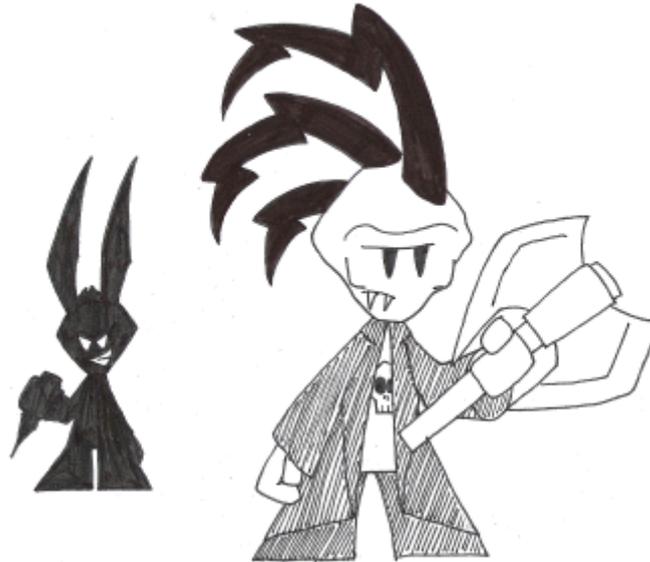


17's Company: Still 17
Episode Five:
When all is said and done – Part One
(Digitally Remastered)



Picture drawn by philby4000

Inside abandoned warehouse. Sinister music plays. Lights are low. Door opens, Betong walks through.

BetongÅsna: I know you're there, Angelus. I can sense your kind.

Camera pans to where Angelus is hiding behind a pillar of stone.

MtlAngelus: I knew this day would come. The day of confrontation. Up until now I'd been avoiding it, hoping that it wouldn't happen. But I couldn't run forever. Sooner or later your past has a way of catching up with you.

BetongÅsna: You should keep your mouth shut, vampire-boy. Isn't a good idea to help a Slayer when you're the one for the chop.

MtlAngelus: (while carrying out actions) I ran, I hid, I looked for an escape, but to no avail. (he comes to the doors, tugs at them with no success.) The doors were locked.

BetongÅsna: (still searching, sniffing the air all the time) Do you really think I'd let you get away that easily, vampire?

MtlAngelus: He said in that sharp nasal voice that I was even now growing accustomed to. (Betong is seen to prick himself with a needle around the neck area so that he bleeds) He had cut himself to lure me out of hiding. The intoxicating smell of the blood of the living was clouding my senses, impossible to resist.

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BetongÅsna: You see, you're a vampire. There's no good or bad to your kind, just savage animalistic instincts. You're a danger to yourself and others. You've lost what humanity you once had. I'm doing the world a favour.

MtlAngelus: Came Betong's accursed voice from across the room. He was near now. The smell of the blood had intensified, it was unbearable. (Pause, shouting) You could have just used ketchup, it's just as effective! (quieter) I called across to my assailant.

BetongÅsna: Really? Thanks for the tip. Please though, stop the running commentary, it's not helping anybody.

The scene goes quiet for a while. The camera follows MtlAngelus as he creeps around the warehouse.

MtlAngelus: After a long time, I realised that Betong must have left. I didn't know where he'd gone but I hoped I wouldn't see him again for a while.

He walks around a corner. Betong springs out at him, staking him.

BetongÅsna: You won't see me or anyone else ever again, vampire. (laughing) Send my regards to your receptionist when you get to hell.

MtlAngelus: What? My receptionist isn't a vampire!

BetongÅsna: She isn't? Oops, my mistake.

MtlAngelus: (grabbing Betong by the collar) For your sins, Slayer...

He thrusts Betong into a unstable pillar with his last ounce of strength before he turns to dust.

BetongÅsna: Another one bites the dust. (he pushes back on the pillar, it crumbles) Ahhhh! Save me! (he looks to his neck to see his donkey necklace missing) *Save Me!* (The building collapses)

Cuts to titles.

Title Music Lyrics

*I'm going to fly away,
I'm going to fly away,
I'm going to fly away,
I'm going to fly.*

*I don't want any more random posts,
I don't want any more threads,
I don't want any more silent ghosts,
Or a bullet in my bed.*

*Let me fly away,
Let me go today,
Let me fly away,
Set my spirit free.*

*I don't want any more expectations,
I've had enough of delays,*

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*I don't want any more animations,
There's nothing left to say.*

*Let me fly away,
Let me go today,
Let me fly away,
Set my spirit free.*

*I don't want any more 'wacky adventures',
I know where they will lead,
I don't want any more swear-word censors,
I've lost my sense of speed.*

*Let me fly away,
Let me go today,
Let me fly away,
Set my spirit free.*

*I look for the door - turn the key,
The door isn't locked - but it is to me,
You try to go - but you know you won't,
It pulls you in - you've paid the fee.*

*Can't fly away,
I'll have to stay,
Can't fly away,
I'll leave tomorrow - Maybe.*

Cast: Worm Mad is the Creator (shot of Mad with puppets with strings)
Paul.Power is the Scientist (shot of Power concocting chemicals)
Test Zero is the Chosen One (shot of Test Zero leading donkey down street)
Vader is the Lunatic (shot of Vader in asylum in a straight jacket)
SargeMcCluck is the Designated Driver (shot of McCluck chin-driving)
FatWhitey is the Fat Guy (Shot of FatWhitey eating a cake)
Star Worms is the Jedi (shot of Star Worms holding a lightsaber)
Blinx is the Spellar (shot of Blinx looking at a whiteboard with 'Blinks' on it.)
MtlAngelus is the Vampire (shot of Angelus on top of building with cape flowing.)
Zero72 is the Artist (shot of Zero72 drawing)
wormsfreak is the Worms Freak (shot of wormsfreak playing Worms)
thomasp is the Mac Fan (shot of thomasp attacking Bill Gates)
UnKnownX is the Creepy Dude (shot of UnKnownX inside his mansion)
BetongÅsna is the Slayer (shot of Betong staking a vampire)
KamikazeBananze is the Police Chief (shot of Kamikaze wearing police uniform)
Squirminator2k is the Robot (shot of S-2k with wires protruding)
mocoworm is the Extra-Terrestrial (shot of mocoworm as an alien)

Also Starring...

Spadge (shot of Spadge serving beer)

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APJ (shot of APJ standing in bar corner in shadows)

And Introducing...

Dart (shot of Dart kicking someone in the stomach)

Miguel (shot of Miguel wearing hat)

In pub, curtains are drawn. Regulars are sat around solemnly at a large table. Spadge is at head of table.

Spadge: We are gathered here to mourn the passing of a close friend of us all. He helped us out when we were in trouble, saved our lives on countless occasions and was always willing to forgive and forget. (he bursts into tears) We'll miss you Timmy, never again will your loud hamster squeaks brighten up our days. (composing himself) On a lighter note, after the recent demise of BetongÅsna, I get to read his will out. Now who wants to hear what's been left to them?

Clamour and excitement. Assorted people raise hands

Betong's Ghost: That is one cruel group of people.

K^2's Ghost: Quiet! I want to hear what you left me!

Betong's Ghost: I didn't leave you anything, you're dead!

K^2's Ghost: (crying) Now who's being cruel?

Spadge is continuing his speech.

Spadge: So Paul.Power gets the remnants of Betong's church...

Paul.Power: Religion! Pfft! But I'm a man of science! (he holds up a bottle of some kind of chemical)

Spadge: Uh, yes. (Pause) Worm Mad gets his hi-fi system...

Worm Mad: Damn! I don't even like music!

Spadge: Right. (Pause) and Zero72 gets this mysterious parcel which apparently 'only he is to open'.

Zero72: (taking it) Hmmm, I wonder what's in it....

wormsfreak: I'm guessing his head.

Spadge: Stop being disgusting! No sane person would leave their head to someone...

(Pause) then again, this is Betong we're talking about.

Zero72: (annoyed) Shut up! (he leaves)

wormsfreak: What's his problem?

Spadge: Yeah, I mean, at least Betong left him something. I didn't get nothing.

wormsfreak: (looking at the will) Actually, it says that you get to keep his trademark hat. (he hands Spadge a Mickey Mouse hat)

Spadge: (putting it on) Woohoo! (Pause) Wait a second... Betong never even wore a hat.

wormsfreak: (shrugging) Maybe he was saving it for a special occasion.

Spadge: Well, there's no occasion more special than his death so I guess I'll keep on wearing it.

wormsfreak: (saluting) Glod bless you, Spadge. Glod bless you.

mocoworm runs up to Paul.Power and shakes him violently.

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mocoworm: S..s...somebody ...stole my s...spaceship!
Paul.Power: Enough with the alliteration already. What's the problem?
mocoworm: My spaceship's gone!
Paul.Power: I thought you lent it to Star Worms. (Pause) Which is a shame as I could have really used it in one of my hilarious 'exploding spaceship' experiments. (Pause) or sold it to NASA.
mocoworm: What?... You mean to say that Star Worms has taken my spaceship?
But...but...why?

Star Worms is seen performing the Death Star run.

Man in other Tie-Fighter: I'm hit...I'm hit an...an...I just can't hold her. (his tie-fighter explodes)
Ghost of Obi-Run: Use the Force, Luke.
Star Worms: Luke? I'm Star Worms.
Ghost of Obi-Run: You are? What the hell are you doing here?
Star Worms: Destroying the Death Star (he takes off his targeting computer)
Voice over Coms: You've taken off your targeting computer. Is something wrong?
Star Worms: Negative. Nothing's wrong.
Ghost of Obi-Run: What? Are you crazy? You're going to get me killed...again! Put your damned targeting computer back up!
Star Worms: The force will guide me.
Ghost of Obi-Run: I'm going to be honest with you, Star Worms, there is no 'Force'.
Star Worms: Pffft.... Then where do all the lightsabers go?
Ghost of Obi-Run: They don't go anywhere! They just die!
Star Worms: (screaming) NOOOOooooooooooooOOOOOoooooooooooo!

Cuts back to bar.

mocoworm: Hmmm, I'd best follow him in my back-up spaceship.
Paul.Power: You have a back-up spaceship?
mocoworm: Yeah, found it on e-bay.
Paul.Power: Wow. You can buy anything online, nowadays.
mocoworm: (laughing) You sure can, Paul. You sure can. (Pause) Anyway, thanks for letting me stay on this planet for so long, it's been fun! And thanks for the special spaceship fuel you made me, Paul!
Paul.Power: No problem. It's only carbon dioxide and mayonnaise, anyway.
mocoworm: Oh and Spadge thanks for the free crisps.
Spadge: Oh think nothing of it...Wait a minute! What free crisps?
mocoworm: Gotta go, my planet er...needs me. (he runs off)
Spadge: (grumpy) Well, of all the nerve!
Paul.Power: Yeah. (Pause, looks at Spadge, nervous) Uh...wait...you mean the crisps AREN'T free?
Spadge: Grrrrrr....

Cuts to back room where Zero72 is sitting with his package opened. He is reading a letter.

Zero72: (reading aloud) *Dear Zero72. I am sad that the news you are about to hear, you must hear upon my death. The thing I must tell you is this... It's my fault that Timmy the hamster died! I fed him poison instead of pet food. I just saw the 'p' at the*

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start of the label when I grabbed it and carelessly tossed it into his cage. Before I realised the error, he was gone. Tell everyone that I am deeply sorry for the distress I've caused. (stops reading, looks up) That Bastard! (looks down, proceeds reading) *On a lighter note, You have been officially selected to become the 243rd British Vampire Slayer and must devote the rest of your life to the thankless, degrading (and dangerous) task of killing the undead hordes that roam the lands.* (stops reading, looks up) Hmm... I think he's exaggerating that 'hordes' bit. (looks down, proceeds reading) *Please see the enclosed booklet for all your Slaying needs. Yours Faithfully, Betong.P.Åsta.* (stops reading, looks up) Hmm, well now I see why he never told us his real name. (Pause) Anyway, where's this booklet? (he looks in the package and brings out a large book and a stake. Reading the title) 'Slaying the Undead for Dummies – Book One: Vampires, Demons and Poltergeists' Hmm, it comes free with its own stake. (Pause, throwing the stake aside) But I prefer a more elegant weapon (he pulls out the Zero sabre) Ah, much better.

Cuts to dark room.

Voice: Did you get it?

Voice 2: Yes sir.

Voice: Excellent.

Voice 2: When will you release the apocalypse?

Voice: Soon.

Voice 2: How soon?

Voice: Hopefully before the end of the episode

Voice 2: Excellent

Voice: Indeed

Voice 2: Indeedy

Voice: For sure

Voice 2: Hmm... It's a bit dark in here.

Voice: Yeah, the light bulb went.

Voice 2: Where did it go?

Voice: Out

Voice 2: Of the building?

Voice: Of power!

Voice 2: I see. (Pause) Do you want me to replace it?

Voice: (Pause) Yes.

Cuts to pub – table.

Test Zero: (calling across the room) Yo, Zero!

Zero72: (walking across) Hmmm, yeah?

Test Zero: What're you doing in the back room all the time?

Zero72: Things.

Dart: Ooooooh! (laughing) Things!

Test Zero: She's had a bit much to drink.

Dart: I have not!

Test Zero: I was only joking.

Dart: Me too.

Test Zero: So, you have been drinking?

Dart: Just a little!

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Test Zero: I'm shocked!

Dart: Relax... it was only water.

Test Zero: Hurrah!

Dart & Test Zero hug.

Zero72: Uh, Test Zero, your donkey appears to be attempting suicide.

Test Zero: (surprised) Again? This is like the third time this week. (he walks over to where Miguel is standing with his head in the oven.) Looks like somebody's jealous.

Miguel: I'm not feeling jealousy, jackass! You two are making me feel sick!

Test Zero: But I thought you fancied Dart.

Miguel: Hmmph, not anymore. You've put me right off her.

Test Zero: (to Dart) He doesn't look so good.

Dart: Do you think we should take him to the vets? I'm sure we can squeeze him in my car.

Test Zero: Hey! We can play our favourite car game!

Miguel: (hopeful) Mario 64 on the Nintendo DS?

Dart: You mean 'Lovers Charades'?

Test Zero: The one and only!

Miguel: Somebody pass me a sick bucket. I need to throw up.

Cuts to dark room.

Voice 2: I got the light bulb.

Voice: Well, put it in then.

There is the sound of some fumbling. Followed by a click of a switch. The room is suddenly engulfed in light. APJ (sitting) and Vader (standing by the switch are revealed).

APJ: And then there was light.

Vader: Heh, good one boss.

APJ: You know, I'm glad I can finally look at this thing (he pulls out a small box). To think that I'm now the proud owner of 'Bjorn Lynne's Magical Musical Box'.

Vader: The owner was loathed to part with it.

APJ: I bet.

Vader: He changed his mind though when I told him it was that or parting with his feet.

APJ: Hmm, I'd congratulate you but I detest such violence.

Vader: Yet you want to destroy the world?

APJ: No! I want to give the world – music!

Vader: By destroying it?

APJ: Exactly! (Pause) You see Bjorn's box is remarkably clever. Within it is a certain magical gas that when released to the air causes anyone who inhales it to sing. But when they sing, they release more of the gas which has built up in their systems.

Therefore within hours, the world has been filled with the gas and with it – the music!

Vader: And then?

APJ: Then the build-up of gas becomes so great that it causes the planet to explode...yadda yadda yadda... the end.

Vader: Wait a minute.... Won't we have to sing as well?

APJ: Yes, why?

Vader: Isn't that kind of...sissy?

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APJ: You can always wear this (he hands him a gas mask)

Vader: Nah, I'll stick with the singing. After all, it's not like it's going to kill me.

They both laugh.

APJ: But now, before I forget, let's unleash this musicgeddon. (Pause) Earth, your time is up...

He opens the box. Fades to black.

And that's a wrap!

Worm Mad: And that's a wrap, people!

APJ: I'm glad you finally got around to bringing me back into it, Mad.

Worm Mad: It's been building up to this moment for a while.

APJ: Yes.

Worm Mad: Well, is there anything else?

APJ: Um...No. (he leaves)

Vader: So Worm Mad, who have you got singing for us?

Worm Mad: The cast are all singing their own lines.

Vader: Ha...ha...ha... no, seriously.

Worm Mad: Seriously!

Vader: (shouting across the room) Hey, Paul! Can you knock up some chemical or something to aid my singing?

Paul.Power: (calling back) Sure, shouldn't take me very long. (under his breath) Yeah right, it'd take a miracle to make his singing bearable. I'll just give him flat lemonade again.

Vader: What was that?

Paul.Power: Uh, nothing. If you need me, I'll be in my secret lab. (he leaves)

Vader: Okay! (Pause) Question is – where's his secret lab? (he leaves)

MtlAngelus: You killed my character...again?

Worm Mad: You're quick off the mark, aren't you?

MtlAngelus: (sighs) Do I look like I'm in the mood for a questions game?

Worm Mad: You're not in the mood, then?

MtlAngelus: Why do you keep questioning me?

Worm Mad: Didn't you start it?

MtlAngelus: Did I?

Worm Mad: What did you say?

MtlAngelus: Grrr! Shut Up! It's not funny!

Worm Mad: Isn't it? (MtlAngelus walks off)

Zero72: Hey, Mad. Would my sabre be as effective against vampires as an average stake? Because I'm not sure if it would.

Worm Mad: This is fiction we're talking about, Zero! It's not meant to be realistic! I mean – vampires don't exist in real life but...

Zero72: (interrupting) What? Vampires don't exist? But what about that documentary? Um, 'Buffy the Vampire Slayer'?

Worm Mad: That's not a documentary, Zero.

Zero72: I see... So staking the cast members who play the vampires probably wasn't a good idea?

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Worm Mad: No. (listens) Is that a police siren? RUN ZERO RUN!

Zero72: Ahhhhhhhhhh! (he runs off)

Worm Mad: (laughing) He's incorrigible!

Fades to black.