

Written by Worm Mad. Based upon the users of the Team17 Open Discussion Forum.

# 17's Company: Betong the Vampire Slayer (Digitally Remastered)



Picture by philby4000.

Note: Although the above picture features worms, the characters in the sit-com are human.

## Starring

*Worm Mad,  
Paul.Power,  
BetongÅsna,  
Run,  
K^2,  
mocoworm,  
Blinx,  
thomasp,  
UnKnownX,  
FatWhitey,  
Star Worms,  
Nutter,  
Kjatte,  
MtlAngelus,  
Spadge,  
Squirminator2k,  
Zero72*

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In Bar. Camera focuses on TV screen hanging above bar.

TV Reporter: (on screen) “Old Discussion” Regular, K^2, was found dead today in a room behind the infamous bar. There were a series of bite-marks on his neck and it is thought that he may have been attacked by a rare pygmy shrew that escaped from the Zoo last week. K^2 was buried at Phoenix Cemetery this afternoon by a drunken undertaker.

It zooms out. Spadge is looking angry.

Spadge: Damned TV Reporters! It’s Open Discussion, not Old Discussion!

Worm Mad: Aren’t you worried about whatever killed K^2?

Spadge: Pffft... Didn’t you hear, it was just a pygmy shrew!

Worm Mad: How can you be so sure? After all, the TV Reporter got the name of this pub wrong.

Spadge: Forget what I said. TV is NEVER wrong. Otherwise what would be the point in it?

Canned Laughter. Cuts to Betong’s Church.

UnKnownX: (approaches Betong) You’re dead, Slayer!

BetongÅsna: No, but K^2 is.

UnKnownX: K^2?, what’s all this got to do with K^2? Nobody’s heard of K^2 at all!

Canned Laughter.

BetongÅsna: (Realising who UnKnownX is) Oh, it’s you. (Pause) Look, I’m sorry I thought you were a vampire – I’m sorry I staked you. I was wrong. But I have real vampires to face so if you don’t mind, I’ll be on my way.

UnKnownX: You’re not going anywhere. (he attempts to grab Betong but he avoids X and walks towards the door.)

BetongÅsna: (turning around) Look, you can kill me when I get back. Just don’t touch anything while I’m gone.

Canned Laughter. He leaves. Cuts to cemetery – night. Token Girl at K^2’s grave

Token Girl: (looking at watch) How long is he going to be down there? I haven’t got time to kill and the title music is about to start...

Canned Laughter. Cuts to Titles.

#### Title Music Lyrics

*Not 1, Not 2 and Certainly Not 3,  
There’s a number which makes people believe,  
Just pay the 300 post fee,  
And you’ll never want to leave...*

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*17's Company,  
Between 16 and 18, it's true.  
It's Open Discussion through and through.  
17,  
17's Company*

*The jokes are flowing thick and fast,  
The drink's are cheap and numerous,  
The fun you have is sure to last,  
But above all this – it's humorous!*

*17,  
17's Company,  
Between 16 and 18, it's true.  
It's Open Discussion through and through.  
17,  
17's Company*

Phoenix Cemetery. Betong arrives. K^2's grave is open and there is a Post-It note stuck on the tombstone.

BetongÅsna: (looking into hole) Damn! It's empty! I knew I shouldn't have stopped for that Ice-Cream on the way here!

Canned Laughter.

BetongÅsna: (seeing Post-It note) Oh, what's this? (reading) 'Too Late, Slayer. Night will fall on the World. Resistance is futile' (Pause) A Vampire Star-Trek fan, it's worse than I feared. (looks at note again. Drops it in disgust) Ergggh... They wrote this in blood! Bloody unhygienic vampires! Would purchasing a pen have killed them? (wipes his hands on his shirt) I'll have to go and get changed now. Saving the world can wait.

Cuts to bar. BetongÅsna walks in wearing a clean shirt. He approaches the nearest table and sits down.

BetongÅsna: Hey, guys. Have you seen K^2 lately?

S-2k: K^2's dead.

BetongÅsna: I'm afraid that's not entirely true. K^2 is... (dramatic pause) UNDEAD!

Canned laughter.

Zero72: (without interest) Oh, please – tell us your whole gripping story while making clever use of well-acted flashbacks.

Muffled Canned Laughter.

BetongÅsna: It all began on my 13<sup>th</sup> birthday, it turned out to be unlucky for some (pause) vampires that is. (he laughs, S-2k and Zero72 don't)

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Screen goes blurry. We see a younger Betong at AREF (similar to school - see 72WTD). He is in a library, asleep at a table.

BetongÅsna Voice-Over: Though it was my birthday, I was working hard. Such was the day-to-day schedule of my life back then. I was in the library on that sunny January day when my true destiny was, at long last, revealed to me.

Nutter is seen to approach the table with a pile of books. He puts the books on the table and pokes Betong awake with a stick.

Young BetongÅsna: (waking up) Er...What? I wasn't sleeping! I was...uh...resting my eyes! (fully awake) Who are you?

Nutter: My real name is of no concern to you, Betong. My friends though call me 'Nutter'. I work as the librarian here.

Young BetongÅsna: Oi, Nutter! How'd you know my name?

Nutter: I know many things. (Long Pause) It's written on your bag.

Young BetongÅsna: I see. Anyway, Goodnight! (he rests his head back on the desk)

Canned Laughter.

Nutter: Wait, I have something of great importance to tell you!

Young BetongÅsna: (looking up) Hmm...what?

Nutter: You are the Slayer!

Young BetongÅsna: The...what, now?

Nutter: Every generation, a slayer is born. The one destined to drive back the darkness. To keep the light burning in the face of all adversity!

Young BetongÅsna: Uh, what the hell are you talking about?

Nutter: You have a purpose in life, Betong. To drive back the vampire hordes.

Young BetongÅsna: No, my purpose in life is to sleep all day and party all night.

(Pause, thinking) Anyway, Vampires?...they're not real. (extra-corny) Are they?

Nutter: Oh, I'm afraid they're real enough. They seek blood, and the more blood they take from the gates of man – the more the locks that protect the gate start to crumble as the rust of the vampires breaks its very components down... till all is lost.

Young BetongÅsna: Enough with the naff metaphors! Can you talk in a way that I'll be able to understand?

Canned Laughter.

Nutter: Okay, I'll make this brief. Vampires = Bad. You = Slayer. Slayer = Good.

Slayer = Strong. Sharp Sticks + Vampire Heart = Dead Vampire. You VS Vampire – Save World. I = your trainer.

Young BetongÅsna: Can you run that past me again?

Canned Laughter.

BetongÅsna (Voice Over): Shortly after this, Nutter began teaching me the basics of vampire hunting. He had to be sure I was the Slayer.

Nutter throws a knife at Young Betong. He catches it.

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Young BetongÅsna: (shocked) You threw a knife at my head?!?

Nutter: I had to be sure you were the Slayer.

Young BetongÅsna: But you threw a knife at my head?!?

Nutter: Only the Slayer could catch the knife.

Young BetongÅsna: I'm sorry but I'm concerned. This scene appears to be a complete rip-off of a section from the hilariously cheesy 'Buffy the Vampire Slayer' movie.

Nutter: Only the Slayer would see such a reference.

Young BetongÅsna: Why?

Nutter: Only the Slayer would watch the movie.

BetongÅsna (Voice Over): In time, we stepped up a notch.

Nutter has Young Betong strapped to a table which has a laser slowly cutting through it and about to cut him in half.

Young BetongÅsna: Do you expect me to prove that I am the slayer?

Nutter: No, Mr. Betong – I expect you to cry.

Young BetongÅsna: NOT TODAY! (He snaps through the ropes, jumps off the table and redirects the laser so it cuts through a vampire who has been creeping up on them)

Nutter: I'm impressed.

Young BetongÅsna: I'm wondering how many movies we can rip-off without being sued.

Nutter: (pulling out a lightsaber and an Indiana-Jones style hat) That sounds like a challenge!

Blurs back to pub.

BetongÅsna: In time I learnt my true calling and with the aid of my mentor, Nutter – I became a great vampire slayer.

Zero72: (asleep on table, waking up) Huh? What? I was uh...just resting my eyes...er, sorry.

S-2k: (bored) You didn't miss much.

Canned Laughter. Moves to table.

FatWhitey: You don't believe in all this vampire-stuff, do you – Star Worms?

Star Worms: Of course not. There is only one evil on this planet.

FatWhitey: Man?

Star Worms: No, the Sith of course.

Canned Laughter.

FatWhitey: I'm just going to pretend that you said 'Man' so that my impression of you isn't lost forever.

Star Worms: (excited) They say in the movies that there are only two but I think there are probably a few hundred in this area alone!

FatWhitey: (sighing) Too late.

Canned Laughter. Moves back to Betong table, a crowd has gathered.

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BetongÅsna: Right, we've got this covered now. Kjatte will patrol the front of the pub, MtlAngelus will guard the back door. Me, Paul.Power and Worm Mad will hide in the main area of the pub and wait for the vampires to arrive. Now all we need is some bait (he thinks)...

Cut to shot of Blinx tied up and hanging from the ceiling.

Blinx: HEEEELLLLLLLLLP!

Canned Laughter. Cuts to a plane with lots of apples floating around.

thomasp: Have I gone to heaven?

mocoworm: No, you're just dreaming again.

thomasp: That would explain the execution of Bill Gates and the announcement that Apple Macs were taking over the world.

Bill Gates: (on floor) I'm...uh...not quite dead over here.

thomasp: (runs over and kicks at Gates) Why...won't...you...die!

Three Old Witches: (approaching thomasp) Hail, thomasp, prince of Apples! Thou who wilt own a Microsoft X-Box, hereafter!

thomasp: No....NO.....NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

mocoworm: (to camera) The only consolation of these dreams is that I know if he's dreaming about me then he can't be brainwashing me...

Canned Laughter. Cuts to bar – night, back door.

Run: (approaching door) Hi, Angelus.

MtlAngelus: Hi, Run. What are you doing back here?

Run: I'm here to relieve you of your duties.

MtlAngelus: Great!

Run: Is it okay if I come in? I have some info for Betong.

MtlAngelus: Sure. I'm glad that I'm off-duty now, I'm hungry!

Run: Me too.

He bites MtlAngelus. Cuts to front door.

K^2: (approaching door) Is it okay if I come in, Kjatte?

Kjatte: How's death, K^2?

K^2: Look...

Kjatte: Bitten anyone lately, K^2?

K^2: Can...

Kjatte: How's the flying going?

K^2: Well...

Kjatte: Have you seen Token Girl, lately?

K^2: Forget it, I'll get in via the back-way.

Kjatte: There's a back-way?

Canned Laughter. K^2 leaves. Cuts to inside bar. Run enters.

Run: Guys! It's me! Come out a minute!

BetongÅsna: (crouching behind bar with Mad and Power) Be quiet, it could be a trap.

Run: Come on! Spadge lent me a beta-demo of Worms 3D!

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BetongÅsna: (standing up, grinning) Really? Why didn't you say so?

Canned Laughter.

Run: Ah, Slayer. What a pleasant surprise. You won't be able to save your friends though. (shouting) BRETHREN!

K^2 strides in. Token girl smashes through a window.

BetongÅsna: (to Run) You're a vampire? Did I miss something?

Run: It happened just last night, Slayer. I was going home to bed when I ran into the enchanting Token Girl...

Cut to flashback.

Run: Hi, Token Girl.

Token Girl: Ah, Run. Just the man I wanted to see.

Run: (excited) You did? (smoothes hair back) I mean – of course you did. So what can I do for you, uh...babe?

Token Girl: Die!

Run: (who hasn't listened) Sure anything you want, Run's cool with tha- (realising) Whadaa...DIE? That's a little too much to ask for as a favour!

Token Girl: I'm not asking for you to die.

Run: Phew... I must have heard you wrong.

Token Girl: I'm making sure of it! (she bites him and begins to suck his blood)

Run: Hey! That's not so bad! I don't mind- (realising what she's doing) Ahh! You hit an artery. Are you trying to kill me or something?

Cut back to present.

K^2: (catching sight of Power who is still behind the bar, K^2 grabs him and pulls him out) Trying to calculate a means to defeat us, professor?

Paul.Power: Actually I was playing on my GBA. (pause) I got bored.

Canned Laughter. Worm Mad is seen to dart into the kitchen unnoticed.

K^2: (excited) Have you got Legend of Zelda: A Link to the Past?

Paul.Power: No, but I've got Advance Wars!

K^2: (still excited) Let's see!

Token Girl: I think we're moving away from the reason for our visit here.

Canned Laughter.

Run: Aren't you going to try to stop us, Slayer?

BetongÅsna: I forgot to bring my stakes with me and now I'm hoping that some random event will occur so I can slip back to the church and get them.

Token Girl: (laughing) Don't bother! Stakes are powerless against us. We're wearing stake-proof shirts! (dramatic music plays)

K^2: Uh... I'm not.

Run: Nor am I...

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Token Girl: What? Why not?

Run: The fabric irritated my skin...

K^2: And mine was too big, it was embarrassing...

Canned Laughter.

Token Girl: Sheesh! K^2, can you just drain that Power kid? The scared look on his face is getting annoying...

Paul.Power: I'm not scared. I'm bored! When are we going to get to the action-scene?

K^2: Right now!

He attempts to bite Power but a clove of garlic hits him on the head.

Worm Mad: (stepping out of the kitchen. He has wreaths of garlic round his neck and cloves of garlic in each hand) Back! Back, Foul Creatures!

K^2: (dropping Paul.Power) Errggh... it stinks!

Token Girl: Garlic doesn't kill vampires, foolish mortal!

Worm Mad: I...it doesn't?

Token Girl: No, that's just a rumour that got passed around after it was revealed that a certain Count Drunkula was allergic to the stuff.

Worm Mad: Wow! You learn a new thing every day!

Canned Laughter. Power runs to the nearest table and breaks a leg of it off. He throws the stake that is made from this to Betong.

Paul.Power: (throwing the stake) Betong, Catch!

BetongÅsna catches the stake and stakes the nearby Run who crumbles into dust. Token Girl snarls and attacks Betong. They wrestle with each other (bear in mind that both are super-strong). K^2 lunges at Paul.Power and attempts to bite him. He resists but isn't strong enough to fend him off. Just before K^2 can bite, Worm Mad jumps onto his back and tugs at him. Mad and Power fight K^2 while Betong fights Token Girl.

BetongÅsna: (finally pushing the stake into Token Girl) Die! (it has no effect)

Token Girl: I've got a stake-proof shirt on! I told you that!

BetongÅsna: (sadly) I know but I thought you were lying.

Canned laughter.

K^2: You think that you puny mortals can defeat me?

Worm Mad: Look behind you! A three-headed donkey!

K^2: (looks behind him) Where?

Paul.Power: (grabs another stake from the table and shoves it into K^2) Program this!

K^2: Does...not...compute. (K^2 bursts into dust)

Canned Laughter. Token Girl throws Betong off.

Token Girl: Seems I've lost. (she tears Blinx off the wall) Then again, seems not. (she flies through the window with him)

Blinx: (as he is carried away) Kool! I gat to stay up late!

Canned Laughter.

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BetongÅsna: We've got to catch up with her before she drains Blinx!

Paul.Power: To the POWERMOBILE!

Worm Mad: (to Power) You have your own custom-built car?

Paul.Power: No, I just figured that we'd just steal Run's car.

Worm Mad: Good Point.

Canned Laughter. They leave.

K^2's ghost: Hey, Run! They're stealing your car!

Run's ghost: (shaking his head) Kids today, no respect for us dead guys.

Canned Laughter. Cuts to Power, Mad and Betong in Run's car, driving through the stormy night.

Worm Mad: We're never going to get there in time...

BetongÅsna: Have faith, Mad. I have a feeling that Token Girl hasn't travelled as far as we think...

Cuts to petrol station restaurant.

Token Girl: Can I suck your blood?

Spotty Employee: Do you want fries with that?

Canned Laughter. Cuts to car.

BetongÅsna: Ah, this is it! (they pull up to the petrol station)

Paul.Power: How can you be so sure?

BetongÅsna: I put a tracking device on Blinx just in case he got kidnapped.

Worm Mad: Yet you forgot to bring the stakes?

BetongÅsna: It's moan-moan-moan with you, isn't it?

Canned Laughter. Cuts to inside restaurant.

Token Girl: Hmm... I do like potatoes... but I don't know if I like them deep grilled.

Blinx: She's gunna keel me!

Token Girl: Shut up! I'm talking to the man about whether I want fries with his blood!

Canned Laughter. Betong enters, Mad and Power follow.

BetongÅsna: Let Blinx go.

Token Girl: (turning around, laughing) Or what, Slayer? You'll break out the garlic on me?

Worm Mad: Hey!

Canned Laughter.

BetongÅsna: (approaching Token Girl) No, but you may want to look at this! (he pulls out his Donkey necklace and shoves it in Token Girl's face)

Token Girl: Oh, Jebus! Religion doesn't kill vampires! How dumb can you guys get?

Paul.Power: You'd be surprised!

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Canned Laughter.

Token Girl: Unless you have a serious means of killing me then I think you'd better leave.

BetongÅsna: (pulls out a pipe) Got a light?

Token Girl looks confused. Suddenly a beam of daylight passes through the open window and hits Token Girl.

Token Girl: Is it me or is it hot in here? (she turns to dust)

BetongÅsna: I'll blow you away! (he blows the dust away)

Canned Laughter.

Blinx: I don't gert it.

Canned Laughter. Cuts to inside taxi

MtlAngelus: So, I'm a vampire. A good one but they wouldn't understand. That's why I've decided to skip town and move to the big city. Start a new life there.

Taxi-Driver: Okay, I'll take you to the city. Er, what did you say your name was?

MtlAngelus: Angel. But you can call me Angelus.

Car drives off. Cuts to outside bar.

Worm Mad: Thanks for the help, Betong.

BetongÅsna: Any time. Well if you don't mind, I'll be heading home.

Cuts to Betong walking towards church. He stops all of a sudden and sniffs. Then he looks up towards where his church stood. It has been engulfed in flames.

BetongÅsna: (screaming) NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

### Outtakes

Token Girl: Garlic doesn't kill vampires, foolish turtle!

Worm Mad: Turtle? I'm a turtle now?

Token Girl: (Pause) Yes. (she bursts into laughter)

Director: CUT!

Token Girl: Seems I've lost. (she tries to pull Blinx off the wall, he is stuck. She keeps trying) Yep, I've lost.

Director: That was unexpected. (Pause) CUT!

MtlAngelus: So, I'm a vampire. A good one but they wouldn't understand. That's why I've decided to skip town and move to the big city. Start a new life there.

Taxi-Driver: Okay, I'll take you to the city. Er, what did you say your name was?

MtlAngelus: Angle. (Pause) Wait a minute, angle?

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Taxi-Driver: I heard the fish are biting today. (laughs)

Director: CUT!