SCENE EIGHT: INT. CORRIDOR**

2 TRIXIE: That was such a fun job interview for a job
3 that was not the job I thought it was. And then
4 when the interviewer unexpectedly offered me
5 the job... I *punched* him!

6 LOWELL: Yeah. I didn't know my elbow could pop out like
7 that.

8 TRIXIE: And that sports match! I could not believe it
9 when I accidentally walked onto the pitch, and
10 the captain asked me to play as a substitute.
11 And then... I *punched* him!

12 LOWELL: Or my shoulder...

13 TRIXIE: And then when I went to the grocery store, and
14 had an argument with an elderly lady about the
15 last can of kidney beans, and then she had a
16 heart attack and I felt guilty and went to her
17 funeral and everybody thought I was related to
18 her, and I had to pretend to be her niece, and
19 then her actual niece turned up.

20 And I punched every single member of the
21 congregation!

22 LOWELL: I'm wonderin' if we need to get Burney to
23 explain what a 'punchline' is again.

24 I feel like Pinocchio after a cage fight.

25 TRIXIE: Speaking of the handsome one, I have scheduled
26 my next adventure with him and must undertake a
27 brief costume change. [WALKING AWAY] See you in
28 one hour for my birthday which you will
29 hilariously forget!

30 **FX: FOOTSTEPS AS SHE WALKS AWAY**

31 LOWELL: Right-o!

32 I'm going to see if I can fix a dislocated arm
33 using another dislocated arm.

34 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN**

35 BURNEY: [RASPS] Lowell!

36 LOWELL: What are you doing in the mop cupboard-slash-
37 journal room?

38

1 BURNEY: Hiding from that monstrosity! I can't take any
2 more of these adventures! I don't even know
3 which one has been the most unbearable! The one
4 with the terrifying dinner guest? The one with
5 the terrifying school reunion? Or the one where
6 we had to re-enact things we'd *already* done
7 because it was a *flashback* episode!

8 LOWELL: Yeah, that was a bit underwhelming; but it
9 saved us having to put any real effort in.

10 BURNEY: Now if we can reach the pod she came in, we
11 could escape from Persephone. I would naturally
12 be inside it, and you could attach yourself to
13 the outside and remain relatively unharmed

14 LOWELL: No!

15 BURNEY: Fine. You can come inside the pod with me.
16 Given your current physical condition, we could
17 possibly fold you up quite compactly.

18 LOWELL: No it's not that... It's... The stuff she's doing.
19 It's... It's cool!

20 BURNEY: *Cool?! You resemble a polar bear's favourite*
21 *chew toy!*

22 LOWELL: Yeah, but, we're all hanging out together! And
23 doin' stuff!

24 BURNEY: But Lowell, it's not real.

25 LOWELL: But can't we pretend it is? Just for a bit?

26 BURNEY: She informed me that later today she and I
27 shall begin a 'will they/won't they'
28 relationship that will last at least five
29 seasons!

30 How long is a season, Lowell? *How long is a*
31 *season?*

32 LOWLEL: Just don't break her heart, alright?

33 BURNY: *Break her heart?*

34 LOWLEL: Yeah. She's kinda like a sister to me.

35 BURNEY: Might I remind you that when this ordeal is
36 over, she plans to vaporise us!

37 LOWELL: All I'm saying is: I'm enjoying it; she's
38 enjoying it; so let's just keep going a bit

1 longer, and she might even decide not to
2 vaporise us after all. Look - she's coming
3 back.

4 **BEAT**

5 BURNEY: Fine. But I'm escaping, whether you're with me
6 or not.

7 **FX: FOOTSTEPS APPROACH**

8 TRIXIE: [APPROACHING] Here I am again! I am so excited
9 about my date with the handsome one! I cannot
10 see any situation in which it could go
11 amusingly wrong!

12 As you can see I am wearing a ballet tutu, and
13 there is a reason for it which I am too
14 humiliated to explain so I shall pretend I have
15 not noticed that it is incongruous. Haha I am
16 so *kooky!*

17 And now the date is now over. Which adventure
18 shall we do next?

19 BURNEY: [SIGHS] I... I don't know. Any. Just... whatever
20 you need to do.

21 TRIXIE: I sense you are not enjoying our capers.

22 BURNEY: No... No! Of *course* I am!

23 TRIXIE: No. You appear tired and forlorn. Which is
24 making you very *unhandsome*. And the
25 wisecracking one is no longer saying 'Burney I
26 am scared'. I fear you are both acting... *out of*
27 *character?*

28 Perhaps we should end the adventures.

29 LOWELL: No it's fine! We can carry on!

30 TRIXIE: The situations we are in are not working.

31 LOWELL: We can think of more! There's loads more
32 situations we could be in! We've got this board
33 game we could play, called-

34
35
36
37

1 TRIXIE: The issue is not the variety of capers.
2 I have tried to replicate what the people on
3 the box sets do. But when *they* do them, there
4 are satisfying resolutions, after which the
5 people appear contented.
6 But I do not feel contented. I do not feel like
7 I believed I would if I lived the lives of the
8 people in the shows.
9 **BEAT**
10 BURNEY: I don't think there are many people who live
11 the kinds of lives that you see on the shows.
12 LOWELL: Yeah. I think most people just... watch the
13 shows.
14 TRIXIE: [SADLY] I see.
15 **BEAT**
16 Then this experiment is over.
17 BURNEY: [DESPERATE TO AVOID VAPORISATION] It may not
18 have delivered what you hoped for, but it has
19 opened the door to *other* benefits.
20 TRIXIE: How?
21 BURNEY: Lowell and I may not be able to offer
22 fulfilment in the form of dramatic arcs... but if
23 you need us to... we *can... be there for you*.
24 TRIXIE: You mean... We could be...
25 LOWELL/BURNEY: *Comrades!*
26 TRIXIE: That would be...
27 I would like that. Yes, I would like that very
28 much.
29 **BEAT**
30 Now. Prepare to be vaporised.
31 **FX:** **ELECTRICITY SWELLS UP..**
32 LOWELL: Oh no...
33 BURNEY: What? But I thought...
34 **FX:** **ELECTRICITY STOPS SWELLING UP**
35 TRIXIE: HAHA. THE LOOKS ON YOUR FACES! I AM SO KOOKY!

1 **SCENE NINE. INT. SIMULATION BOOTH/EXT. OUTER SPACE**

2 FALCONER: [D] How are you doing?

3 CHRISTY: Breathe... breathe... And... *relax*.

4 Wow. It's beautiful! I'm floating! I think I
5 can see Mars!

6 FALCONER: (D) Well done! I knew you could do it!

7 CHRSTY: I didn't know they had a space-walk simulator
8 here.

9 FALCONER: (D) You really can find *everything* on a service
10 satellite.

11 CHRISTY: Thanks for being here. It really made the
12 difference.

13 FALCONER: I believe in you, you know.

14 And if you can do this, you can do anything you
15 want. Everything you said about finally meeting
16 them. You can do it. Even if it doesn't happen
17 in the way you pictured, you'll still be able
18 to do it. And I'll be right there to-

19 CHRISTY: Commander.

20 FALCONER: Yes?

21 CHRISTY: It's not them.

22 **PAUSE**

23 FALCNOER: Oh Christy. I know it's scary, but-

24 CHRISTY: No, I mean it. It's not them.

25 FALCONER: You can't know that for sure.

26 CHRISTY: I can, because it never is.

27 **PAUSE**

28 FALCONER: I'm not sure I...

29 CHRISTY: I know you were excited for me. I was excited
30 too. The first time.

31 FALCONER: The first time?

32 CHRISTY: Before you first came to the base. She said
33 she's found them, and I went back to Mars. But
34 it turned out to be a false alarm. The time

1 after that too; and the time after that. And
2 every time after that.

3 And every time I go back, it's the same. And
4 Auntie Xi Win tells me she must have been
5 mistaken. And then she says that as I'm back I
6 should really think about *staying* this time.
7 About staying back with her.

8 **BEAT**

9 FALCONER: I'm sorry.

10 CHRISTY: And the more it's happened, the more I think...
11 No, I *know*.

12 I know that it will *never* be them.

13 I don't think it *could* ever be them. If you see
14 what I mean, Commander.

15 **BEAT**

16 And it's time to stop pretending.

17 FALCONER: Christy...

18 CHRISTY: No. It's OK.

19 I think it's OK now.

20 Do you mind if we go back home?

21 FALCONER: Of course.

22 I'll shut the simulation down.

23 CHRISTY: No - just five more minutes.

24 FALCONER: I'll be right here.

25 **EXTENDED PAUSE**

26 CHRISTY: Actually, all this floating is bringing up the
27 lasagne. Reel me in, please.

28

29

30

31

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34

1 **SCENE TEN: INT. POD DOCKING BAY**

2 TRIXIE: Before I leave, I wish to express my gratitude.
3 Please, take my hand.

4 BURNEY: Oh, I do not participate in anything as
5 intimate as hand-shakes.

6 LOWELL: No, she's offering her *hand*.

7 BURNEY: Ah, I see. A kind gesture but I am already
8 wedded to another-

9 **FX: A HISS OF THE CYBORG TWISTING HER ARM OFF**

10 BURNEY: Oh you mean *literally* take your whole upper
11 limb.

12 TRIXIE: I do not wish to be a weapon of the Profactor.
13 You took an interest in my electrical discharge
14 generator - it will be a souvenir to remember
15 me by.

16 LOWELL: That's *gross*. I love it!

17 TRIXIE: As for me, I look forward to my new adventure:
18 The one where I discover who I really am.

19 LOWELL: Besta luck. Oh and one more thing before you go
20 - 'Burney, I'm scared'.

21 TRIXIE: Hahaha! Very funny catchphrase! 'Burney I am
22 scared'. Haha! Goodbye, Comrades!

23 **FX: POD DOOR CLOSSES, AND POD TAKES OFF**

24 LOWELL: We'll never forget you!
25 [SIGHS CONTENTENTLY]

26 **PAUSE**

27 What was her name again?

28 BURNEY: I never thought to ask.

29 LOWELL: Imagine being a cyborg with no memory! What an
30 adventure it must be to find out who you really
31 are.

32 **BEAT**

33 Anyway, shall I stick the console back on?

34 BURNEY: I am now further delayed on my deadline. I must
35 return to my work.

1 LOWELL: But I've still gotta teach you how to do a
2 proper sickburn! One that really *hurts!*

3 BURNEY: Another time.

4 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN**

5 LOWELL: Burney, you know that whole 'comrades' thing.
6 Did you mean it, or was it just to stop her
7 vaporising us?

8 BURNEY: It was a fiction, of course.

9 LOWELL: Yeah thought so. That's OK though. She'll never
10 be mates like we are, will she.

11 BURNEY: Mates?

12 LOWELL: Yeah!

13 BURNEY: We are not *mates*.

14 LOWELL: But I thought-

15 BRUNEY: We are colleagues. We always have been, and
16 will be for the foreseeable future.

17 Now, my methylcyanodiacetylene awaits.

18 LOWELL: Right! Colleagues! Yeah... That's what I meant!
19 Ha!

20 **FX: DOOR SWISHES CLOSED.**

21 LOWELL: [SADLY] Sick burn...

22

23 **SCENE ELEVEN: INT. CONTROL ROOM**

24 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN AS FALCONER AND CHRISTY ENTER**

25 CHRISTY: And so they changed her character from being
26 the one who loved cleaning things, to being
27 someone who did other things too. And that's
28 why the spinoff never worked. People always *say*
29 they want to see character development, but
30 really-

31 FALCONER: Oh - hi... Lowell. We're back early from the...
32 *conference!*

33 LOWELL: [NOT PICKING UP ON DECEIT, OR CARING] Alright...

34 CHRISTY: I got you a present! A screwdriver set! They
35 didn't have Howell, so I got you Hubert. I got

1 Millicent for the Commander, and Albert for -
2 where's Burney?

3 LOWELL: Dunno. Don't care.

4 FALCONER: Lowell? Are you OK?

5 LOWELL: Yeah. Goin' to go draw some stuff. [WALKS AWAY]

6 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN**

7 CHRISTY: I'm going too. [YAWNS] Want to get a good
8 night's sleep. [WALKS AWAY] Thanks again,
9 Commander.

10 **FX: DOOR SWISHES CLOSED**

11 FALCONER: Right. Well.

12 **FX: CRINKLE OF PAPER**

13 FALCONER: 'A stranger waits in the shadows. You will be
14 consumed by self-doubt...' [CHORTLING] Nonsense.

15 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN**

16 **FX: FALCONER'S FOOTSTEPS AS SHE WALKS INTO**
17 **CORRIDOR. THE DOOR SWISHES CLOSED BEHIND HER**
18 **AND WE FOLLOW HER FOOTSTEPS FOR A MOMENT, THEN**
19 **THERE IS A FAINT CLATTER IN THE DISTANCE, AND**
20 **THE FOOTSTEPS STOP.**

21 FALCONER: Hello?

22 **FX: VERY FAINT BREATHING OF PERSON IN ASTRONAUT**
23 **SUIT**

24 Who's that?

25 Is this... You're not going to make me a
26 Perihelion Nincompoop, you know!

27 Don't think I can't see you there - hiding at
28 the end of the corridor!

29 Who is it?

30 Burney?

31 BURNEY: [FROM RIGHT NEXT TO FALCONER] Yes?

32 **FX: THE FAINT BREATHING ENDS**

33 FALCONER: (YELPS) Where did you come from?

34 BURNEY: The lab.

35 FALCONER: Oh... Oh yes. Very good. How'd you do it?

1 BURNEY: I do not follow.

2 FALCONER: The spacesuit. How'd you take it off and get
3 here so quickly?

4 BURNEY: Spacesuit?

5 FALCONER: Fine. Be like that. I suppose you think you
6 scared me. Nice try, but this Commander remains
7 unperturbed.

8 Well if anyone needs me, I'll be setting up
9 that running machine.

10 **FX: HER FOOTSTEPS LEAVE AND FADE AWAY**

11 **FX: CLICK OF BURNEY'S DICTATION DEVICE**

12 BURNEY: Burney's log:

13 Falconer's increasingly tense disposition is..
14 intriguing. I believe it may be worth devising
15 a method to study her character even *more*
16 thoroughly. End log.

17

18 **MUSIC: OUTRO MUSIC**

19 **CREDITS TO BE READ BY TRIXIE**

20

21 **SCENE TWELVE (POST-CREDITS): INT. CONTROL ROOM**

22 **AMBIENCE OF CONTROL ROOM**

23 **MUSIC: A FUNKY GUITAR STING**

24 FALCONER: Well we did it, team!

25 **FX: POP OF CHAMPAGNE CORK**

26 FALCONER: We saved the universe again! You really shone
27 with your immaculate understanding of anonymous
28 phenomena there, Captain Alfred Burney!

29 BURNEY: Oh tish! Anybody could have reversed the
30 process of cosmic inflation! As I always say:
31 Understanding voids? There's nothing to it!

32 **FX: CANNED LAUGHTER**

33 Besides, it's Colonel Hubert Lowell here who
34 really saved my neck with his cybernetic
35 superpowers!

1 LOWELL: Anything for you, Albert! But let's not forget
2 our Commander - Millicent the Magnificent - for
3 helping me to finally realise my self-worth!

4 FALCONER: Just doing my job! Though next time you suggest
5 an adventure that puts us in a temporal loop,
6 I'll certainly '*think twice*'!

7 **FX: CANNED LAUGHTER**

8 LOWELL: You can say that again!

9 **FX: CANNED LAUGHTER**

10 BURNEY: We really are the *best* of Comrades!

11 FALCONER: But wait: where's First Officer Judith Christy?

12 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN**

13 CHRISTY: [ANXIOUS] Here I am! Sorry I'm late. I got
14 tangled up in my duvet...

15 **FX: CANNED LAUGHTER**

16 CHRISTY: No, really, I did!

17 **FX: CANNED LAUGHTER**

18 CHRISTY: Where's that laughter coming from?

19 LOWELL: Oh Judith, you clown! Where would we be without
20 your ever-reliable buffoonery!

21 **FX: CANNED LAUGHTER**

22 CHRISTY: It's so hot in here...

23 BURNEY: It's good to know that some people never
24 change.

25 CHRISTY: I can't *breathe*...

26 FALCONER: Some people never change!

27 LOWELL: Never change...

28 ALL: Never change... Never change...

29 **FX: CANNED LAUGHTER AND ALL SOUND/VOICES ECHO**

30 CHRISTY: Stop it! Stop it! What the- Where did all these
31 balloons come from? Help!! Heeeeelp!

32 **FX: A SUDDEN SILENCE**

33 **AMBIENCE: BEDROOM - I.E SILENCE AND THE CONTROL ROOM**
34 **BEEPING HAS GONE**

1 CHRISTY: [GASPS... BREATHES HEAVILY] I am never... eating...
2 service satellite lasagne again.