

Dockers S02E01

Being for the Benefit of Mrs Broobin

By Simon Winnard

And

Grant Woolcott

SCENE 1

INTRO MUSIC AND VO FOLLOWED BY FADE TO
DAVIDS OFFICE AMBIENCE

NARRATOR: David is taking his early morning McStiffy in his office with Michelle. It has been several months since the recording crew have been in Barnard's Station and there have been a few changes around the place. David unfortunately got addicted to the psychotropic drug, Onion head, and after some intensive rehab and relaxation he no longer claims the rights to bananas.

DAVID: Ahhh Michelle, I've missed this place. Still, all water under the bridge now, eh?

MICHELLE: Yes, your majesty It has not been ze same since you left uz.

DAVID: Yes, some nasty restrictions but otherwise I think i'm over the worse of that whole onion head thing.

MICHELLE: Well it's probably for the best your untouchableness

DAVID: (SHOUTING) For the best?! I've got to move in with Mrs Broobin! Do you realise what that means?

MICHELLE: Erm how could I forget? I am azzured she will treat you with ze love ony ze mother can.

DAVID: You met my mother didn't you Michelle?

MICHELLE: I look forward to it again your impeccable-ness.

DAVID: Your lying skills are improving Michelle.

SCENE 2

FLASHBACK TO THREE MONTHS AGO

NARRATOR: Our story doesn't really start here though it starts three months ago, just after Cmdr Luvcox left for the nunnery.

WIBBLY WOBBLY TIME SHIFT SFX.

DAVID: Where is that stupid woman surely she's out of hospital by now? Ah Michelle, just the person I was looking for. Erm well there's no easy way to say this so i'll come straight out with it. (BEAT) I need you to give me head.

MICHELLE: Oh, erm, well.

DAVID: Don't give me all that! I know you love Head as much as I do. I've not had any head in two days now and I just miss the warm fuzzy feeling that good head gives me. I find it hard to

relax at the best of times but the last few weeks I've been getting regular head and it's helped no end.

MICHELLE: Well it iz just so sudden your gloriousness.

DAVID: Oh just meet me outside McThargoids at lunch and you can give me head there, here's 50 credits just keep it quiet for now.

SCENE 3

HANS AND HIS TEAM PERFORMING A DRUGS BUST

NARRATOR: Head of Security, Hans Supp, and his squad are cracking down on the illicit drugs trade that has grown to epidemic proportions onboard Barnard's station. We join him now as he prepares to raid a property he's had a tip-off about.

HANS: Ok everybody quieten down. It is important that everybody knows what they are doing. Number 2, you will ram ze door down and I will burst in with ze gun and you will all follow me, you will then break off and search all ze rooms. Are we clear?

EVERYONE: Yes Hans, sir!

HANS: Ok zis is the address, six one one. Okay on my mark we go on ze count of three. One. Two. Three!

SFX DOOR BREAKING

HANS: Move! Move! Move! Everyone move!

DORIS: Oh my! Albert? Albert! Did you forget to pay the electric again?

ALBERT: No dearest. Did you buy that dodgy wool from Braben Woolens again?

DORIS: No I learnt my lesson after it self knitted into a scarf and tried to strangle the Karaoke guy in the Thargoid.

HANS: (SCREAMING) Enough with ze chitter chatter! Come out with your hands up!

NUMBER 2: Sir? Hans? I think there has been a mistake.

HANS: Vot now number two, can't you see ve are in the middle of an important drugs raid!

ALBERT: Drugs?? Oh no, I swear I only use them to keep an active sex life You can take them all.

HANS: Ahhhh I knew it. Right you two give me all the head you can give me right now!

DORIS: Ooo-errr! I'll just take my teeth out for this fine looking gentleman.

ALBERT: I say thats not the sort of thing you can demand from us.

SFX SOUND OF TEETH BEING REMOVED

DORIS: My teeth are out.

NUMBER 2: Hans zis is the wrong house! We should be at number one one nine.

HANS: Vot?! Let me see that paper!

HANS TURNS THE PAPER AROUND

Oh for fucks sake!

DORIS: (DISAPPOINTED) Does this mean you don't want head?

HANS: No. Er. Yes. Err. (Loud) You two, get back inside with your hands down. (Normal) You lot get out of that woman's drawers and form up at one one nine. I'll be there after, erm, I take a statement from zis woman.

ALBERT: My teeth come out too you know.....

SCENE 4

THE DOCUMENTARY CREW HAVE GAINED
ACCESS TO THE BLACK MARKET. SFX
AMBIENCE FOR SHADY BACK ROOM

NARRATOR: After months of negotiation and assurances that any information will not be used against us, we have acquired access to the notorious black market on Barnard's Station. Ivan Itchcheanus and Ayla Pickett are responsible for nearly all the smuggled goods in and out of Barnard's Station.

IVAN: (OFF) Yes just stockpile that onionhead with the slaves.

IVAN (CONT): Yes, slaves and onionhead are our two best sellers but zey are cracking down, especially with the slaves. The last few shipments have been stopped at customs. It seems the usual bribes are not working anymore and we may have to take more drastic action.

AYLA: Yes master. I will get on it right away master.

IVAN: We also do protection here. We have wings of people who, for a small cargo drop, will perform miracles for your trade. We ask them for a song and if they don't give us ze song we kill zem it's very simple and also very profitable.

AYLA: Yes master we like a good profit here.

SCENE 5

CUSTOMS AREA AMBIENCE

NARRATOR: In the customs area and unloading there is a discussion going on between Jack Soffalot, Finn Gerrin and Doug Kittout.

DOUG: Look at this memo me luvver, says were not being rigorous enough wi' the cargo.

JACK: Well don't look at me, I only unloads it. Not my problem what's in it.

DOUG: You are supposed to report suspicious cargo though babba.

JACK: It's all bloody suspicious to me. Finn? Finn! Wake up!

FINN: Uhhh sorry. Yes walk through there please. Oh it's you two.

DOUG: Whats wrong with you me luvver? Last few days you've done nothing but sleep on the job!

FINN: (YAWN) Just a few late nights, I've not been sleeping well recently.

JACK: Well I've got a date with you know who later. How are we going to keep both parties happy is what I'm saying here.

DOUG: You mean the Russian? I told you it would get us into trouble.

JACK: Nonsense. As long as we stop some contraband, we've just got to stop him getting too greedy.

SFX OF BUBBLING MC STIFFY

Oh god Finn! You're going to drown in that McStiffy!

DOUG: Well we can let in all the onion head, for some reason David doesn't seem that bothered about that.

FINN: I've been regulating the slaves and (YAWN) all the illegal pornography.

JACK: Well I will just tell our friend that we can't let much more through without arousing suspicion. And if we do, we want a larger cut!

DOUG: Oh, and don't forget that thing with Richard and May.

JACK: Oh don't remind me, she's never going to forgive me for that underwear thing. It was a joke! May, I can handle. Richard though, well that's something I will deal with when I have to.

SFX FAPPING

DOUG: Oh god! Finn? Finn! You're sleep masturbating again, me luvver!

SCENE 6

TRAFFIC CONTROL ROOM AMBIENCE

NARRATOR: Meanwhile, in air traffic control, Sean is reminiscing about his past, trying to chat up the new member of the control team, Penny Trayton.

SFX COMMS ON

SHIP CMDR:: Hello Barnards Star. This is Vulture 394 requesting permission to dock.

SFX COMMS OFF

SEAN: Yeah, course when I was a lad we used to go down to the local orchard and pull off Granny Smith's Bloomers and then have a good chew until we could barely walk.....

PENNY: Oooo. I've never been to Sol. Keep meaning to go one day.

SEAN: Oh this wasn't Sol, this was the greenhouse on level 14. You know, the one behind Fat Sam's Bar?

PENNY: Oh yeah. I used to play the harp in that bar.

SFX COMMS ON

SHIP CMDR:: Heller? Hello? Is there anybody there? I would rather like to dock please.

SFX COMMS OFF

SEAN: Oh I never went in there. Far too up market for the likes of me.

PENNY: It was a nice bar, but Fat Sam, he couldn't keep his hands off my harp, kept plucking away at my G String.

SEAN: So what did you do?

SFX COMMS ON

SHIP CMDR:: Listen there is a rather large queue here! Is there anyone there or do I have to take my wares to Tau Ceti again?
(DRAWN OUT) Hello?!

PENNY: In the end I had no choice. I left my Harp in Fat Sam's disco.

RICHARD: Good morning! Oh hello Sean you're in early today. Hello Penny how are things?

PENNY: Oh good, good. Anyway as I was saying I left there and I went to that college on the upper levels. You know, the good one where the textbooks don't float in the low gravity?

SEAN: Oh yeah I know the one.

RICHARD: Erm guys? How many ships have you docked in the last hour?

SEAN: Oh shit! Erm yeah well, I wasn't scheduled.

RICHARD: You know David is looking for any excuse to cut back on staff!

SFX COMMS ON

MAVIS: You fucking useless cunts. I don't know why I bother fucking trying to enter here, you can shove you docking up your useless festering arseholes!

SFX COMMS OFF

SFX COMMS ON

RICHARD: I apologize for the delay sir, this was due to an electrical fault with the communications line. We have been trying to tell

you to dock for the last hour or so. Our sincere apologies and please proceed to bay fifteen.

SFX COMMS ON

MAVIS: Sir? Sir! I have never been so Insulted in my life! My son runs this station and I can see he needs some help teaching his staff some manners. Now bay fifteen is a single bay, I require a double bay. I do not park with the riff-raff!

SFX COMMS OFF

SFX COMMS ON

RICHARD: Sorry Ma'am! Erm yes. Double bay. At once Ma'am, ever so sorry.

SFX COMMS OFF

SFX COMMS ON

MAVIS: And so you should be! Absolutely dreadful, one can't abide this level of reception. Peeves, you may proceed to dock.

SFX COMMS OFF

SEAN: Son? Did she say son?

RICHARD: Yes, why?

SEAN: Thats David's mother!

PENNY: David? The nice man who interviewed me?

SEAN: Erm yeah, well we'll skip over that for now, but yes. She was here once before years back.

RICHARD: She can't be worse than David?

SEAN: Have you ever wondered why David wears jumpers in the middle of summer? Or throws mugs at people? Or the multitude of other things that makes David, David? Well look up Mavis Broobin on FedNet.

SFX DOOR SWISH OPEN AND CLOSE

JACK: Ey up lads! Just popped in for a brew, not a lot happening in the bay today.

SEAN: Hey Jack you remember Mavis right?

JACK: Mavis? Mavis? Not Mavis Broobin do you mean? Lucky she's 200 light years away in Empire space.

SEAN: Well actually she's 200 meters away in bay fifteen.

JACK: (PANICKED) Cancel that brew! I've got 10 days' vacation time due.

SFX TANNOY

ANNOUNCER: (ECHO) Jack Soffalot to bay fifteen. Jack Soffalot to Bay 15.

JACK: Fucksake!

SCENE 6

DOCKING BAY FIFTEEN AMBIENCE

NARRATOR: Mavis Broobin has arrived onboard Barnards Station. She has stopped off for a few days to visit her son, David. Mavis is one of the few people who is welcomed in both Empire and Federation space after she married Senator Broobin of Broobin Woollens, merging her own wealthy family with that of the Senator. She has never quite forgiven David for working outside the family business on what she calls an inferior, dirty station.

MAVIS: Peeves! Get that man over here to check our bags. I know you speak their language.

PEEVES: Yes ma'am. Oi, you bastard, get ya fecking arse over here!

JACK: Ey, tha's always here to help.

PEEVES: Well fecking help then! Carry these bags to Customs, and if you drop them I'll kick you through the toast rack like the Sirius Bulldogs converting a try!

JACK: Keep tha' hair on! I'll just get a cart.

MAVIS: Oh he's not putting my luggage on one of them horrid dusty carts is he?

PEEVES: I believe that is what he intends to do ma'am.

MAVIS: Well stop him at once Peeves!

PEEVES: Oi scum! Listen up. I said carry the fecking luggage!

JACK: But there are 29 bags!

PEEVES: I'm warming my foot up.

JACK: Tha' is going to break my back!

SFX JACK LIFTING HEAVY BAGS

FINN: Oh hello Jack, are all the carts broken today?

JACK: (BREATHLESS) Feck. Off. Finn.

SFX LARGE THUD OF JACK HITTING THE DECK

FINN: Jack? Jack?! Doug can you pull Jack off in the back?

DOUG: Ooo-ar me luvver. I'm not made that way.

FINN: I mean pull him off the floor into the back room, he's collapsed.

DOUG: Oh right away babba.

MAVIS: When you've quite finished.

FINN: Yes? If you would like to go through that gate there, and can I see your papers please?

SFX GATE BEEPS

FINN: Can you remove all metal items and place them in my box.

MAVIS: Is this really necessary?

FINN: Well unless you want me to give you the pat down?

MAVIS: If you lay a single finger on me I will take this bag, which I will inform you contains 30 hedgehog fruit, remove the contents and ram each one up a different orifice!

FINN: (GLEEFUL) Well then I'd say a pat down is very necessary. Doug have you finished with Jack yet?

DOUG: Yeah proper job I tea-bagged his nose works every time.....

FINN: Thats a bit extreme, still cheesy balls will wake up anyone I guess...

DOUG: What you going on about me luvver? I just took a used Tea-bag and wafted it under his nose, Nothing makes Jack alert more than the pretense of a brew babba...

FINN: Going to need you to look through all these bags. I got a ship coming in soon I need to check through. You're clean ma'am. You can go through, your luggage will be with you shortly.

MAVIS: About time, have them send my luggage to David Broobin's residence. And if anything is damaged I will have Peeves make you become more damaged than you already are.

FINN: You hear that Doug? Be careful!

DOUG: Don't you worry me luvver.

SFX LOAD CRASH OF LUGGAGE BEING
DROPPED

Oh bugger!

SCENE 7

MC THARGOIDS

NARRATOR: David is hanging around McThargoids. Not wanting to draw too much attention, he orders a small McStiffy and sits on one of the tables outside the restaurant. Michelle, his

assistant arrives. She has freshened up and put on her best dress and make-up.

DAVID: Ahhh Michelle follow me I need to get away from the cameras for this.

MICHELLE: Er, I understand your supremeness. Are you sure you want to do zis though? It all seems so sudden!

DAVID: Yes, yes, enough of the moral talk. Right down here in this alley.

MICHELLE: Well I 'ave waited a long time for zis.

DAVID: Shit! Someones coming get down!

HANS: Hello David, nice day we're having.

DAVID: Were on a fucking station! Every day is nice you dolt! Now kindly fuck off, I'm trying to have a moment's peace.

HANS: Okay, okay. I know when I'm not wanted. Hello Michelle are you ok down there?

DAVID: Hans.

HANS: Okay, okay, I'm going.

DAVID: Phew that was close! Right now I don't think anyone else is here, you can give me the head now.

MICHELLE: Well then you need to unbutton ze pants and lift your jumper up.

DAVID: Yes? Erm okay? Although I don't see where you're going with this.

MICHELLE: Now I need to get ze hand in there. Hmmm Thargoid pattern Y fronts, how very retro your fantasticness.

DAVID: Oh my your hands are very cold, Michelle. Do you really need to do that? Can't you just slip it in there quickly?

MICHELLE: Well we are in ze alley, it iz probably better i do it quickerly.

DAVID: Arghhh! What are you doing Michelle? Get that out of your mouth.

MICHELLE: But it is head, just like you wanted.

DAVID: Is this how the young people do it? Well, I'm not interested. I prefer mine in a mug.

MICHELLE: What do you mean your highness?

DAVID: I like mine stewed in a cup, like tea you know, Onionhead tea. I'm not into these weird delivery methods.

MICHELLE: Erm, ok. Yes it was, erm yes, delivery method. I used all the Onionhead. I will get some more, so sorry your regalness.

DAVID: Yes. Well you might as well finish delivering that way, I'm not made of credits.

SFX FOOTSTEPS AS MAY APPROACHES THE
ALLEY WAY

MAY: I hate throwing the trash out, people are so messy in McThargoids. (SHORT SCREAM OF SURPRISE) What the hell is going on here?!

MICHELLE: (MUMBLING WITH MOUTH FULL) I'm just giving heem head.

DAVID: She said she's helping me with a delivery.

MAY: I expected better of you Mr Broobin!

DAVID: (REALISATION) Oh bugger. It's not that! Look can you keep a secret? Heres 100 credits. I was just in need of some Onionhead.

MAY: Well in public places. You, Onionhead?! You know that's illegal! I should call Hans.

DAVID: No no, don't do that! I know, I know, I should be more careful. You won't tell anyone right? Here's 200 credits. I could make life difficult for your husband, Dick Swiller, yes?

MAY: Well okay. But if I see you here again I'm going straight to Sarah Churchill, I mean what if one of the customers saw! It would put them right off their McStiffys.

SEX TANNOY

ANNOUNCER: (ECHO) David Broobin to the Reception area. David Broobin to the Reception area please.

DAVID: Well got to go. You really won't say a thing?

MAY: Just go. I'll keep your dirty little secret!

MICHELLE: You haven't got any of them McThargoids Wet wipes have you?

MAY: (TUTS)

SCENE 8

MC THARGOIDS SEATING AREA

NARRATOR: Later that same afternoon, May is taking a break when her good friend Penny Trayton joins her at a table.

PENNY: Hello May, oh what a busy morning I've had, you know that Mr Bobbarts that lives at number 41, well turns out he's been smuggling in illegal fish tanks, I wondered where all that money he was flashing about came from. Hows your day been?

MAY: I've been rushed off my feet all day. I put Betty on table cleaning duty, she didn't quite understand the instruction, "deposit trays here," written on our dustbins. Had to order a stores worth of trays she was like a malfunctioning chocolate McStiffy machine.

PENNY: Oh dear, well you know that dodgy guy Finn Gerrin? Yeah, well I swear he's taking stuff out of customs. There's something dodgy going on there, that Ivan bloke was there earlier, I don't know why they just don't transport him to Ross 128 and throw away the key.

MAY: Ooo, talking about dodgy goings on! (BEAT) Oh i can't tell you.

PENNY: You can tell me mum's the word!

MAY: You have to promise not to tell anyone.

PENNY: I won't, come on what is it?

MAY: Well you know David? Oh I really don't think i should say this.

PENNY: Oh go on, you've started now.

MAY: Well I was throwing the lunchtime trash out, and he was in the back alley with that assistant of his, doing, things.

PENNY: What sort of things?

MAY: You know (COUGHS) things.

PENNY: What like kissing?

MAY: No worse than that, she had his, erm, torpedo in her mouth. And he was high on Onionhead I believe.

PENNY: (INCREDULOUS) No?

MAY: Yes. And then he made me promise I wouldn't tell anyone and gave me 200 credits. So you have to keep it quiet. Penny? Penny?

PENNY: (IGNORING) David and Michelle, well, well, well.

SCENE 9

CUSTOMS AREA

NARRATOR: Naturally with any secret, it's either not worth keeping, or too good to keep. So within an hour the whole station knows. We join Jack, Finn and Doug in Customs where they are waiting for the latest package to arrive.

JACK: Ey tha' all hear about David?

FINN: (LAUGHS) Lucky bugger. Getting to fire his missile into that secretary of his.

DOUG: Proper job me luvver.

JACK: I bet they're dumbfire missiles, if tha' gets ma drift?

JACK, DOUG, FINN: (LAUGH)

DOUG: I bet he ejected his cargo!

JACK: Drained his capacitor.

FINN: Creamed all over her canopy!

JACK: (GROAN) Finn!

SFX TANNOY

ANNOUNCER: Finn Gerrin to the customs area. Finn Gerrin to the Customs area.

JACK: Right lads, time t'make some credits.

FINN: Erm, I'll sign it in, it might look suspicious if we all turn up (YAWNS) ohhh I'm tired.

JACK: Right right. Well, last job of the day, tha' will be able to get a good nights kip, Finn.

NARRATOR: Over in Customs.

AYLA: Well Finn, this is the lot.

FINN: Ok well you know I can't let them slaves in, Hans and all that.

AYLA: Oh come on, that's where we make most of our money.

FINN: The rest of it can go in the back we'll shift it there. Usual payment?

AYLA: Gotta cut it if you can't push the slaves through.

FINN: I could just confiscate it all.

AYLA: You drive a hard bargain Mr Gerrin, but Ivan won't be pleased, he may try and circumvent you completely next time.

FINN: Well he can try, but this way he's guaranteed money, have a good day, Miss Pickett.

AYLA: Just out of interest, where are you putting the slaves?

FINN: I couldn't possibly say. Jack, Doug you can come in now.

JACK: Ey usual stuff then, Onion head, some narcotics, sugar, no slaves again, you would have thought Ivan would supply that demand. Anyway, lets get this stuff shifted.

FINN: Yeah erm, I'll be right back, I've got some stuff to take care of.

SCENE 10

RECEPTION AREA

NARRATOR: David has arrived at the Reception area to meet his mother. With some of the staff stifling giggles and whispering he seems oblivious to what's going on.

DAVID: Hello Mummykins.

MAVIS: Hello Mummy's special little Commander!

DAVID: Hello Peeves. You know you really shouldn't have brought an Imperial slave onto the station, Mummy.

MAVIS: Oh piffle! Peeves is perfectly capable of deflecting any questions regarding his eligibility. Now come here you've got something on your face. Come here, I've got a tissue somewhere. (SPIT)

DAVID: Mummy stop it's embarrassing.

MAVIS: Darling what have you spilt down the front of your trousers?

DAVID: Oh, erm, I had some trouble with my McStiffy.

MAVIS: We'll have to have words with that secretary of yours, she can't be letting you out looking like this!

DAVID: Well I gave her the afternoon off. She's been under a heavy load recently, you know biting off more than she can swallow.

MAVIS: You're too soft on your staff David. That baggage handler of yours, I don't know where you got him, but he's filthy.

DAVID: Oh Jack's alright. He's the fastest handler we've ever had. Not the most accurate I will agree but certainly the fastest.

MAVIS: And that ghastly customs officer placed his hands all over me.

DAVID: He wasn't naked was he?

MAVIS: Err? No?

DAVID: You got off lightly then. But Finn has a grade A Customs Pro Licence. It's hard to find that sort of staff these days.

MAVIS: Well i'm quite tired from my journey, I will retire to my bedroom for a few hours.

DAVID: I've booked us in a nice little restaurant for dinner mummy..

MAVIS: Yes well I look forward to that darling. Come on Peeves.

SFX DOOR

DAVID: (TO SELF) This has been a fucking awful day all around. And I still haven't got any head, and I'm hardly likely to get any here with my mother around. Right, phone.

SFX DAVID DIALS MICHELLE

MICHELLE: (DIST) 'allo David.

DAVID: Did you get the stuff?

MICHELLE: Oui your excellency.

DAVID: Well mix it up in a flask for me and bring it to my office.

MICHELLE: Right away your fantasticness.

SCENE 11

FINN'S QUARTERS

NARRATOR: Jack Soffalot has decided to drop in to his friend Finn's quarters tonight, he's concerned that Finn has been a little under the weather lately and is making sure that everything is alright.

JACK: (TO SELF) Right got the indian this time, no more pizza mistakes for me. Shrimp Jalfrezi here we come.

SFX DOOR KNOCK

FINN: (OFF) Erm...just a min.

SFX SOUNDS FROM OTHER SIDE OF DOOR OF SQUEALING AND THINGS SLAMMING SHUT

JACK: What you doing in there?

FINN: (OFF) Nothing! Erm, hang on. Damn. I know you bloody. Fit. In. There!

JACK: Finn, you've nothing to hide from me.

FINN: (OFF) I'm not hiding anything erm. I'm just tidying up. Right.

SFX DOOR OPENS

SFX JACK STUBBING TOE

JACK: (GRUNTS IN PAIN) My fucking foot, when did you have that step put in?

FINN: (DIRTY GIGGLE) Oh that's just my collection of Frisking Fortnightly.

JACK: I can hardly move in here for these packing crates. Finn have you been taking stuff from customs?

FINN: Err.....ermmm.....well just a few things that nobody would miss

JACK: There must be over 40,000 magazines in here?

FINN: It's only the stuff I can't let through!

JACK: You do know this stuff is supposed to be incinerated!

FINN: But how can you incinerate "I Bootis Betty"? Look it comes with a free pair of hand socks.

JACK: You know we've got to move this right. I'll call Lou Brushé.

SFX LOUD THUD

JACK: What the fuck was that?

FINN: I didn't hear anything?

SEX SLAVE: Me so sorry. Me not able to stay sucked to ceiling using only mouth.

JACK: Who the hell is that?

FINN: Err. She came in a can.

JACK: Oh my giddy aunt! Is that one of Ivans Slaves?

FINN: Might be.

JACK: Finn! Oh my god! How many of them have you got?

SFX MULTIPLE THUDS

SLAVES: (EVERYONE TOGETHER) We so sorry Mr Gerrin!

JACK: 1, 2,3, err, 14, 15. Fifteen Finn! Fifteen of them!

SEX SLAVE: Me show you good time, mister.

FINN: There is another two in that draw there.

SFX OVEN DOOR CREAKS

Oh, I see you've found the one in the oven too.

OVEN SLAVE: Me so hot for you.....me been baked at gas mark 5 for 10 mins

JACK: It's no bloody wonder you've been tired. If Ivan finds out about this we're doomed. If David finds out we're dead.

FINN: Can i not just keep one or two? Please Jack, maybe just the little one?

JACK: No Finn. Just no. Hey you get your hands off my shrimp! This one is slurping my chutney! No, not my McStiffy. Oh come on! And my Bhaji's? Really?!

SEX SLAVE: Me so hungry. Master Gerrin only lets us eat cock.

JACK: (Aghast) Finn!

FINN: Chicken! She means chicken, full of protein keeps their strength up.

JACK: Well you can't keep these slaves here.

SCENE 12

DAVID'S OFFICE

NARRATOR: Michelle has arrived at David's office with a steaming hot flask of freshly brewed Onionhead tea. David seems to be relaxed for the first time today. However, Michelle seems to have some concerns about their earlier meeting.

DAVID: (SLURP TEA) Ahhhhh thats better. You know Michelle I really don't know why this stuff is on the banned list, it really removes the stresses of the job. Lou Brushé nearly had a heart attack when he came in a minute ago and had no mugs to clean up, said something about doing him out of overtime and left in a huffé.

MICHELLE: Your Impeccableness, 'ave you 'erd all ze rumours on ze station, zey are saying zat we are in a relationship.

DAVID: What?

MICHELLE: Zey are saying zat we kissed and, well, we did things that only couples do.

DAVID: Who's saying this? I'll personally mug slap them all the way to Hutton Orbital on Alpha Centauri!

MICHELLE: Well zat iz ze problem, it iz everyone your majesty.

DAVID: Well there is only one person who saw us! Whats'er'name?
Kim Swallow? Amy Swallow? You know that Woman who
runs the Thargoid.

MICHELLE: May your Highness.

DAVID: May I do what?

MICHELLE: No her name is May.

DAVID: Well she's really spoiling my head time.

MICHELLE: Do you want me to get 'er your totalitarianess?

DAVID: No. I've got a better idea.

MICHELLE: (SOTTO) 'ee is so sexy when ee's devious.

DAVID: What was that Michelle?

MICHELLE: Erm, let's 'ear ze plan.

SCENE 13

FINN'S QUARTERS

NARRATOR: Lou Brushé has turned up at Finn Gerrin's apartment to help with the removal of the vast amount of illegals that have built up over the past few months. Jack Soffalot and Doug Kittout are trying to buy his silence.

JACK: Look if anyone finds out how high this stuff goes in this station we're all for the high jump.

LOU: I don't like it old bean, doesn't quite feel quite, what I like to call, tickety boo.

JACK: Look all you have to do is get all this, erm, we'll call it, adult specialities, out of the air lock.

LOU: What about Han's old chap, he's not going to stand by idle. Besides the Adult stuff, I can move out with the daily trash. What ho! It's the slaves, what are you going to do with them old bean, you can't just dump them out of the airlock!

DOUG: We've had a word with Ivan. He'll take them off our hands for 800 credits. I know its a lot me luvver but he says their spoiled goods now babba.

FINN: Its too much I had to cancel my subscription to Cubicle Capers weekly

JACK: We just need you to distract Hans. You and your spiffing crew are good at that.

DOUG: The best!

LOU: Steady on old chap, we're good, but we're not miracle workers.

JACK: All we're asking for is an hour, long enough to get this mess to Ivan and there's 50 credits in it for yer.

LOU: Well one loves to get one over on Hans, ok we'll do it, Operation Slaveout is go!

SCENE 14

CORRIDOR

NARRATOR: Hans Supp and his crew have just finished raiding the right apartment for onion head. Hans is taking pleasure in a job well done.

HANS: Well good job crew, we've got some more Onionhead for the christmas party!

ALL GUARDS: (GIGGLES)

HANS: Seriously though we've got some of this shit off the streets and that is a good thing.

NUMBER 1: Sir.

HANS: Vot? Can't you see I am in the middle of an important speech here. Go away. Now where was I?

NUMBER 1: But Sir!

HANS: Vot?! Come on vot is so important you have to interupt me number one. I swear I will cut off your nuts and make earrings out of them!

NUMBER 1: We have had word from Ivan, Lou Brushé and Jack Soffalot are in possession of illegal slaves. Apparently the whole Customs crew is in on the act.

HANS: Hmm if this is true then this could be our greatest moment ever. But why would that Russian rogue contact us, vot is in it for him?

NUMBER 1: He said the slaves are spoiled, pleasure slaves sir, nobody wants a soiled slave, it's like buying a used onesie. Think about that Agent P you wouldn't want to buy his... (Cut off)

HANS: Ahhh yes that karaoke guy from ze thargoid bar, I knew he was up to something bring him in!

NUMBER 1: No not soiled onesies, Soiled slaves! Crimes against good taste are not illegal yet, otherwise Lave radio would have been shut down years ago....

HANS: Ahh Ivan wants revenge then. Right number one, set up outside Ivans. Ve want to catch them red handed then, (SHOUTING) we will fire the imperial scum out of the airlock! (CALM) Err, arrest them.

NUMBER 1: At once sir.

SCENE 15

DAVID'S OFFICE

NARRATOR: Back in David's office his plan is being put into action. Unfortunately, David seems to have taken a bit too much Onionhead again and Michelle fears it may be affecting his performance.

DAVID: Now, come on Michelle, join in the party spirit and photocopy your head. and you can leave that aardvark with me he'll be fine....

MICHELLE: Are you sure you are all right your greatness?

DAVID: Never better. Now where is that drink I invented?

MICHELLE: You did not invent water.

DAVID: How dare you! I poured all these bottles into this mug and invented this cocktail!

MICHELLE: It was 5 bottles of water your excellency.

DAVID: I shall call it Broobin Juice!

MICHELLE: Err, yes your kingship.

DAVID: Now send in the victim. I mean Richard Swallow.

MICHELLE: Are you sure you don't want to wait till tomorrow. I mean it iz not that urgent.

DAVID: Not that urgent why you!

SFX MUG SHOUT AND CRASH

Oh shit! Now look what you made me do! I covered your face in Broobin Juice, the only Broobin Juice in the universe. Just send him in.

MICHELLE: Yes, David.

SFX DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

RICHARD: You wanted to see me?

DAVID: Yes, yes. Well I'll come straight to the point, we're transferring you to Rang Gongs.

RICHARD: What?!

DAVID: Yeah, we've had enough of your pathetic docking skills and we're transferring you to the frontier. Have a good trip.

RICHARD: You, you, you can't do this! I have a wife here, I've lived in Barnard's Star all my life.

DAVID: Well we've transferred you, it's done. You've got 24hrs to get your stuff and get out.

RICHARD: I don't understand! OK, we're not perfect in docking but who is?

DAVID: Maybe you should ask your wife. Now do you want some Broobin Juice before you go? Oh and take that talking tangerine with you when you leave, it's distracting.

RICHARD: You can't do this. My wife? What has she done?

DAVID: I can and I have now get out!

RICHARD: You know what David? You can go fuck yourself.

DAVID: You can't talk to me like that! Mug!

SFX MUG CRASH

RICHARD: I can and I will. (SHOUT) Stapler!

SFX STAPLE CLATTER

DAVID: Why you. Mug!

SFX MUG CRASH

RICHARD: Wastepaper basket!

SFX METAL PAPER BASKET SMASHING INTO
DAVIDS HEAD

DAVID: Mug!

SFX MUG CRASH

RICHARD: (SCREAMING) Thermos!

SFX AMUSING THERMOS FLASK SOUND

DAVID: Noooo! Not my Onionhead tea.

RICHARD: Oh on the Onionhead again, are we? The authorities will hear about this!

DAVID: Arggh! Mug! Mug! Mug! Mug! Mug! (BEAT) Mug!
(DOUBLE BEAT) Mug!

SFX TIMED MUG CRASHES TO ABOVE

RICHARD: Pencil case!

PENCIL CASE SOUND

Desk lamp!

DESK LAMP SOUND

Framed picture of Mrs. Broobin!

FRAMED PICTURE OF MRS BROOBIN SOUND

SFX DOOR KNOCK AND OPEN

MICHELLE: Erm, I'll come back later.

DOOR CLOSE

RICHARD: Well fuck this for a game of soldiers I'm outta here!

SCENE 16

OUTSIDE CUSTOMS

NARRATOR: Outside of customs, Hans and his team have set up and are waiting for Lou Brushé and his team.

HANS: OK. everyone put their disguises on, ve have to catch zis ruffian and his crew red handed.

NUMBER 1: I don't see how this McThargoid's bag provides any cover.

HANS: It doesn't. I just can't stand looking at your face anymore, Number One.

JACK: (Straining) Jeeze, Finn. Just how much pornography is in this cannister? We're in a 1/5th gravity environment..

DOUG: Ooo arrrr. Ooo arrr. Ooo..arrrr. Is it much further me luvver?

LOU: OK chaps, looks like the coast is clear. My crew are bringing up the slaves now.

SEX SLAVE: Me so happy Mr Brushé. Me never wore pretty dress before.

LOU: I say! Can one shut that filly up, there's a good thing.

FINN: I still don't see why I can't keep a couple of them.

HANS: (SHOUTS) FREEZE SCUM!

LOU: Oh drat, it's the kraut..

HANS: Well, well, well! Vot have we here? Slaves, pornography, ze customs staff and ze tommys! Zis has been a good day. (SHOUTS) GUARDS! Take them to Mr Broobin's office. I feel a nice bonus coming on. For you ze whore is over.

NUMBER 1: Oh, very good Hans.

JACK: Can we just make a deal? It was only Finn being Finn.

HANS: (SHOUTS) NO! ALL YOU IMPERIAL SCUM WILL DIE!

LOU: Jolly bad show, old bean.

SCENE 17

DAVID'S OFFICE

NARRATOR: Meanwhile, in David's office, things have gone from bad to worse with David.

DAVID: Weeeeeeeeeeee! Spin me faster, Michelle!

MICHELLE: Sir, you're not on a spinning chair.

DAVID: Don't make excuses! Do it! Me and Miss Plopsy want to go faster.

MICHELLE: I really don't think having a mug as a pet is a good idea, your majesty.

DAVID: Nonsense! Miss Plopsy knows me inside and out.

SFX KNOCK ON DOOR

DAVID: Wooooooooooooooooo!

MICHELLE: I think there is somebody here, your greatness.

DAVID: Well don't just stand there. Let them in..

HANS: Ahhh David. Ve have apprehended zees criminals. Zey have been caught red-handed smuggling illegal goods on ze station.

SEX SLAVE: Me so sad. Me want to go to good home.

DAVID: Wooooooooo! Hans brought the strippers! Let this party commence.

HANS: Sir.these are slave girls! IMPERIAL SLAVE SCUM! Erm, illegal imports. You can't just....

DAVID: So, what's your name then?

SEX SLAVE Me called Chu Mi Goo.

DAVID: Best. Party. EVER!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Michelle, get the Lavian Brandy, Hans, stop being such a prude! Get with the times, Jack. Doug, Finn - dance you bastards! Woooooooooooooooooo!

HANS: Oh, what the heck! At least I caught that bastard. Number 1, drop the bass.

SFX BANGING TUNES

DAVID: Broobin Juice anyone?

JACK: (on the phone) Yeah, make that a double pepperoni..

SFX DOOR

MAVIS: (SHOUTS) WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?!?!?

MICHELLE: Your son is throwing a party.

JACK: (Sexily) I ordered pizza.

MAVIS: (SNIFFS) Onionhead! I can smell it a mile off. Right, you!

DAVID: Owwwwwwwww thats my fucking ear!

MAVIS: You've disrespected me, you've disrespected the family name and you've disrespected that jumper you're wearing! Peeves, get me my slipper.

DAVID: No, mummy, please! Not the slipper!

MAVIS: You have been a very bad boy, and you're coming with me!
We're going to clean you up! The rest of you ought to be
ashamed! Now, bend over!

SFX SLIPPER SLAP

DAVID: Arrghhh! Owwww! Arrrrghhh! Owwww. (FADE OUT)

CREDITS

NARRATOR: You've been listening to Dockers, a Onsiehole Production.
This Episode was Sharted in morse code by Simon Winnard
and lit with a blowtorch by Grant Woolcott.

FINN: Mrs Broobin? Any chance I can go next after David?

The part of David Broobin was played by Keith "Oss" Wilkins
with Colin Ford as Richard Swallow

Danny "Remklep" Busch as Hans Supp

Helen "Flossy" Lister as May Swallow

Ben "Eid Le Weise" Moss-Woodward as Jack Soffalot

Rory Scarlett as Sean Iswilly

Angel Tweed as Penny Trayton

Robbie "Wrongway" Lister as Finn Gerrin

Ian Phillips as Doug Kittout

Jack Weaver as Michelle Boots

Micheal Searle as Ivan Itchianus

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

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Tune in next time for more Dockers.