

**Dockers season 2 ep 2**

**Big Game**

**By**

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**and**

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SCENE 1

INTRO MUSIC AND VO FOLLOWED BY FADE TO  
DOCKING BAY AMBIENCE

**Lou Brushe:** Right chaps thats the last of that Viper cleaned up, never understand why they just don't pay their bounties still, jolly good overtime money what oh.....

**Roger:** Yes it's nice to see the docking bay gleaming old chap.

**\*sfx Squech\***

**David:** Get out of my fucking way peasants...ahhh Lou just the man, Well don't just stand there give me a hand with this rare Alioth Elephant Worm...259 pounder with 7 tusks should look good on the wall of my office

**Lou:** what on Barnard's is that whiff ole bean?

**David:** oh that...that's the slime sludge it needs removing i'll do it now, Lou squeeze my worm will you....a little harder, now rub it up and down, yes you've got the spot...

**\*Sfx loud fart\***

**Lou:** I say! it's positively oozing all over...Roger get a mop there's a good chap

**Jack:** ey up wow thats a huge beast....whats this shite on the floor....

**Roger:** arghhhhh i'm smoking look at my mop.....my feet.....(scream) my jacobs!!!.....

**David:** you might want to watch your feet, the slime sludge can be a little corrosive.. here bail it out with this mug....

**Lou:** What about Roger he has no legs?

**David:** oh minerva will grow him a new pair now everyone grab a tusk...no thats its reproductive organ Jack...oh great thats another mess, get a sponge Lou.....

**Jack:** ARGHHHHH it's gone in my mouth.....hmmm tastes pretty good though oddly like a McStiffy.....

**David:** ....now you have it...and heave....

SCENE 2 DAVIDS OFFICE

**Michelle:** ahhh your highness I see you are back from your hunting trip...

**David:** yes unfortunately we had to cut it short, you know Peter from special operations?

**Michelle:** oui your impeccableness he's the one with the strange phobia about being eaten alive

**David:** Yes thats the one, well he was eaten alive by the Sabre Toothed Squirrel, his own fault for playing with his nuts, I told him the bait should be kept sealed at all times....

**Michelle:** A trad-ger-tee your totalitarianess....

**David:** ahh yes well I've not told his wife yet. This is the only thing we could save...

**Michelle:** What iz zat?

**David:** it's the rear panel of a survival onesie, do you think I should give it to her like this or remove the biowaste first?

**Lou:** (utterly breathless) Where do you want this worm ole bean?

**Jack:** (breathless) the last 10 floors we had to drag it up by its moustache.....

**David:** The worm doesn't have a mustache, the only hair it has, is in the anal region. actually now I think about it, it's a bit ugly reminds me too much of my mother...throw it out of the airlock...

**Jack:** I've just carried it up 43 flights of stairs, Lou had a mild seizure around floor 21 Roger has had to crawl here using only his tongue as the rest of his body parts have melted, tha' can shove it out tha' airlock yerself....

**David:** What did you say?

**Jack:** I said tha' can shove it out the airlock yerself

**David:** Why you little shit....MUG!!!

**\*SFX SIZZLING\***

**Jack:** arrrgghhh fer fucks sake

**Michelle:** your fantasticness that was ze mug I was using for ze slime, I was going to give some to Newton Celsius for experiments.....

**Jack:** Me face is burning off. I'll bloody sue you Broobin.....

**David:** ahhh yes well obvious accident wouldn't you say Michelle

**Michelle:** oui your greatness

**David:** everyone here saw him walk into that mug.....right that's sorted call minerva

**Jack:** I suppose an ice pack is out of the question.....

**Michelle:** erm it iz missing from ze first aid kit...

**David:** ahh yes I used it to cool down that Lavian Brandy I had last week

**Jack:** ahhh an unfit for purpose first aid kit that breaks all federal station laws. I'll sue thee now....

**David:** Everyone saw him eat the ice pack right? obviously the accident has befuddled his mind.....

**Michelle:** Obviously your regalness

**Jack:** Tha' is going to get it one day.....

**Narrator:** In docking control Sean is talking to Richard about his recent troubles regarding re-assignment.

**Sean:** I hear you got your marching orders to Rang Gong.

**Richard:** Yeah well David was a little drugged up at the time, he had no memory of it in fact he said and I quote 'Where the fuck are you going I didn't authorise any vacation time'

**Sean:** So I can take the situations vacant sign down from outside the station?

**Richard:** Well I had a word with Sarah Churchill and I signed another 2 year contract so for now your stuck with me..

**Sean:** I tell you who I would like to be stuck with, That Penny...

**Richard:** yeah there is a reason I keep scheduling you two apart

**Sean:** But we get on like a house on fire....

**Richard:** That's the problem the station could be on fire and you two would be talking about the latest Susan Boils diet

**Sean:** Well i've lost 12lbs from it. You play one of her singles before bedtime and the pounds just fly off...

**Richard:** I didn't even know it was a thing. It does remind me of the Lave Radio diet plan though

**Sean:** Too many people died on that though, you know going into a coma and not eating or drinking.....

**Richard:** If you're that into Penny why don't you ask her on a date, at least this one responds to you...

**Sean:** I know what you mean, my testicals have only just started to recover from all the beatings Tara gave them

**Richard:** Yeah she got the chief docker role at Hutton Orbital, I don't envy her that role, everyone that turns up there are either aggressive from the journey or flying straight into the station due to being asleep.....

**Sean:** Hey have you seen this... just came through...

**Richard:** Federation Memo...these are never good.....

**Narrator:** David has also received the federation memo and he's less than happy with the contents

**David:** Unsafe for practical purposes...Too much debris around the entrance due to careless dumping practices...ok I'll admit the last one is becoming a bit of a problem, but that's only because it is somehow an offence to dump in slough....ok recommended actions, close station for refit, divert all traffic to other system stations and remove all waste to the new Kowden dumping ground.....so fucking close the station for 2 weeks.....oh...and it's to be a 'Community' Project fucks sake I hate community projects we have to 'offer' people something for their services.....



**Michelle:** What do they recommend your emperoureness.....

**David:** It says here we should offer them 20% off goods and services at the station once completed ok we can do that...Michelle take a notice for me

**Michelle:** Oui your Lordshipness....

**David:** Due to circumstances beyond our control all goods and services will now be subject to a 25% export tax.....Right now we better start packing.....

**Michelle:** Close ze station, but where will we all go? your gloriousness

**David:** Well I'm not going to that other station, I can't stand Chris Bobbarts.

**Michelle:** maybe we can organise a vacation for all ze staff

**David:** Oh bugger a vacation with all that fucking lot, I'd rather eat a bag of mugs and bellyflop onto concrete.....

**Michelle:** Well maybe we could do something you like to do your regalness.....

**David:** I suppose that could work...what do you have in mind?

**Michelle:** Well we could go hunting for that Beldraki Bullnotorus Owl you had your eye on.....

**David:** Marvelous Idea I'll get my Blunderbuss....

**Narrator:** A notice regarding the stations future and David's vacation plan has been posted around the station many of the staff with nowhere to go whilst the station is closed have signed up Jack, Finn and Doug are discussing the vacation in the customs area.

**Doug:** Well that's the last of the cargo, nothing more to do than to lock up, so everyone going on this hunting trip of David's then?

**Finn:** I'm only going because my sister refuses to house me for two weeks.

**Jack:** I met your sister once Finn, she's the one who works customs in Winnard's Hole?

**Finn:** Yeah, she's a bit weird.

**Jack:** Finn, she's just like you,

**Finn:** She's not like me at all. Last time I went she threw out all my copies of Orbital Orgies.

**Jack:** Finn she threw out all your copies because all the pages were stuck together, remember she brought you the laminated edition of Boils in oils...

**Finn:** But they had, sentimental value....

**Jack:** Sometimes I wonder what your parents were like honestly.

**Finn:** Well my daddy was a miner, and my mother was a space trucker.

**Doug:** Your mother wasn't a space trucker babba, she worked on that pleasure ship...the peppermint hippo...

**Finn:** She was too a space trucker, she always told me she had a full load every day, i remember her moaning one day when I was a wee nipper. 'mianus has taken a right pounding from several pirates' she said, she was lucky to get away with her hull intact....

**Doug:** Do you not find it a little bit suspect that Mianus ships have only been around 15 years and you're over 40?

**Finn:** It must have been a prototype then...

**Doug:** Didn't you have an uncle that was struck off the medical register?

**Jack:** Oh yeah I remember that, something to do with having sex with all his patients...

**Finn:** Yeah that was such a shame, he was a fantastic vet...

**Jack:** Well that's all of us signed up, I'm just a bit concerned about accommodation

**Doug:** Oh no worries me luvver, I've got a large tent we can use it's large enough for all of us.

**Finn:** Oh I don't really like tents I always have a problem with tent poles, i can never find the hole and when I go to push it in it collapses and I end up with a face full of wet canvas...

**Doug:** Not to worry babba this tent is from Onesie Palace shake and sleep range

**Finn:** Oh now thats something I can relate to.....

**Jack:** Well thats that sorted then, I have several hunting rifles you know the ones made by Finger? you all know how to shoot?

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**Doug:** ooo arrr I were always shooting everywhere on my daddy's farm. I've been using a finger gun for years

**Finn:** I'm not that good, I always seem to pull the trigger too early last time I went out I accidently emptied my load into a group of grannies who were on a tour.

**Jack:** I read about that accident in the local paper, what happened in the end?

**Finn:** I had to pay a 200 credit fine, The judge said I should refrain myself from finger-blasting any more grannies....

**Narrator:** In Mcthargoids May Swallow is relaxing after a hard shift with Penny Trayton, they take in the latest gossip over a large McStiffy...

**Penny:** Well thats what I heard anyway...

**May:** Well I must admit I have seen her in that thargoid bar, she kept grabbing handfulls of his nuts and sucking the salt off them...

**Penny:** Frank didn't seem to mind though. what's he on now?

**May:** I lost count at his 35th wife....

**Penny:** aye well his 241st Birthday went down a treat other than that...

**May:** Yeah shame they had to bring it forward because of the station closing for repairs...

**Penny:** Yeah well I've booked a nice hotel room on Kowden for the pair of us, since you told me Richard has been roped in to be Davids gun holder...

**May:** ooooooo that will be lovely..Still I don't know why he chose Richard he's not much of the outdoors type

**Penny:** Yeah, and Davids 'gun boys' tend to come home with fewer limbs than they left with....

**May:** Speak of the devil...Hello Richard....

**Richard:** Have you two been talking about me again, I think I have everything David asked me to get on his list. Camouflage survival onesies, lots of bait, ammunition so were all good to go....Oh and get a look at this....

**SFX LOUD THUD**

**Penny:** oooh I see, I love a man with a big weapon....

**Narrator:** In the security office Hans Supp is putting together his own team of hunters, much like David he wants to be the first to bag a Beldraki Bullnotorus Owl.

**Hans:** ..and even with aim assist off I can still shoot a pea off your stupidly oversized head number one... so stand still...

**SFX laser pew pew**

**SFX loud Scream**

**Hans:** I said stand still... Jeeze how do you expect me to practice if you keep bending over and grabbing your bits.....

**Number 1:** Me Fucking jacobs....arghhh....

**Hans:** I barely grazed you....

**Number 1:** Barely....arghhh...have you fucking seen my genitals...no thats because you just fucking vaporised them...

**SFX COMS:** Hans supp to docking bay 5...Hans Supp to docking bay 5

**Hans:** Right number 1, don't go anywhere and stop bleeding on my floor last thing i need is that lou brushe in here and his stupid maintenance crew...

**Narrator:** The hunting party has gathered at bay 5, David has hired an orca to take the party to the Beldraki system and the crew are loading on all their essential supplies

**Doug:** Oooo arrr What the hell are you carrying in here babba?

**Finn:** It's just a bit of light reading, a few books and magazines I haven't had the time to get through yet

**<sfx zip>**

**Doug:** look at this...lodged in lesbians..Empire Enimas..Anal Alliance...

**Finn:** Just the bare essentials you said, I never go anywhere without my copy of Empire Enimas...

**Doug** do you have anything useful like food me luvver?

**Finn:** I thought Jack was sorting out the food

**Jack:** No I was sorting out the maps and the ammunition

**Doug:** I said I would organise the drinks and survival gear.

**Jack:** and you said i'll organise the food and the entertainment...

**Finn:** I might have got a little carried away a little with my own entertainment...

**Jack:** So what you're saying is we have nothing to eat...

**Doug:** We'll just have to live off what we hunt....

**Jack:** Im gonna die.....

**Finn:** Can you make a nice meal out of a grandmother?

**Doug:** Relax me luvvers, I hunted for food on my parents farm back in the day..

**Richard:** Oh hello chaps, sorry I can't talk for long David has me running around like a mule trying to get all his hunting stuff ready. do me a favour put this food trunk in the ship for me...

**Jack:** yeah just leave it with me Richard...



**Doug:** I hope he realises he's probably not going to come home with both them arms.....

**Finn:** yeah remember what happened to the last one

**Jack:** David told him to dress up as the YanYan dung-eagle and climb a tree

**Doug:** and then shot him out of the tree believing he was a dung-eagle...

**Jack:** then there was that time he used land-mines to capture the Alioth aligator-snake, and forgot where he put them. the whole catering department had 2 arms between them

**Finn:** they never made soup again after that week....

**Jack:** Anyhow what are we doing let's get this food into our packs....

**Doug:** That's David's food we can't take that besides he'll notice

**Jack:** Fine, Fine we'll just leave it behind, I had to have Minerva reconstruct half my body after david burnt it off with that slime sludge, so he can go fuck himself.

**Finn:** David is not going to be happy when he finds you've left his food behind

**Jack:** Me? you mean Richard....I've not left anything behind....maybe this time he really will send him to Rang Gongs.....

**Narrator:** The trip to Beldaraki is pretty uneventful apart from a small embarrassing incident of running out of fuel and having to call the fuel rats, and David dumping the pilot out of the airlock during one of the many hyperspace jumps. The various crew members have landed at Kowden Berth, the teams are then dropped randomly into the jungle to begin their hunting trips...

### **SFX JUNGLE SOUNDS**

**David:** Ahhh this is more like it, stalking your prey through a dense undergrowth right time for a break Richard get the mahogany table set up, Michelle get the food, we'll have the chicken I think and the Chateaux du cul 2944, in the large mugs I think...

**Michelle:** Oui your huntingness....ze food...it is gone...

**David:** It can't be gone I packed it myself

**Sfx rustling**

**David:** RICHARD!!! where is my collection of fine foods and wines?

**Richard:** I...I....I... I left them with Jack he said he would pack them

**David:** MUG!!! I told you to pack them yourself, this trip with 'staff' was a bad idea michelle, we've been dropped in this jungle miles from civilisation, nobody is going to come and rescue us, because nobody has thought to put communications satellites around this god forsaken planet, so we have a 14 day walk with no food if i could fucking eat you I would Richard Swallow, and don't think it won't happen....

**Richard:** <gulp> well you're good with a finger gun, so we should be fine...

**David:** I'm only as good as the victims put in front of me, and im sure you've noticed there hasn't been anything in front of us since that fucking asshole Jack back at base camp.

**Richard:** Well we could eat the bait.....

**David:** do you know what the bait is for the beldaraki bullnotorus owl is? hmm? no... i didn't think so it's human feces with a cherry on top. now we've got a whole jar of glazed cherries and if you keep this up soon we will have all the shit we need too.

**Richard:** ok ok calm down i'm sure there is plenty we can do

**David:** well i baggsy your left buttock, Michelle find the recipie book on how to barbeque a human....

**Richard:** I was thinking more about me going out finding something to eat

**David:** bwah ha ha... you...find...something...we have more chance of lave radio getting interesting and informative....

**Narrator:** Jack, doug and finn are having similar problems, although they have been placed over 50 miles from Davids party.

**Jack:** I could murder a mcthargoids right now... a lovely thargoid tripple with extra trumble with a side of Barnacle balls and a huge mcstiffy... nothing like a good mcstiffy inside you to help the day along

**Doug:** stop it babba, my stomach has been growling so loud 3 bears have tried to mate with me... shame they're a protected species...

**Finn:** I haven't felt this weak since I got that 24 season edition of Stasis Shenanigans

**Jack:** well keep quiet and look out for anything, next thing that moves is supper....

**Doug:** Quick look over there I saw something move in that undergrowth

**Finn:** yeah I saw it too, looks like it was heading towards us...

**Jack:** ok sighting up....quiet you two...no undercover masturbation  
finn we need this....

**Lou:** ok chaps i don't get this hunting lark but its a great chance to  
look at the flora and fauna of this exotic planet. look at that  
flower over there must be at least 9ft across what oh....

**Jack:** I think i've seen it...whatever it is it's over 6ft tall.... I can't get  
a clear shot...

**Lou:** Roger be a good chap and pick that flower for me, a quick  
sketch im sure we can get an undiscovered species here....

**Roger:** Right away sir.....

<sfx bang>

**Jack:** I got it..... right through the head.... ok you two grab it and  
skin it we can set up camp here....

**Lou:** Roger.....Roger?....I say old chap where did you disappear  
too?

**Doug:** Hey Jack I've found it, or should I say him...

**Jack:** Him?

**Doug:** well it looks awfully like one of our maintenance staff.....

**Finn:** well I don't care what it is im so hungry I could eat all the maintenance staff

**Jack:** I've heard you've noshed a few of them already

**Doug:** well then give us a hand whatever this is must weigh the best part of 200lbs....

**Jack:** you know now you mention it, it does look a lot like one of our maintenance staff...still I could eat one of David's jumpers... and anyway what would one of our maintenance staff be doing this deep in the jungle..

**Finn:** yeah you're probably right Jack, ok I'll skin it if you two get the fire going

**Jack:** Sounds like a plan....

**Lou:** ROGER!!!.....ROGER!!! where are you ole bean?

**Doug:** hey isn't that Lou Brushe?

**Jack:** Certainly sounds like him....

**Finn:** ok i've cut it up into thighs, rump, shoulder and ribs, should be enough here for a few days.....

**Lou:** oh I say old chaps... I don't suppose you've seen any of my staff, just one of them seems to have wandered off...

**Finn:** No can't say we have, Can we interest you in a roast leg of our latest hunt catch...

**Lou:** oh i say ole chap, thats jolly decent of you... I don't mind if i do... No idea what happened to my staff what oh, jolly bad show if you ask me... oh thank you Finn that looks spiffing, you haven't got any pepper have you old bean?

**Narrator:** Deep in the Beldaraki Jungle David, Michelle and Richard are also struggling with a lack of supplies...

**David:** Well there is nothing left to drink, time to start on our own urine...Right pass me that bottle Michelle....

**<Sfx Pee Stream keep playing in background>**

**Michelle:** I 'ave been drinking mine for weeks your goldenshoweriness...

**Richard:** Weeks??? we've only been here four days....

**Michelle:** Well i was drinking Davids until ze other week, when he started putting urinal cakes in the bathrooms. I nearly choked to death on a semi-dissolved one, but then I couldn't get used to drinking water again so now I carry mine in a Thermos.

**Richard:** Thermos?

**Michelle:** I like eet warm...

**Richard:** Well I suppose needs must <beat> that's not as bad as I thought it would be, tastes like a few McStiffies I've had recently.

**<Sfx Pee stream stopping then starting again>**

**David:** ...Going to need another bottle here Michelle..

**Narrator:** Hans and his crew are having much more success as a hunting party this however might be due to Hans's unusual methods.

**Number 2:** ..are you sure we are allowed to use missiles?

**Hans:** I didn't hear you complaining when you were eating that Walrus-ratopus last night you had extra tusks if i remember correctly, besides this planet is independant so no silly rules on weapon sizes here.....

**Number 2:** It just seems a bit overkill

**Hans:** nonsense number 2... launch another 6 missiles....TAKE THAT YOU IMPERIAL SCUM!!



**<sfx explosions>**

**Number 2:** I think we wiped out that herd of Panther-Parrots sir...

**Hans:** exelent number 2, reload and follow me..

**Number 2:** reloading...

**Hans:** Pass me the 4D Binoculars...target acquired at 34 degrees north 69 west... up a little...and FIRE!!!

**<sfx loud fart>**

**Hans:** Did you just pass gas number 2?

**Number 2:** Sorry sir, must be that extra tusk i ate last night....

**Hans:** it's not that, these are heat seeking missiles RUN!!!

**<sfx explosion>**

**Hans:** Number 3? you are now number 2...

**Number 3:** Sir, yes sir.....

**Narrator:** At planet Kowdens luxury hotel at the port of KowdenBerth, May Swallow, Penny Tration and Sean Iswilly are having afternoon cocktails by the pool.

**Sean:** oh we should do this more often, I wonder how the lads are doing on their hunting trip...

**Penny:** oh you know boys and their toys, probably having a whale of a time eliminating this poor planets nature..

**May:** yeah those poor animals, at least at Mcthargoids we only use farm fresh trumbles and synthetic thargoid, I love the smell of synthetic thargoid, smells like bumblebees and furniture polish with just a touch of circus clown..... ok same again everybody...

**Sean:** 'ere penny did you see this, Lave radio has been sued for being too galaxy centric... not enough stories from witchspace..typical of them..

**Penny:** oh I know it's uncool and all that but I actually quite like lave radio, especially that ginger one, the shiny one can fuck right off though...

**Sean:** really, well to be honest I have to listen in private if any of the lads find out I listened to lave radio... well i'd never hear the end of it. I rather like that one with the fake scottish accent who looks like a potato.

**Penny:** I never thought I would find someone who liked lave radio...

**Sean:** <sexily> Penny...

**Penny:** <sexily> Sean....

<sfx slurpy kissing>

**May:** ooo errrr...i'll just put these...here shall I...oh my, now where's that book I was sniffing.....here it is 101 greatest ever smells.....number 43 Hutton Orbital Onesie....

**Narrator:** Jack, Doug and Finn are sitting around a camp fire finishing off their hunt

**Jack:** Pass us some more of that gravy Finn

**Finn:** What gravy I didn't make any gravy?

**Jack:** yes you did that brown stuff in that mug there...

**Doug:** That's not gravy baba....

**Finn:** I don't know what that is, I found it when i skinned the kill, anyway here you go Jack...

**Jack:** er....actually I'll think i'll pass now... actually im feeling a bit bloated now...although I will take this last meatball

**Doug:** well whatever that was me luvvers that was delicious...

**Lou:** well I really must leave you chaps to it, I have to find Roger, it's so unlike him to wander off like this....

**Jack:** he'll turn up sooner or later

**Doug:** well I predict he will show up in about 10-12 hours time...

**Jack:** I didn't know you were psychic Doug....

**Doug:** I'm not I just found a name badge in my portion..

**Jack:** <SPITS> oh gawd i've ate ½ of him....

**Doug:** And both testicals..

**Finn:** I wondered where this sausage came from...Still he was delicious...

**Narrator:** David, Michelle and Richard are continuing their trek through the Jungle their situation however isn't looking good...

**Richard:** how...much..further....

**Michelle:** According to zis map we have 6 more miles till we get to the village of Much Sharting-in-the-water...

**David:** shhhh I hear something....

<sfx loud footsteps>

**Richard:** whatever it is it seems huge

**David:** its....its...a Beldraki Bullnotorus Owl....quick give me the finger Richard...<pause> Why you little shit MUG!!! the gun...the gun...

**Richard:** yes..sorry...the gun...

**David:** steady.....steady...SHIT its gone behind that tree... Richard get behind that tree and beat it off this way...

**Richard:** Are you sure thats the best way to get it out?

**<sfx any animal noises you have handy>**

**Michelle:** I think its heading our way your huntingness....

**David:** GUN!!! BANG!!! BANG!!!

**Richard:** <SCREAM>

**David:** For fucks sake your blocking my shot...What the hell are you doing to it?

**Richard:** Well I was beating it off until you shot me...

**David:** I didn't shoot anyone you walked into my bullets....oh great now my guns jammed...

**Richard:** my fucking ear..MEDIC!!!....

**Michelle:** yessss medics.....

**David:** Michelle pass me a mug....one of the Hutton ones should do fine...and stop whinging Richard it's only an ear.....Range 58 yards...wind 4mph to the left...MUG!!!....

<sfx loud thud>

**Michelle:** good shot your majesty....

**Richard:** good shot, my fucking ear has been blown off....has anyone got a bandage at least.....

**David:** right someone help with this Beldraki Bullnotorus Owl..

**Michelle:** are we going to eat it your fantasticness?

**David:** What? I want it for my office I can hardly hang it on my wall if it's been eaten, no I want you to carry it...

**Richard:** I'm not carrying that.. I haven't ate in 5 days, and that thing must weigh half a ton..

**David:** Michelle get me that Rang Gongs form I've had a sudden change of mind....

**Richard:** ok ok im getting it...oh thanks Michelle oh a underwired bandage I didn't know we were carrying any of them...oh and it's stuffed with mountains of cotton wool...

**Narrator:** Hans supp and his crew are also carrying several animals having had a successful hunt he is regailing his staff with hunting stories from his childhood..

**Hans:** Well obviously i've been hunting IMPERIAL SCUM sorry erm animals all my life, we used to holiday on Lave one year me and my dad eliminated every single tree grub, ahhh i miss agent heliotrope....ahh here we are number 2 fill the water bottles from this stream...

**Number 2:** ...ARGGHHH fuck these fying midge-ants

**Hans:** With what you have number 2, you probably could, we are in ze jungle what did you expect, hold my gun whilst i take a piss number 2

**Number 2:** A Piss and a number 2?

**Hans:** No Just a piss, number 2..

**Number 2:** oh i get you, yeah that flamingo-deer left me a bit runny too...

**Hans:** vot are you talking about number 2?

**<sfx pee stream>**

**Hans:** **<pleasure ahhh goes to scream ahhh>**

Ahhhh....ARRGGHHH

**Number 2:** sir what is it?

**Hans: <higher pitched>** ARRGGHHHH something swam up my sausage....

**Number 2:** er...hold on... fuck me, what is that thing it's the size of a sidewinder.....

**Hans: <higher pitched>** ohhhhh fuck its the pineapple spiked Candiru puffer fish.....

**Number 2:** how the fuck do i get that back out

**Hans: <higher pitched>** you need to make it de-puff by calming it down... Sing it a song number 2...

**Number 2:** but the only songs i know are classical Death metal...oh well here goes

**<sfx growling death metal>**

**Hans: <still high>** I don't think it likes that.....<even higher> .ARRGGHHH no now its turned into an anaconda.....

**Number 2:** I have an idea....it's in the backpack i'll just get it....ok here we go emergency lve radio broadcast..to use Emergency



Lave radio broadcast simply shake ginger flare and pull string....warning may cause extreme drowsiness do not attempt during hutton orbital run....

**<sfx balloon deflating>**

**Hans: <normal>** that is better, Im going to need someone to carry my foreskin though.....

**Narrator:** Jack, Finn and Doug having ate heartly for the last few days have set up camp in Much Sharting-in-the-water. a delightful little village on the coast..

**Jack:** Ey up isn't that Hans, what the hell happened to him he looks like he's had one of Finns thorough examinations.

**Hans:** Don't ask...Still a successful weeks hunting its nice to be out of that jungle though

**Doug:** tell me about it, much nicer on the coast nice sea breeze

**Finn:** HEY I'VE CAUGHT SOMETHING....

**Jack:** Finn has never been to the beach before

**Doug:** yeah me luvver i told him how we used to fish in rockpools and dangle lines off the pier.

**Finn:** Are you sure you're supposed to catch them like this? it's a little painful but quite pleasurable nonetheless.

**Jack:** FINN! when we said you dangle your nuts off the edge of the pier until a crab clamps onto them...we didn't mean...never mind put it in the bucket....

**Hans:** ok so has anyone seen David yet he should have been here by now.

**Jack:** Not seen or heard from any of them since we got dropped in the jungle

**Hans:** maybe we should send out a search party.

**Jack:** If there is one certainty in life is that David always turns up.

**Hans:** We will give him till this evening then

**Narrator:** Davids crew is suffering from malnutrition and exhaustion and they are still several miles from the village we join them as David finds a fruit tree

**David:** ok ok anyone here know what this fucking is?

**Richard:** It looks like a cross between an orange and a mushroom.

**Michelle:** We had better leave it alone your inquisitiveness

**David:** I saw you stuff some down your shirt michelle so don't give me that, you just want them all for yourself....

**Michelle:** erm, well it is not for eating your highness

**David:** well at this point its a cross between eating Richard and eating this fruit, and as I don't want to explain to Sarah bloody churchill why another one of the staff has gone missing on one of these trips im going to eat the fruit...

**Michelle:** are you sure that is the wisest decision?

**Richard:** <whispered> if he dies we won't have to carry that stupid bullnotorus owl anymore....

**David:** I fucking heard that. you know it's actually very tasty and juicy.....here try one...

**Richard:** actually these arn't half bad

**David:** Michelle pick as many as you can with Richard we'll take these with us...

**Richard:** they are very morish....

**\*sfx arrow thud\***

**David:** hey someones fucking shooting at us.

**Richard:** Erm i think we're surrounded

**OneZ tribeman:** you eat forbidden aggra fruit...many consequences you will face...aggra fruit only for onez tribe now you become our dinner

**\*SFX jungle drums\***

**OneZ Tribeman:** we found eating fruit oh wise one dey must face punishment

**OneZ tribeman2:** this female looking one has self garnished herself with many herbs and fruit and there is even a sausage tucked in the rear...

**David:** Now hang on just a minute. you can't cook us it's against the federation agreement on colonization

**Michelle:** Actually they can cook us...this isn't federation territory...

**David:** oh for fucks sake...

**Richard:** ARRGHHHH watch where you're sticking that skewer.....

**Wise Tribeman:** SILENCE!!! we will give zem the ancient right of Onebongo...

**Tribesman:** <chant> ONEBONGO! ONEBONGO! ONEBONGO!

**David:** I don't like the sound of this.....

**Wise:** you will each procede into our jungle garden blindfolded and the first object you touch will be used in the right of Onebongo...take them away

**David:** Get your hands off me....hey...what the fuck...just wait till i get my hands on a mug and you'll all be sorry....

**Tribesman:** Choose your object...

**David:** argghhh ok ok im doing it....this one...

**Tribesman:** ahhh the wienerberry good good now you

**Michelle:** ahh zis one it is soo soft and fluffy....

**Tribesman:** yes the fluffnut....small but so very fluffy.....

**Richard:** ok ok erm....this one....

**Tribesman:** Elephant Melon, the largest fruit in the known galaxy...15ft in diameter certainly a mighty fruit....

**Tribesman:** <chant> ONEBONGO! ONEBONGO! ONEBONGO!

**Wise:** You will now choose Death or ONEBONGO! survive the rights of Onebongo and you may go free but you must never return to this planet

**David:** What the fuck is Onebongo anyway? Well its obvious im not going to choose death....

**Tribesman:** <chant> ONEBONGO! ONEBONGO! ONEBONGO!

**David:** What the fuck are you doing.....argh leave my trousers alone....get...Michelle.....Michelle!!! stop him.....

**Richard:** What are they doing I can't see without my glasses?

**Michelle:** They appear to be sticking the Wienerberry into Davids erm Derriere.....

**Richard:** oh fuck...

**David:** That was the 2nd most unpleasent thing that i've ever had in my life....if we ever get back to barnards station and either of you two plebs mention this I'll perform my own Onebongo with a broken mug and a blunderbuss....

**Wise:** Bring forth the female looking one...

**Michelle:** oh just get on with ze onebongo.

**Tribesman:** its not even touching the sides oh wise one....

**Wise:** Fine fine...let her go...Bring the Feminine looking one....

**Richard:** oh fuck.... well its been nice knowing you guys give my love to may....tell her my death was not in vain...

**David:** What the fuck are you talking about just take the onebongo, we'll get out of here maybe not with our dignity but certainly with our lives....

**Richard:** Have you seen the size of that Elephant Melon?

**Michelle:** I've taken bigger.....erm ate bigger.....

**David:** Ahhh yes I er see your point.... still im not the one dying so we'll just leave you to it. you know places to go people to see....

**Wise:** so have you decided?

**Richard:** Yes...I beg you for mercy though

**Wise:** No mercy for violators of Aggra fruit

**Richard:** I guess I have no choice but Death then....

**Wise:** he chooses death...

**Tribesman:** <cheer>

**Richard:** Goodbye cruel galaxy....

**Wise:** The onez-tribe know only one method of death..ONEBONGO!

**Richard:** Wait what?

**Tribesman:** <chant> DEATH BY ONEBONGO! DEATH BY ONEBONGO! DEATH BY ONEBONGO! .....

**Hans:** OK YOU IMPERIAL SCUM TRIBE EAT MISSILE.....FIRE NUMBER 2...no the missile you fucking idiot not...just give it here....you're as stupid as I am tall number 2....

**\*sfx explosions\***

**David:** well thank fuck for that...hey wheres my Beldaraki Bullnotorus owl?....

**Hans:** oops might have got a little over zealous with the missiles there.....

**Richard:** Can you arrghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh stop this arghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh tribesman performing arghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh onebongo.....

**Jack:** you could try saying please.....some people never grateful....

**David:** I think i've just found out what Agger fruit does.....



**Doug:** Well someone is pleased to see us.....

**Finn:** Oh I love Agger fruit I eat 6 a day.... helps keep me awake when going through Rectum Referals...

**Richard:** Never mind arghhhhhh all that arghhhhhh get me out of here.....

**Jack:** <ignoring richard> hey do you need a hand wi' that melon?

**Richard:** Jack soffalot when I get my hands on you the next anaconda that comes into the docking bay is going right up your.....

**NARRATOR:** You've been listening to Dockers, a Onsiehole Production. This Episode was Finger blasted by Simon Winnard and Onebongoed by Grant Woolcott.

**FINN:** Any chance I can try some Onebongo and any chance you can get the stuff that's been in there for a while out again?

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.



