

17's Company - Series 999  
"Open for Business"  
Episode Six: Munkee Magic

Cut to inside the bar. MonkeyforaHead is talking to SomePerson and Worm Mad.

Voice-Over: (in a Japanese accent) Primal Chaos ruled pub before MonkeyforaHead. He was of alcohol, of pencil and of flash. (MFAH falls off his chair with a scream) He was irrepressible! (Pause) The place was like the Open Discussion Pub and the time could well have been five minutes ago! (Pause) Munkee is on a quest to impress his friends using his Flash magic. (Pause) SomePerson is a fish spirit while Worm Mad is just some random drunk. (Pause) Together, they are all on a journey, as long as life.

MonkeyforaHead: So, my new animation features George Bush's head on a kangaroo's body. He keeps jumping around in the animation singing "I'm an eejit" and at the end, Nelson Mandela shoots him with a gun which fires pineapples!

SomePerson: That makes – *absolutely* – no sense. (Pause, grinning) I love it!

Worm Mad: I prefer the animations which don't feature a celebrity's head crudely manipulated for the artist's own twisted purposes.

MonkeyforaHead: (snootily) Are you mad? It's artistic. It's meant to make a statement!

Worm Mad: A statement that you're too lazy to draw anything properly?

MonkeyforaHead: (slapping Worm Mad over the head) Shuddup! You good for nuffing drunk!

Worm Mad: (annoyed) I find that title highly inaccurate. I mean, I don't even drink alcohol!

SomePerson: (shaking his head) You don't have to drink alcohol to get drunk. You can just as easily get drunk on lemonade.

Worm Mad: (confused) Wha-? (thinking better of it) Oh, forget it. (looking at the bar) Hey, who's that who just came in?

SomePerson: (looking in the same direction) Dunno, never seen him before.

MonkeyforaHead: I'm going to take a look. (he leaves)

MFAH walks over to the bar and taps the stranger (who resembles a Japanese samurai) on the shoulder.

MonkeyforaHead: Oi! Who are you?

Stranger: (turning to MFAH, chewing a piece of bamboo) My name is FlashMaestro902 and I am the world's greatest Flash artist.

MonkeyforaHead: (laughing) Hahaha! Japan's greatest, maybe! But – I – am the world's greatest Flash artist!

Various Regulars: Yeah, he's great. Munkee is great!

FlashMaestro902: (shiftily) Is that so? Well, maybe I could have a chance to convince you. (handing a DVD and projector to Neo-Casket) Boot this up, demon-boy.

Neo-Casket: (staggering off with the items) Miserable rotten mortals. I should kill the whole lot. Bloody ignorant apes! Scum! Hmph.

FlashMaestro902: (as the lights are dimmed) Now, friends, watch the Maestro in action.

The DVD is played and projected onto the wall. A flash animation plays in which a cat in a ninja costume breaks into a rabbit couple's house, kills them both and eats them. He then lives in the house until the pig-police come round and beat him to death with cardboard truncheons. 'THE END' appears and the animation ends.

Squirminator2k: Not bad.

PinkWorm: Cool!

Worm Mad: I loved the twist ending!

Ploegman: It worked on so many levels.

Star Worms: It made me question my own life and morals.

thomasp: Better than that Monkey guy's.

MonkeyforaHead: (shouting) What are you all talking about? It was rubbish. It was rubbishy-rubbishy with extra helpings of not-very-good! It stunk! (Pause) It was about a cat forgods sake I meanwhowrites a thing with a cat-and a pig –and –and – Waka- Arrrrrrrrgh! – ARRRRRRRRGH! SO BAD!!! ARRRRGH!

Worm Mad: (to SomePerson) He's taking this rather well.

MonkeyforaHead: (mid-rant) 'I think I'm so good because I have a film with violent animutals! I'm so clever! I'm Flashmaewhyaestro fah-la-la!' You make ME sick! You ALL make me sick! (Pause) You can't understand my ART! MY VISION! MY! MY! MY! WOOT! ARRARARARARA! 101010011110

FlashMaestro902: (contemptuously) I pity you.

MonkeyforaHead: (turning on him with a sudden burst of rage) THAT – IS – IIIIIIIIT! WAAAAAAAARRRRR! (he slaps FM902 around the face with a glove) I challenge you to a Flash duel (Long Pause, screaming) TO THE DEEAATH!

FlashMaestro902: (laughing) Hahaha! I accept.

There are murmurs of shock from the audience. Cut to titles.

### Title Music Lyrics

*There's a pub - in your imagination,  
There's a pub - where all your dreams come true,  
There's a pub – that is a real sensation,  
There's a pub – for me and for you.*

*But this isn't the pub.  
But this isn't the pub.  
This isn't the pub – you're – looking for.*

*This is a pub – of laughter and disaster,  
This is a pub – where pickles are dispensed,  
This is a pub – of crazy crazy people,  
This is a pub – but of pubs it's the best.*

*Things aren't always in black and white,  
Things aren't always simple,  
Things aren't always wrong or right.  
This is the pub.*

*Open the door if you dare,  
Open the door if you care,  
For we are here and we're going to win the war.  
This is the pub.*

*This is the pub.*

*Beer and grub.*

*This is the pub.*

### Cast

1. Worm Mad (clip of Worm Mad dropping a Ming vase),
2. Paul.Power (three short clips of Paul.Power mixing various potions),
3. SargeMcCluck (clip of a shocked Sarge chin-driving down a hill),
4. thomasp (shot of a scared thomasp running as X-Boxes fall from the sky),
5. FatWhitey (shot of FatWhitey throwing a cake aside and eating a plate of crisps),
6. Pickleworm (shot of Pickleworm serving drinks from the bar),
7. Squirminator2k (shot of S-2k with half his face showing the robotics beneath)
8. Blinx (shot of Blinx levitating),
9. KamikazeBananze (joint shot with MtlAngelus, they stand next to each other looking out on the city, KamikazeBananze has detective clothes on)
10. MtlAngelus, Ghost of (see KamikazeBananze)
11. K^2, Ghost of (Shot of darkened room with creepy flickering computer)
12. PinkWorm (shot of PinkWorm playing ice hockey)
13. SomePerson (shot of SomePerson swimming under water with various fishes)
14. Ploegman (shot of Ploegman playing cards)
15. Star Worms (Shot of a burnt out spaceship)
16. MonkeyforaHead (shot of an ape attacking MFAH)
17. tundraH (shot of an asleep tundraH)

### Also Starring

The truly demonic, Neo-Casket (shot of furious flaming NC) and  
The downright odd, Mischief (shot of Mischief holding a Viking hammer and  
grinning)

### Watch Out For...

Run (shot of Run with glowing red eyes) and  
Reddi Myal (shot of Reddi Myal eating crisps)

Cut to Kamikaze Angel's Office. MtlAngelus is floating upside-down (asleep) from the ceiling. KamikazeBananze walks in.

KamikazeBananze: (looking up) Aw, man, you really have to stop doing that. You'll scare off clients!

Ghost of MtlAngelus: (waking up) Hmmph, I think your secret-sock drawer calendar will do that well enough.

KamikazeBananze: There's nothing abnormal about having a calendar for your secret sock drawer. I need to know what socks to wear at what time of the year.

Ghost of MtlAngelus: No, what you need is some serious help. (floating down from the ceiling, pause) Any new cases?

KamikazeBananze: Well, it seems like another painting of Elvis has gone missing from the 'Madcap Music Museum of Pitiful Pop Art'

Ghost of MtlAngelus: (shaking his head) I keep telling you – they're planning to resurrect him!

KamikazeBananze: And I keep asking you who 'they' are.

Ghost of MtlAngelus: The demons who work at Heartbreak Hotel. (Pause) That song really got to them.

KamikazeBananze: "Heartbreak Hotel"?

Ghost of MtlAngelus: No, "Blue Suede Shoes"

KamikazeBananze: I see...

Ghost of MtlAngelus: (shaking his head) No, you don't.

Cut to pub. Blinx is talking to tundraH.

tundraH: So, I hear that MonkeyforaHead and FlashMaestro902 are having the big flash fight today.

Blinx: Yes, though it saddens me to say it.

tundraH: So... how does a Flash fight work?

Blinx: They attack each other with giant novelty-sized paintbrushes.

tundraH: Oh... (Pause) So where's Munkee now?

Blinx: In Paul's lab, practicing.

tundraH: (incredulous) In Paul's lab?

Loud crashing is heard followed by screaming and explosions.

Paul.Power: (from the other room, screaming) YOU LUNATIC! YOU'VE DESTROYED EVERYTHING!

MonkeyforaHead: (from the other room) Not quite everything.

Paul.Power: That's YOUR paintbrush!

MonkeyforaHead: Oh, you mean 'Everything that belongs to *you*'!

Paul.Power: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARGH!

Blinx: They should learn that relaxation is the path to truth.

tundraH: Yeah, it's also the path to laziness.

Cut to a park. MFAH, WM and SP are waiting for FM to arrive.

Worm Mad: Um, are you sure that this is a good idea, Munkee?

MonkeyforaHead: No, I'm sure that this is *not* a good idea – and that is why I must carry it out to the end.

SomePerson: I brought some sandwiches if we get hungry during the fight, Worm Mad.

Worm Mad: SomePerson, this is a vicious battle to the death between two men. It's not a picnic! (suddenly grinning) Ooh, you've got ham and cheese! Can I have one?

SomePerson: Okay (he hands Worm Mad a ham and cheese sandwich)  
MonkeyforaHead: Have you got any salmon sandwiches?  
SomePerson: (horrified) You monster!  
MonkeyforaHead: What? What did I do now?  
Worm Mad: (to MFAH) SomePerson's a nonaquaterian. He doesn't eat any animal that lives in the sea.  
MonkeyforaHead: Pigs live in the sea, though.  
SomePerson: No, they don't.  
MonkeyforaHead: Really? They don't? That's incredible!  
SomePerson: Everybody knows that!  
Worm Mad: I'm going to have to level with you. I thought that pigs lived in the sea, as well.  
MonkeyforaHead: (to SP) You see?  
SomePerson: Why did I move here from California? You're all mad!  
Worm Mad: No, I'm the only 'Mad' round here. (Pause) Though we did once have a 'Man'.  
MonkeyforaHead: (laughing) I think I speak for everyone when I say that that was a crazy couple of weeks!  
Worm Mad: (grinning) Man-Mad-Man-Mad. (Pause) Caused no end of confusion.

FlashMaestro902 approaches along with two other people.

FlashMaestro902: (shaking MFAH's hand) Mister foraHead. I am so glad you could make it... to your funeral.  
MonkeyforaHead: Don't start writing the headstone yet. I'm not dead till I'm dead.  
Worm Mad: (to SomePerson) I told you that we were being premature!  
SomePerson: I just thought 'Lived a Monkey, died a Munkee' was what he would have wanted.  
MonkeyforaHead: (annoyed, to WM and SP) Thanks a bunch, guys. (to FM) Anyway, who are these two fellows with you?  
FlashMaestro902: These are my friends – WinXPDude and ExtraCharacterNeededforScene.  
WinXPDude: (to MFAH) Yo!  
MonkeyforaHead: (to FM) Why didn't the other guy say anything?  
FlashMaestro902: We didn't give him any dialogue. (whispering) He's not a very good actor.  
MonkeyforaHead: (bemused) Oh... (Pause, determined) Are we going to do this?  
FlashMaestro902: Of course.

MFAH and FlashMaestro902 stand at a distance from each other. They each remove a giant novelty sized paintbrush from their pockets. They next bring out two giant tubs of red paint from their pockets and dip their brushes in them.

SomePerson: (to WinXPDude) What's the red paint for?  
WinXPDude: Blood of course.  
SomePerson: But it's just paint!  
WinXPDude: That's what Julius Caesar said right before he died. (Pause, contemptuously) And look at him now!

MFAH and FM hold their brushes as if they are swords and stand motionless for around five minutes. Then all of a sudden, they run at each other.

FlashMaestro902: (screaming)  
FLLAAASSSSHAAHAHAHHAHELLSAVVVEEVERYONNEEOFUS!

MonkeyforaHead: (screaming)  
WAKAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAALAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAKKKAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAALAAAAAAAAAKAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

They clash brushes. They fence for a while before FM strikes MFAH across the chest with the paintbrush.

MonkeyforaHead: (in panic) M..my chest, it's BLEEDING! (angrily)  
ARRRRRRRRR!

He jumps in the air and brings the brush down furiously on FM so that it leaves a red stripe directly down his face and body.

WinXPDude: (pale) My god, he sliced him in two. I think I'm going to be sick!  
SomePerson: (angrily) IT'S ONLY PAINT!  
Worm Mad: (sighing) Haven't you been paying attention, SomePerson, it's Flash not Paint!

FM falls on his face, dead. MFAH stands with an expression of pure anger on his face for a moment then falls exhausted onto one knee.

Worm Mad: (running over) MUNKKEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!  
MonkeyforaHead: I'm...I'm dying...Mad.  
Worm Mad: No, no, you're not dying. You'll be fine. (Pause) It's not a real wound.  
MonkeyforaHead: (laughing bitterly) Come now, Mad. You know that if the wound doesn't kill me, the paint-fumes will. (Pause) I just wishh...I.... (he dies)  
Worm Mad: Munkee? (screaming) MUUUUUNNNNNNNNKKKKKKKKKEEEEE!

Tranquil music plays. We see MFAH walking into a lush green field. A woman and young child wave to him. There is light coming from above.

MonkeyforaHead: (to the women and child) Who the heck are you people?  
Woman: We're your dead wife and child who you've now joined in the afterlife.  
MonkeyforaHead: (sighing) This isn't "Gladiator", you know. I don't have a wife and kid. I'm only 16.  
Kid: Well, it's not impossible. After all, teenage pregnancies are on the rise.  
MonkeyforaHead: Shut up, you little freak.

The Grim Reaper approaches.

Grim Reaper: Sorry about this. I sent you to a bad movie-script dimension instead of Hell by mistake.  
MonkeyforaHead: Hell? But I didn't do anything wrong!  
Grim Reaper: (sighing) Didn't you read any of "72 Ways to Die"?  
MonkeyforaHead: As long as there are no follow up questions – yes.  
Grim Reaper: (pulling him into a lift) Come on, let's have a look at house prices in Hell Dimension No.5  
MonkeyforaHead: Meh, whatever turns you on.

They descend. Cut to OD Pub. The regulars are sitting round miserably.

Worm Mad: I still can't believe he's gone.

SomePerson: I still can't believe I spent a pound on that lousy slot machine.

Blinx: (walking over with his guitar) You know fellows. Munkee isn't gone.

Worm Mad: Oh, I know he'll be brought back eventually but... it isn't the same.

Blinx: No, what I mean is. He isn't gone because you'll always have him up here (he taps his head)

SomePerson: I will?

Blinx: Yes.

SomePerson: (running off screaming, hitting his head) Oh God! Oh God! GET OUT!  
GET OUT OF MY MIIIIIND!

Blinx: (to Worm Mad) Look, do you want to listen to a song or not?

Worm Mad: Hit me.

Blinx: Buddha does not condone violent acts.

Worm Mad: No, I mean – play the song.

Blinx: Oh, okay (he starts to play the song)

Cut to credits. Blinx's song plays over them

Blinx's MonkeyforaHead Song (to the tune of "This is the story of the Hurricane")

*Flash style animations are seen at night,  
Enter FlashMaestro and man – he's tall,  
He makes fun of Munkee – says he's a dud,  
And Munkee challenges him... to a duel.*

*Here comes the story of MonkeyforaHead,  
The man that Maestro thought was lame,  
For somethin' that he'd never seen,  
Sent down to hell – when he could have been,  
The flash-master of the world.  
could-a-been,  
The flash-master of the wor-rrld.*

*Munkee tries all of his drawing tricks,  
From animutation to resize,  
While FlashMaestro - tries his luck,  
In the end – he just dies.*

*This was the story of MonkeyforaHead,  
But it wasn't over till he was dead,  
Because he paid a price,  
For doing what was right!  
Yes, he paid a price...  
For doing what was ri-iii-ght!*

*Could-a-been Flash Master.  
He could-a-been Flash Master of the wor-rrld.*