

*50<sup>th</sup> Sitcom Episode Spectacular!!!*  
*17's Company - Series 999*  
*"Open for Business"*  
*Episode Eleven:*  
*The End of All Hopes and Dreams -Part Two-*

Introduction

Ah, all those episodes and we're up to the big 50. There have been many high and low points during this period. Low points include the low amount of downloads for 72 Ways to Die in relation to 17's Company, making me wonder whether anybody cared about was getting a cameo. High points being all the words of praise I've got from everyone over time and that feeling you get when you're really pleased with a specific episode. Characters have come, gone, died and come back to life but all in all, I feel I've represented people's personalities well while also creating some interesting new characters of my own. Who would have thought when I posted that first sitcom episode (which was intended as a one-off) that I'd still be here, 49 episodes later? Certainly not me, that's for sure.

Anyway, I'm babbling. Back to the story. We last left our heroes trapped in the Open Discussion Pub with their enemies bearing down on them. Will they survive? Will they die in a horrible orgy of blood and gore? Read on and find out!

The Episode

Ghost of K^2: (from inside the computer) I'm so glad that I can finally get revenge on you all. You're a bunch of stuck-up little tos...

A fireball causes the computer to explode into hundreds of pieces. Close up on Neo-Casket's face (he threw it)

Neo-Casket: (angrily) This...ends...tonight.

There is a banging on the door. It gets louder and the furniture begins to shake.

Pickleworm: (urgently) Hey, guys! Don't worry! When I was renovating this pub, I built a special room which we could go in and be safe. I built the security system myself and it's designed to prevent anything getting in. (Dramatic Pause) I call it 'The Pickle Room'

FatWhitey: Will there be pie?

Pickleworm: Pie, crisps, beer. Lots of supplies.

FatWhitey: (nodding) Sounds like a good idea to me. As long as there isn't any cake.

The door crashes open and a hideous zombie Bill Gates steps through it.

Zombie Gates: Raarr! WindowsXP! Rarr! Illegal Operation! Rarr!

Neo-Casket: (growling, to the regulars) You're wasting your time. Get in the damn room! I'll hold them off.

Worm Mad: Okay!

The regulars run into the Pickle Room and lock the door. Swarms of villains herd into the lab.

Neo-Casket: Let there be light.

The whole room is consumed with a blinding light. The camera shows the regulars looking scared through the reinforced glass of the PR door.

### Title Music Lyrics

*There's a pub - in your imagination,  
There's a pub - where all your dreams come true,  
There's a pub - that is a real sensation,  
There's a pub - for me and for you.*

*But this isn't the pub.  
But this isn't the pub.  
This isn't the pub - you're - looking for.*

*This is a pub - of laughter and disaster,  
This is a pub - where pickles are dispensed,  
This is a pub - of crazy crazy people,  
This is a pub - but of pubs it's the best.*

*Things aren't always in black and white,  
Things aren't always simple,  
Things aren't always wrong or right.  
This is the pub.*

*Open the door if you dare,  
Open the door if you care,  
For we are here and we're going to win the war.  
This is the pub.*

*This is the pub.*

*Beer and grub.*

*This is the pub.*

### Cast

1. Worm Mad (clip of Worm Mad dropping a Ming vase),

2. Paul.Power (three short clips of Paul.Power mixing various potions),
3. SargeMcCluck (clip of a shocked Sarge chin-driving down a hill),
4. thomasp (shot of a scared thomasp running as X-Boxes fall from the sky),
5. FatWhitey (shot of FatWhitey throwing a cake aside and eating a plate of crisps),
6. Pickleworm (shot of Pickleworm serving drinks from the bar),
7. Squirminator2k (shot of S-2k with half his face showing the robotics beneath)
8. Blinx (shot of Blinx levitating),
9. KamikazeBananze (joint shot with MtlAngelus, they stand next to each other looking out on the city, KamikazeBananze has detective clothes on)
10. MtlAngelus, Ghost of (see KamikazeBananze)
11. K^2, Ghost of (Shot of darkened room with creepy flickering computer)
12. PinkWorm (shot of PinkWorm playing ice hockey)
13. SomePerson (shot of SomePerson swimming under water with various fishes)
14. Ploegman (shot of Ploegman playing cards)
15. Star Worms (Shot of a burnt out spaceship)
- ~~16. MonkeyforaHead (shot of an ape attacking MFAH)~~
17. tundraH (shot of an asleep tundraH)

#### Also Starring

The truly demonic, Neo-Casket (shot of furious flaming NC) and  
The downright odd, Mischief (shot of Mischief holding a Viking hammer and grinning)

#### Watch Out For...

Run (shot of Run with glowing red eyes) and  
Reddi Myal (shot of Reddi Myal eating crisps)  
UnKnown X (shot of UnKnown X screaming)  
And the evil hordes of Myal.

Cut to Nutter's House (Team HQ) Cut to the lounge area where the TV is showing "The Fish Files"

Ms. Elizabeth Tuna: (on-screen) I'm not insane. It's you. YOU'RE ALL INSANE!!!

Dr. Max Trout: (on-screen) We're only trying to help you, Ms. Tuna. (Pause) You saw Jay Herring and he's dead. (smiling) Therefore – you're insane.

Ms. Elizabeth Tuna: Nooo! NOOOOOO! I'm SANE! I'm  
SAAAAAANNNNNNNEEEEE!

Voice Over: End of Part One.

The camera moves to Zero, Root and Nutter who are watching the show.

Zero72: Wow! 500 episodes and it's still of this high calibre. I'm impressed.

Root: Yeah, although the bit where I.C Herring turned out to be a robot from the 1960's was a little far-fetched. (Pause) I mean – someone would have noticed by now, wouldn't they?

Zero72: (nervously) Heh...heh...yeah

Cut to Zero72 standing next to Squirminator2k.

Caption: Four years ago.

Squirminator2k's arm falls off, revealing a mass of wires.

Squirminator2k: Oh, damn it.

Zero72: (horrified) Squirminator2k! You're....you're a robot!

Squirminator2k: (sarcastically) Wow, well deduced, Zero.

Zero72: (still horrified) But...but...you're a robot!

Squirminator2k: (annoyed) I'm covered in metal, what did you think I was?

Zero72: (embarrassed, looking down) Iron Man....

Cut back to modern day. The TV explodes.

Zero72: (shocked) What the hell just happened to the TV?!?

Ghost of MtlAngelus: (appearing) I did. I had to get your attention. (Pause) The Open Discussion Pub's been attacked. Worm Mad, FatWhitey, Blinx and the rest are safe for now, in the Pickle Room, but it won't be long before the forces of darkness manage to get inside and kill them all!

Zero72: (dramatically) This sounds like a job for... (Pause, looking at MtlAngelus incredulously) The Pickle Room?!?

Ghost of MtlAngelus: Oh, it's a long story. Look, we've got to hurry.

Zero72: Okay, okay. (he gets up and grabs his sabre) I still don't see why you had to destroy the TV though...

Cut to Open Discussion Pub. Reddi Myal and the other villains are waiting outside the Pickle Room.

Reddi Myal: You can't hide in there, forever.

Blinx: (yelling through the door) WE CAN TRY!!!

UnKnown X: (standing behind Reddi Myal) Do or do not... there is no try.

Reddi Myal: (slapping UnKnown X round the head) Shut up!

Cut to inside the Pickle Room. Neo-Casket appears next to the others.

Neo-Casket: It's no use. There's too many of them. (Pause) We've got to find a way out of here.

Pickleworm: (smugly) There is no way out of the Pickle Room. There is only one entrance and only one exit (pointing to the door) – that.

thomasp: Ugggh... whose idea was it to listen to Pickleworm?

FatWhitey: (appearing with a bag of crisps in his mouth) Oiff....don't knockfff the planfff...

thomasp: (sighing) Ohhh...

Worm Mad: It's alright, everyone. MtlAngelus has gone to get help. Reinforcements should be on their way, soon.

KamikazeBananze: (grumbling) Hmmph, I wouldn't trust our safety to him. (Pause) For all we know he's possessed a cruise liner and gone looking for the iceberg that sunk the Titanic.

Paul.Power: (casually) Ridiculous! I've got the iceberg that sunk the Titanic in my Freezer. (everyone looks at him incredulously. annoyed) What? (Pause) It was a gift!

Star Worms: (scared) So that's it? We're just going to sit here? Sit here and wait to be killed off? I don't want to die. I WANNA LIVE! I WANNA LIIIIIVE!

SargeMcCluck: (slapping him round the face) Calm down, Star Worms, you idiot!  
Nobody's going to die.  
Neo-Casket: But I wanted to kill some more bad guys.  
SargeMcCluck: Okay then – none of *us* are going to die!  
Mischief: (laughing) Would now be a good time to tell you that I'm Loki's daughter?  
tundraH: (confused) Loki?  
Worm Mad: Norse god of evil and mischief.  
Mischief: That's why they call me Mischief!  
Worm Mad: So you're a god and you didn't bother to tell us?  
Mischief: Demi-god and besides, you never asked.  
Ploegman: Hey, if you're a god, can't you work some mojo to get rid of these creeps.  
Mischief: (sadly) Not really. (happy) I can wield this hammer quite skilfully in a battle, though.  
Worm Mad: If it comes down to it... you may need to.

Cut to the Team Van (basically a black van with flames and "THE TEAM" written on the side) driving along the highway. Cut to inside it. Root is driving, Zero sits next to her. Envelope, Newt and "Stakes" sit in the back.

Ghost of MtlAngelus: (hovering in front of the vehicle) Hurry up! Hurry up!  
Root: (coldly) You know that is kind of distracting.  
Ghost of MtlAngelus: Meh. See you guys, later, then. (he disappears)  
Count Ferrell-Envelope: (to Newt) Are you sure that you're going to be okay? After all, this is your first mission.  
Newt: Hey, I'll be fine. After all, I am a witch.  
Zero72: (grumbling) Nice that some couples still find time for evil-slaying.  
Newt: (confused) Huh?  
"Stakes": Oh, he's just bitter that Casket and Pillow haven't joined us in any missions since they got married.  
Zero72: (moaning) You'd think that the occasional vampire staking wouldn't be too much to ask but, oh no... they have (mocking) 'different priorities' now. (Pause)  
Hmmp, who needs them, anyway?  
Root: How far to go now, Zero?  
Zero72: Hmm? (looking at the road) Oh, um, about ten minutes or so.  
"Stakes": (yelling happily) OPEN DISCUSSION PUB, HERE WE COME!

All the others look at her and sigh. Cut to OD Pub – Pickle Room.

SomePerson: (slamming FatWhitey against the wall, angrily) If you say "We're out of food supplies" one more time... just ONE! I am personally going to kill you.  
FatWhitey: (nervously) Uh... there's some cans of tuna left.  
SomePerson: (breaking down) YOU... You inhuman...**MONSTER!**  
Run: (screaming through the door) Hey, the only inhuman monsters around here are us, Capeesh?

Cut to outside the door.

Reddi Myal: Is there any way in at all, Run?  
Run: Yes, sir. We believe that throwing UnKnown X repeatedly at the door will yield satisfactory results.  
Reddi Myal: (sighing) Any...*quicker*...way?

Run: Well, we could just get K^2 to hack into the system and open it.  
Reddi Myal: (happy) Of course, K^2! He'll help us!  
Captain Vengeance: (loudly and heroically) I demand... VENGEANCE!  
Run: Soon, Captain Vengeance, Soon.  
Captain Vengeance: But I want Vengeance...NOW!  
Reddi Myal: (loudly) K^2! Can you hear me?  
Ghost of K^2: (from inside the next room) Just about. What do you want?  
Captain Vengeance: (loudly) VENGEANCE!  
Reddi Myal: (ignoring CV) Can you hack into the Pickle Room door so that we can open it?  
Ghost of K^2: (from inside the next room): Sure, why didn't you say so before? (there are a few clicks and the door opens)  
Pickleworm: Uh-oh...  
Ghost of K^2: Done and dusted. Now I'm just going to  
ggg.gb.bb.bbbbbbbbaafd~@##\$£4"\$'£\$  
Reddi Myal: K^2? K^2!?! (he runs into the next room. All of the computers have exploded except one)  
On the Computer Screen: Zero's Virus has deleted all known files. K^2 has been exterminated. Have a nice day!  
Reddi Myal: Argggggghhhhh! (screaming) Kill them all!

Cut to next room, the regulars are chased by the villains into a large spherical dojo-esque room.

thomasp: Where are we, Pickleworm?  
Pickleworm: (shrugging) I don't know. I asked the builders to build in a few random rooms when they were doing the renovations. This is probably one of them.  
SlimBritney: DIE BLINX DIE! (she scratches his face with her claws and he faints, she then tries to eat him but Neo-Casket sets fire to her) AHHHHHH! The fire! It Burns! Who would have thought it? (she runs about on fire then disintegrates)  
Paul.Power: Hey, that didn't look so hard. (he attempts to punch Captain Vengeance who grabs his hand and kicks him in the head)  
Captain Vengeance: Vengeance is....MINE!

The enemies and the regulars begin to fight. At first, a number of enemies fall but after a while, the regulars begin to be worn down by the superior numbers of the enemy.

FatWhitey: This isn't very funny. I hope there are some jokes soon.

The battle continues. The majority of the regulars are wounded or unconscious.

Worm Mad: (to FatWhitey) We seem to be about to die. However there may be a....(a vase hits Mad and he falls unconscious.)  
FatWhitey: (grabbing Worm Mad and shaking him violently) A what? (emotional) A way... A way out of this? Is that what you were going to say? (Pause) Speak, Worm Mad! How can we change what's happening?

Cut to clip.

Cloud Strife: One of the researchers had come up with a means of opening wormholes in space and time into parallel worlds... We believe that with practice, you might be

able to open wormholes!

Cut back to action.

FatWhitey: (realising) Of course! (to Neo-Casket) Neo, I need a distraction. I'm going to get these people out of here.

Neo-Casket: How?

FatWhitey: No time to explain. (Pause) Can you do it?

Neo-Casket: Okay.

FatWhitey: Thank you.

Neo-Casket rises above the enemy hordes and starts glowing.

Neo-Casket: Hey, you freaks! (they all look up) I am THE ONE!

There is a blinding flash and all the enemies clutch at their eyes, screaming in pain.

FatWhitey: (to the regulars) Come on, we're getting out of here!

The regulars move past the enemies into the main pub (some regulars are carried by others)  
Reddi Myal is waiting for them.

Reddi Myal: (to FatWhitey, grinning evilly) Mr. Whitey? I've been expecting you.

FatWhitey: (he grabs a dart from the dartboard and throws it at Reddi Myal) Sorry to keep you waiting. (the dart hits Reddi Myal in the forehead and he falls to the floor – presumably dead)

tundraH: (trying to open the door) What are we going to do? There's no way out.

FatWhitey: Yes, there is. (FatWhitey shuts his eyes and concentrates)

tundraH: Er, what are you doing?

FatWhitey: Shhhh!

Star Worms: But...

FatWhitey: Shhhhh!

Cut to government building Area 58-D. An employee is looking at a radar.

Gormless Employee: (calling) Mr. Strife! Mr. Strife, sir!

Cloud Strife: (walking over) What is it?

Gormless Employee: We're getting high energy readings from the location of Test Study 44G.

Cloud Strife: (amazed) Whitey! He's done it. He's opening a wormhole!

Gormless Employee: Shall I dispatch a team?

Cloud Strife: No, I'm going to deal with this... personally.

Quick shots of government vehicles, complete with heavily armed agents in them, being prepared. Cloud Strife is in the lead vehicle as they head off. Cut to Open Discussion Pub. FatWhitey has opened the wormhole and the first few people are stepping through.

FatWhitey: Sarge, Bananze, PinkWorm – In you go! (they go in) Next throw Worm Mad, Paul.Power and Blinx through (the unconscious bodies of WM, P.P and Blinx are thrown through)

The enemy horde begins to rush through into the bar.

Squirminator2k: They'll be with us at any moment. We need some people to hold them back.

FatWhitey: Okay, but who?

Pickleworm: I will. This is my pub and I intend to defend it.

Mischief: I'll stay too. Maybe my hammer will turn out to be useful after all.

Neo-Casket: (appearing next to them) Well, you know I'll never turn down a good fight.

FatWhitey: Good, you three, go!

Ploegman: (sternly) And me...

FatWhitey: What are you talking about, Ploegman?

Ploegman: MonkeyforaHead said that I still had one last good deed to do... (sadly) Now, I think I know what he meant.

FatWhitey: (nodding sadly) Okay. (Ploegman, Pickleworm, Neo-Casket and Mischief run at the enemies, crying a vicious battle cry. Turning back to the others) Right, S-2k, thomasp and SomePerson, now. (they go through) Get going, Star Worms and tundraH. I'll be right behind you! (SW and tH go through) Right. (FatWhitey moves towards the wormhole but finds himself unable to, he looks around and sees that the still-alive Reddi Myal has grabbed hold of his leg and is pulling him back)

Reddi Myal: (snarling) You think that you can kill me with darts? (laughing) Nice try but I'm sending you straight to h... (a gunshot rings out and Reddi Myal lets go, dead.

FatWhitey looks up to see Cloud Strife standing in the doorway with his troops.)

FatWhitey: Thanks.

Cloud Strife: Don't mention it.

FatWhitey: But, you saved my life.

Cloud Strife: No, really, don't mention it. (Pause) The only reason I saved you is because the government needs you alive. Otherwise you'd be dead by now. (Pause, grinning) I can't wait to see what's on the other side of that wormhole.

FatWhitey: Well, looks like you'll have to wait a little longer. (he jumps through the wormhole and it closes)

Cloud Strife: Bastard!

Pickleworm: (shouting) HEEEEELLLLLL!

Cloud sees the ongoing battle and grins.

Cloud Strife: Come on, men. Let's help the barman out. (Pause) Then maybe we can take some of those weird creatures into our lab and experiment on them.

The soldiers and Strife join the battle. Cut to the afternoon and The Team rush into the pub (which is in a state of disorder and has bodies strewn around it)

Caption: Later that day...

"Stakes": (horrified) Oh my god! We're too late!

Zero72: (worried) No...no we can't be.

Ghost of MtlAngelus: If you mean too late for the battle then... yep. (Pause) Most of the regulars escaped into another dimension and the rest fought the evil hordes with the help of some government goons.

Root: What happened to them? Did anyone die?

Ghost of MtlAngelus: Well, all the enemies were either killed or taken in for

interrogation and experimentation by the government. (Pause) As for our lot – They took Mischief and Neo-Casket with them to experiment on and gave Pickleworm a job with them until he can get back enough money to repair the pub. (Pause) I haven't seen Ploegman.

Newt: I hope he's okay.

The camera moves to Root who is looking at a strange section of air which is glowing slightly.

Root: Hey, Zero! Come look at this!

Zero72: (running in) Wow! What is it?

Root: A rift in the space-time continuum. I sense a great evil emanating from it.

Newt: (with her eyes shut and her hand in the general area) That's where they've gone to. I can reopen it, if you want to go through.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Wherever there is danger, we must go.

“Stakes”: To protect those who need protecting and defeat the ultimate evil.

Root: We were late this time, Zero. I don't think we should be late again.

Zero72: Well, let's check it out then.

Newt opens the wormhole and they all step through (except MtlAngelus)

Ghost of MtlAngelus: (calling after them) Have fun! (the portal closes) As for me, I'm going to get myself resurrected! (he floats off to the library)

Cut to Ploegman standing on a lush green hill. The sky is blue and he looks happy.

MonkeyforangelHead: (appearing as if from nowhere) Hi!

Ploegman: (turning to him) Hi! (Pause, confused) I thought I was going to die as soon as I'd done one last good thing.

MonkeyforangelHead: Ah, that's what you thought, isn't it? (Pause) I never actually said that, though, did I?

Ploegman: (thinking) No, I suppose not.

There is silence between the two for a few minutes.

MonkeyforangelHead: Nice view, isn't it?

Ploegman: (smiling) Beautiful.

“Wonderful World” music plays. Cut to credits.

### 1772: The Sitcom Movie - Teaser Trailer

A figure sits in a darkened room, stroking a cat.

Figure: Ah, so glad you could join me. (Pause) I've just been sitting here – planning world domination and countless evil deeds. I hope you don't mind. You see...

The light turns on revealing a super-evil version of PP – he is wearing red shades.

Alternative Power: I'm Professor Paul Dot Power... and soon, everything (Pause) will belong to MEEEEEEEE! (he laughs manically)

Cut to logo.

Caption: 1772 – The Sitcom Movie. This Summer... Go somewhere *completely* different for your holidays.