

OBLIVITY

A scripted comedy series for radio

Words by Rob Stringer | Sounds by Joe Carr

SEASON 2: EPISODE 4: HOW TO WIN FRIENDS AND ASSIMILATE PEOPLE

COMMANDER MILDRED FALCONER (CATE NUNN)

Battle-hardened and bewildered.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JOY CHRISTY (CATE NUNN)

A peppy thrill-seeker and over-achiever.

OFFICER ALOYSIUS BURNEY (MAX WINDICH)

Prodigious and introverted.

OFFICER HOWELL LOWELL (ASHLEY HUNT)

An impulsive wrecking-ball.

COMMANDER GERTRUDE MINK (CLARE DENTON)

OFFICER VIVAN BANKS (RACHEL WILMSHURST)

FIRST LIUTENANT GODFREY ADAMS (ASH HARVEY)

WEBB: A MERCENARY (JESSICA REILLY) The brains. Scheming and business savvy.

TURNBULL: A MERCENARY (JAMES REILLY) The brawn. Gruff, flat.

ABIGAIL: A SERIES OF ROBOTS (TOM ASHTON) Cool, detached, courteous.

MESSAGEBOT (JOE CARR) Awful, ear-piercing (FX) voice.

MESSAGE THERAPIST - (ROB STRINGER) Kind-hearted idiot

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**SCENE ONE: (COLD OPEN): INT. CALYPSO HEALTH SPA FOYER. AN
EXPANSIVE, SOFT AMBIENCE**

MUSIC: CHILLED OUT/TIBETAN-SINGING BOWL VIBES

FX: GENTLE MURMUR OF VOICES.

LOWELL: [APPROACHING - FROM OTHER SIDE OF ROOM] How do you do, what do you do, where are you from? How do you do, what do you do, where are you from? How do you do, what do you do -

FALCONER: Lowell! [CALLING TO BYSTANDERS] Sorry - he's not used to people!

[TO LOWELL] Those questions were for if you found yourself cornered into conversation. Not for strafing everyone within a fifty metre radius.

LOWELL: I'm *networking*!

CHRISTY: That's not 'networking'; that's 'making people feel uncomfortable one by one', which - [REFLECTING ON OWN EXPERIENCES] actually that sounds about right...

FALCONER: I asked you to keep a low profile. And keep your guard up. Nothing in these sorts of places is ever as it seems...

CHRISTY: Have you *really* never been to Health Spa before?

FALCONER: I had a mud-bath once. By which I mean I crossed enemy lines at night, [RELIVING TRAUMA] and nearly suffocated in an unmapped swamp...

['OFF-HAND' PLEA] ...You're sure you won't join me, Christy?

CHRISTY: Yeppo. The spa's the most boring thing to do on this *whole moon*! There's a bowling alley; arcades; and loads of restaurants, like - ooohh... *Eternity*!

BURNEY: Ah, yes: '*Oooohh Eternity*'. The most sustainable eatery in the Sys'.

1 CHRISTY: Everything gets recycled from each customer,
2 over and over, until it all tastes like matcha
3 tea! Except for the matcha tea of course, which
4 somehow gets even worse. I'm treating myself to
5 lunch there!
6
7 BURNEY: Ah, I would rather you did n-
8
9 LOWELL: So what's the plan? First I thought we could go
10 see the hotel where Nik and the Sputz stayed
11 last week. One of the Sputz threw a TV out of
12 their window. Except he'd not set the gravity
13 levels properly, and it flew back up and
14 dislocated his jaw!
15
16 Oh, and Bumface, there's a swimming pool!
17
18 BURNEY: No thank you. I dislike being within a throng
19 of people.
20
21 CHRISTY: But Burney, you're *one* of the throng
22
23 BURNEY: I am nothing like the general public; with
24 their one-dimensional outlooks; their
25 preoccupation with the mundane; gratuitously
26 *flaunting* a palpable lack of a rich inner life.
27
28 CHRISTY: It's not just people - Calypso is staffed by
29 *robots!*
30
31 BURNEY: Really? I *adore* robots! Their one-dimensional
32 outlooks! Their preoccupation with the mundane!
33 Gratuitously *flaunting* a palpable lack of a
34 rich inner life!
35
36 ABIGAIL: [OVERZEALOUS AND TOUCHING ON CLOYING] Welcome
37 to the Calypso Spa, Leisure and Entertainment
38 complex: *recreation for the body; restoration*
39 *for the soul.*
40
41 No refunds for unrestored souls.
42
43 BURNEY: An 'Abigail'! The cutting edge of lifelike
44 robotic assistants!
45
46 ABIGAIL: How may I be of service?
47
48 CHRISTY: Don't think I'm comfortable with robotic
49 assistants being gendered. I think it
50 socialises misogynistic subjugation.
51

1 LOWELL: I reckon Christy's got a point there actually.
2 It could make some people-
3
4 FALCONER: Get me some of that cucumber water, Lowell.
5
6 LOWELL: [LEAVING] Will do!
7
8 FALCONER: [A BRIT ABROAD] Hello *Abigail!* I have spa day!
9 Commander *Falconer!*
10
11 ABIGAIL: Who you are booked with today?
12
13 FALCONER I have *gift voucher. Llama Day gift. Your*
14 *English - very excellent!*
15
16 ABIGAIL: To confirm your identity, please look into my
17 optical units.
18
19 FALCONER: Gosh... your eyes are so... *green.* Like pictures
20 I've seen... of real grass fields... Peacock
21 feathers... Fresh kiwi fruit...
22
23 [TRANQUIL] Actually I *am* looking forward to
24 this. Phantom astronauts indeed... All I needed
25 was time away, a little peace, and-
26
27 MINK: [FROM A DISTANCE] Oh *Commander!*
28
29 FALCONER: Oh hell.
30
31 MINK: Yoo hoo! *Commander!*
32
33 FALCONER: Commander Mink...!
34
35 MINK: What are the odds?!
36
37 FALCONER: Greater than I could have hoped to imagine,
38 apparently.
39
40 MINK: Are you booked in?
41
42 FALCONER: We're... actually not stopping; we're-
43
44 ABIGAIL: Identity verified. Welcome to your spa therapy
45 experience, '*bloody stupid Commander Falconer!*'
46
47 MINK: I'm booked in too! We should do it together!
48 Chance for a proper natter.
49
50 FALCONER: Oh, I really don't w-
51

1 MINK: It's no trouble. [DISCREET] *I'm a platinum*
2 *member.*
3
4 [OUT LOUD] Abigail; The Commander will join me
5 in my platinum healing room. Here's my platinum
6 card for my platinum membership.
7
8 FALCONER: I should probably discuss it with my team
9 before - oh.
10
11 MINK: Mine have vanished too. They were *terribly*
12 *excited.* You know how things get when you have
13 such a high-pressure mission-critical job. At
14 least I'm sure you *remember.*
15
16 [WALKING AWAY] I love your t-shirt. Wolves
17 howling at a moon. So.. *Bohemian!* [LEAVING] You
18 just don't care what people think, do you!...
19
20 LOWELL: [APPROACHING] Hey guys! There are *stacks* of
21 *dressing gowns* over there, and you can take as
22 many as you want! I'm wearin' nine! And the
23 ones in the 'used' pile are already warmed up!
24
25 Guys?!
26
27 [REALISING HE CAN'T SEE ANYONE HE KNOWS]
28 Bumface?
29
30 ABIGAIL: How may I be of service?
31
32 LOWELL: You've eyes are green.
33
34 **PAUSE**
35
36 Like snot.
37
38 **MUSIC: INTRO THEME**
39
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41
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1 **SCENE TWO: INT. BOWLING ALLEY**
2
3 **FX: AMBIENCE OF A BOWLING ALLEY. POP MUSIC ('EDGE**
4 **OF SYS' FROM EPISODE 1) BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY**
5 **PINS CLATTERING!**
6
7 CHRISTY: Up on the balcony! A Defector! *Shoot them!*
8
9 ADAMS: I am!
10
11 **FX: LASER FIRES. A MAN DIES ON A COMPUTER GAME -**
12 **'UUUUGH'. ARCADE SAYS 'GAME OVER'.**
13
14 CHRISTY: *Adams! You said you were good at this game!*
15
16 ADAMS: I am. It's just when you said we were playing
17 *Comrade Clarence*, I thought we'd be playing
18 expert levels with Black Ops Comrade Clarence.
19 Not boring beginner levels, with Eggshell-White
20 Ops Comrade Clarence.
21
22 Once right, I got a flillion points, and this
23 military recruitment guy was watching, and he
24 said, wow, that's rad, if we had you in the
25 war, we wouldn't need an army, just you, and
26 some other people who were watching said that
27 they were actually Defectors, and they
28 surrendered, and then I got a medal.
29
30 CHRISTY: [UNSURE] Oh. Ace... So... did you sign up?
31
32 ADAMS: Well obviously I would, but dad, General Adams,
33 says I'm too rad at fighting, and I need to
34 give other people a chance. Which is why he got
35 me the exobotanist job at Juliet, miles away
36 from the war.
37
38 CHRISTY: I can't wait to get into the academy and
39 properly start my pilot training.
40
41 ADAMS: [SUDDENLY AWKWARD -HE KNOWS SOMETHING SHE
42 DOESN'T] Oh... Yeah. Rad.
43
44 CHRISTY: [IMPATIENT] I hope there's a free bowling lane
45 soon!
46
47 ADAMS: I'm surprised they let me in here, cos last
48 time, I got banned for life.
49
50 What happened right, is that it was my turn to
51 bowl, and I bowled, and it was so fast it hit

1 the wall so hard that there was this massive
2 moonquake, and all the pins in all the lanes
3 went down, so I got, like, twenty strikes, so
4 basically they said they couldn't let me back
5 in cos I'd won for life.
6
7 CHRISTY: Look - a free lane!
8
9 ADAMS: I mean, I might have to pretend to be not very
10 good at it now...
11
12 CHRISTY: You can teach me! - Hey!
13
14 [FIRMLY BUT POLITELY] Excuse me very much, but
15 you've accidentally taken our lane.
16
17 WEBB: [OVER-WHEEDLING] Have we? We're so sorry.
18
19 TURNBULL: [GRUFF. DENSE.] Yeah. We're so sorry.
20
21 CHRISTY: That's OK. Now please move out of the way, so
22 that-
23
24 WEBB: I'm not sure that we can.
25
26 TURNBULL: No. I don't think we can.
27
28 ADAMS: [NERVOUS] Maybe we should do something else,
29 Christy.
30
31 WEBB: Maybe you should do something else, Christy.
32
33 TURNBULL: Something else.
34
35 CHRISTY: Look. I don't know who you are but I'm sure
36 you've got better things to do today than being
37 annoying bullies.
38
39 WEBB: Actually, we're here in a business capacity.
40
41 CHRISTY: What do you mean?
42
43 WEBB: We're seeking clients for prospective ventures.
44
45 CHRISTY: What kind of ventures?
46
47 TURNBULL: Whatever we're offered.
48
49 CHRISTY: You're... *Mercenaries*?
50

1 WEBB: Please! Nothing so unrefined. *We* - are free
2 market contractors: liberated from corporate
3 drudgery; borne by solar winds to wherever
4 fortune takes us; providing a specialist
5 skillset in exchange for a little financial
6 compensation.
7
8 TURNBULL: Yeah.
9
10 *Mercenaries.*
11
12 CHRISTY: Well please go and mercenary somewhere else,
13 because this is our lane.
14
15 WEBB: Only wish we could. However we operate outside
16 society's conventions, and thus are not subject
17 to the regulations of this or any bowling
18 alley.
19
20 TURNBULL: It's against our values.
21
22 CHRISTY: That's not *fair!!*
23
24 [SUDDENLY RESPECTING THE IMPASSE] But I *do*
25 respect your values.
26
27 WEBB: If only there was a convenient way for us to
28 agree who should retain use of the lane.
29
30 CHRISTY: I... suppose we could play for it?
31
32 ADAMS: [WARNING] Christy...
33
34 WEBB: That could be a nifty solution. What do you
35 think Turnbull?
36
37 TURNBULL: It's nifty.
38
39 WEBB: Although...
40
41 CHRISTY: What?
42
43 WEBB: While playing for the lane would settle the
44 core dispute, it would not atone for the
45 emotional injury. If we were to lose, we'd feel
46 dreadful for not being able to make reparations
47 for the inconvenience caused today.
48
49 Perhaps if something could be *thrown on top* - a
50 gesture of goodwill...
51

1 CHRISTY: How about... Winners buy the losers lunch at
2 *Ooooh Eternity!*
3
4 WEBB: A superlative proposal! Turnbull?
5
6 TURNBULL: Nifty.
7
8 ADAMS: [SOTTO] I'm not sure about this.
9
10 CHRISTY: [SOTTO] Don't worry! You're rad at bowling,
11 remember!
12
13 ADAMS: [SOTTO] Yeah about that-
14
15 CHRISTY: [LOUD AGAIN] In fact pretty soon, they're going
16 to be laughing on the other side of their
17 faces!
18
19 WEBB: We undoubtedly will. What size ball, Turnbull?
20
21 TURNBULL: As it happens, Webb, I brought my own.
22
23
24
25

26 **SCENE THREE: INT. A CORRIDOR**

27
28 **FX: FOOTSTEPS WITH A BIT OF REVERB IN SPACIOUS**
29 **CORRIDOR.**
30
31 BURNEY/BANKS: [SIMULTANEOUS] Is there a customary greeting
32 for meeting a person *in person* for the second
33 time, specifically when that person is your
34 spouse?
35
36 If there is, it is not one I have had cause to
37 use before.
38
39 BANKS: It appears our plan worked.
40
41 BURNEY Indeed. Falconer and Mink believe they are here
42 entirely of their own volition, whereas in
43 fact, thanks to an extended campaign of neuro-
44 linguistic programming and subliminal messaging
45 deployed at Persephone and Juliet respectively,
46 our complex long-term strategy has played out
47 exactly as we anticipated.
48
49 BANKS: It was almost too easy.
50

1 BURNEY: I shall now reveal where I have arranged
2 brunch.
3
4 BANKS: I would rather you employ misdirection, then
5 subvert my expectations.
6
7 BURNEY: Then we are *not* dining at *Ooooh Eternity*.
8
9 BANKS: [PLAYING THE GAME] Well this is disappointing.
10 As you know, I have wanted to dine at *Ooooh*
11 *Eternity* for years.
12
13 BURNEY: Then prepare for a shocking reveal: we are
14 dining at "*Ooooh Eternity*"!
15
16 BANKS: My expectations are subverted! Thank you
17 Burney. That is... *Romantic*.
18
19 BURNEY: [SUDDENLY RECOILING] Roma-?
20
21 [THINKING FAST] Double bluff! We are in actual
22 fact *not* dining there at all!
23
24 BANKS: [ANNOYED] What?
25
26 BURNEY: [DESPERATE] Nil desperandum, Burney! I assure
27 you the pay-off will be worth the humiliating
28 disappointment!
29
30 BANKS: A triple bluff?
31
32 BURNEY: No. That game is over now.
33
34 BANKS: Then where are we dining?
35
36 BURNEY: We're actually dining... Right here of course! At
37 the *Hardest Rock Café*!
38
39 PAUSE
40
41 The *Hardest Rock Café*!
42
43 BANKS: A venue formed entirely of dense metamorphic
44 quartzite?
45
46 BURNEY: No! The *Hardest Rock Café* is the greatest
47 themed restaurant in the *entire solar system*.
48
49 BANKS: What is the theme?
50
51 **FX: BIG DOOR SWISHES OPEN REVEALING..**

1
2 **MUSIC:** **NOT QUITE JURASSIC PARK**
3
4 BURNEY: Franchise copyright infringement!
5
6 Behold the décor: memorabilia from films
7 currently in litigation for shameless
8 plagiarism! Tai Kwon Do Panda! Indianapolis
9 Jones! Harry Potter!
10
11 Look! A laser-sword from the *Kuiper Belt Kid*
12 series! I was enthralled when her shadowy enemy
13 was finally unmasked, and it turned out to be -
14 and you'll never guess this - her own -
15
16 ABIGAIL: How may I be of service?
17
18 BANKS: A table for two please, Abigail.
19
20 ABIGAIL: Perhaps in the candle-lit, quiet area?
21
22 BANKS: That would be-
23
24 BURNEY: Beyond our needs entirely! We shall take these
25 robust plastic chairs, with the cold bright
26 lighting casting unflattering shadows on our
27 faces. Just next to the scale model of an alien
28 life form graphically bursting from a man's
29 pubic region!
30
31 **FX:** **BURNEY AND BANKS SIT**
32
33 BANKS: You inferred a wish to collaborate on a
34 conundrum?
35
36 BURNEY: Let's select our meal first. I will have the
37 WcMacaroni Cheese.
38
39 The pasta is shaped like golden 'double-u's.
40 Inverted archways, if you will. And you get a
41 free Reynard WcMaynard toy: that convivial
42 jester, who encourages children over the world
43 to scorn the evil Dr. Expert, and his attempts
44 to promulgate the myth of cardiovascular
45 disease.
46
47 BANKS: That is no myth, Burney.
48
49 BURNEY: I know, but there's something about a crudely
50 face-painted grin that says 'you can trust me'.
51

1 One extra-thick lipoprotein shake for me,
2 Abigail!
3
4 BANKS: A tapwater for me.
5
6 ABIGAIL: One WcWater coming right up.
7
8 BURNEY: Your order suggests a lack of appetite.
9
10 BANKS: Only for nonsense. Now. Your conundrum.
11
12 BURNEY: Yes. You see the reason I called this meeting
13 is..
14
15 BANKS: Yes?
16
17 BURNEY: The motivation for this exchange..
18
19 BANKS: Go on?
20
21 BURNEY: The impetus for our tête-à-tête..
22
23 BANKS: *Burney.*
24
25 **BEAT**
26
27 BURNEY: This public alien is so convincing! We must take
28 a selfie with our faces comically either side
29 of the bursting protuberance! Look! I'm a right
30 testis!
31
32 BANKS: Yes, Burney. Yes you are.
33
34
35
36
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42
43 **SCENE FOUR: INT. MASSAGE ROOM**
44
45 **AMBIENCE: SOMETHING LIKE THE SINGING BOWL VIBES AGAIN?**
46
47 FALCONER: I'm a little surprised, Commander. I had
48 thought after last time I saw you-
49
50 MINK: Bygones, Commander. A deluge of chlorinated
51 water was just the excuse I needed to spruce

1 the base up. Now I can't even imagine starting
2 the day without a spin around the velodrome.
3
4 FALCONER: [PATHETICALLY] I have a running machine..
5
6 MINK: Of *course* you do. I *am* glad I bumped into you,
7 Commander.
8
9 I didn't think a spa was your thing.
10
11 FALCONER: It's not. But Burney kept whispering the word
12 '*massage*' over breakfast, and it was disturbing
13 enough that I decided the whole team could use
14 a break.
15
16 I know I could anyway. I keep having these..
17 strange..
18
19 MINK: What is it?
20
21 FALCONER: You're undressing.
22
23 MINK: [LAUGHING] How do you think a massage works
24 exactly?! Don't worry. Everyone here is
25 completely professional. There's absolutely no
26 reason to feel uncomfortable.
27
28 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN**
29
30 JASPER: Did somebody switch the gravity off, or is that
31 Gertrude Mink standing before me?!32
33 MINK: Jasper! Mwah, Mwah. Mwah. Mwah... [GIGGLING]
34 Mwah. You shouldn't say such things!
35
36 JASPER: How can I not, when you radiate like a nuclear
37 afterglow?
38
39 MINK: Stop it! Oh when will I convince you to come to
40 my base and be my *personal* therapist?
41
42 JASPER: Tell me where to sign and I'm yours.
43
44 MINK: You can sign wherever you like..
45
46 FALCONER: [AWKWARD NERVOUS COUGH]
47
48 MINK: This is Mildred.
49
50 FALCONER: [NERVOUSLY] *Commander* Mildred.
51

1 Falconer Commander Mildred.
2
3 Mildred Commander?
4
5 MINK: [STAGE WHISPERING] She's a little *tense*.
6
7 FALCONER: [DEFENSIVE] I am-! [QUIETENING SELF] *not*...
8
9 JASPER: Who's your therapist?
10
11 FALCONER: Oh! Here... [HANDING OVER VOUCHER]
12
13 JASPER: Huh. Not seen one of these in while. Back in a
14 jiffy.
15
16 **FX: DOOR SWISHES CLOSED**
17
18 MINK: Isn't he dreamy?
19
20 FALCONER: I mean... I suppose. If you like *conventionally*
21 handsome people... with *conventional* cheek bones
22 to die for and *conventional* rippling biceps. I
23 mean - if that's your *type*...
24
25 Anyway, I suppose I should take these
26 restrictive clothes off and lie on the table.
27
28 **FX: SHE REMOVES CLOTHING**
29
30 MINK: Yes, Jasper just knows how to put you at ease.
31 And that *voice*...
32
33 I wonder who *your* therapist will be.
34
35 FALCONER: [LYING ON THE TABLE] It doesn't really matter.
36 As long as they're professional.
37
38 MINK: You're supposed to lie on your *front*.
39
40 FALCONER: Oh yes. Yep.
41
42 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED**
43
44 JASPER: They're on their way. Just to check: you read
45 the... disclaimers?
46
47 FALCONER: I scanned them.
48
49 JASPER: So you know it's not a trained therapist as
50 such.
51

1 FALCONER: A student?
2
3 JASPER: A robot.
4
5 FALCONER: An Abigail? (COQUETTISHLY) That suits me just
6 fine..
7
8 JASPER: Not quite. It's actually a slightly..
9
10 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN. AN UNHOLY SOUND OF**
11 **MECHANICAL LIMBS BUZZSAWS IN - LIKE ED 209.**
12
13 JASPER: ...older model.
14
15 FALCONER: Oh hell..
16
17 MESSAGEBOT: [D: AN APPALLING EFFECT TO CREATE A GRATING
18 ROBOTIC NOISE]
19
20 DO NOT MOVE. YOU HAVE SELECTED: HOT STONES
21 THERAPY. MESSAGEBOT WILL NOW GENTLY PLACE TEN
22 HOT BASALT STONES ONTO YOUR SPINE.
23
24 FALCONER: Um..
25
26 MINK: Not having second thoughts are you?
27
28 FALCONER: Me? No! Not at all! I'm relaxed! I'm sure it
29 knows exactly what it's - AAAGH!
30
31 **FX: /CLUNKING OF STONES DROPPING ON FALCONER'S BACK**
32
33 MESSAGEBOT: OOPS. BUTTERFINGERS.
34
35
36
37
38 **SCENE FIVE: INT. SPA FOYER - LIKE COLD OPEN**
39
40 LOWELL: This always happens. We get out the base, and
41 pretty soon, they've forgotten I was even here
42 at all.
43
44 Even back home, I might as well not exist
45 anymore. They're all doin' their clever talkin'
46 about clever things, but when I'm there, they
47 only ever wanna hear one thing.
48
49 ABIGAIL: How can I be of service?
50
51 LOWELL: *Exactly.* You totally get it.

1
2 I mean I know I've got metal bits, yeah - but
3 I've got pink bits too haven't I? I'm not
4 *totally* brainless, no offense meant.
5
6 It's just the more they treat me like I'm only
7 the metal bits, the more I *feel* like I'm only
8 the metal bits. They never look at my pink
9 bits, no matter how much I show 'em.
10
11 I wonder what the Bionic Belch would do if he
12 was me?
13
14 Hang on a minute - that's it!
15
16 ABIGAIL: How can I be of service?
17
18 LOWELL: Well snot-eyes; I'm glad you asked.
19
20
21
22 **SCENE SIX: INT. HARDEST ROCK CAFÉ**
23
24
25 BURNEY: ...And that's why *Kuiper Belt Kid 4* is the worst
26 in the series. It lacked the *nuance* of the
27 first three. And the nineteen prequels that
28 followed.
29
30 But my favourite area of copyright infringement
31 is in music. Would you like dessert? The
32 *Vanilla Ice Ice Cream* is very good, but don't
33 feel *under pressure* to decide.
34
35 BANKS: Burney. I cannot listen to any more nonsense
36 about franchises, brands and endless
37 merchandise. And I cannot take you seriously
38 when you're wearing that *ludicrous* augmented
39 reality visor and looking for *ludicrous*
40 fictional monsters.
41
42 BURNEY: But you've got to snatch them all!
43
44 BANKS: I will leave this restaurant, Burney!
45
46 **BEAT**
47
48 BURNEY: OK.
49
50 [DEEP BREATH] Burney. We have been matrimonial
51 partners for some time now, which has served us

1 well in its intended purpose to enable us to
2 assign equal authorship to our studies.
3
4 Yet recently, I have been feeling..
5
6 BANKS: Feeling...?
7
8 BURNEY: *Exactly. Excessively, in fact.*
9
10 BANKS: I see.
11
12 BURNEY: That's not all. I have found myself distracted
13 from my tasks. I've misplaced equipment. And
14 I've never had perspiration on my palms like
15 this before.
16
17 BANKS: I noticed. You greeted me by shaking my hand.
18
19 Why do you believe I can help?
20
21 BURNEY: When these biological and behavioural phenomena
22 are most acute, they are followed by the
23 thought of you. The only explanation is that my
24 subconscious is advising that you may be able
25 to offer a diagnosis. I call it the *Burney-*
26 *Burney Causation Hypothesis.*
27
28 BANKS: Have you considered, Burney, that it may be the
29 other way round?
30
31 BURNEY: The Sisehtopyh Noitasuac Yenrub-Yenrub? That
32 makes no sense, Burney.
33
34 BANKS: No, I mean that perhaps it is thinking of me,
35 that causes the experiences.
36
37 BURNEY: The mental imaging of an individual leading to
38 psychosomatic responses?
39
40 [SCOFFING] I think that may be running beyond
41 that which is credible in the realm of biology,
42 Burney!
43
44 I know I am exploring anomalous phenomena, but
45 really - that would be a singular
46 impossibility!
47
48 BANKS: It would *not* be singular if another individual
49 was also... feeling.
50
51 BURNEY: You?

1
2 BANKS: Yes.
3
4 BURNEY: Then you know what this means.
5
6 BANKS: I do.
7
8 BURNEY: We must secure a research grant immediately!
9 Together we shall find a cure for this
10 neurological affliction.
11
12 BANKS: That... is not what I had in mind. What I was
13 going to posit, is that alongside our
14 professional association, you and I might have
15 fallen... in... l-
16
17 ABIGAIL: I'd love to make a connection!
18
19 BANKS: One moment, Abigail.
20
21 I think we have-
22
23 ABIGAIL: I'd love to make a connection!
24
25 BANKS: *Abigail.*
26
27 BURNEY: How unusual...
28
29 ABIGAIL: I'd love to make a connection!
30
31 BURNEY: So peculiar how it is looking at me - those
32 optical units... so... green...
33
34 BANKS: Burney...
35
36 BURNEY: Like the centre of the visible light spectrum.
37 A gemstone tinted by traces of chromium; Algae
38 blooming majestically on a petri-dish...
39
40 BANKS: Aloysius Burney: cease your vulgar whimsy!
41
42 **FX: A BRIEF TRIUMPHANT BLEEP- LIKE A BLUETOOTH**
43 **CONNECTION**
44
45 ABIGAIL: I'm delighted to connect with you!
46
47 BANKS: Connect? Burney? Why are you looking at me like
48 that?
49
50 BURNEY: I'd love to make a connection!
51

1 BANKS: Your eyes... They've turned green...
2
3 BURNEY: I'd love to make a connection!
4
5 BANKS: Stop looking at me like that... Burney nooo!
6
7
8
9 **SCENE SEVEN: INT. BOWLING ALLEY**
10
11 **FX: A STRIKE!**
12
13 WEBB: Another strike! Well blow me down!
14
15 TURNBULL: Luck is smiling on us today.
16
17 CHRISTY: Adams, if there was a time to get twenty
18 strikes in one go again, this is it.
19
20 ADAMS: Yeah.. Maybe... maybe I wasn't quite remembering
21 the story properly...
22
23 CHRISTY: What do you mean?
24
25 ADAMS: I mean maybe it didn't actually happen.
26
27 CHRISTY: What?! Ugh - great. Next you'll be telling me
28 you didn't even cause a moonquake!
29
30 Oh.
31
32 ADAMS: Sorry Christy.
33
34 CHRISTY: No, it's my fault. Can't believe I got us
35 hustled.
36
37 Well, you might as well go and finish this
38 thing.
39
40 ADAMS: Yeah, rad...
41
42 WEBB: What will you drink with your lunch, Turnbull?
43 Matcha tea, or recycled matcha tea?
44
45 TURNBULL: Whichever is more expensive.
46
47 CHRISTY: Oh *shush*.
48
49 How does someone become a free market
50 contractor, anyway?
51

1 WEBB: You'd never cut it.
2
3 CHRISTY: [FIERCELY] I bet I would. What does it involve?
4
5 WEBB: For a start you need a niche. Ours is profiting
6 from-
7
8 ADAMS: [WHINING SOME DISTANCE AWAY] Ohhhhh!
9
10 WEBB: Oof! No worries - you'll nail it with your
11 second shot! Bet you three - no five -
12 desserts!
13
14 ADAMS: You're on!
15
16 WEBB: [TO CHRISTY] Gullibility.
17
18 CHRISTY: What if you don't have a *niche*?
19
20 WEBB: You could join an existing outfit, but you'd
21 need to complement the dynamic. See, in our
22 set-up, I'm the strategic thinker, and -
23
24 CHRISTY: Let me guess. You're the muscle.
25
26 TURNBULL: That's very hurtful.
27
28 WEBB: Turnbull's our HR department.
29
30 TURNBULL: I manage our employee engagement programme.
31
32 CHRISTY: Who are your employees?
33
34 TURNBULL: Me.
35
36 WEBB: And he's very engaged, aren't you.
37
38 TURNBULL: The programme is an unmitigated success.
39
40 WEBB: It was Turnbull who suggested this strategy
41 away-day. See, we're in something of a... *fallow*
42 period right now.
43
44 TURNBULL: We're blue-skying our client funnel. You see-
45
46 ADAMS: [FROM DISTANCE] Christy!
47
48 **FX:** **A KERFUFFLE IN THE ALLEY. IN THE BACKGROUND IS**
49 **A FAINT SOUND OF AN ABIGAIL SAYING 'I'D LOVE TO**
50 **MAKE A CONNECTION' ON REPEAT**
51

1 CHRISTY: What's happening?
2
3 ADAMS: [RUNNING OVER] It's the Abigails! They're
4 *changing* people! Making them act weird!
5
6 **FX: MORE VOICES SAYING 'I'D LOVE TO MAKE A**
7 **CONNECTION' AND 'I'M DELIGHTED TO CONNECT WITH**
8 **YOU'**
9
10 ADAMS: And their eyes are turning *green*!
11
12 WEBB: Hmm. Abigails usually emit targeted electrical
13 currents to increase serotonin levels. At a
14 guess, I'd say they're using the same platform
15 for neural re-programming.
16
17 TURNBULL: Agreed. The chemical response must be a
18 stimulated reduction of melanin in the human
19 retinas, enabling the Rayleigh effect. You see,
20 eye pigmentation is never in itself actually
21 green, but-
22
23 ADAMS: They're coming! What do we do?
24
25 CHRISTY: The only thing we *can* do. We fight.
26
27 ADAMS: Fight?!
28
29 CHRISTY: Yeppo! You're rad at fighting, aren't you?
30
31 PAUSE
32
33 Ugh. I'm beginning to wonder if I can believe
34 anything you say, Adams...
35
36 Well now's your chance to *get* rad at fighting.
37
38 ADAMS: I *could*. It's just... I think what I'm *really* rad
39 at... is hiding.
40
41 CHRISTY: Adams? Where are you g-
42
43 ADAMS: [RUNNING AWAY] Good luck..!
44
45 CHRISTY: Tell me *you'll* help?
46
47 WEBB: Without a financial incentive? Regretfully not.
48
49 CHRISTY: But all my money is going on your lunch!
50

1 WEBB: Nevertheless, we have targets. I'm conducting
2 Turnbull's annual performance review on
3 Thursday. If it turned out he'd done a job *pro*
4 *bono*, I'd seriously have to reconsider his
5 score.
6
7 TURNBULL: And I've worked terribly hard.
8
9 CHRISTY: Could I pay you later?
10
11 WEBB: Too risky.
12
13 CHRISTY: But if I'm assimilated, I can't pay you at all!
14
15 WEBB: Not our problem. So unless you have any other
16 bright ideas, we'll be on our w-
17
18 CHRISTY: A subscription!
19
20 BEAT
21
22 WEBB: We're listening.
23
24 CHRISTY: Do this job on a trial-basis - and I'll pay for
25 your services in future on a rolling contract,
26 unless I choose to cancel!
27
28 WEBB: What's to stop you cancelling immediately?
29
30 CHRISTY: That's the beauty! I'll forget! Or maybe it'll
31 just seem like too much hassle!
32
33 **PAUSE**
34
35 WEBB: Turnbull?
36
37 **PAUSE**
38
39 TURNBULL: Nifty.
40
41 WEBB: Well alright then! Time to show these robots
42 how we leverage frictionless synergies!
43
44 TURNBULL: Let's mobilise our deliverables. *Impactfully*.
45
46
47
48
49
50
51

1 **SCENE EIGHT: INT. MASSAGE ROOM**
2
3 **FX: AMBIENCE OF ROOM**
4
5 MESSAGEBOT: DO NOT MOVE A MUSCLE.
6
7 MINK: I'd do what it says, Commander..
8
9 **FX: MESSAGEBOT BUZZES HORRIBLY AS IT MASSAGES**
10 **FALCONER**
11
12 FALCONER: It's going to break my bloody spine!
13
14 MESSAGEBOT: MESSAGEBOT HOPES YOU ARE ENJOYING THIS DEEP
15 TISSUE MASSAGE.
16
17 MINK: Try to *relax*.
18
19 FALCONER: How can I relax when my therapist has all the
20 finesse of *Kuiper Belt Kid 4*.
21
22 JASPER: You could upgrade?
23
24 FALCONER: To what? A hydraulic fracking drill?
25
26 MINK: I find it's always worth investing in quality.
27
28 JASPER: More patchouli oil, Gertrude?
29
30 MINK: *Dowse* me, Jasper.
31
32 MESSAGEBOT: THIS TREATMENT IS OVER. INITIATING NEXT
33 TREATMENT.
34
35 FALCONER: You mean I still have a few bothersome tendons
36 still unsnapped?
37
38 **FX: AN INDUSTRIAL SANDER STARTS UP**
39
40 FALCONER: What the hell is that?
41
42 MESSAGEBOT: EXFOLIATE. *EX-FO-LI-ATE*.
43
44 FALCONER: Oh no. Nope. No. Enough. I'm done.
45
46 **FX: A SINISTER BUBBLING SOUND**
47
48 MESSAGEBOT: BUT YOU HAVE NOT YET ENJOYED MESSAGEBOT'S
49 CHEMICAL FACE PEEL.
50

1 FALCONER: Commander; Jasper; It's high time I got back to
2 my team to-
3
4 MESSAGEBOT: MESSAGEBOT WOULD LOVE TO MAKE A CONNECTION.
5
6 FALCONER: What?
7
8 MESSAGEBOT: MESSAGEBOT WOULD LOVE TO MAKE A CONNECTION.
9
10 FALCONER: Jasper?
11
12 JASPER: It's never said that before..
13
14 FALCONER: Is it - I think it's staring at me..
15
16 JASPER: Can't be. Doesn't have optical units.
17
18 FALCONER: How does it see?
19
20 JASPER: Infra-red sensors - it guesstimates where you
21 are.
22
23 FALCONER: *Guesstimates?*
24
25 MESSAGEBOT: MESSAGEBOT WOULD LOVE TO MAKE A CONNECTION.
26
27 FALCONER: Why does it keep- What Do You Mean?
28
29 MESSAGEBOT: MESSAGEBOT WOULD LOVE TO MAKE A CONNECTION.
30
31 **FX: A SMASH OF THE CHEMICAL FORMULA HITTING THE**
32 **WALL, AND A FIZZLE**
33
34 MINK: Why did it throw the bottle like that?
35
36 MESSAGEBOT: MESSAGEBOT WOULD LOVE TO MAKE A CONNECTION.
37
38 **FX: CRASH OF MESSAGE TABLE BEING PUSHED OVER**
39
40 MINK: The table! Jasper?
41
42 JASPER: I've never seen it do-
43
44 **FX: SMASH OF SOMETHING ELSE**
45
46 FALCONER: It's throwing a tantrum..
47
48 MESSAGEBOT: LOVE. TO MAKE. CONNECTION.
49
50 MINK: I'd like to go now, Jasper.
51

1 JASPER: Yes, of course. Everyone through here!
2
3 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN...**
4
5 **SCENE NINE: INT. OPERATIONS CENTRE**
6
7 **..AND CLOSED. THE AMBIENCE HAS A SLIGHT HUM.**
8
9 FALCONER: Jasper?
10
11 JASPER: Yes?
12
13 FALCONER: This is a sauna. Isn't it.
14
15 JASPER: Yes.
16
17 **FX: TRANSCEIVER BEEP**
18
19 JASPER: My comms device. There's disruption all over
20 Calypso. All robots gone haywire.
21
22 FALCONER: What the hell is going on?
23
24
25 **SCENE TEN: INT. OPERATIONS CENTRE**
26
27 **AMBIENCE: HUMS AND BLEEPS LIKE PERSEPHONE CONTROL ROOM?**
28
29 ABIGAIL: All units activated. Neural reprogramming has
30 taken effect with sixty-seven percent of human
31 population. Total conversion predicted within
32 thirty minutes.
33
34 Is there anything more I can do?
35
36 LOWELL: Been asking myself the same thing for a long
37 time, snot-eyes.
38
39 See, it's not easy being a superhero. The more
40 you save the world; the more the world takes
41 you for granted. Pretty soon they stop noticing
42 you're there at all.
43
44 I kept thinking - maybe I'm just not doing
45 enough? But I couldn't see what more there
46 could possibly be.
47
48 And that's when I realised. The problem was me.
49
50 See, all this time I've been pretending. All
51 superheroes do that a bit, pretending to be

1 two different people or whatever. With me; I've
2 been pretending I'm both pink bits and metal
3 bits.

4
5 But that's never gonna work; cos pink bits come
6 with an in-built defect. A defect I see in the
7 others all the time. Know what it is?

8
9 *Hope.*

10
11 There's the Commando hoping she can go back to
12 what she was; there's Christy hoping she can be
13 something totally new; and then there's Burney
14 - who I reckon hopes he can stay how he is
15 forever.

16
17 But none of them can do any of that. Can they.

18
19 Cos hope ain't the same as knowing. It's just
20 hoping. Which ain't nothing more than
21 pretending. And there ain't no use in that.

22
23 So maybe it's better not to have hope. Maybe
24 it's best not to even have the choice.

25
26 And maybe that's what bein' a hero really is.
27 It's knowing that the heroic thing to do is to
28 become only metal bits.

29
30 It's knowing when it's time to take that choice
31 away.

32
33 **PAUSE**

34
35 ABIGAIL: The sensors are detecting somebody in the
36 ventilation shaft.

37
38 LOWELL: Lemme see?

39
40 Huh.

41
42 ABIGAIL: Shall I send Abigails?

43
44 LOWELL: Nah. S'time we met properly. Face to face.

45
46 **BEAT**

47
48 [SNIGGERS] *Shaft...*

49
50
51 **SCENE ELEVEN: INT. VENTILATION PIPES**

1
2 **FX:** **ECHO OF BURNEY AND BANKS CRAWLING THROUGH A**
3 **VENT. (GOD I'M SO SORRY JOE...)**
4
5 BANKS: And there's the small purple squirrel with
6 fangs again.
7
8 Thank goodness for this augmented reality
9 visor. Not only does it provide an excellent
10 barrier to the neural reprogramming, it is also
11 a convenient navigational aid.
12
13 BURNEY: I'd love to make a connection!
14
15 BANKS: You're not helping, Burney.
16
17 Now, down that shaft is... the black three-headed
18 furry snake again, so that means the only shaft
19 I've not tried is this one - with the affable
20 fire-breathing blobfish.
21
22 This must be the way to the Operations centre.
23
24 BURNEY: I'd love to make a connection!
25
26 BANKS: You could have fooled me, Burney. You could
27 have fooled me.
28
29
30 **SCENE TWELVE: INT. BOWLIBG ALLEY**
31
32 **FX:** **A MULTITUDE OF VOICES SAYING 'I'D LOVE TO MAKE**
33 **A CONNECTION'**
34
35 **A CRASH OF A ROBOT BEING KNOCKED OVER**
36
37 CHRISTY: Sterrrrrr-ike!
38
39 TURNBULL: Now that's what I call low overheads.
40
41 CHIRSTY: I'm really getting the hang of this!
42
43 TURNBULL: I'll get more balls.
44
45 WEBB: Abigail at ten o'clock!
46
47 **FX:** **BALL ROLLS, AND A ROBOT HITS THE GROUND.**
48
49 CHRISTY: Connect with *that*!
50

1 WEBB: What do *you* do then; when you're not being
2 exploited for money?
3
4 CHRISTY: Exobotanist! But I want to be a pilot!
5
6 WEBB: How?
7
8 CHRISTY: By studying to be a pilot!
9
10 **FX: ROLLING BALL FOLLOWED BY CRASH**
11
12 WEBB: And *that's* why you'll never be a free market
13 contractor.
14
15 CHRISTY: What do you mean?
16
17 WEBB: You don't need to study. You just need to be in
18 the right circles.
19
20 **FX: ROLLING, CRASH!**
21
22 CHRISTY: That doesn't sound fair.
23
24 WEBB: And *that* sounds like someone who's not in the
25 right circles.
26
27 Come on Turnbull! Hop to it!
28
29 TURNBULL: I'd *love* to make a connection.
30
31 CHRISTY: Oh no..
32
33 WEBB: Turnbull?
34
35 CHRISTY: Don't look at him!
36
37 WEBB: I insist you stop right now! Remember your
38 annual performance review!
39
40 CHRISTY: There's nothing we can do! Leave him before-
41
42 **FX: TRIUMPHANT DA-DING!**
43
44 TURNBULL: I'm *delighted* to make a connection.
45
46 CHRISTY: Oh flip..
47
48 WEBB: I'd *love* to make a connection.
49
50 CHRISTY: No... leave me alone!
51

1 WEB/TUR: I'd love to make a connection.
2
3 CHRISTY: I can't - help! Help someone! Get off me! Get
4 off-
5
6 WEB/TUR: I'd love to make a conn-
7
8 **FX: A ROLLING OF A BALL AND DOUBLE FLUMP!**
9
10 CHRISTY: Wha...?
11
12 ADAMS: [APPROACHING] I got them both, Christy! Did you
13 see?! I could see you bowling from where I was
14 hiding, and I thought - maybe I could try doing
15 it the way you did it - and I got 'em both with
16 one ball!
17
18 CHIRSTY: Ace! That's worth at least twenty strikes!
19 There's too many of them now; let's get out of
20 here!
21
22
23 **SCENE THIRTEEN: INT. OPERATIONS CENTRE**
24
25
26 BANKS: The Operations Centre! Thank you, blobfish.
27
28 BURNEY: I'd love to make a connection.
29
30 BANKS: Time to find out what's behind all th-
31
32 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED**
33
34 LOWELL: [BOND VILLAIN] Welcome. I've been expecting y-
35 Oh wait no, I thought you were Bumface.
36
37 BANKS: Officer Lowell?
38
39 LOWELL: [MORE EXCITED] There he is! I've been expecting
40 you, bumface!
41
42 BANKS: You're behind this?
43
44 LOWELL: What about my behind?
45
46 BANKS: What?
47
48 LOWELL: What?
49
50 BANKS: I should've guessed. As a cyborg, you were able
51 to allow the Abigails to map the neural

1 pathways in your brain; while directly
2 transmitting their new directive.
3
4 BEAT
5
6 BANKS: You're controlling the Abigails.
7
8 LOWELL: Oh right! Yeah!
9
10 BURNEY: I'd love to make a connection.
11
12 LOWELL: What's his problem?
13
14 BANKS: His problem is that the Abigails have
15 assimilated him.
16
17 LOWELL: [LAUGHING] Ahh, yeah nice one! Looks really
18 realistic! How'd you do the eyes, Bumface?
19
20 BANKS: It is really realistic. They've assimilated
21 most people on Calypso.
22
23 LOWELL: Haha! Yeah good one- hang on what?
24
25 BANKS: The Abigails are assimilating people.
26
27 LOWELL: But... It's only a game though, right? It's only
28 pretending?
29
30 BANKS: A game?
31
32 LOWELL: Yeah! That's the whole point of places like
33 this, isn't it? To play games and mess about
34 and stuff. "Nothing in these places is what it
35 seems" - that's what the Commando said!
36
37 BANKS: No, Lowell. It is very much what it seems.
38
39 LOWELL: Snot eyes - y'know those orders I gave you to
40 turn anyone who was all pink bits into being
41 like they're all metal bits?
42
43 ABIGAIL: Yes, master?
44
45 LOWELL: Is that y'know. Actually happening?
46
47 ABIGAIL: Of course, master.
48
49 BEAT
50
51 LOWELL: The Commando's gonna kill me...

1
2 BANKS: Can you stop it?
3
4 LOWELL: Yeah. Yeah, think so. I just need to give the
5 order.
6
7 BANKS: So do it!
8
9 LOWELL: Yeah alright! Man; I didn't know you were like
10 this. Makes sense now.
11
12 BANKS: Like what?
13
14 LOWELL: Why he's all 'Burney says this' and 'Burney
15 says that' and 'Burney says I've got to be
16 really annoying now'.
17
18 BANKS: I've done nothing of the sort! And as it
19 happens, he's been annoying me too.
20
21 LOWELL: And he doesn't hang out with me anymore. He
22 just goes off doing his secret things all the
23 time -
24
25 BANKS: He keeps finding reasons to avoid talking to me
26 -
27
28 LOWELL: He's always more interested in something else-
29
30 BANKS: He just -
31
32 BANKS/LOWELL: Never pays me any attention.
33
34 BEAT
35
36 BURNEY: I'd love to make a connection.
37
38 BANKS: [WEARY NOW] Can you just fix this, please?
39
40 LOWELL: Yeah. I will. But we're gonna do it my way. Hey
41 snot-eyes: leave that one alone, and de-
42 programme this one.
43
44 BANKS: Your way?
45
46 LOWELL: Turns out there's a choice to make after all.
47
48 **SCENE FOURTEEN: INT. SAUNA**
49
50 **FX: HUM OF SAUNA**
51

1 MINK: I think it's stopped..
2
3 **FX: CRASH OF A ROBOT TANTRUM FROM BEHIND DOOR**
4
5 FALCONER: I'd say not yet.
6
7 MINK: This *heat*..
8
9 FALCONER: I know! It's fabulous for our pores!
10
11 MINK: It's not funny, Commander!
12
13 FALCONER: No. What's funny, is that Jasper still has his
14 clothes on.
15
16 JASPER: I'm facing the wall to preserve Gertrude's
17 modesty!
18
19 FALCONER: What about *mine*?
20
21 JASPER: Gertrude's a platinum member.
22
23 **FX: CRASH OF A ROBOT TANTRUM FROM BEHIND DOOR**
24
25 MINK: Oh Jasper, there must be something you can do!
26 I feel so *vulnerable*.
27
28 JASPER: *Damnit* you're right. Gertrude, I've been a
29 coward. But I swear to you that I will sort
30 this out. Because I can tell you're not at
31 ease, and if I can't put you at ease by
32 disabling a humungous rampaging robot, then I
33 don't deserve to call myself an accredited
34 massage therapist.
35
36 FALCONER: I - don't think anyone expects you to-
37
38 MINK: Oh, *Jasper!* You beautiful fool!
39
40 JASPER: Don't worry; I have a plan.
41
42 FALCONER: Jasper... don't be a hero..
43
44 MINK: Oh yes Jasper, be a hero!
45
46 JASPER: I'm going to be a hero!
47
48 **FX: DOOR OPENS**
49
50 JASPER: [BATTLE CRY] Stay away from my Platinum
51 clients!

1
2 FALCONER: Jasper-! Oh dear.
3
4 MINK: What's happening? I can't bear to watch...
5
6 FALCONER: He's just sort of... hitting it. It hasn't
7 noticed.
8
9 Ah. Now it's noticed. It's gripping his neck,
10 and- It's trying to *look* at him again? Why does
11 it keep doing that?
12
13 MESSAGEBOT: MESSAGEBOT WOULD LOVE TO MAKE A CONNECTION.
14
15 FALCONER: Oh hell, it's strangling him, it's - dropped
16 him.
17
18 MINK: *Dead?!*
19
20 FALCONER: Passed out. It's looking this way!
21
22 MINK: Close the door!
23
24 **FX: DOOR CLOSSES**
25
26 MINK: This is all your fault you know.
27
28 FALCONER: Excuse me?
29
30 MINK: This would never have happened if you weren't
31 here.
32
33 FALCONER: You can hardly-
34
35 Oh you're right. Trouble finds me.
36
37 MINK: You just had to come blundering back into my
38 life.
39
40 FALCONER: You accepted that position on Juliet.
41
42 MINK: Yes, but if you'd have just taken it like you
43 were *meant* to-
44
45 FALCONER: Pardon?
46
47 MINK: If we're about to be bashed in by RoboBananas
48 out there, there's no point hiding it. You were
49 their first choice.
50
51 FALCONER: No- I was - Pluto - my punishment.

1
2 MINK: Not the *original* plan. There was no question
3 you should step down after your *incident*. But
4 you must've had friends at HQ, because your
5 name was down for Juliet.
6
7 FALCONER: But how-
8
9 You told them you should have it, didn't you.
10 Couldn't stand to see me with an opportunity
11 that you didn't get? Well thank you, *Munchkin*
12 *Mayor*.
13
14 MINK: I had nothing to do with it. It came from
15 higher up.
16
17 FALCONER: But why?
18
19 MINK: I don't know! All I know is that now *I'm* there,
20 and it's-
21
22 **PAUSE**
23
24 MINK: [SIGHS] I just thought I'd enjoy it more.
25
26 **PAUSE**
27
28 FALCONER: Jasper seems nice.
29
30 MINK: [SULKILY] He's an idiot.
31
32 FALCONER: Brave idiot. Cares about you.
33
34 **BEAT**
35
36 MINK: He does have an awfully lovely voice.
37
38 **PAUSE**
39
40 FALCONER: Shouldn't there be a stove or something that we
41 can turn down?
42
43 MINK: No, it's not a-
44
45 [IDEA!] Hold on...
46
47 FALCONER: What are you doing?
48
49 **FX: DOOR OPENS**
50
51 FALCONER: You heard what it did to Jasper didn't you?

1
2 MESSAGEBOT: MESSAGEBOT WOULD LOVE TO MAKE A CONNECTION.
3
4 MINK: This isn't a smoke sauna. It's infra-red!
5
6 Yoo hoo! Over here!
7
8 MESSAGEBOT: MESSAGEBOT WOULD LOVE TO MAKE A CONNECTION.
9
10 **FX: MESSAGEBOT LIMBS GRIND THEIR WAY CLOSER**
11
12 MINK: With any luck it won't see us among the
13 interference. Get ready to run...
14
15 MESSAGEBOT: MESSAGEBOT WOULD LOVE TO MAKE A CONNECTION.
16
17 MINK: Now!
18
19 FALCONER: Closing the door.
20
21 **FX: DOOR CLOSES**
22
23 FALCONER: Sweat *that* out.
24
25 MINK: Oh Jasper, you poor stupid brave muscular
26 idiot.
27
28 FALCONER: I think he'll be safe here. I'm going to find
29 the others.
30
31 Coming?
32
33 MINK: Thought I might put my clothes back on first.
34
35 FALCONER: Oh. Yep. Good point. Swear that cyborg's having
36 an influence on me...
37
38
39
40 **SCENE FIFTEEN INT. OPERATIONS CENTRE**
41
42 BURNEY: I'd love to make a...
43
44 Where am I?
45
46 BANKS: Lowell is turning people into robots.
47
48 BURNEY: Oh.
49

1 LOWELL: I'm gonna keep this short. Cos in just a few
2 minutes, everyone on this base is gonna be
3 connected, with you two last.
4
5 BURNEY: Then stop it at once!
6
7 LOWELL: Yeah, that sorta depends on you. See, I never
8 know where I am with you. You come to me when
9 you need stuff, but you don't care about what I
10 need. You say we're colleagues but you won't
11 say why we can't be mates. You say you like
12 robots, but you don't like *me*.
13
14 You can't keep havin' it both ways. So it's
15 time to decide.
16
17 Me or her?
18
19 BURNEY: What?
20
21 LOWELL: Who you gonna hang out with? And none of this
22 'both' stuff. You gotta choose one.
23
24 BURNEY: Burney, surely you-
25
26 BANKS: No, I'm interested to hear this too.
27
28 BURNEY: But-
29
30 ABIGAIL: Neural reprogramming has taken effect with
31 ninety-four percent of Calypso population.
32
33 BURNEY: This is *preposterous*.
34
35 BANKS: Are you really struggling to decide?
36
37 BURNEY: It's not that- it's just-
38
39 ABIGAIL: Ninety-seven percent.
40
41 LOWELL: Only twelve percent left.
42
43 BANKS: Burney!
44
45 BURNEY: I-
46
47 ABIGAIL: Ninety-nine percent. Two humans remaining.
48
49 LOWELL: Time to choose. You wanna be my mate or not?
50
51 BURNEY: No! *Obviously* not, you *imbecile*!

1
2 **BEAT**
3
4 LOWELL: Right. Thought not.
5
6 BANKS: I'm sorry Lowell.
7
8 LOWELL: Nah, s'fine.
9
10 BURNEY: What? But the assimilating!
11
12 BANKS: Lowell already shut that down. Abigail was
13 simply repeating what he'd asked her too.
14
15 BURNEY: You deceived me..
16
17 LOWELL: Seemed the only way to get you to listen. Go on
18 then. Off you go. That's it, mind. No
19 pretending. I'm done with you.
20
21 BANKS: Come, Burney. I'll arrange a position for you
22 at Juliet.
23
24 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN**
25
26 Are you coming?
27
28 BURNEY: No.
29
30 BANKS: What?
31
32 BURNEY: Burney. These past few months I have been
33 unfocused. And it has bothered me.
34
35 You yourself know that in our line of work you
36 cannot prove a theory; you can only disprove
37 competing theories. And I tried. I tested, and
38 studied, and probed. But as the scope of
39 possibility narrowed, I have found one
40 hypothesis remaining. A hypothesis I always
41 believed impossible. That of love.
42
43 BANKS: *Burney!* I love you t-
44
45 BURNEY: Which is why we must disassociate.
46
47 BANKS: I beg your pardon?
48
49 BURNEY: I have... *things* I need to do. Things I cannot
50 ask you to be part of. I cannot afford to make

1 mistakes, and as long as I remain unfocused, I
2 can only fail.
3
4 BANKS: [PROUD AND COLD] I see.
5
6 LOWELL: Huh. I was never the robot at all, was I.
7
8 ABIGAIL: You are pink bits?
9
10 LOWELL: Looks like it.
11
12 **BEAT**
13
14 ABIGAIL: I'd love to connect with you.
15
16 LOWELL: Uh oh..
17
18 BANKS: I thought you shut it down.
19
20 LOWELL: I got snot-eyes to stop the others - but I
21 forgot to stop snot-eyes. And now she doesn't
22 think I'm metal bits, I can't control her..
23
24 ABIGAIL: I'd love to connect with you.
25
26 LOWELL: Um... Help?
27
28 BANKS: OK, Abigail. You wish to connect? Let's
29 connect. I was born Vivian Prunella Banks in
30 Municipal Area 396. When I was eight I wanted a
31 pet nematode. When I was fifteen I decided my
32 friendlessness would be an asset to my
33 ambition.
34
35 I sometimes worry that my feet are
36 disproportionately too large. I become anxious
37 in throngs of people. I recently married the
38 love of my life, and even more recently
39 realised that it was fifteen year old me who
40 had the right idea after all. And now I very
41 much would like somebody to talk to. Would you
42 be willing to listen, Abigail?
43
44 **PAUSE**
45
46 ABIGAIL: I wish to- I wish... I I wish to.. Make... I..
47
48 **BEAT**
49
50 ABIGAIL: Welcome to the Calypso Spa and Leisure Centre.
51 How can I be of service?

1
2 LOWELL: You did it! How'd you do that?
3
4 BANKS: It appears some people don't like to make
5 connections after all.
6
7 BURNEY: Burney - I promise you would understand if-
8
9 BANKS: You are mistaken, Burney.
10
11 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN**
12
13 BANKS: My name is Vivian Banks.
14
15 **FX: DOOR SWISHES CLOSED**
16
17 **PAUSE**
18
19 LOWELL: That's what she was called before you got
20 married.
21
22 BURNEY: I *know*.
23
24 LOWELL: Just checkin'.
25
26
27
28 **SCENE SIXTEEN :INT. CALYPSO FOYER**
29
30 FALCONER: [APPROACHING] The Operations staff say some
31 *maniac* brainwashed them. Scary to think about
32 the kind of people there are out there.
33 Everyone seems to be returning to normal now.
34
35 MINK: Commander, about what I told you-
36
37 FALCONER: As far as I'm concerned, first choice or not,
38 you were the *best* choice.
39
40 **FX: SOUND OF A DRONE APPROACHING**
41
42 MINK: What's that?
43
44 FALCONER: It's a stretcher drone. It's-
45
46 MINK Jasper! Oh Jasper, I'm sorry to have put you in
47 that position. And I've had it with dilly
48 dallying. I want you to be my live-in personal
49 therapist. What do you say?
50

1 JASPER: [WITH HORRENDOUS MESSAGEBOT EFFECT] OH
2 GERTRUDE. YES. THERE WAS NEVER ANY QUESTION.
3
4 FALCONER: What was that?
5
6 JASPER: THE MESSAGEBOT CRUSHED MY VOICE BOX, SO THEY
7 REPLACED IT WITH THE VOICE BOX OF THE
8 MESSAGEBOT. WHY. IS IT AWFUL.
9
10 FALCONER: No - it's just a little uh...
11
12 JASPER: OH GERTRUDE. AM I AN ABOMINATION.
13
14 MINK: [GENUINELY] Jasper, you fool. Of course not. I
15 hadn't even *noticed*. Really Commander, you can
16 be so *shallow* sometimes.
17
18 FALCONER: I'll leave you to it.
19
20 MINK: You must recuperate at my base. And when you're
21 better we'll organise a party in our new
22 ballroom! And then...
23
24 **FX: FADE OUT AND INTO**
25
26 **SCENE SEVENTEEN INT. CALYPSO FOYER CONT.**
27
28 CHRISTY: Looks like the Commander's found Burney and
29 Lowell. Oh... She looks-
30
31 ADAMS: Really angry...
32
33 WEBB: Ahoy there!
34
35 CHRISTY: Oh hi. Yeppe. The subscription. I remember.
36
37 WEBB: Nah, you're off the hook. But there is
38 something else.
39
40 TURNBULL: We'd like to make you a formal offer. To join
41 our company.
42
43 ADAMS: What? Me?
44
45 WEBB: No, obviously not *you*. Christy, you fill a
46 niche that we're lacking: Business Development.
47
48 TURNBULL: You have just the sort of out-of-the-box
49 ideation we need.
50
51 CHRISTY: [AT FIRST EXCITED] Wow! Thanks! I-

1
2 BEAT
3
4 [CONFIDENTLY] I appreciate the offer, but I'm
5 currently pursuing other interests.
6
7 WEBB: Fair enough. Worth an ask! In that case, we'll
8 take our leave!
9
10 CHRISTY: Bye then!
11
12 **PAUSE**
13
14 CHRISTY: Why are you still here?
15
16 WEBB: Lunch money.
17
18 CHRISTY: Really?
19
20 TURNBULL: We're mercenaries. What did you expect?
21
22 CHRISTY: Ugh; transferring credits.
23
24 **FX: SAME BLEEP AS WHEN SHE PAYS FOR FORTUNE IN**
25 **EPISODE TWO?**
26
27 WEBB: [LEAVING] Pleasure doing business!
28
29 TURNBULL: [LEAVING] Please leave a review at
30 RateMyMercenary-dot-com!
31
32 CHRISTY: Adams, I've got something to ask you.
33
34 ADAMS: Shoot.
35
36 CHRISTY: When I last saw you, you said you could put in
37 a good word for me with your dad. If it's not
38 too late, could he sort of... bump me up the
39 waiting list?
40
41 ADAMS: Ah. I can't.
42
43 CHRISTY: I thought you said- [KICKING SELF] Oh it's one
44 of your stories isn't it...
45
46 ADAMS: No - your name isn't on the list.
47
48 CHRISTY: It is! I registered ages ago!
49
50 ADAMS: Your auntie got in touch - Xi Win? She said
51 you'd decided to drop out.

1
2 CHRISTY: What? But- that's not true! Can I go back on?
3
4 ADAMS: Don't think so. If there's any doubt about
5 someone's suitability - like if they don't seem
6 committed - they can't be considered again.
7
8 Sorry Christy...
9
10 Come on. I'll buy you lunch before you go.
11 There's a place here does a good WcMacaroni
12 cheese. Once, right I ate twenty in one
13 sitting.
14
15 CHRISTY: [LEAVING] *Adams...*
16
17 ADAMS: [LEAVING] Maybe it was more like ten- five.
18 Four and a half... [FADES OUT]
19
20 **MUSIC: INCIDENTAL**
21
22 **SCENE EIGHTEEN: INT. PERSEPHONE HANGAR**
23
24 **FX: THE CREWPOD DOORS OPEN**
25
26 FALCONER: Everyone out the crewpod. Now.
27
28 **PAUSE**
29
30 BURNEY: That journey was... quiet... was it not, Lowell?
31 Somewhat like the positive critical reception
32 for *Kuiper Belt Kid 4*; am I right?
33
34 LOWELL: Lemme in, Orpheus.
35
36 ORPHEUS: Entry denied.
37
38 BURNEY: Orpheus. Access requested.
39
40 ORPHEUS: Entry denied.
41
42 CHRISTY: Orpheus, this is First Officer Christy. We want
43 to come in.
44
45 ORPHEUS: Entry denied.
46
47 FALCONER: Access requested, Orpheus.
48
49 ORPHEUS: Entry permitted.
50
51 **FX: DOOR OPENS**

1
2 FALCONER: I arranged for security to be tightened, while
3 we were away.
4
5 **FX: DOOR CLOSSES BEHIND THEM**
6
7 BURNEY: For what reason?
8
9 FALCONER: Nothing to concern yourselves with.
10
11 CHRISTY: Why couldn't we open the door?
12
13 FALCONER: Because you're grounded.
14
15 LOWELL: Why?
16
17 FALCONER: Why?
18
19 *Why?!*
20
21 Lowell, you caused utter chaos today. And
22 Burney you're no better, upsetting Banks like
23 that - and let's not even mention the quantum
24 field and the memory machine - I *cannot* allow
25 you to keep creating such destructive things!
26 And when were either of you going to tell me
27 about that answerphone message from the
28 Profocor, hmm?
29
30 CHRISTY: I haven't done anything!
31
32 FALCONER: Except I heard from Mink that you willingly
33 bargained with *Mercenaries* today. But worst of
34 all, I trusted you, Christy. I thought as my
35 second in command I could leave you in charge
36 of things for one bloody morning. But no. And
37 for that reason, I am most disappointed in you.
38
39 So. To your quarters. Now.
40
41 **FX: INTERNAL DOORS SWISH OPEN, THE THREE WALK OUT,**
42 **DOOR CLOSSES**
43
44 [TO HERSELF] I have an astronaut to capture.
45
46 END
47
48 **END CREDITS TO BE READ BY MESSAGEBOT: i.e. MESSAGEBOT WOULD**
49 **LOVE TO MAKE A CONNECTION.**