

Written by Worm Mad. The characters of Zero72 and Nutter are based upon users on the Team17 Forum. Note: Any plagiarism of this work will result in your death.

# 72 Ways to Die ~ The Slayer Sagas ~ Episode Five: The Root of All Evil

Cut to an old mansion house. There is a storm outside.

Caption: Six Years Ago, Envelope Manor...

Cut to inside the house. An old man is smoking a pipe. The young Envelope runs in.

Young Envelope: Father!, Father!

Envelope's Father: (severe) Hmmph, what is it, boy? You're disturbing my pipe smoking.

Young Envelope: Sir, there's a young girl outside. She looks ill. It's so cold and I'm worried about her.

Envelope's Father: (more severe) Yes, so? How does this concern me?

Young Envelope: May I bring her inside, sir?

Envelope's Father: No, you may not.

Young Envelope: (distressed) But she might die!

Envelope's Father: Then let her die. I am an Envelope, from a long line of nobility. A squire. I can't just let ragamuffins into my home, it isn't how things are done. (Pause) You are my son, a count. You forget your place. Leave the girl to die.

Young Envelope: I'm afraid I cannot do that, sir. (Pause) If you will not help me save her then I will find someone who shall.

Envelope's Father: (angry) Step outside of my house tonight and you shall never set forth here again. (Pause) You will lose everything.

Young Envelope: Goodbye, father.

Young Envelope runs outside, takes up the young Root who is lying outside wrapped in a blanket and runs through the rain. He arrives at the door of a house and bangs on it.

Young Envelope: Open up, sir! Please, open up!

Nutter: (opening the door) And how can I help you, my boy?

Young Envelope: Can we come in?

Nutter: Certainly. My house is open to all.

Young Envelope: Thank you, sir.

Nutter: Please, call me "Nutter"

Young Envelope: Thank you, Nutter sir.

Nutter smiles and the two youngsters walk inside. He closes the door. Cut to outside Nutter's house, it is raining.

Caption: Nutter's House, The present day...

Zero72: (banging on the door) Open up, Nutter! Open up!

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Nutter: (opening the door) Hi, Zero. Come on in.

Cut to inside. Zero enters.

Nutter: So, was the party good?

Zero72: (absently) Hmm?...Oh, yeah...great.

Nutter: Are you okay?

Zero72: Er, yeah. (Pause) Is everyone here?

Nutter: Yeah, everyone's gathered in the lounge. Why?

Zero72 storms into the lounge. Everyone looks at him.

Zero72: (to "Stakes", angrily) You!

"Stakes": (confused) What?

Zero72: (angry) Oh, don't play dumb with me, Susan. I know what you are now.

"Stakes": I don't understand.

Zero72: Someone in hell told me that someone I know, a "she" was the source of all evil. (Pause) Well, as the only girl I know who's been "evil", it stands to reason it should be you. I mean – you're a vampire, for God's sake! (Pause, to himself) How could I have been so stupid, I should have listened to Pillow. (to "Stakes") Well?

"Stakes": (stammering) I....I...

Zero72: Well? Am I right or not?

"Stakes" starts crying.

Zero72: I knew it.

Root: (stepping forward) It's not her, Zero.

Zero72: What do you mean "It's not her"?, she's a vampire – it must be her!

Root: I mean, it's not her. She's not the source of all evil... (Long Pause) I am.

They all look at her.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (unbelieving) Root?

Root: (her head lowered) I'm sorry. I'm sorry for everything.

Cut to titles.

### Title Music Lyrics

*Someone's kicking ass tonight,  
We're gonna slay and do things right,  
The Team of Legends is here right now,  
And ready to cook your zombie cow!*

*This is the Saga of the Slayer,  
Hilarious Birthright – sworn to protect,  
Zero must stand tall – must be brave,  
Because those vampires like fresh neck.*

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*A Demon is a tricky bleeder,  
Until it meets this Team's leader,  
If he hasn't banished it within an hour,  
At least he'll show it one mean glower.*

*This is the Saga of the Slayer,  
Hilarious Birthright – sworn to protect,  
Zero must stand tall – must be brave,  
Because those vampires like fresh neck.*

*So when you walk those streets at night,  
Don't worry if you get a fright,  
The Team will save you from any trouble,  
Though they may reduce your house to rubble.*

### Starring

#### The Team

Zero72 is the Slayer,  
Nutter is his Mentor,  
Root's secret is finally out,  
Count Ferrell-Envelope seems normal enough,  
Pillow is a hyperactive werewench,  
Casket is the grumpy half-demon of the team,  
Susan "Stakes" Smiles is the team's resident vampire,  
The ghostly MtlAngelus pops up at random intervals.

#### P.A.I.N

Megaman is the company's president and Zero's nemesis,  
Fallengel is his right-hand man,  
Deathgo is MIA,  
Dr. Scotch is the replacement loon (and AREF's headmaster).

#### Also Starring...

Bracket - the team member wannabe who is getting fed up with waiting.

Cut to old style-pictures showing things as they are described.

Root's Voice: At the dawn of the world, there was no evil, no good. Only stupidity.  
(Pause) The mindless creatures that walked the globe were only concerned with two things – survival and reproduction. Pitiful... But then one day, things changed.  
(Pause) Two life forms appeared, humanoids, sisters. One was the source of all good which was to arise from the earth. The other... the source of all evil. (Pause) And lo,

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the races of thought arose – humans, demons, goldfish and the like. Their concerns were greater than those who predated them. They were concerned with moral choices, living conditions and fine art. They manipulated those lesser-beings that had come before and thus the world was fashioned out of instincts, emotions and funky techno music. (Pause) The sisters live yet, will always exist as long as those who are good, those who are evil exist. They are the continued reason for the higher races existence and they will always be here.

Cut to Lounge. Everybody looks shocked except Root.

Root: So that's it, I'm the source of all evil. My sister who I went and visited recently, without you knowing, is the source of all good.

Pillow: All...all...evil?

Root: Well only the supernatural stuff.

Pillow: But you said "all evil"

Root: Yeah, I kind of elaborated.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: You can't have been around from the beginning of time. You were only a child when I met you.

Root: Yeah, well I kind of elaborated there as well. (Pause) I mean – I, personally – haven't been around for that long. But there have always been two sisters, one as the source of good and the other as the source of evil. It's just that when one dies, another one appears to replace them. I have some of the memories of my predecessors but that's about it. And I'm not really the root of all supernatural evil – just the batch since I was created.

Casket: Are you evil?

Root: No, it's absolutely impossible for the source of evil to be evil. Just as it's impossible for the source of good to be good.

Casket: I see... So, you're sister's evil?

Root: To a certain degree, yeah.

Nutter: Why didn't you tell any of us about this before?

Root: I thought you might treat me differently.

Zero72: Why would we treat you any differently? We don't treat Pillow any differently because she's a werewench or Stakes any differently because she's a...(Pause, embarrassed) Oh, right. Sorry about that one, Stakes.

"Stakes": (smiling bitterly) No problem 36x2.

Zero72: Eh?

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (emotional) And you couldn't tell me all this... after all we've been through.

Root: But... I did tell you... when we first met.

Cut to flashback. Young Envelope encounters Young Root outside his manor.

Young Envelope: Are you okay?

Young Root: (mumbling) I'm evil...evil...the source of all evil...evil...

Young Envelope: I like tomato sauce.

Cut back to modern day.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Oh, yeah. But why didn't you mention it after that?

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Root: I didn't want to talk about it. It's hard not having any parents and being the cause of all the things that go bump in the night. The closest I have to a family are you guys...

Everyone looks happy.

Nutter: Thank you, Root. We're all deeply touched and consider you a part of our family as well.

Zero72: (laughing, interrupting) Oh, 36x2, I get it! Because 36x2 is 72! Ha ha ha! (they all look at him) What? What did I miss?

Cut to a bar – "The Lazy Cameo" somewhere in the city.

KamikazeBananze: (to the barman) Give me a champagne surprise on the rocks.

PinkWorm: (sitting at the bar with a hockey hat on) What are you doing in this neck of the woods, chief?

KamikazeBananze: I heard the fugitive known only as Blinx was last seen in this area but it seems he's skipped town.

PinkWorm: Erm... pardon me for saying so but isn't he "known only as Blinx" because that's his name.

KamikazeBananze: Yes...but I'd thank you not to undermine the police force. We've got a hard enough job on our hands as it is, what with all the crime and everything...

Barman: (to KamikazeBananze) One champagne surprise on the rocks.

KamikazeBananze: Hey! There's no champagne here, just ice in a glass!

Barman: Hence the surprise.

MtlAngelus and FutureWorm stumble in.

Ghost of MtlAngelus: (half-drunk) Hey, barman! Get me and my friend here two spirit-liquors.

FutureWorm: (half-drunk) I'm a cattle demon!

Barman: (to MtlAngelus) Wasn't he a cutlery demon, last week?

Ghost of MtlAngelus: What? (Pause) No. This is a different 'FutureWorm' (shifty eyes)

PinkWorm: Well, I'm off to play some ice hockey. See you guys later.

All: Bye.

Cut to Team HQ. The Team are still sat around talking.

Casket: So have you got any special powers or anything?

Root: Well, I can detect supernatural evil from a 10-mile radius.

Nutter: Then why do you need to use the computer?

Root: I don't. I just use it to check my e-mail.

Nutter: I see...

Root: And I also have some minor control over supernatural evil but I've got no idea how far this extends having never received a proper training in these areas.

Zero72: (remembering something, to Pillow & "Stakes") Oh, yeah. What happened with that Dovegoat fellow you were looking into?

Pillow: Deathgo? He got turned into a walrussy.

"Stakes": Then we got beat up by his wife.

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Zero72: Huh? Was she trying to prevent you from learning too much about Deathgo?

Pillow: Um, it's a long story. Too long to explain.

“Stakes”: Pillow said we were Deathgo's lovers.

Casket: You were?!?

Pillow: No, you idiot.

Casket: Seems you were an idiot saying a thing like that.

Pillow: (crying) You...you...think I'm an ideyot?

Nutter: Calm down everybody. I don't think any of you are idiots.

Bracket: (standing next to him) Gee, thanks, Nutter.

Nutter: (to Bracket) Except you. You are – definitely – an idiot. (Long Pause, irritated) And how did you get into our house?

Bracket: That hockey playing guy let me in. (pointing to PinkWorm)

Nutter: (even more annoyed, to PinkWorm) And how did you get in?

PinkWorm: (looking round, unhappy) I don't know.

Nutter: Well, can you both leave. We're trying to have a private discussion here.

Bracket and PinkWorm leaves.

Nutter: Sheesh, this town is like an insane asylum.

Pillow: ‘In-ane’ asylum, it's pronounced ‘inane asylum’.

Nutter: (genuinely confused) What?

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (to Root) You know this whole evil-source thing has got me thinking. I haven't been spending enough time with you lately.

Root: (smiling) Well, there's plenty of time to change that.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: You're right. Let's hit the town.

Root: I'm with you 100% of the way, bro.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (to the others) Okay, me and Root are going out for a while. We'll be back later! (they leave)

Nutter: Aww, how sweet. I wonder what kind of fun-packed evening they've got planned.

Cut to inside Envelope Manor. Envelope's father is sat, smoking a pipe.

Servant: (walking in) Sorry to disturb you, sir. But there appear to be a couple of youths egging the house, sir.

Envelope's Father: Dear god, is nothing sacred?

Servant: I believe one of them is your son, sir.

Envelope's Father: I see... (Pause) Deploy the tear gas.

Cut to Team HQ. The Team are all stood looking at something in terror.

Casket: (scared) Finish it off, Zero!

Pillow: Yeah, Zeer, finish it off!

“Stakes”: Kill it! Kill it-Kill it- Kill it – Killit!

Zero72: (unrolling his sleeves) Here I..go! (he starts screaming and hitting at the thing they are looking at with a baseball bat) ARRRRRRGH DIE-YAY-YAY!

ARRRRRRR! (he stops exhausted) Hasta La Vista, Baby.

Pillow: (congratulatory) Well done, Zeor!

Casket: Way to go, Zeer-man!

“Stakes”: You truly are the king of Slayers!

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Nutter walks in.

Nutter: (sighing, looking down) You killed a centipede? How childish. (Pause) I mean what possible harm could a centipede have done to you? (they all look down, sadly)

Cut to P.A.I.N HQ – Megaman's CCTV room.

Megaman: Damn, the Centipede-Cam's down again! That Zero's cleverer than he looks.

Fade to Black.

### The P.A.I.N Files – Gadget No.23435q

Device Name: Centipede-Cam v1.43

Creator: Dr. Scot Scotch.

Appearance: Looks like a centipede.

Function: Secret surveillance of a person or place.

Can be destroyed through: Stomping, stamping, squashing, slapping, sitting, eating, burning, washing, falling, snapping, tripping...

Special Features: Zoom-In, Zoom-Out, Self-Destruct, Jukebox-Mode, Alarm Clock, Pocket Radio, Toothbrush-Mode.