

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 Three: Demonic

The Team sit around in the lounge area of Nutter's house (Team HQ). Zero72 is standing up with a bunch of letters.

Zero72: (handing a magazine to Pillow) Um, a copy of "Cute Times™ - Issue 21: Bunnies and Kittens" for Pillow.

Pillow: Oh boy, oh boy! I've been waiting – like – weeks for this. See you guys later! (she runs upstairs grinning)

Zero72: A phone bill, gas bill and electricity bill for Nutter. (he hands them over)

Nutter: (sarcastic) Oh joy.

Root: (angry) Hey! No fair, Nutter got three items of post!

Nutter: (sarcastic) Mmm, yes. I'm so lucky.

Zero72: (handing the parcel to Envelope) A complimentary parcel of cheese from CHEESECORP for Envelope.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (with happiness, wiping a tear from his eye) You know the day will come... but when it does, you don't know what to say.

Zero72: (giving an envelope with a lot of question marks on it to Root) A mysterious envelope for Root.

Root: Thanks.

Casket: Seriously, why do you always get letters with question marks on them?

Nutter: I think it means she's the Doctor. (the others look confused) From Doctor Who! (still confused) In the 80's, he wore question marks on his clothing. It was a recurring motif.

All: Ohhhh.

Casket: Worst pop culture reference...ever.

Nutter sighs.

Zero72: Moving on, here's a few letters from my old friends for me (he puts three large cardboard letters - 'T', 'G' and 'F' – in his pocket) Oh, and a note for Casket. (he hands Casket the note) That's it.

Casket: (after reading the note) Oh no!

Root: What's it say?

Casket: (reading the note out loud) *Dear Casket, I'm just writing to tell you that I'll be in your neighbourhood this weekend. I thought we could go out for a drink or two and maybe play a game of pool. Oh, by the way, I'm also going to kill your Slayer-friend or at least incapacitate him while I'm in town. Have a nice day – Your Uncle Cobractix.*

Zero72: What's your uncle's problem with me? I thought he was a milkman.

Casket: Not him, idiot! The other uncle.

Zero72: Uh-oh. You mean your demon uncle, don't you?

Casket: The one and only.

Cut to a fat red man with four arms parking a car. He gets out and lights a cigar. The camera zooms on his grinning face. Fade to titles.

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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.*

*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.

Other Important Characters

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

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Susan Smiles is the model student (and Spare-Ribs' vampire girlfriend)

Cut to lounge area. It is moments after the previous scene.

Zero72: (pacing the floor) Right, let's think. (Pause) Casket, I want you to tell me a bit more about your family and especially your psycho-uncle. Root and Envelope, look and find out if you can find any way to demon-proof this house. (they start to look through some old books) Jesus! Can't you look on the internet like normal people? You can find anything on it. (Pause) Or so I've heard.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: The internet's down.

Zero72: Oh dear god! You mean he's struck already?

Count Ferrell-Envelope: No, I just accidentally downloaded a virus whilst searching for a formula for skunk-repellent last night.

Zero72: (frustrated) Okay...Okay...Use the books.

Root & Envelope: Yay! (they grab the books eagerly)

Zero72: (under his breath) Cavemen.

Cut to inside the "Little Bleeders" bar (first seen in Ep1). Cobractix walks up to the bar and grabs a spotty teen who is drinking a lemonade at it.

Cobractix: Do you know Casket Bloodsteam?

Bracket: Sure. (Pause) What's with the get-up?

Cobractix: I'm a demon.

Bracket: (excited) A real demon? Unreal! I've been trying to get Nutter to let me into his stupid Team for years – they do all the demon slaying and what not round here – but he says I'm too young.

Cobractix: Look, kid, I didn't ask for your life-story. I just want to know where Casket's domicile is.

Bracket: Hmm, I'm not sure I should tell you that.

Cobractix: Look, it's okay. I'm his uncle. (Pause) He's expecting me.

Bracket: Well, I guess that'd be alright then. It's just along this road, to the left and the third house along.

Cobractix: Thank you. (Pause) And is the Slayer also residing there?

Bracket: (grinning) I...uh...wouldn't know about that.

Cobractix: Tell me or I'll make you even spottier than you already are, Pruneface.

Bracket: (intimidated) Y...yeah. Zero lives there too.

Cobractix: Excellent.

Cut to smallish room. Casket has a family-tree set up and is pointing to it with a ruler. Zero is sitting disinterested.

Casket: So Gravent and Sooretuth gave birth to Quadrixia and Cobractix while John and Rachel gave birth to Joe and Steve. (Pause) Now Gravent and Sooretuth were always trying to get Quadrixia to marry a "nasty demon-boy" but instead she went against her parents wishes and married Steve. After about a year, Quadrixia gave birth to me. (Pause) So to cut a long story short - Gravent and Sooretuth are my demon-grandparents while John and Rachel are my human grandparents. Cobractix is my demon-uncle and Joe is my human-uncle. And Quadrixia and Steve are my parents.

Zero72: (groaning) Great, but this doesn't help me with killing your uncle.

Casket: (shocked) Kill him? You can't kill my uncle!

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Zero72: Why not? He's trying to kill me.

Casket: (sadly) But...but he's my uncle.

Zero72: Fine, I'll banish him then. (Pause) Now how would I go about banishing him?

Casket: Well you'd have to make him eat something he doesn't like.

Zero72: Such as?

Casket: Human Souls. He hates human souls.

Zero72: (Hands over his eyes) Anything else?

Casket: He doesn't like human hearts, guts or brains either.

Zero72: I can't go and kill someone. He must hate some kind of human-food.

Casket: Nope. He's always been fond of human cuisine. (Pause) Old Grandpa Sooretuth would try to get him to eat his human souls when he was little but stubborn uncle Cobractix wouldn't budge. In the end, they gave in and let him eat his toast and cheese. (smiling) Good old Cobractix.

Zero72: (moaning) Please try and remember this is the ma..er...demon who is aiming to kill me.

Cut to Pillow's bedroom. She is sat on her bed looking through her magazine.

Pillow: Oooh, Kittens. (the phone rings, she picks it up)

Bracket: (on other end of the line) P...pillow? It's me, Bracket.

Pillow: (slightly miffed) Look, I've told you before – you can't join The Team.

Bracket: It's not about that. (Pause) A demon was in the "Little Bleeders" and he was asking about where Casket lived. Said he was his uncle. (Pause) I told him because I thought he may be a relative of Casket as Casket's half-demon and all but then he asked if Zero lived at the same house...an...an I think he may be coming to kill him!

Pillow: (shocked) Really? I'd best go tell the gang! They won't be expecting anything like this. (she runs out of the room, leaving the phone off the hook)

Bracket: Pillow...uh...Pillow? Anybody? Hello?

Cut to main lounge area. Everyone is sitting around again except Pillow who runs in.

Pillow: Casket's demon uncle is coming around! He's going to kill you, Zero!

Zero72: (eating a carrot) Oh, it's okay. We were worried for a while but Casket remembered that his uncle has a bad memory so he won't know where to find us.

Pillow: But Bracket gave him directions to our house.

Nutter: (sighing) And he wonders why I don't let him join The Team.

Zero72: (running up and down) Oh my god, oh my dog, oh my good! A demon's going to keel me.

Nutter: You realise most of what you just said didn't make any sense.

Zero72: I'm too [insert witty remark here] to make sense. (Pause) Root, Envelope. Did you find a way to demon-proof the house?

Root: Yeah but it involves drenching it in rat blood.

Zero72: (grumbling) What doesn't nowadays? (Pause) Okay, I'll just fight him man-to-man. I'll use my sabre.

Casket: I told you, you can't kill him!

Zero72: I've had enough of your "give peace a chance" talk. I have to kill him! (there is a knock on the door) Pillow, go get that. I've got to concentrate on a plan so tell them they can wait in the hall if they want to see someone. (Pillow walks off) Hmm, he could strike at any time. We'd better keep our wits about us.

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Pillow: (returning) It was the demon. I let him in and told him to wait in the hall.

Zero72: (frustrated) Look, I don't care who it...(realising) You did what?

Pillow: I told him to wait in the hall like you said.

Zero72: (moaning) Oh...oh...why do these things *always* happen to me? "You're old enough to get mugged" "You're old enough to fight evil" "You're the Slayer" "Your duty is to die" "If you don't throw yourself on those spikes, some baby might fall on them" – (furious) CRAP! CRAP! CRAP! CRAP! CRAP! CRAP!

Nutter: (to Casket) I think you'd better go talk to your uncle as Zero appears to be having some sort of mental-breakdown. (Casket nods)

Zero72: Oh please, chop off my head, I'm the Slayer! It'll grow back! –
AGGGGGGGGGGH!

Cut to hallway. Casket approaches Cobractix who is grinning broadly.

Cobractix: My boy! My boy!

Casket: Hi Uncle! How's life in Hell Dimension No.8?

Cobractix: Oh not so bad, same old brimstone. The traffic along Death Road is murder though, I was lucky to make it here alive. (Pause) Where's your Slayer-friend anyhoo? I was looking forward to meeting him.

Casket: He's in the other room. He's a bit upset because you said you were going to kill him.

Cobractix: Huh? (Pause) Oh...that. No. I didn't say I was going to "kill him", I said "bill him". My k's are abominable.

Casket: Bill him?

Cobractix: Yes, for all the human-cuisine I eat while I'm in town. (Pause) After all, he is the Slayer so I think it's only fair he helps support those demons who aren't interested in evil otherwise he's not doing his job really is he?

Casket: But you said you were at least going to "incapacitate him"

Cobractix: Financially my boy. Just my little joke. Perhaps "cripple him" would have been better, I don't know. (Pause) Anyway, I thought we could stop in that pub later. "Little Breeders", was it? The barman was a bit miffed when I set fire to his pinball machine but I made it up to him by conjuring up an arcade machine with "Mario Kart: Double Dash!" on it. He seemed pretty pleased, said it wasn't even out in this plane of reality yet. Crazy.

Casket: Okay, let's go now. We should catch "Ladies' Night" if we hurry.

Cobractix: (chuckling) Heh heh heh. I like the sound of that. But shouldn't you explain what's going on to your Slayer-pal, first?

Casket: Nah, this is more fun.

Cobractix: (laughing) That's my demon! Last one to the pub is a beautiful flower!
(They both disappear)

Cut to other room.

Zero72: (banging head against wall) Why...must...I...fail....at...everything...I....do?
WHY MUST LIFE BE SO... UNFAIR?

Pillow: (to Nutter) Does he realise that the demon's gone?

Nutter: Shh... It's good for him to let out some rage once in a while. (Pause) Funny too.

Cut to AREF. Pillow is talking to Susan Smiles in the corridor.

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Pillow: So after Zero had snapped out of it, he went off to snooze. (Pause) Next day he was a bit glum when he found that Cobractix had left him with so much cash to pay back but he charged it through to Nutter's account and so the circle of life is complete...or something. Anyway, what have you been up to, Suzy?

Susan Smiles: (standing in the shadows) Oh, this and that, Pillow. You know – girl stuff. (Pillow smiles and nods) Hmm, that Zero is a nice piece of meat though. I'd like to go for a bite with him sometime.

Pillow: I'm sure he wouldn't mind, he's a real nice guy...uh...(Pause)

Susan Smiles: Yes?

Pillow: Um, you won't be telling any of this stuff to anyone will you? About Zero being the Slayer and demons and stuff. I mean, I'm only telling you because you're my best pal an all.

Susan Smiles: (laughing) Oh, don't worry, Pillow baby. There's no-one alive that I'd give that information to.

Pillow: (smiling) Thanks. (she walks off)

Susan Smiles visible eye (the other being obscured by shadows) glows red. Fade to black.

Zero72's Creature Feature

Creature Name: Rentilian Demons.

Appearance: Look like humans except with many arms and a bright red skin complexion. They can often be seen smoking fine Cuban cigars.

Comes Out during: Day or Night. Anytime really.

Diet: Usually Human Souls but in some obscure cases – human cuisine (toast, etc)

Comes from: Hell Dimension No.8 – the one with all the orange bungalows.

Allegiance: Varies. Some are Good, Some are Evil. (most are Evil though)

Population: Average.

Can be killed by: Sabres, Shotguns and most other weapons. They're not that difficult to kill if you have your heart set on it.

Zero72's Comments: "My experience with Rentilian Demons hasn't exactly warmed me to them. True, I've only met one but he tried to make me pay for his purchases which had the effect of pissing me off. Casket's half-Rentilian though so I guess they're not all bad."