

EP 1 A Day In The Life..... VERSION 1.04...(Finished Final)

Episode 1: Day in the Life

Meet richard and wife on planet

Follow his back story in shuttle to station - incident with stewardess and david brooben

Arrive on station and meet cargo handler and customs officers

Arrives in office and meets co-workers.. logs on and deals with some dockers

Slough ship issue - Escalated by Richard to David Brooben

End episode with mug throw

(Narrator) Barnard's Star, A low-mass red dwarf star about six light-years away from Sol, Industrious and home to over 10 million people. Barnard's Station is the hub of all the interplanetary trade in the system, the busy comings and goings from all over the galaxy. Bringing in goods and taking away the robotics and computers that Barnard's star is famed for throughout the galaxy. All this activity has to be controlled, cargoes must be scanned, ships must be authorised and fee's and bounties must be paid. These are the duties of the Barnard Star Dockers.

(Main Theme Tune)

(Narrator) This is 69 Orral Avenue, South Down, Anderton on the planet Birminghamworld. Richard Swallow and his wife May get ready for another busy day onboard Barnards Station...

(Richard) (angrily) ...yeah i've got the ****ing lunch box, I've got a shuttle to catch... if i miss the 7:14 from Birminghamworld I'll be late again.. Come onnnnnnnn how long does it take to put on a pink onesie?

(May) ...watch your mouth... appearance is important at McThargoids, the best selling fast food in the federation may I add. Besides If I don't stick to the uniform how can I get anyone else to?

(Richard) I tell you honey, that bright pink does nothing for your waistline.

(May) SHUT UP!! You know if you could just get the promotion, we could afford to live on the station, then we wouldn't have this hassle.

(Richard) The Old boss aint ready to retire yet... and he's too blooming stubborn to drop dead.

(Narrator) Richard and May have been married for 7 years, they both live on Birminghamworld, Richard stays in a hotel on the station when on shift. while his wife commutes daily.

(Richard) This F***ing shuttle is appalling every day it *bleeping* breaks down. I swear I don't want to have to face David for latecoming again. That bruise took days to go away. Well at least we don't have to take that stupid anaconda replacement service they had last year.

(May) OH I know...

(Richard) That was an utter joke with the stupid Pilot couldn't even park it, he ended up scrapping the entire side of the station and denting the docking port.. we had to shut down 2 lanes of the B69 and cone off the entrance for a month, we lost near a billion credits income because of that idiot.....

(May) But he looked like he worked out.. And smelled like a greek salad.

(Narrator) The Birmingham world shuttle service is the only way from the surface of the planet to the station and is always full of the less well off station workers. Of course some people choose to commute to maintain their lifestyle. Here we have Teddy Ryde enjoying the perks of the first class cabin.

(Teddy) We all know how serious journalism is and our staff are well aware of the dangers they put themselves into reporting the news...hang on a second. excuse me (To stewardess)

(Stewardess) Yes sir?

(Teddy) 'Can i have a bottle of janx over here and a lavian whiskey....yeah....triple..with Ice...' so anyway...

(Stewardess) *glass tinkling* There you are sir..

(Teddy) Thanks dear, yeah that's what news is all about, cutting down to the raw dangerous truth, getting in to the gritty uncomfortable real life... *sip*..hey call this a triple and this janx tastes like lavian yak ass.....

(Narrator) Sadly Richard can't afford the fares for anything other than standard class travel but he's not inexperienced in meeting the rich and famous himself.

(Richard) I've met Teddy Ryde you know The BS News Guy?, met him in a bar, steaming drunk he was. I never knew that was a comb over either, he hides the bald spot very well.

(May) He's got plenty of hair on his ...

(Richard) (interrupting) A nice guy too, I know they say you should never meet your heroes but I think we really got on well.

(May) And he always smells great when he pops into McThargoids. Always offers me a suck of his creamy McStiffy, but I don't like milkshakes.

(Richard) There's a very nice bar on Barnards station, the Thargoid and Fer-De-Lance. I often pop in there after a shift to catch up with the gossip on the station. Gotta be careful there though some real strange people in there, say the wrong thing and you can end up as fertilizer, or worse you might end up part of some crazy adventure hehehe.....

(May) You never take me anywhere any more.. I'd love a bit of adventure.

(Richard) *heavy sigh* I see enough adventures in traffic control. At least I'm not repairing vending machines any more. Good thing I got out when they wanted to transfer me to Lave station - the technician there had to be re-trained due to incompetence. Luckily for me a job came up in Traffic control here.

(Stewardess) Good morning sir, could you please put your belt on, we're about to take off.

(Richard) *Clunk* The previous guy in traffic control tried to dock too many ships at once. it took three weeks to crowbar the last sidewinder out of the docking slot. Rumours were he had a breakdown. It's easy to get stressed out on this job so many idiots flying ships. That's why its very important to relax with friends after a shift.

(May) How come you never relax with me at McThargoids after your shifts?

(Richard) I relax plenty with you at home dear.... what was I saying?

(Nar Rayta) : Meanwhile in First Class

(Stewardess) This is flight A969 to Barnards station welcome aboard. Just a few safety announcements, If you look below your seats you will find enough space to crawl into should you need to panic or hide during a thargoid attack.

(David Brooben) Yeah we know..

(Stewardess) Rem lock masks are located in the arm of the chair simply remove the arm and place over the mouth. 1st class escape pods are built into the seats simply relax and enjoy the flight back to the nearest starport.

(David Brooben) Get a move on woman!!

(Stewardess) Standard class escape pods are located in the space above your seats remember 10 people to a pod please...if you look here..here and he....(THUD as mug hits her in the face)

(David Brooben) SHUT THE F**K UP AND GET THIS F*****G SHUTTLE OFF THE GROUND.....EVERYDAY IT'S THE SAME F*****G SHIT. WE ALL KNOW, WE ALL GET THIS F*****G SHUTTLE EVERYDAY.....STUPID COW.....

(Narrator) David is the stations controller. He's due to retire soon. He has the respect of many and is usually calm and collected when dealing with people, although there are rumours he has a temper problem....

(Richard) I'll be glad when David's gone, no offence to the man he's done a great job but he wears the most hideous jumpers and the language you hear coming from that control room.. im surprised he wasn't fired years ago. His temper is definitely worsening as time goes on and now we have mug throwing.... who does he think he is

(David) May I remind you UNDERLING that I have perfect 20/20 hearing.. oh are you recording? terribly sorry.....Morning Richard everything well in the old traffic

department? Great great! *whispers loudly* If i ever catch you disrespecting me again I will pull out your ribcage and use it as an amusing xylophone....(sound of mug on face)

(Richard) Yeah he's a nice guy most of the time.....Like I say Stress on the job, so its good to socialise and relax after work in the Thargoid.....

(May) *bitterly* Just not with me!!!!!!....Never any time for me.....

(Captains voice over tannoy.) : Please take your seats as we start our approach to Barnard's Star Station, please wait until the seatbelt lights are out, and also any minor fires that occur during landing before attempting to commence dissenbarkenmentationness.

(Narrator) The Docking bay of Barnards station is huge stretching a whole kilometer from end to end. Every ship needs to be in the right location to avoid cargo handling errors. With thousands of cargo containers being loaded and unloaded daily, accuracy and careful handy are critical. In charge of these operations is 30 year serving veteran Jack Soffalot.

(Jack) when the mornin' shuttle comes in, I take all the luggage t' customs and its checked over for illegals you'd be surprised at what people try to smuggle in. We once caught BS News's Randy Berger for smuggling in illegal leesti lentils. God knows what he wanted with them, anyway he just got a slap on the wrist for it. If it were up to me he'd have swung from the docking port entrance, slimy bugger that one is, needs watching carefully.....

(Char 1) Jack? why is my bag square? it was round when I left? what the....JACK?

(Jack) Any damage to property is solely the **responsibility** of the passenger. humph (as he throws a bag followed by sound of something breaking as bag hits floor)

(Char 2) Hey that was my bag, can you not read, Fragile....

(Jack) we usually clear the docking bay pretty quickly we tend to get a few complaints but nothing serious..

(Char 3) Excuse me!!! YOU... yes you...where are the complaint cards I want to file a complaint, this is the third time this week my underwear has ended up scattered across the docking bay....

(Jack) {Puts on posh voice} Terribly sorry sir we don't have any, they were ordered and arrived last week but had been badly damaged during shipping.{back to normal accent} shocking how that keeps happening. Expecting more in soon..

(Char 3) Unbelievable... *grumbling*

(Jack) Ey up May...Tha' looks reet smashing

May: *Giggles* OH stop it you...

Jack: *cutting* Morning Dick!

Richard: Richard to you!!! You not got something better to do Jack? Seriously...

Jack: Ey you, watch yer tone.... DICK.. or I may have **suspishions** about things **concealed** upon your person, one word in the right ear and you'll have an angry Finn Gerrin to deal with..

Richard: What ever Jack... I gotta get to work.. Got to work my way up that ladder so I can come back and sack you.

Jack: In your dreams mate, I'll be running this station before you ever get a sniff..

Richard: Go suck a cobra exhaust Jack...

Jack: You can kiss my Asp!!! Oh May.. have a lovely day..

May: *Giggles* I will try Jack.. see he shows me more attention than you! I've always liked that Jack. Smells a bit oily, with just a hint of leather.

(Narrator) Richard works in the traffic control tower with his co-workers Sean Iswilly and Tara Himen. Richard meets Sean in the elevator up to work each morning, where they meet Tara finishing her nightshift.

(Richard) I Tell you that Jack has to go he keeps making a pass at my other half

Lift door opens PING

(Sean) Well someone needs to, she looks cute in that pink onesie. Speaking of cute hi Tara, up all night thinking about me again?

Tara: Only cause you dropped one before you left the office last night... seriously.. what did you eat?

(Sean) Come on sweet cheeks.. no need to be grumpy.. I always like to leave you a little present.

(Richard) Hows was the night shift Tara?

(Tara) Awful... that blooming Imperial Diplomat illu was trying to get into my systems.

(Sean) I bet he was..*Sniggers*

(Tara) He was checking the docking logs, searching for some ship called 'the floppy banana'

(Sean) Did you see his floppy banana?

(Tara) Shut up Sean...

screeching sound

(Tara) OH Crap... I forgot to turn the docking bay on for that asp...

comms effects This is docking control to flight ASP52, your request timed out, but you may now land on the bay below you.

(Narrator) The docking room is always busy with flights constantly coming in and out. There is barely enough time for people to finish their shift and get out of their seat before the next flight needs assistance. Docking controllers have to be precise, polite and able to deal with every pilot in a professional manner. Richard takes his first Flight of the day a regular docker from the Quaack system....

(Richard) FD194 you have clearance proceed to pad 7 please stop trying to overtake the anaconda in front of you.

comms effect off

(Richard) I hate that bastard, every day he tries to jump the queue and I tell you what, if i was that anaconda captain i would have swerved and knocked that sidewinder into the station wall.

(Sean) Is that Alf again?... blooming Alf Abakka. Give him 'special' clearance.. (laughs)

(Richard) *comms chatter* Yes this is traffic control flight FD194, I'm sorry your landing pad has been re-assigned please hold position while we re-assign you. *end comm*

(Sean) Pad 18 is free, right at the back of the station...

(Richard) *start comm* FD194 you are cleared to approach pad 18, thank you for your patience.. *end Comm* ..

(Sean) If you're nice to docking control we can really expedite your docking...

(Richard) *Sorry FD194 your pad assignment has expired.... please hold while we find you another one...

(Sean) Laughing

(Tara) You two need to grow up!

(Richard) *Ship FD194, we have assigned you landing Bay 7... please proceed to Bay 7..

ship commander muffled THATS THE FIRST BLOOMING BAY u gave me

(Richard) sorry what did you say? Nope you're breaking up *makes radio interference..* *end Comm*

(Richard) hahaha now mustn't forget protocol... *start comms* Enjoy your time at Barnard's Star Station, and have a nice day commander *End comm* What a prick!

Station alarm

(Sean) :oh no, long range sensors say we have a glower.....

(Tara): Confirmed Slough's Satisfaction detected on long range sensors glowing like a moon in the castor system.....radioactive scan in progress

(Richard): Radioactive scan complete, radioactive contamination confirmed, Raising docking status to level amber.

(Richard as tannoy announcement) 'This is an amber level alarm, radioactive contamination inbound. please clear the docking floor and do not return to your ships until directed. All personnel in the docking bay area to follow radioactive protocol and await further instructions.....repeat this is an Amber level contaminant alarm....

(Sean)...yeah we get these visitors from slough, the protocol is to remain nice and pleasant with them, but we have to prepare for any eventuality. There are over 500,000 people on barnards station at any time, and we wouldn't want radiation from slough pouring in and damaging our clean safety record. 360 days since the last incident...

(Richard) *muffled* Slough's Satisfaction: This is BS Docking control, you have clearance to approach.....no I always sound like this....I am not wearing a gas mask i promise you.....I don't care if you call the Anti-Slough racist brigade....

(Tara) Engaging docking port radioactive countermeasure wash....

(Richard) nothing to worry about sir...its part of our service...free space wash for every ship....the last ship?????...erm he had a bounty thats why we didn't clean him ok.....

(Tara) Radioactive wash completed.

(Richard) Please proceed to Bay X...no not 10...Bay X its at the back well away from the other bays....Because we think you're important and should have your own private bay thats why.....

(Sean) I've cleared all local traffic to 3,000 mtrs.... we should be good to go now.....

(Tara) Right I'm finished guys...I'll see you later tonight.

(Narrator) Slough's Satisfaction has docked bringing with it 40t of luxury goods Jack Soffalot monitors the unloading

(Jack) mmurff a mfurrfh gugh murffle murf a mupple.....sorry force of habit.... masks must be worn at all times....yeah we have to transport all this to **quarantine** to make sure its not glowing and it's within safe levels before we can release it t' market. The captain is having a chemical wash as we speak and will be allowed into the station sometime this afternoon....

(Captain of ship)....its utterly ridiculous you don't treat any other system like this. slough is a perfectly nice system why you treat us this way is against federal law 83884/c your superiors will hear of this ARRRRGHHHH ME JACOBS CAREFULL WITH THAT HOSE.....

(Narrator) Meanwhile at McThargoids Mary is preparing for the lunchtime rush...

(May) Well we have some new products launching this week, our new McTrumble Nuggets are selling well system wide, but we haven't had delivery of the new batch yet so were stuck selling the old Thargoid nuggets instead. People are complaining that they don't have the same furry taste as they do at other stations.

(Worker 1) Boss? Where's the first aid kit? Betty's deep fried her head again...

(May) Our biggest seller is of course the the Tripple McThargoid with our classic Tau Ceti sauce, and the Imperial Size McStiffy Shake....you're a slave to the shake at McThargoids... I love that commercial....

(Worker 1) erm Boss... really need some help..

woof sound of fire

(May) Oh no not again Betty, how many times do I have to tell you... Hairnets on at all times.. Why are you throwing the burger buns on the ground Betty?? NO it's drop AND roll, no like this.. watch!!

(narrator) Customs officers have a busy job on Barnards star checking all incoming and outgoing cargo manifests. Finn Gerinn and his assistant Doug Kittout have had a very busy morning with the arrival of the Slough's Satisfaction and the Slough Ship protocols.

(Finn) yeah we get a ship from slough every few days and its the same procedure everything has to be checked for radioactives. Still it's standard practice that any ship cargo that glows has to be sent to slough by Federation dumpers.

(Doug) Slough pilots get very narky when you mention dumping in front of them, so we like to keep it polite to their faces, and arrange the dumping behind their backs.

(Finn) It's the hosing down of the docking bay I don't like about these Slough ships. Its a job for station maintenance but I'd rather avoid putting any maintenance requests through the station controller David, he can get a bit violent so its safer to do it ourselves.

(Doug) (large popping sound)

oo arrr Thats be the last of the radioactives gone, at least its not one of them there Stroudberry transports.

Everything always miss-labeled. We have no idea what anything is, until we open it up that is... HUGE..panther clipper was in here last week took 5 days to relabel everythin'....

then there was the problem with the passengers thinking they were on Lave....nightmare....me luvver

(narrator) David Broobin and his assistant Michelle Boots are having a discussion about this mornings transport from Slough. David is clearly angered by the authorisation given to the Slough's Satisfaction.

(David) YOU LET IN A *\$*#* TRANSPORT FROM *\$*#*% SLOUGH (sound of smashing mug) WE'VE JUST FINISHED SCRUBBING UP FROM THE LAST \$*#*#\$*# SHIP OF THEIRS, I SWEAR IM GOING TO INSERT THIS MUG WHERE THE CHEMICAL HOSE DON'T REACH! *\$*#*#\$*#* FLIGHT CONTROLERS.....

(Michelle) *Coughs* Sir... sir... the recording team!

(David) oh hello you must be the new broadcast team can i get you a cup of tea, coffee, biscuit....sit down sit down its nice to see such friendly people on the station. I was just saying to Michelle here how lovely it is to have a broadcast crew on the station. Now my job is to make sure everything goes smoothly and when it doesn't to deal with it in the appropriate manner isn't that right Michelle

(Michelle) (has a gruff male voice) Erm...yes...your majesty...I mean Sir..yes...thats exactly right.....another mug your royal highness?

(David) No! Get me that #*#*\$*#\$ head erm Dick..... Sucker...erm Swallow....Richard Swallow from Traffic control.

(Michelle) *tannoy* Richard Sucker to Station Control

(soft knock on door)

(David) come in, ahhh Richard nice to see you. I would like you to explain why we let a slough transport in today when I said the other week we would relocate them to Tau Ceti?

(Richard) New regulations came in you must have seen them. However much we don't want slough ships to dock, we have to allow it.

(David) ARE YOU TELLING ME HOW TO DO MY #*#*\$*#\$ JOB? WHY YOU LITTLE #*#*\$*#\$ COME HERE.....(picks up mug.....)

(Narrator) You've been listening to Episode One of Dockers, a Onsiehole Production

Written and produced by Grant Woolcott and Simon Winnard.

The part of Richard Swallow was played by Colin Ford
with Helen "Flossy" Lister as May Swallow
Ben Eid Leweiss as Jack Soffalot
Rory Scarlett as Sean Iswilly
Gwen Beale as Tara Himen
Robbie "Wrongway" Lister as Finn Gerrin
Ian Phillips as Doug Kittout
Keith "Oss" Wilkins as David Broobin
and Jack Weaver as Michelle Boots

With additional voices by Gwen Beale, Acrobat, and Psykokow.

The part of the Narrator was played by me, Iain M Norman.

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Tune in next time for more ... Dockers.

End Ep 1