



Dockers Episode 4 Version 99.999% Gamma with a touch of Vanilla

I wanted to know if you had a contact number for Nicola (Alien) as I think I've found someone to share her twin room with. He's called Andy and is one of the sellers at the con. He's a huge SW and Dr Who geek so I really think they'll get along.

Alien had to buy a twin room for £50 as all the singles had sold out.

Can you give her a ring for me?

The Magical Mystery willy Tour

(Narrator) This is a Onesie Hole Production.

(David broobin) YES WE KNOW!

(Narrator) There will now be thirty minutes of (bleep) including several (bleep bleep) and also one or two (bleep bleep Bleep). This Episode also contains (Random SFX) You have been warned.....

(Narrator) Previously on Dockers

(Hans) VE VILL FIGHT THEM HAND TO HAND ZEN...

(Sarah Churchill)
SIIIIIIIIIIIIILEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEENNNNNNNNNNNNNNCCCCCCCCCCCCCEEEEE
<screamed as loud as possible>

(Narrator) Barnard's Star, A low-mass red dwarf star six light-years from Sol. Industrious and home to over 10 million people, Barnard's Station is the hub of all the interplanetary trade in the system. Traders are constantly exchanging imported goods for 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 fees and bounties must be paid. These are the duties of the Barnard Star Dockers.

(Sarah) What on Barnards is going on here?

(narrator) Sarah Churchill is the station's Chief Executive Officer. She likes to remain in the background most of the time leaving the running of the station to her subordinates but when the need arises she is more than willing to resolve a situation before it gets out of hand.

(Sarah) I have never seen such a vulgar display in all my life, David pick that table up. Senator call off your troops or I swear I will have so many Soldiers here you'll be locked up on Ross 128 before you can even say Glory to the Empire... Hans? HANS...put that chair down...

(Hans) SIR YES SIR....THE CHAIR IS DOWN SIR...ACHTUNG....

(Sarah) Now you two over here David....Senator please....now say sorry and shake hands....

(David) erm...I'm sorry Senator...err would you like a Mug?

(Drew) I accept your apology and in the interests of global harmony extend my personal regrets at this abhorred set of circumstances.

(Sarah) That's better now I better call Lou Brushé to sweep up all this mess.. Oh and Senator next time it might be better to make a speech on something less controversial. I suggest the flora and animals of Prism or Prehistoric Porn?...

-- END OF TEASER --

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trade in the system. Traders are constantly exchanging imported goods for 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 fees and bounties must be paid. These are the duties of the Barnard Star Dockers.

(Narrator) David and Michelle are sitting in the first class cabin of the shuttle, taking them and all the staff from Barnard Star Station to Lave Station for an annual team building conference called Lavecon. Dave is unimpressed with the prospect of having to spend any time at Lave.

(David) Fucking Lave fucking Con... who's fucking idea was it to fucking take part in this team fucking building exercise anyway?

(Michelle) It was Sarah Churchill my liege, she ordered us away to try to teach us to work well together without all the incidents, your immensity. At least you get to wear ze jumper....

(David) Even the Jumper is fucking bollocks, look at it LAVECON knitted in huge fucking letters. Everything works fucking fine, its the rest of the staff that need 'team building' what the fuck is team building anyway a bunch of people who can't stand the fucking sight of each other playing catch with each others bodies....

(Michelle) it iz good for ze spirit, ze solidarity and ze love your Godleyness

(David) But fucking Lave, old world backwater. fucks sake at least when it was run by Dr Walden we didn't have to put up with that Lave Radio bollocks, There's a man who knew how to keep his staff in line..

(Michelle) he was a brutal dictator who killed millionz of iz own people...

(David) And Lave Radio doesn't? Look at this event schedule....Lave Radio...They're doing a live broadcast for fucks sake..LIVE....It's bad enough when they do it recorded imagine the piles of sleeping bodies when they do it live.....

(Michelle) but zer is ze good stuff too....Stroudberry Performers are re-enacting the Lave Revolution, with historical footage....

(David) Re-enacting??? HAH....I'd rather chew through a live wire whilst sitting in an iron bath full of Leesti lentils....

(Narrator) Meanwhile in cattle class the rest of the staff are treating the event like a holiday.

(Hans) (Singing) Ole ole ole we're off to ze lave today!!!

(Richard) It was nice of Sarah to organise this.

(Sean) Yeah not had chance for a vacation this year, and man we needed a break...

(Richard) Ahhhh i'll be sat on the beach, watching the orange sunrise, sipping Lavian Bondage Whipper, icy cold glass in my hand with TWO umbrellas....

(Sean) Yeah best of all... no bleeding hassle, no work *Sigh*....

(Richard) Still, I'm not happy really....

(Sean) what do you mean? Sun Sea and relaxation? What's to be unhappy about?
.....

(Richard) I'm worried about leaving May behind on the station

(Sean) Hey guys... listen to this sap.. missing May already!

(Richard) *whispering* That's not what I meant. It's that Jack Soffalot, he's back there too. He'll be all over May like tissues on a teenagers bed.

(Sean) May's not like that Richard...she wouldn't do that to you.. so come on now, relax its a holiday....

(Richard) OK you're right, I'll try... Another bottle of janx should do the trick....

(Tara) Well you didn't leave all the women at home. Did you get me my drink sean....

(Sean) Do you know how much Diso Diva cost on these shuttles....

(Tara) You said you'd buy me anything.....

(Sean) within reason, I got you a half..... now hows about you give me a little something in return hehehe....

(Tara) *kicks him in his balls* There, a swift kick in the swedgies...

(Sean) *SCREAMS*

(Captain) Ladies and Gentlemen welcome to flight 2499 to Lave Station. Our flight path will take us through a number of systems on the way. So a few announcements before we set off. Please do not open the life rafts under the seats unless we are actually submerged in water. Three people were killed last week when an oar burst through the 1st class cabin at mach 3.

(Richard) Some people have no common sense....

(Sean) (defensively) It was a dare.....

(Richard) how do you know?

(Tara) I was the one who dared him.....

sound of engines revving up to hyperspace

poof

ALARM

(Captain) June Day, June Day we are being Intercoursed....I repeat we are being pulled off into Intercourse.....

(David) Who the fuck is attacking my fucking shuttle....get me a turret position I'm going to kick these fuckers into the middle of the next galaxy.....

(Michelle) ze Piratez zer is 6 of zem on ze radar.... look one of zem is that Cmdr S Yan Kittof....

(David) What does the fucking S stand for

(Michelle) Sod Off your totalitarianess

(David) Why you..... (sound of mug smashing)

(Michelle) arrrghhhh no your Divineneees that iz iz name.....he iz called ze Sod Off Yan

(Narrator) The shuttle has been surrounded in space by the notorious Cmdr Soddoff Yan Kittof everyone on board has no idea what he want's or what my motives are, but he sounds like a great bloke *cough*. meanwhile back on the station Jack soffalot is waiting for May to finish her shift.

(Jack) ok ok I got the tickets check, the roses...check.... and the Resistance by Riedquat aftershave.... today is the day Jack me lad....

(May) oh hello Jack...ohhh meeting someone are we. Well who's the lucky Girl

(Jack) well...You are....

(May) Oh Jack!! Thats very nice of you but I'm a married woman. Besides If Richard found out, it would be more than a 4D pool cue for you.....

(Jack) Well I'm sorry May, Oh well I guess I will just return these 'Susan Boils Live' tickets.

(May) Susan Boils....ooooooooo

(Jack) Front row tickets to her new show where she sings her old classic songs

(May) (Excitedly) Susan Bangs the Oldies?

(Jack) Yup... so come with me as a friend...*pause as May ponders* Ahhh come on tha' not fair for you to be all on your own without Dick.

(May) Front row?

(Jack) Aye.. yall be able to smell her from there...

(May) OOH i bet she smells of success and dirty pants..with a hint of boar.... well OK YES then....It's only a concert....and it is Susan.....but as friends Jack

(Jack) Absolutely May, Friends!! Pick you up later before 8? It's a date.

(Narrator) The captain of the shuttle has decided to avoid conflict with the pirate Yan Kittof and has left in an escape pod, the staff of Barnards station however are worried about what will become of them..

(Yan) Pathetic Weaklings cower before the might of the Commander Yan. You will all be taken to the Slough system where you will be sold as slaves to work in the Urine-ium mines. Your captain was part of the Secret Yan Empire. And now you Barnardians will finally admit .(sound of mug) ARGGHHHH wha...(another mug).(LOUD THUD)

(David) MUG!! never leave home without them. Fucking cmdr yan fucking stealing my ship. I didn't want to go to fucking Lave in the 1st place and now I'm stuck in this hell hole....where exactly are we anyway this place looks fucking awful

(Michelle) erm according to zis map...we are in....ze...Slough system.....

(David) I wouldn't trust that fucking map as far as i could fucking insert it into this Pirates arsehole.....

(Michelle) Why iz zat you global analnesses

(David) Made in stroudberry. Besides this system isn't glowing enough to be fucking Slough

(Michelle) Zen we could be anywhere.....

(Sean) Hadn't we better do something about Yan he's coming too

(Hans) allow me.... *sfx* Random sound effects many of which have nothing at all to do with the situation eg's *Pressure cooker cork bursting, rising whistle, splash, Honolulu music, train steaming in, wooden box falling to bits, Germans saluting their Führer, explosion, pig noises, cork pops* any of that type of thing***** *Im thinking Balloon modelling sounds*

(Sean) Crikey Hans how did you get his head to go up there??? Well it looks like sod off Yan Kittof has sodded off permanently.....

(David) *Grunts*anyone know how to open this fucking airlock....

(Michelle) your illustriousness you can't dump 'im into space zat is murder....

(David) Michelle?

(Michelle) Oui? your Greatness?

(David) He's already fucking dead you stupid cow... and If i want your fucking opinion i'll fucking ask for it.....

(Michelle) of course your perfectioness. How very silly of me you are right as always your immenseness.....Allow me...

Sound of Air rushing out then stopping

(Michelle) He wriggles a lot for a dead pirate, sir your majesty? der he goes....

(Yan) aaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrgggggghhhhhhhhhh me jacobs!!!

(David) yes well ahem now any of you fuckers know how to fly a ship.....

(Michelle) Fly??? noooooo

(Finn) I've never even been off the station before...

(Sean) I've played Docking simulator at home but this is a Orca class passenger shuttle I wouldn't know where to start....

(Doug) ooo arrrr oi tried to fly a sidewinder once, but oi don't know moi left from right, gets rather confusin in space loike.....

(Richard) I Can Fly a sidewinder with its five buttons... But like Sean said this is a Orca class passenger ship and there are switches everywhere!.....

(Hans) I have flown every ship there is to fly, I once flew the entire fleet into battle AND THE IMPERIALS ALL DIED THE PONCY (mug sound) Arrrghhh sorry sir i can't fly....my flashbacks...the doctor said i'm not allowed near the controls

(David) Great, Great the only fucking person who can fly this fucking ship thinks its 3270 and he's in the fucking jungle nebula....

(Narrator) The Station's Jameson memorial arena is packed to the rafters. May and Jack have taken their seats in the front row and they are awaiting the arrival of Susan Boils.

(Announcer) Ladies and Gentlemen.... Trumble productions proudly bring to you the new Susan Boils experience, Banging The Oldies...Please welcome onto the stage Miss Susan Boils.....

sfx Riotous applause

single Boo

(Susan) Thank you Thank you....HELLO VAAN MANS STAR....what? oh BARNARDS STAR (giggles) erm just a little joke..well for my first number a song by the late jazz master himself Jizzy Jaz , called 'Shake it up'

(Jack) Ey Susan is in fine form tonight

(May) I know and she smells wonderful... Like a vase full of geraniums with just a hint of tuna and insincerity.....

(Jack) YAWWWWNNNNNN

(May) hey! get your arm off me...

(Jack) oh I'm sorry I was so busy watching Susan.....I forgot where I was

(May) ohhhh is that Resistance by Riedquat....mmmmm I love that Aftershave..oh keep your arm there ohhh that is so much better than that Old Roger Juice that Richard wears....

sfx applause

(Susan) Thank you thank you...you're all wonderful.... the next song is one of my favourite love songs it's 'I've never itched like that, till I met you' ...and I need a lovely couple ahh you sir and you madam

(Jack) ...Me?

(May) ohhh no were not a couple....This is my Friend...

(Susan) Awww they're shy...how lovely come on

(Jack) erm....

(May) Oh Dear,... Richard is not going to be happy if he finds out

(Jack) Richard and his friends are all on Lave enjoying the nightlife...

(May) I've always wanted Susan to sing just for me....OK come on you...

(Susan) great, here they come give them a lovely round of applause....And you are?

(Jack) erm Jack...Jack Soffalot

(Susan) I won't shake your hand then.... and the gentleman?

(May) May....!! *indignant* May Swallow,

(Susan) Oh eternal optimist, So Jack and May now tell me about your meet?

(Jack) Well.. its not very long...

(Susan) No.. how you met... nevermind.. hold hands and look into each others eyes...

(Narrator) David Broobin and his staff have found themselves stranded in an unknown system miles from anywhere, without a qualified pilot their options are looking a little bleak

(Hans) ok that switch there makes the IMPERIALS RETREAT FOREVER!..ahem sorry the landing gear go up and down...That one there WILL KILL IMPERIAL SCUM...makes the flaps go up and down whilst this one WILL KICK THE EMPEROR DUVAL IN THE BALLZ...(sobs) I can't do this David....

(David) Hans Hans don't give up erm...please try again...We have to get back to Barnards Station.....

(Hans) (sounding very unhappy) That is the thrust....LINE THE SCUM AGAINST THE WALL AND BLOW THEIR BALLS OFF....please David I'm begging you.....

(David) pull yourself together man....fuck sake look at you...one last push.... you can do it Hans.....

(Richard) so this makes us go forward....*engines sfx* ok good now were moving

(Hans) FORWARD FOR THE FEDERATION!!!!....(almost crying) sorry now press this this and this that is the map....and according to this we ARE DEEP IN IMPERIAL SPACE....WE ARE SURROUNDED BY THEM ABANDON SHIP ABANDON SHIP EVERYONE TO THE ESCAPE PODS....(Sound of mug)

(David) For fucks sake, how fucking hard is it to tell some fucking idiot how to fucking fly a ship. instead we've got a whinging wailing wanker who can't hold himself together because he's scared a few fucking imperials will somehow magic themselves on the ship fucking pull it together you cunt.....

(Hans) ok Breathe hans breathe in and out....in and out....ahhh thats better....

(Richard) ok how do we enter Hyperspace?

(Hans) ok throttle up full and press the green button when it flashes.....

(Richard) green button ok.....engaging hyperspace in 5.4.3.2. erm 1...still 1...erm stil 1.....ok there it goes....hang on...this isn't hyperspace.....

(Hans)or is it the red button on an orca?.....yes definitely the red button... AND WE WILL WIN DEMOCRATIC RIGHTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

sfx Supercruise speed ect

(Richard) ARRRRGHHH Deep space anomaly detected!! WERE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT HOTAS BROWN HOLE!, .. crap the pull from that Anal canal is too strong..damn Brown holes. Not as bad as black holes though.

(Sean) legend has it Brown holes are responsible for all the bullshit in the universe..

(FINN) This is just like being at home watching that copy of Sexy scans and Customs Cavity Class 4....

(David) HANS fuck sake the mugs aren't having any effect...look (sound of several mugs being smashed)

(Richard) HANS...HANS....Come onnnnnn HANS PLEASE WE'RE GOING TO DIE.....

(Computer) 30 Seconds to Impact.....

(Hans) (Singing german national anthem)

(Doug) What about the Escape pods? can't we all just use them?

(Richard) We're too close to that Brown Hole Gravity is too great. they wouldn't escape. well unless you want to escape looking like Susan Boils spent the last year sitting on you.....

(computer) 15 Seconds to impact...

(Finn) ...anyone need the bathroom...no...well im going to erm....

(Doug) ooo rrr you best not be doin' wha' i think your going to do me luvver.....

(Richard) HANSSSS PLEASE HELP US

(David) Hans erm passed out....I think he took one mug too many....

(computer) 5 seconds to impact

(EVERYONE) AARRRRRRRGHHHH

(Tara) What's going on...Can't a girl get some sleep around here..... *sound of engines throttling back* ok 1st you have to aim where you want to go...in this case Barnards Star which is NOT through that hole...and throttle up....press the red button *hyperspace sound* There you go...

(Richard) erm wow where did you learn to fly like that....

(Tara) I'm not just a pretty face you know. My dad owns a 2nd hand ship dealership on Fomalhaut I used to help him move the ships around...

(Richard) I bloody love you Tara.....*sfx kiss* muahhhhh

(Tara) *sfx running away*

(Richard) hey what did I do???

(Sean) I've never seen her act like that before.....she went bright red when you planted that smacker on her though. Mind you if you kissed me I'd run a bloody mile too

(Finn)are we still alive??? There's no paper in the bathroom so I wiped it on the shower curtain...I figured we'd all be dead.....

(Doug) oooo arrr well me babba you can go in that there bathroom and wipe it off again me luvver

(David) erm can someone help me with Hans he appears to have mugs lodged up each nostril....he's finding it very hard to breathe....anyone here got any medical training?

(Michelle) Yesss Medics..I voz a nurse once...before i met the greatest man alive... If i just kick hans here (THUD) and here (THUD)

(Hans) YA WOL....ACHTUNG....VER THE HELL AM I....

(Narrator) The Crew head back to their seats with David back in first Class. Jack turns on the inflight entertainment system to help calm them all down.

(Sean) Oh look, Susan Boils live... Doing the Oldies....

(Richard) Oh thats a shame, May would have loved to be there...

(Doug) That lady on stage with Susan looks a lot like May me luvva

(Richard) Let me see... hold on a minute... Sean turn it up would ya?

From TV (WILL RE USE RECORDING FROM BEFORE)

(Susan) ohhhh here they come give them a lovely round of applause....And you are sir?

(Jack) erm Jack... Jack Soffalot

(Susan) Well I won't shake your hand then, and the gentlemen

(May) May.... May Swallow

TV Turned off... awkward silence

(Dough) It is MAY!!

(Richard) And that bloody snake Jack... I can't believe it... How DARE he...my MAY!!

(Sean) Richard... calm down its probably innocent...

(Richard) Holding Hands while Susan serenades them? Not likely..

(Doug) May isn't like that Richard?

(Richard) Bet this has been going on for months!! OH MAY WHY??

(Sean) Richard, calm down..

(Finn) Yeah.. they probably won't do the dirty mamba till later...

(Richard) AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH

sfx door opening

(David) What the fuck is going on in here keep the fucking noise down you fucking Imbeciles.

(Richard) ARRRRGHHHHH *sfx furniture ect*

(David) owwwwwwww what the fuck...ooohhh...why you....Arrrghhhh get him the fuck off me....Michelle!!!

(Michelle) yessss?

(David) Remind me to fire that Richard Swallow when we get back to Barnards Star....

(Michelle) your prodigiousness hez just found out iz wife iz cheating such sorrow...I'm sure eee doesn't mean to hurt you your tremendousness

(Richard) TURN THIS SHIP AROUND RIGHT NOW....RIGHT FUCKING NOW...I WANT TO GO BACK TO BARNARDS STAR AND DO TO JACK SOFFALOT WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE THE 1st FUCKING TIME.....

(Sean) wer're already heading for Barnards star..and erm dare I ask what your going to do to Jack???

(Richard) IT INVOLVES A 4D POOL TABLE JACK SOFFALOTS ARSEHOLE AND NO FUCKING LUBE.....,

(Hans) Richard Richard the anger is no good for you, you can't go around being violent...take ze deep breath.....hold it....hold it and let it out ahhhhhhhhhh

(Richard)....oh my.....JACK SOFFALOT AND MAY SWALLOW....

(Hans) ah ah ah Deep breath.....and out.....

(Richard)....ok ok I think i've calmed a little bit now.....Jack and May though.....I should have known better

(Sean) There is probably a perfectly rational explanation..... you can't go around just beating up people for that. you'll end up as a soap carrier for the imperials impounded on Ross 128.....

(Richard) what do you suggest then? that oily baggage handler is not getting away with this scott free.

(Sean) well take a few days off work. I know I know it's not going to be easy to relax but it'll give you time to think about things plus you can give May a call when we get back to Barnards Station....

(Doug) ooo arrr someone get Tara we're getting close to Barnards Station now....

(Richard) I'll get her.....I owe her an apology too...

(Sean) Just don't upset her again....

(Richard)...Tara, we need your help to dock the ship...

(Tara) oh erm yes I'll be right there....

(Richard) Hey sorry about before I didn't mean to embarrass you like that... I was just so happy I wasn't going to end up as planet pizza

(Tara) I know Richard, I Heard you shouting about May and Jack too... I bet even people in space could hear that scream

(Richard) ...ohhh I have no idea what I should do about them two..... How am I supposed to relax when all I can think about is May sucking on Jacks McStiffy and fondling his Salty Nuggets.....

(Tara) I Have one Idea....*sfx kissing sound*

(Richard) murahahhehmeh....(finally gives in)

sfx door opening

(Finn)...we really nee....oooooooo.....er... look at them... phoar.....yeah mmmmmm.... I think I need the bathroom again.....

(Doug)...what's taking so long....oooo rrrr me luvver. he's no wasting no time. but we need someone to dock wi' the station

(Tara) ...Will you two perverts get out of here.... I'll be right there.....

(Richard) I.I.I don't know what to say.....

(Tara) You don't have to say anything.....now wait here I've got a ship to dock

(Tara) *comms on* This is an Orca class ship designation unknown we were attacked by pirates uploading black box recording, requesting docking permission. *comms off*

(Barnards Station) *Granted proceed to bay 17....*

(narrator) The ship has successfully docked at Barnards station. The staff are very relieved to be back on familiar ground.

(Doug) Never thought I'd be glad to see this place me luvvers....

(Finn) I'm sticking to the station from now on...

(Doug) literally sticking....

(Sean) I think we all deserve a drink after that, who's with me Thargoid and Fer-de-lance here I come

(Richard) I might as well otherwise I'm just going to kill Jack.....

(Tara) I'm starving I'll grab a McThargoids and join you in a few

(Richard)erm Tara can I have a word

(Tara)....sure

(Richard) I don't know what came over me before but I'm married I can't just run off with the nearest girl it wouldn't be fair on you either. You're a great looking girl Tara and a really good friend and I wouldn't want to drag you into the middle of all this.

(Tara) Richard, We've worked together for just over a year now. Everyday when you come in, I go home. *pause* I go home to nothing *pause* unless you count Oliver my pet Horace Hamstular. I've always liked you Richard I.I.I.I just thought I'd never have a chance to show it..

(Richard) It's just with May and Jack, I know what I saw. Maybe I am jumping to conclusions but in the last few months it's been Jack this Jack that Jack smells of this, and I know May and her smells.....

(Tara) I'm staying in the motel tonight, I can't fly home not after what happened today. Here's my spare room key....

(Richard) ...I Can't take...

(Tara) Take it if you just need someone to talk to or calm down or just a plain old hug....or pot noodles

(Richard) I tell you what I'll get the McThargoids.... My treat...

(Narrator) At the Jameson memorial arena Susan Boils has just finished her 5th encore. Jack and May prepare to leave.

(Jack) Tha' were a smashing concert. I never thought I'd see Susan Boil's singing great balls of fire...

(May) I still can't believe they don't set fire to her skirt.....I shall remember that for the rest of my life....Thanks Jack its been a wonderful evening one I shall never forget...

(Jack) The pleasure has been all mine, tha' was the perfect companion to the perfect night. ah only wish we could do this more often.....

(May) ohhh look at the stars....

(Jack) ahhh its only a projection, the real thing will have you chucking up carrots before tha' can pick out Sol.... But aye looks beautiful tonight. But not 'alf as beautiful as you May....

(May) ohhhh Jack....

(Jack) ohhhh May.....

Sfx sloppy kiss

(May) Jack!! No.. we're just friends.. I mean what about Dick...I mean Richard..I mean I can't oh Jack....

(Jack) Sorry May.... I'm staying in the motel tonight, Figured we could have a few drinks in the Thargoid and Fer-de-lance you know as friends. Ah tell you what heres my spare key, save you going home in shuttle tonight. ahhh don't worry i got a pull out bed sofa....nothing kinky.

(May) oh you know I'll take you up on that...a few drinks would be nice and after tonight i don't think i could suffer that dirty smelly shuttle....

(Jack) ohhh I ain't half hungry....

(May) I tell you what I'll get some stuff from McThargoids I have to make sure they lock up proper....

(narrator) Both May and Richard are on their way to McThargoids. Richard runs into Doug on the way

(Richard) What's up Doug?

(Doug) ...that never gets old... I got hungry figured I'd grab something from McThargoids...

(Richard) Oh me too....

(Doug) oo arr I donno what to get though me luvver....

(Richard) Well as long as I'm not licking Bettys ring again I'm not that bothered....

(Doug) Think I'll Just settle for a Medium Thargoid with a Smoothie....

(Richard) oh i've not tried one of them yet any good.....

(Doug) oo arr yeah you can really taste the tree grub and cockroach fruit.... delicious me luvver.

(Richard)...sounds good OOOOFFFF

sfx keys dropping

(Richard and May) watch where you're going...

...

(May) ooh erm hi Richard...I thought you were on Lave this weekend....

(Richard) Erm we had some pirate trouble nothing too serious but we decided better to fly back....Anyway how was the concert...And why do you have motel keys?

(May)...ohhh erm yeah I was going to tell you when you got back....erm Jack er took me to see Susan Boils....and erm well I didn't fancy going home tonight so he said he'd Stick me on his pull out.....

(Richard) I Bet he would love you on his fucking pull out..... I saw you on the tv. How sweet of her to sing you two a song too....

(May) ahhh yeah well i couldn't say no... I mean erm Jack well he bought the tickets...I thought it would be alright its just a song Richard.....

(Richard) YOU'RE UP TO SOMETHING MAY SWALLOW.....DON'T THINK I DON'T KNOW. YOUR LITTLE FINGER TWITCHES ON YOUR HAND WHEN YOU'RE UP TO SOMETHING.....

(May) Well fine. maybe I've had enough of you! You spoil everything, never take me out. I think the last romantic thing you did for me was when you proposed, at least Jack talks to me, takes me places..you know what I don't care anymore..I'm going to do what makes ME happy for once in my life.....

(Richard) fine fine....spend the night with Jack, ruin our marriage it's not like it means anything to you anymore is it

(May) oh it meant something. It meant something before you and that girl from air traffic control got together....

(Richard) I KEPT TELLING YOU WOMAN THERE WAS NOTHING GOING ON BETWEEN ME AND TARA.....

(May)....Kept....Was.... Oh now i know.... You were off for a dirty weekend with your bit of floozy.... showing her your revolving docking bay and parking facilities... I bet this Lave thing was all just a big set up.....Anyway.. I am meeting Jack.... Have a good evening....DICK....

(Richard)....I bloody well will.....MAY.....

(Narrator) The Thargoid and Fer-De-Lance is hosting its weekly quiz night Agent P is asking the questions. The Drinks are flowing and Richard and May have had more than

a fair few, Richard is on a team with Sean and Tara. Whilst May and Jack are working with Finn Gerrin...

(Agent P)How many goals did Nox Yursarse score last season??? ok got that one.... next... What is Barnards Star's smallest native living creature???....

(May) <shouts out> My no good Husbands Willy....

Sfx laughter

(Jack) hehehe good one May.....

(Agent P) ...ok ok....right next one....I Have two legs and hair all over my body, I live in the ocean on Prism and I am Bright Pink what am I????

(Richard) <shouts out> My bloody cheating Wife.....

Sfx laughter

(Tara) see Sean thats what wit is....

(Agent P) Ok ok thats it for this weeks quiz.....and adding up the scores I see that Frank is the winner.... Well done Team Frank....

(Richard) that bugger only wins cause he's been around longer than the universe....

(Tara) ahh well It was good fun. I'm going to head off now erm I'm tired...you coming Richard....

(Richard) You go on ahead I'm just going to finish my drink here I won't be too long

(Tara) ok

(narrator) On the other side of the bar Jack Soffalot has had a similar idea and has headed off to bed.

(May) ohhh I forgot to make sure Mcthargoids was locked after that run in with Dick I'll be right there.....

(Jack) ey I'll be waiting for you May...

(Narrator) Jack has arrived back at his hotel room and he is busy trying to make the place look the best he can.....

(Jack) Right, lets see, Candles lit to set the mood, Geez' it's dark.. PERFECT... soft Music playing.. Susan Boils Horny Album CHECK, Bed made, Pull out Bed broken.. check.. right I suppose I'll jump in to bed and pretend to be asleep.. and then wait to pounce... Aye.. tonights the night Jacky Boi..

(Narrator) Outside McThargoids

(May) Well that's strange, these aren't the key for McThargoids... Richard must have picked mine up when we bumped earlier... these must be for his hotel room.. I suppose I should go and make up with him... I hate fighting.

(Narrator) Richard heads to Tara's hotel room angry at the exchange with May.

(Richard) *to self* I can't wait!! Here we go Richard , finally get to try some forbidden fruit and show May what she's missing..

Unlocks door to soothing sexy tunes

(Richard) [SELF] Wow, its dark... ooh look Tara's in bed already waiting for me... and in a 4d Immersion suit... excellent.. and the spare bed's broken.. nice touch Tara... Well I guess I'd better join her in the movie...

(Jack) [SELF] Wow, May is quite heavy footed, still at least she hasn't left... ooh she's getting in behind me.. JACKY BABY..it's going to happen!!! OH wow, such powerful hot breath on my neck... god May.. I can smell your salty nuggets. Oh user joining me in the film... Best get it started now... Lock in the immersion.. SHE WILL BE MINE.

(Narrator) Meanwhile May has arrived at the Cheap Ass Hotel to return Richards keys.

(May) Hello, I want to return these Keys to Richard Swallow..

(Receptionist) Sorry we don't have a Richard Swallow staying with us? And that room is in another name.

(May) Oh... *angrily* Is it Tara Himen?

(Receptionist) We can't give out guest details I'm sorry... can we take these keys for you?

(May) NO I'll return them myself! (Storms to the room)

(BANGS ON DOOR)

(Tara) Wow Richard is keen, Hold on... I'm coming...

(Door Opens)

(May) MUG!

MUG SMASH TARA SCREAM

(May) I KNEW IT!!! take that you harlet. MUG!!

smash

(Tara) MAY!?!? WHat the hell...

(May) Stealing my husband, MUG! *SMASH* Where is he??

(Tara) He didn't come May.... he must've chosen you..

(May) Wait....Hold on... he took my keys... OH GOD NO!!

(Narrator) Back in Jacks Room, The happy couple are enjoying the interactive movie and getting a little frisky.

(Jack) (To himself) ohhh yes May thats fantastic keep doing that....oooh your hands are as rough as sandpaper....must be all that frying at mcthargoids...but you're sure hitting the right spots....

(Richard) (To himself) ...she's giving in to you Richard....make more of a move here....hmmm these breasts feel a little hairy.....well she is from fomalhaut nothing that can't be sorted....

(Jack) (To himself) Wow what a Grip May has... I'll make use of that later.. the kinky bitch... Wow, I didn't realise her arms were so muscley... snuggle in a bit closer.. hey thats a strange lump.

(Richard) (To himself) She's snuggling in closer... oh look I can see her in the movie....
HOLD ON!!!!

Cue the music

(Richard) *normal* ohh yeah...hang on...WHAT THE FUCK.....JACK SOFFALOT
WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING IN BOIL BANGER?.....

(Jack) .mmmm yeah here we go....what the hell..Dick
Swallow.....ARRRRRRGGGGHHHHHHHHH HELP MEEEEEEEEEEEE

(RICHARD) OMG THATS NOT A PIZZA JACK..... Jack STOP EATING MY...

(Jack) I'm Trying... YOU GET OFF ME FUCKING PEPPERONI.....

(Richard) I know breaking immersion can kill you but its an option I'm willing to fucking
take right now.....

(Frank) I've got pizza.....

(Jack) PLEASE FUCKING HELP ME I'M BEING VIOLATED WITH PIZZA.....

*Sfx*Door BANGING OPEN

(May) RICHARD!!! NOOO

(Tara) OH MY GOD!!!!!! *camera noises*

(Jack and Richard) HELP US... TURN IT OFF!!!

(May) ooh erm I think its this one here.....

(Jack) Yank the Cable..

(Richard) Stop YANKING that!!! its not the Cable.

SFX music goes faster

(Jack and Richard) HELP, Noo, stop it!!! aaah Wlz zzz Kaboing... BLEARGH..

(Jack) OOH i Like that..

(Richard) I Flipping don't... The body isn't designed for this much Pizza.....And not in that hole.....

(May) I think I've got it now.....

*SFX Machine powering down

SIGHS OF RELIEF

(Jack) Thanks May...

(Richard) Yes. you saved us...

(May) [Disgusted] Richard!!! How Could you??

(Jack) I didn't swallow , so it doesn't count.

(Richard) It's not what it looks, its a mistake... sorry May.... Please don't tell anyone May... MAY!!! come back!!

End Ep 4.....

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

Drawn by Simon Winnard and coloured in by Grant Woolcott

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 Leweiss" Moss-Woodward as Jack Soffalot

Rory Scarlett as Sean Iswilly
Gwen Beale as Tara Himen
Robbie "Wrongway" Lister as Finn Gerrin
Ian Phillips as Doug Kittout
Jack Weaver as Michelle Boots
Dan Grubb as Newton Celsius
Darren Grey as Kelvin Fahrenheit

With Drew Wagar as Senator Drew
and introducing Lisa Voo as Sarah Conner Churchill

With additional voices by Acrobat, Bewidlerbeast, Steph Wyeth, and Erin Norman

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

TEASER EP 5

(Narrator) Previously on Dockers

(Jack) (To himself) Wow what a Grip May has... I'll make use of that later.. the kinky bitch... Wow, I didn't realise her arms where so muscly... snuggle in a bit closer.. hey thats a strange lump.

(Richard) (To himself) She's snuggling in closer... oh look I can see her in the movie....
HOLD ON!!!!

Cue the music

(Richard) *normal* ohh yeah...hang on...WHAT THE FUCK.....JACK SOFFALOT
WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING IN BOIL BANGER?.....

(Jack) .mmmm yeah here we go....what the hell..Dick
Swallow.....ARRRRRGGGGHHHHHHHHH HELP MEEEEEEEEEEEE

(RICHARD) OMG THATS NOT A PIZZA JACK..... JAcK LET GOT OF MY...

(Jack) I'm Trying... YOU GET OFF ME FUCKING PEPPERONI.....

(Richard) I know breaking immersion can kill you but its an option I'm willing to fucking take right now.....

(Frank) I've got pizza.....

(Jack) PLEASE FUCKING HELP ME I'M BEING VIOLATED WITH PIZZA.....

DOCKERS Theme :D

CUT SECTION

(David) when we get back to barnards star, remind me to fucking fire this so called security agent.....

(Michelle) you can't Fire him my lord on highness, Federal security are hired by Sarah

(David) fucking Sarah fucking Churchill, always fucking getting in the fucking way.....well i'm going back to 1st class I've had enough of you fucking plebs to last a fucking lifetime (slams door to 1st class cabin)

(Richard) Why would anyone want to become a Secretary for David the man is a brute. I don't think there is anyone here that hasn't been on the end of one of his tantrums....

(Michelle) well look at 'im ze hair with just ze touch of grey, the slightly yellowing teeth, the teeny peenis, ze jumpers magnifique in every detail, ahhh it waz love at 1st sight.....

(David) OI I DON'T FUCKING PAY YOU TO TALK TO THE FUCKING DICKHEADS OUT THERE GET YOUR FUCKING ARSE IN HERE AND START TAKING SOME FUCKING NOTES BEFORE I RAM THIS ONE REMAINING MUG DOWN YOUR THROAT AND FUCKING PISS IN IT.....

(Michelle) yes your kingshipness...right away... Such authority...yess

(Richard) I don't know how you put up with it.....

(Sean) Same way May puts up with you....

(Richard) Hey speaking of May, Susan Boils is doing a concert tonight.

(Sean) oh yeah, Boils Bangs the Oldies... I wonder if we can pick it up out here...

(Doug) ooo arrr I loves a bit of Susan.....

(Finn) I love all of her especially.....

(Doug) don't even finish that I want to be able to look at susan without thinking about your dirty mind me luvver....

(Finn) oh I suppose when its David Bowles its ok for you... Don't think i didn't catch you drooling all over his poster....

(Doug) oooo arrr but he's got such manly features and that voice....arrr I'd wake up to that any day me luvver

(Richard)...here we go...Susan Boils live...where are we.... deep space.... tune it to channel 1039.11 Sean.....

(Sean) *sfx radio/tv tuning in* ...ok got it.....

(Susan).....and I need a lovely couple ahh you sir and you madam....

(Doug) ey....that looks like Jack..... lucky bugger hey getting Susan to sing to his face....

(Finn) I'd do anything to have Susan on my face....

(Doug) you have to ruin everything don't you....Ey RICHARD

(Richard) what's up Doug?

(Doug) Isn't that May she's a dead ringer

(Richard) must be a ringer. no way May could afford tickets to that concert.

from Tv

(Susan) ohhhh here they come give them a lovely round of applause....And you are sir?

(Jack) erm Jack...

(Susan) and the gentlemen

(May) May....

(Doug) awww look at that couple looks just like Jack and May.....

(Sean) That is bloody Jack and May.....

(Richard)JACK SOFFALOT AND MAY SWALLOW.....JACK SOFFALOT AND MAY SWALLOW....

(Sean) I think he's going to blow....

(Richard)JACK SOFFALOT AND MAY SWALLOW....I SWEAR WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THAT LOW LIFE LUGGAGE LOADING LOUSE I'M GOING TO TEAR A HOLE IN HIS CHEST LARGE ENOUGH TO FIT ALL THE FUCKING CLOTHES THAT CHEATING BITCH OF MY WIFE NEEDS TO SPEND THE REST OF HER SHORT FUCKING MISERABLE PINK ONESIE WEARING LIFE WITH.

(Sean) oh gaws....

MIND SCENES

Sfx Make these sound dreamy maybe add a touch of echo/reverb...kinda thing....

(Jack) .(to self) whey get that copy of Boil Banger out tonight's the night Jackky baby... candles...check... flowers check... pull out sofa bed stuck....(Grunts) check... we're all ready here right lie in bed pretend to be asleep.....

(Tara) (to herself) your one lucky girl Tara, you just make sure Richard knows what you're all about.....

(May) (to herself) I can't believe I'm doing this, well that's mc thargoids locked up.... Well you know what they say nothing ventured nothing gained...

(Richard) (To himself) Fuck May, Fuck Jack.... Hello Tara just be nice Richard, You don't want to lose a friend. but by god she's hot... ok where am i going room 369....oooh candles...hmm no sign of Tara i'll just slip into bed

(May)(To herself) ooohhh I feel like a naughty teenager again hehehe ok were am i going room 372....here it is....ooooo Jack you naughty boy lights out hehehe oh sod that husband of mine I need a cuddle i'll get into bed but no hanky panky May.....

(Jack) (To Himself) oohhh that must have been May....ok hold yer nerve no sudden moves

(Richard) (to himself) ohhh Taras already in bed...cuddle up, nice Richard, kiss her neck the girls all like that....ooh a moan...great...little nibble of the ear...oh she likes that...Tongue in ear ohhh yes....

(May) (To herself) oooooo Jack must have showered I can smell lavender, must be the cheap ass shampoo they have here....mmmmm he's got such a silky body for a manual worker he must moisturize.....

(Tara) (To herself) wow richard has such soft hands.....mmmmm he's so sweet just wants to cuddle, well we're not stopping there....

(Jack) (To himself) ohhh yes May thats fantastic keep doing that....ooh your hands are as rough as sandpaper....must be all that frying at mcthargoids...but you're sure hitting the right spots....

(Tara) (To Herself) awww he's turned over...ok time to work your magic Tara....use that Zaonce massage you paid so much to learn.....and shoulders....waist.....Moobs, Richard has large moobs...he hides them well...nothing we can't sort out....

(Jack) (to Himself) Time to put on the Boil Banger....Helmet on.....and Play

(Richard) (To himself) ohhhhhh yesssssss..... Wait

(May) (To herself) wow jack where did you learn to massage like that.....i'll just give him a squeeze let him know.....hmm jacks got a small willy.....i can't find it.....nothing we can't sort out though....

(Tara) (To herself) ohhhhh richard mmmmm you know how to rub me up right..... but...safety 1st don't want to get yourself pregnant Tara

(May) *Normal* ARRRRGHHHH YOU WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING IN JACKS BED.....

(Tara) WHAT? THIS IS MY HOTEL ROOM.....I PAID FOR THIS ROOM WHAT IN THE WORLD.....

(May) you tart...taking my husband like that have you no shame woman.....

(Tara) oh I suppose you're all moral.....what are you doing in a motel room feeling up the occupants..... you're hardly little miss innocent yourself.

(May) why you.....marrige ruiner....come here....MUG!!(sound of MUG) I've always wanted to do that....

(Tara) you little shit....MUG!!(Sound of Mug).....

(Narrator) we leave May and Tara to work things out between them. Richard and Jack have much more serious problems.....