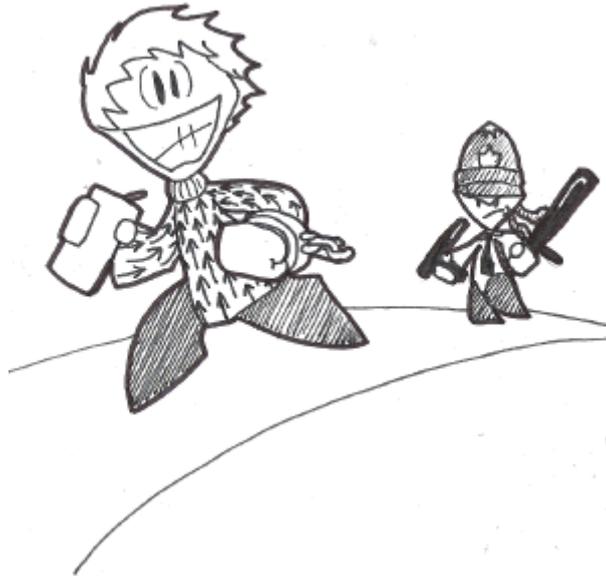


Created by Worm Mad. Characters based upon users of the Team17 Forum.

17's Company: Still 17

Episode Four: Crime & Punishment

(Digitally Remastered)



Picture Drawn by philby4000

Police Station – Kamikaze's room.

Officer: Sir.

KamikazeBananze: Shhhh! Not now! (he is playing on a Nintendo DS)

Officer: But Sir!

KamikazeBananze: Quiet! Can't you see I'm trying to touch, here!

Officer: Er, yes, sir, but...

KamikazeBananze: No, I'm not trying to touch my butt. You've got a dirty mind.

Officer: Sir!

KamikazeBananze: (interrupting, shouting) ARRRRGH! I've died now! It's all your fault! Are you happy now? ARE YOU?

Officer: (shaken) Uh, I can come back later...

KamikazeBananze: NO! You will tell me *exactly* what was SO important that it was worth wrecking my chance for a world-class high score!

Officer: (looking at the screen) I hardly think 12pts is a high score, sir. (Pause) More like a low score.

KamikazeBananze: Just tell me what you came in here for...

Officer: One of the prisoners has escaped!

KamikazeBananze: PinkWorm again?

Officer: No, sir. Blinx.

KamikazeBananze: (with a horrified look upon his face) Then glod help us all!

(Pause, calming down) But how on earth did he escape?

Officer: It all began twenty minutes ago...

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Screen goes blurry. Cuts to cell.

Blinx: LEMME OUT! LEMME OUT! LEMME OUT!

Lemme Out: What do you want now, Blinx?

Blinx: Do you have anny of those exploding sticks?

Lemme Out: You mean dynamite?

Blinx: No! BOOOMS!

Lemme Out: Bombs?

Blinx: They go BOOMS! They're called exploding sticks!

Lemme Out: I'm fairly sure you mean dynamite

Blinx: Yes! That's what I said! Exploding sticks!

Lemme Out: Well, I don't have any. If I did then I wouldn't be here.

Blinx: Damn! I was gonna use it two bribe the gards! Hey hear comes won now!

Guard: Quiet you!

Blinx: I'm a victim of the policetical system!

Guard: Shut up or you wont get any dinner!

Blinx: Pork Pies?

Guard: It's bread and cheese.

Blinx: Pizza?

Guard: No, bread and cheese.

Blinx: SPAG-HETTI?

Guard: Shut up.

Blinx: You Kant Silence me!

Cuts to Guard inside cell, sticking socks into Blinx's mouth.

Blinx: mmmffthky nthw ythh cnnn!

Guard: Put a sock in it!

Blinx kicks guard in the groin and runs out the cell door that the guard has conveniently left open.

Blinx: (while running) Jthllll brrrthhkh!

Lemme Out: Dear lord! He's more incoherent than normal!

Guard: I thought it wasn't possible.

Lemme Out: When Blinx's involved... anything's possible.

Blurs back to KamikazeBananze's room.

KamikazeBananze: And not one police officer in the whole of the station could stop an unarmed man?

Officer: We were all watching Wimbledon on the telly, sir!

KamikazeBananze: Oh don't be absurd! Nobody cares about a bunch of stuck-up tennis players! (Pause) And besides we don't have a telly.

Officer: Anyway, the point of the matter he's gone.

KamikazeBananze: Oh well. I'm sure we can apprehend him, he can't have gone far. It's hardly an emergency. (he picks up his DS)

Officer: Um, he still has your socks in his mouth.

KamikazeBananze: (dropping the DS in horror) MY SOCKS?

Officer: Some of the lads stole them from your secret sock drawer when you weren't looking.

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KamikazeBananze: (shifty) What do you know about my secret sock drawer? (Pause)

I mean... what secret sock drawer?

Officer: They were your special navy blue socks, I believe.

KamikazeBananze: (screaming) BLINX MUST DIE!

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,
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.*

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*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)
UnKnown X 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)
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)

Cuts to UnKnown X castle interior.

UnKnown X: (laughing manically) Soon! Soon! A plot worthy of my insane mind!
The Bank shall be robbed! The money – mine! None of those stinking 'Open
Discussion' jerks shall stand in my way! Bwahahahahahahaha! (Pause) Igor!

Igor: Yessss masssterrr.

UnKnown X: I will head to the bank tomorrow night.

Igor: The riverrrr bank, masssstteeeeerrr?

UnKnown X: NO! The money bank! I hope to make a robbery!

Igor: Is that wiiiiiiise, masssterrr?

UnKnown X: Never fear, my intellectually challenged chum. My plan is so diabolical
that it cannot fail!

Igor: Isssn't that what you said about the rabbit army, masssteeer?

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UnKnown X: (removing his hat, sadly) That was a mistake that I never intend to make again... (with a tear in his eye) I should never have sent Sgt Bucky O' Hare into battle. He was too young, too inexperienced. (Long Pause) Enough of that. Prepare my carriage.

Igor: Uh, About the carriage, masssteerr.

UnKnownX: What about the carriage, Igor?

Igor: I traded-ded it f-for sssome magic beans, masssteer.

UnKnownX: Fool! Do you really think we have time to deal with giants and golden geese? Get rid of the beans and find me a method of transportation, post haste!

Cuts to outside mansion. A rusty Mini is parked outside. UnKnownX is looking despairing.

Igor: It was all I could g-get at sssuch shor-t notice, masssteer.

UnKnownX: The method of transportation was supposed to be EVIL!

Igor: It's missing a steering wheel.

UnKnownX: Now that is E-ville!

Cuts to bar - bar.

Blinx: (running up to bar) Drrrffnk pffllsse!

Spadge: What?

Blinx: Drrrffnk pllsse!

Spadge: Take that sock out of your mouth.

Blinx: (takes it out) It tasted of chicken.

Spadge: Now what do you want?

Blinx: A drink. Preferably alcoholic.

Spadge: But you're underage!

Blinx: Discremenation!

Spadge: It's the law!

Blinx: I'm above the law!

Spadge: Oh, yeah. You were locked up. How was that?

Blinx: I escaped!

Spadge: Hmmm, I would never have guessed.

Blinx: Well that's becawz your unperseriptive

Spadge: (sighing) I had no idea what you just said.

Blinx: Discremenation!

Cuts to bar – table.

Dart: Guess what day it is!

Worm Mad: Christmas day?

Dart: No.

Zero72: Easter Day?

Dart: No!

Worm Mad: Christmas day?

Dart: Never mind. (she leaves)

Zero72: What was that about?

Worm Mad: Christmas day?

Dart moves to another table.

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Dart: Guess what day it is!

SargeMcCluck: Midday.

Paul.Power: Annual Science Experimentation Day!

Star Worms: The anniversary of Vader's death!

Vader: Eh?

Star Worms: Darth Vader.

Vader: Eh?

wormsfreak: The day that Hippopotamus Monthly is on sale! (they all look at him) It was a joke... honest. (turning aside, getting out the Hippo Monthly mag, to himself)

Oh boy, they've stoped forcing Brazilian hippopotamus' to fight to the death and Joe the one eyed albino hippo is making a full recovery from his hip replacement!

Dart: DOESN'T ANYONE KNOW WHAT DAY IT IS?

Test Zero: Your birthday. (he hands her a cake) I took the liberty of baking you a cake.

Dart: (surprised) Thank you! I didn't think anyone had remembered.

Test Zero: (shrugging) Well, I think that birthdays are important and would hate you to be disappointed. (Pause) Anyway, think nothing of it. Just make sure you have a good birthday...for me. (he walks off)

Dart: (looking impressed) I'm speechless. What a guy.

thomasp: Somebody's in Loooooove.

Dart: (turning on thomasp) Do you like your teeth?

thomasp: M...most of them.

Dart: Then stay out of my business. (she walks off)

thomasp: (to the camera) But I was just talking about FatWhitey's love of cakes...

Someone singing in background : *FatWhitney, mighty fat, brought a cake – instead of a cat!*

Cuts to Police car.

KamikazeBananze: So where do you think Blinx will be now, newbie?

Officer: In the 'Open Discussion' Pub, sir?

KamikazeBananze: (laughing) Don't be daft, rookie, only a fool would go back there where we could easily arrest them! (he stops laughing, pauses in contemplation) Let's Roll!

Cuts to bar – table.

mocoworm: (indicating Test Zero and Dart who are talking happily) They seem to be getting along well.

S-2k: Yeah.

mocoworm: What's up, Squirminator? You seem... preoccupied.

S-2k: Yeah.

mocoworm: Are you upset about something?

S-2k: Yeah.

mocoworm: So, what's on your mind?

S-2k: Yeah.

mocoworm: That wasn't a yes or no question.

S-2k: Yeah.

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mocoworm: You're stuck on one of those 'Automatic Loop' thingies that your creator installed to save battery power, aren't you?

S-2k: Yeah.

mocoworm: So, in other words, I'd have better luck talking to the wall.

S-2k: Yeah.

mocoworm: Thanks for the advice. (he walks off and begins talking to the wall.) So, wall... how's it hanging?

Wall: (in a posh accent) Dreadfully, moco, old bean! Do you have any idea how much alcohol gets spilt on me, on an average day? It's appalling!

Cuts to stage.

Blinx: I want to tellsch you allsch...hich... what a grrrreatsch audience you've been. You've lisschened paschiently to 'Fat Whitney's Fat', 'APJ, Are yousch there?' and 'Talksch about my troubles, donsha wanna talk to me'. But now, I've come to the big finnnnnn....finnn...

Star Worms: (calling, bored) Finale!

Blinx: Finnnnale! Thank you! Yesch, as I come to my finale, I wanna thank you all for commmming. (bawling) I love you all!

Worm Mad: (at bar) How much has he had to drink?

Spadge: I don't know but he hasn't had anything from this bar.

Vader: (yelling, off-screen) Hey! What happened to my secret supply of Rum?

Blinx: Theyyysscchh wannna lock me up.... For a crime, I didn...didn...did commisch... Is that justich?

KamikazeBananze: (walking in, pointing a gun at Blinx) No, Mr.Blinx, it's the law.

Blinx: Law Schmore. (pointing to audience of his 'stage show') Who amongsh you can hon-estly say that you haven't braken the law at one time or another? (they look contemplative) Who among you can saysch you haven't stolen a car? (they all raise their hands) Hmmm... (he looks at KamikazeBananze) Well, I'm done hofficer, take me backsh to my cell.

KamikazeBananze: I'm afraid it's not that simple Blinx. We're sending you to a secret penal colony somewhere in the Pacific for the next twenty years. Only then, will you be ready to re-enter society.

Blinx: Thisch is jusscht another cheap way of cutting down on the cast members so that by the end of the series, everybody's had a concussion...conclusion to their story...isn't it?

KamikazeBananze: Yes.

Blinx: (shrugging) Fayre enuff...

Blinx is taken off by KB and Officer. There is silence. Fades to black.

And that's a wrap!

Worm Mad: And that's a wrap!

Blinx: You damned fool, Mad!

Worm Mad: Huh?

Blinx: I detest this episode! It's vulgar, uncultured and portrays me in a rather unflattering light!

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Worm Mad: In what way?

Blinx: It portrays my character as an ignoramus and a felon. I have a rather high reputation in dramatic circles and your shoddy performance values are in danger of ruining it!

Worm Mad: Look, Blinx, you should have complained about the script *before* filming it. It's too late now!

Blinx: Forsooth! Night has fallen, time waits for no man! You have disgraced me and in doing so have disgraced this nation!

Worm Mad: What are you talking about now?

Blinx: I don't expect a plebeian like you to understand!

Worm Mad: So you don't like the episode. What do you want me to do about it?

Blinx: A follow-up episode where I return from my cage of solitude, I am found innocent of my past misdemeanours and admit that a wench who was trained in the arts of magic had made me appear as a fool. I am praised, I gracefully accept this praise and so it would proceed into a spin-off series entitled "The Life and Times of Edric S. Blinx the Third"

Worm Mad: No.

Blinx: Then I must depart! Do not think to see me from this day forth for I will no longer tolerate such indignity! Adieu! This thespian may be dishonoured but will not despair! Adieu! (he leaves)

Worm Mad: Phew. I thought he'd never leave.

S-2k: Yeah.

Worm Mad: The episode's over now, Squirminator!

S-2k: Yeah.

Worm Mad: You can go home!

S-2k: Yeah. (he leaves)

Vader: Where's Miguel?

Worm Mad: He didn't appear in this episode so he's taking the day off. Why?

Vader: Oh, nothing really. Just that my car-keys have gone missing and UnKnownX said that he'd seen Miguel with them.

Worm Mad: What would Miguel want with car-keys? He hasn't got any hands to drive a car with.

Vader: He could always chin-drive.

Worm Mad: (laughing) Yes, I suppose he could now you mention it.

Vader: Why are you laughing?

Worm Mad: It's just...

Vader: (interrupting) Chin-Driving is a serious sport.

Worm Mad: Yeah, okay.

Vader: It just makes me angry when people treat it like a joke!

Worm Mad: You've made your point.

Vader: You people disgust me! (he leaves)

Worm Mad: (grinning) Good Point!

Fades to black.

X-TENDED: Blinx's Songs in all their glory!

FatWhitney's Fat

*FatWhitney, mighty fat, brought a cake – instead of a cat!
FatWhitney, overweight, brought a pizza – ate the plate!
FatWhitney, over thaaar, he'll eat your pies and then your cayyyr!
FatWhitney has a talk show.
Whitney Houston, go go go!*

APJ, Are you there?

*APJ, are yousch there?
I've looked in the bathroom,
I've looked on the stair,
I've looked behind the sofa,
I've looked on the floor,
But our faiiiir webmasteer,
Don't live ere aaanymore!
APJ, APJ
Wherefore are thou?
APJ, APJ
Webma-ma-ma-staaaaiiir!*

Talksch about my troubles, donsha wanna talk to me

*I've discussed my troubles till I'm blue in the face,
And given my situation, I am a disgrace.
But I drink and I swear and I spell things all wrong,
Why can't we all finally get along?
Yes, I've talked about my troubles, but you turn a blind ear.
Don't you want to talk to me?
Can you even hear?
Oh...
Talksch about my troobles! Donsha wanna talk to me?
Talksch aboot my tribbles, baby!
Now set me free!
Oh yeah!
Oh...yaaaah!*