

This script was created by Worm Mad. The characters of Zero and Nutter are loosely based on Team17 Forum Users. Fear my wrath!

72 Ways to Die:

Episode Eleven: Casket & Pillow

Cut to Team HQ (Nutter's house) – A bed. Nutter walks up to it.

Nutter: Come on, Pillow. Time to get up.

Casket: (emerging from under the covers) Just five more minutes, Nutter!

Nutter: AHHHHHHHHHHHHH! (Pause) Wait a minute, it wasn't a full-moon last night. What are you doing in Pillow's bed? (*see Ep5*)

Casket: Well, you see... um...it started last full moon...and...

Pillow: (emerging from under the covers) Me an Casky are girlfriend an boyfriend!

Casket: Ah, jeeze. I wish you wouldn't say it like that...

Pillow: (eyes welling with tears) W...w...w..why? D..don't you l...love me?

Casket: (face turning red) Of course, yeah...I love you. Don't cry. It's just it sounds a little sissy that's all. Don't worry about it, it's fine.

Nutter: This is too weird, I'm going back to bed.

Pillow: If you want, there's still room in here, Nutter!

Nutter: I'm going to ignore that comment since this is all just a dream. (walking out of the room) Just a dream...justadream...justadream...justadream...

Nutter walks through the house and into the training room. Zero is busy training.

Nutter: You'll never guess what, Zero. (Pause) Pillow and Casket are seeing each other.

Zero72: (grumpily) I'm happy for them.

Nutter: Hey, what's up?

Zero72: Nothing.

Nutter: Look, I can tell when something's up. You're not even trying to knock the head off your Bill Gates training dummy.

Zero72: (looking at Nutter, with shock) This is a dummy?!?

Nutter: Anyway, what's the matter?

Zero72: Pillow's mad at me for initiating Susan. I'm worried that I hurt her feelings, perhaps permanently.

Nutter: So what?

Zero72: Pardon?

Nutter: Your initiation of Smiles was personally justified. Who better to have on a team of vampire exterminators than a vampire? She can give us invaluable tactical advice and we can give her blood without her having to resort to hunting. It's win-win!

Zero72: But what about Pillow?

Nutter: (casually) Don't worry about Pillow! She's like a goldfish, she'll have forgotten it all by tomorrow. (Pause) Well she did when I killed her pet dog anyway.

Zero72: You killed her pet dog?

Nutter: Didn't I just say I did?

Zero72: Yes.

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Nutter: Then I must have done. (Pause) Never mind, I'm sure she'll forget about it.

Zero72: She did.

Nutter: She did? That's excellent news. (Pause) So, where's the problem?

Zero72: Never mind.

Nutter: Oh yeah, before I forget. (he hands Zero a note) Generic Non-Evil Demons #1 & #2 invited you to their barbeque tonight.

Zero72: (looking at the invite) I don't know. I'm not feeling too sociable.

Nutter: Come on, I'm sure it'll lift your spirits. (Pause) Everybody's going out tonight! You don't want to be left alone at home, do you?

Zero72: I guess not.

Nutter: Excellent, they'll grill you at eight!

Zero72: (horrified) Sorry?

Nutter: See you... I mean 'See you'. They'll 'see you' at eight. (Pause) They'll be grilling the burgers, not you. (Pause) Well, they might grill you... I haven't actually met them. (Pause) But with a family name like 'Generic Non-Evil Demon', they can't be all bad. (laughing) Right?

Zero72: No.

Nutter: (considering) Unless they're just trying to lull you into a false sense of security before they eat you... (Zero looks annoyed) I'm joking, I'm joking! (Pause) I'm sure we'll all have a great time. (Pause) Except Susan. Nobody's invited her out.

Cut to titles.

Title Music Lyrics

*I'll teach you a story about a town called Scorched,
A legend about a team,
Their leader was the Slayer called Zero,
Their history learnt through a dream.*

*There are but 72 ways to die,
The Slayer knows them all,
There are but 72 ways to die,
If you run – you may trip and fall.*

*Evil aplenty came out of the dark,
To challenge the saviours back then,
If you listen to what people say,
Then the legend may live again.*

*There are but 72 ways to die,
The Slayer knows them all,
There are but 72 ways to die,
Be it vampire – werewolf – or ghoul.*

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*The strange thing about this tale,
Is that it exists in tomorrow,
The ending is not written yet,
Be it full of joy or of sorrow.*

*There are but 72 ways to die,
The Slayer knows them all,
There are but 72 ways to die,
So don't dive in an empty pool.*

Cast

The Team

Zero72 is the Slayer,
Nutter is the Mentor,
Root is the mysterious one,
Count Ferrell-Envelope is the normal one,
Pillow is the hyperactive annoying one,
Casket is the grumpy half-demon one,
Susan Smiles is the blood-sucker.

Other Important Characters

~~Spare Ribs is the psychotic vampire,~~
Bracket is the team-member wannabe.

Cut to that night. The Team are all preparing to go out to various places.

Nutter: So let's get this straight – Pillow and Casket are going to “Le Petit Singe” for dinner, Zero is going to the Generic Demon's BBQ, Envelope and myself are going down the pub and Root is going out for some mysterious as-yet-unknown purpose which will no-doubt become clear next series. (Pause) Now, Susan, I've left a couple of cans of blood in the fridge. If Bracket calls, shove this household appliance down his throat (he hands her a toaster) Don't forget the extension cord. (Pause) Everything alright?

All: Yeah.

Nutter: Let's go then. We'll meet back here some time after midnight.

They all leave.

Susan Smiles: Bye! (once they are gone, closing the door) Ah, all alone. Nobody wants to spend the night with poor Susan. And who could blame them? I'm a pitiful creature.

Toaster: Damned straight!

Susan Smiles: Huh? Why are you talking?

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Toaster: (cynical) Oh, so werewenches, vampires and demons are allowed to exist with no thought for probability but the minute a talking toaster pops up, we've gone too far.

Susan Smiles: Are you a possessed toaster or something?

Toaster: No.

Susan Smiles: Well, then how the hell can you talk?

Toaster: I'm just a toaster who talks. What is your problem with that?

Susan Smiles: It makes no sense!

Toaster: Oh but in "Red Dwarf", it's acceptable.

Susan Smiles: Firstly, don't you be knocking "Red Dwarf". Secondly, that was set in the far future.

Toaster: Who's to say that this isn't in the far future? I've seen no reference to the date.

Susan Smiles: Oh come on, I think it's been established that Casket and Pillow are going to a restaurant tonight.

Toaster: Not that date, idiot!

Susan Smiles: What date then?

Toaster: Don't worry about it. I'm just going to keep silent till you stick me down Bracket's throat.

Susan Smiles: You know – I'm pretty sure Nutter was joking.

Toaster: (disappointed) Crap.

Cut to "Le Petit Singe". Casket and Pillow are sitting at a table, waiting for their meal.

Pillow: What's taking the grub so long? I'm hungry now.

Casket: (grinning) I'm pretty sure I could speed things up if you wanted me to.

Pillow: Pfft... last time you did that, you set the kitchen on fire.

Casket: Yeah, my powers have been a little unpredictable lately.

Pillow: Mmm. (Pause, giggling) Heh, hey, wouldn't it be funny if this place had monkey waiters?

Casket: (confused) Monkeys? Why monkeys?

Pillow: Because 'singe' is French for monkey and this restaurant is called 'Le Petit Singe'

Casket: (impressed) I didn't know you spoke French!

Pillow: Don't. (she points to a sign with a monkey dressed as a chef. On his hat is the word 'Singe'. Casket sighs. Pause) Still, I'd like to know what 'petit' means.

Casket: It means 'little'.

Pillow: Yeah, I know the monkey is the important bit. But I'd still like to know what it was in English.

Casket: No, no. It means – 'little'.

Pillow: (irritated) Okay, okay. Keep your hair on! I was just interested, that's all! (Casket sighs)

Cut to "Little Bleeders" bar. Nutter and Envelope are sitting down drinking.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: So, how's your tequila?

Nutter: Meh.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: That good, eh?

Nutter: Yeh.

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Count Ferrell-Envelope: You're quite the conversationalist when you're drunk, aren't you?

Nutter: Huh?

Cut to "Le Petit Singe". Casket and Pillow are being served their meals at last.

Casket: About time!

Pillow: (licking her lips) Mmmmm, I can't wait to taste my pasta surprise! (she takes the lid off her plate, it reveals a plate of mushrooms) What? There's no pasta here!

Waiter: Hence the surprise, Madame.

Pillow: B..b..but I'm allergiced to mushyrooms!

Waiter: How very disappointing for you, Madame.

Casket: (annoyed) My octopus had best be alright. (he removes the lid from his plate and a tentacle extends from beneath it and wraps itself round Casket's throat.

Choking) It...it's not dead, you idiot!

Waiter: I don't believe the menu specified whether the octopus was to be alive or not, Sir.

Casket: (enraged) That's it! (he disappears and reappears behind the water) We're leaving!

Waiter: Not without paying the bill, Sir. I must remind you that Madam ate four tubs of vanilla ice-cream before your main course and you had a glass of water.

Casket: Well, yes, that's all very interesting but... (he grabs the live octopus and throws it at the waiter) Quick, Pillow, Run!

They both run out of the restaurant, leaving the octopus to strangle the waiter. Cut to outside a house. Various demons and other creatures are sitting around eating. Zero72 approaches cautiously.

Generic Non-Evil Demon #1: Ah, Zero72! We were beginning to think you weren't coming!

Zero72: Uh, Hi.

Generic Non-Evil Demon #1: I'm Generic Non-Evil Demon #1 and this (indicating) is my lovely wife, Generic Non-Evil Demon #2.

Generic Non-Evil Demon #2: I've heard so much about you, Mr.72. (Pause) Is it true you once killed a vampire with nothing but a toothpick and a ball of string?

Zero72: (laughing) No, no. But I did kill a zombie once by hitting it repeatedly with a French loaf. (both generic demons laugh)

Generic Non-Evil Demon #2: You are quite the adventurer, aren't you? We really must talk more over some varizzle-burgers.

Zero72: (confused) Va...rizzle burgers?

Generic Non-Evil Demon #1: Oh, sorry. We don't have any earth-food at the moment. But I'm sure you'll like Varizzle, it's like a mix between bacon and chicken.

Generic Non-Evil Demon #2: Got it brought up to us, fresh from Hell Dimension No.3, didn't we dear?

Generic Non-Evil Demon #1: Try one. (he hands Zero a burger)

Zero72: (taking a bite) Mmmm, this is really good. Ew Errgh Eww. Mmmm. Good. Errggh, horrible. Mmm, sweet.

Cut to street. Pillow and Casket are walking along.

Casket: Sorry about that. I thought the food would be better.

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Pillow: Don't worry bout it. I'm not too hungary anyway.

Casket: Erm, Pillow. I want to give you a present. (Pause) I was going to give you it later but I think I'll give it to you now instead.

Pillow: (excited) Ooooooh, What is it?

Casket: Well, you know how you wanted to improve your singing after you were booted off-stage at that 'Pillow Sings' gig?

Pillow: (sad) I couldn't understand it. (Pause) Especially when you and all my other friends like it so much...

Casket: (hesitant) Er...yeah. (Pause) Anyway, I thought I could use my powers to improve your singing voice. Although...I...um...think it's er...great as it is...yeah.

Pillow: (happy) Awww. (Pause) Go on then, my voice is readily-ready.

Casket: Here goes. (he waves his hand around and blue sparks fly into Pillow's mouth, Pause) Try and sing now.

Pillow: (singing surprisingly well) *Casket and Pillow went walking, Casket had on a new suit, he magiced it up from nowhere, and Pillow's singing voice to boot. He was half dem-o-nnnnn, but he knew right from wrong – and he could right some wrongs. Right wrongs.*

Casket: (grinning, singing) *Casket said to his honey - "Your singing voice sounds real swell. I may be half-demon, but I'm staying out of hell. I'm your half dem-o-nnnnn, I wouldn't do you no wrong. No wrong."*

Waiter: (running up to them, singing) *Casket and Pillow had run out. On a restaurant's bill. They threw an octopus at the waiter, hoping time its tentacles would kill. He was half dem-o-nnnnn, but he did this monkey wrong. So wrong!*

Casket & Pillow: (while running from the waiter, singing) *Casket and Pillow had been given. Food that they could not have eat. Now they ran from a mad waiter. Who wanted their cash for a pet. They ran and ran, the girl and the half dem-o-nnnnn. Dee-monnn.*

Cut to Demon BBQ. Zero72 is talking to an assembly of demons who look on, captivated.

Zero72: (mid-conversation) So then, I hit him with my sabre. And bam! Another vampire gone. (Pause) Then there was this other time, when I had to banish a Gxryufrigirebi demon who was terrorising the mayor. And...

Generic Non-Evil Demon #2: (interrupting, serious) Sorry, are you saying you banished a demon?

Zero72: Well, yeah, I've banished quite a few actually. (they all shocked) Don't worry, they were all evil.

Generic Non-Evil Demon #1: (angry) It doesn't matter whether they were evil or not. You can't just go around banishing our kind whenever you feel like it.

Zero72: You didn't care about the werewolves, vampires, ghouls, zombies or ghosts.

Generic Non-Evil Demon #2: (disgusted) Ewww, how can you compare us to those creatures? They're simply vile. Whereas we... We are divine.

Zero72: (thinking) I'm sorry, I don't see the difference.

Generic Non-Evil Demon #2: #1! I don't want our children hearing this!

Generic Non-Evil Demon #1: (to #3 and #4) Kids, go inside. (they comply. To Zero) I think you'd best leave, pal. You're upsetting my wife.

Zero72: (annoyed) Yeah? Well, well.... Your wife's face upsets me.

Generic Non-Evil Demon #1: (furious) WHAT?!?

Zero72: Eek...

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Zero runs off, followed by a furious #1. He runs down the street where he finds himself running alongside Pillow and Casket.

Zero72: Hi! What happened?

Casket: Angry waiter. You?

Zero72: Angry demons.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (running up alongside them) Hi. (they look inquisitively at him) Angry Nutter.

They run up to Nutter's house (Team HQ) and bang on the door.

Zero72: Quick! Let us in, Susan!

The door opens. They run inside and slam the door.

Zero72: Thanks Susan. (looking about) Susan?

Toaster: (on floor) She went to bed. So how was your evening? (they all look at it)

Hey! What are you looking at?

Zero72: I'm going to bed.

Pillow: Me two.

Casket: Me three.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Me four.

They all run upstairs. There is a knock on the door.

Toaster: (opening it) Hi, Nutter! Hit the bottle again, did we?

Nutter: Rahrahhrooarrrr! (he collapses)

Toaster: (closing the door) Well, if you can't toast 'em, join 'em.

Cut to credits.

Zero72's Creature Feature: Double Bill Special

Creature Name: Varizzle.

Appearance: Looks like a pig with wings and a beak.

Comes Out during: Never. It lives permanently in Hell and only emerges on Earth as a meal for demons.

Diet: Mud and earth.

Comes from: Hell Dimension No.3 – the one with all the Big Foot conspiracy theories.

Allegiance: Neutral.

Population: Fairly Large as they are bred by demons to eat.

Can be killed by: Slapping them with a wet kipper.

Zero72's Comments: "Tasty, yet disgusting. Appetising, yet off-putting. This is one of the strangest meats I've ever eaten and I've tasted Ostrich."

Creature Name: Generic Demons

Appearance: Red, horns, whatever you'd expect from demons.

Comes Out during: Day or night. Whenever really.

Diet: Anything from Apples to Zebras.

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Comes from: Hell Dimension No.007 – The one with all the James Bond impersonators.

Allegiance: Varies depending on whether they are ‘Non-Evil’ or ‘Evil’ Generic Demons.

Population: Average.

Can be killed by: Talking to them for more than twelve hours.

Zero72’s Comments: “I don’t like Generic Demons. They’re rather snobby for a start and they’re also pretty dull.”

Series 2 Trailer

Voice Over: NEXT SERIES... Discover the Root of all evil, Meet Zero’s new nemesis, Keep your teeth blunt, break out an old friend and open up the Death Locker.