

17's Company - Series 999
"Open for Business"
Episode Two: Rode Trip 99 -
Rode Trip's Revenge

Caption: 26th May 2003

Cut to inside SargeMcCluck's car – Zero72, SargeMcCluck, Worm Mad, Blinx and BetongÅsna are sitting inside. SargeMcCluck is driving. It is dark and raining outside.

All: (singing loudly along to the radio) *17, 17's Company, Between 16 and 18, it's true. It's Open Discussion through and through.*

The car jolts violently as if it has hit something.

Worm Mad: Whoa...What was that?

SargeMcCluck: I... I'm not sure. (Pause) I think maybe I hit something.

Worm Mad: Well, stop the car then!

SargeMcCluck stops the car. They all get out and walk back along the road. They form a circle around something and look down at it.

Zero72: It's a puppy.

SargeMcCluck: Did...did I kill it?

Worm Mad: (poking the dog with a stick) Yep, it's dead alright.

Blinx: (hysterical) Oh my good! Oh my good! Oh my good! We kiled a dog! We'll be put in jayl! JAYL!

Worm Mad: Calm down, Blinx. Nobody's going to care about a stray dog like this one. (Pause) We'll just drive on and forget about the whole thing.

BetongÅsna: Are you sure?

Worm Mad: Hey, am I ever wrong? (SargeMcCluck nods. To SargeMcCluck) Shut up and drive!

They get back in the car and drive off.

All: (singing loudly to the radio) *WAKA LAKA LAKA LAKA! WAKA LAKA LAKA! WAKA LAKA LAKA!...*

Zoom out to the dead dog. A pack of wolves come out of nowhere and sniff it. They then all look miserable and begin howling at the moon.

Caption: The Present Day...

Cut to one of the bed-cubicles in the Open Discussion Pub. Worm Mad is in it.

Worm Mad: (waking up screaming) AHHHHHHHH – (he hits his head on the low roof of the cubicle) Ouch!

MonkeyforaHead: (yelling from another cubicle) Hey! Some of us are trying to sleep, here!

Worm Mad: Sorry.

Cut to the next morning. Worm Mad and SargeMcCluck are sitting at a table.

Caption: The Day after The Present Day...

Worm Mad: I had the dream about the dog again last night.

SargeMcCluck: What dog?

Worm Mad: (under his breath) The one we killed.

SargeMcCluck: I'm sorry, I've killed a lot of dogs in my life. You're going to have to be more specific.

Worm Mad: (under his breath) The one you drove over, last year, on our way back to the pub.

SargeMcCluck: (laughing) Oh yeah, that was a good one. (noticing the look of horror on Worm Mad's face.) Ehem... so what do you think it means?

Worm Mad: I think we need to have another road trip.

SargeMcCluck: You know... most people would think we should do the opposite.

Worm Mad: Yeah? Well, I'm not most people. (Pause) I'm trying to recreate the trip as well as possible. I've sent FatWhitey to get Zero and Blinx came back last night so the old gang will soon be together again.

SargeMcCluck: (unenthusiastic) I can barely contain my excitement.

FatWhitey walks in, carrying a bouquet of flowers.

FatWhitey: Hello, all!

Worm Mad: FatWhitey, did you ask Zero about the Road Trip?

FatWhitey: Er...no. I forgot. (quickly changing the subject) But I did get to go to a wedding. Look! (he shows them the flowers) I'm going to get married next!

SargeMcCluck: Um, Whitey, you do know that traditionally only the women are supposed to try and catch the flowers?

FatWhitey: (indignant) Hey! If they can't compete with a seasoned athlete like me, they don't deserve to get married!

Worm Mad: And anyway... didn't you already get married?

FatWhitey: (running off sobbing) Sometimes, you can be so cruel!

Worm Mad: (remembering) Oh yeah... He burst her... He he he.

SomePerson: (walking up) Hey can I come on your little adventure with you, now that Zero's out?

Worm Mad: I don't see why not.

SargeMcCluck: Then, I think it's time that we got on with our...

Blinx: (running in as if from nowhere, loudly) ROAD TRIP!!! (they all look at him oddly. Irritated.) Fine... (Pause, loudly) RODE TRIP!!!

Worm Mad: Let's go!

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)

Cut to inside the OD Pub. Pickleworm is behind the bar, cleaning some glasses. Star Worms staggers in, out of the rain, and collapses over the bar.

Pickleworm: Are you going to order something or do you want to get out of my bar?

Star Worms: Gfff...nn....tnnnc...hffl...

Pickleworm: It's a long shot, but I'm going to guess that you just ordered a gin and tonic.

Star Worms: Hffflnnn mff....

Pickleworm: (pouring the drink) Yeah, I guess I'm psychic, huh? (Star Worms doesn't respond) Well, here's your drink. (Star Worms doesn't respond, Pickleworm balances the drink on Star Worms' head) Excuse me, but I've got an inflatable deer head to blow up. (he walks into the toilets)

Cut to the road. The 'Rode Trip' gang are in the car. SargeMcCluck is chin-driving.

SomePerson: Uh... do you have to drive the car with your chin? (Pause) I mean, it's a bit dangerous, isn't it?

SargeMcCluck: It's not just a way to drive a car. (Pause) It's a way to live your life.

SomePerson: With your chin?

SargeMcCluck: Exactly.

Blinx: So, how far do you think until we get to UnKnown X's mansion?

SargeMcCluck: Half an hour. (Pause, grinning) As long as nothing goes wrong.

The camera shows a crash of lightning which splits a tree in half. One half falls across the road, blocking the way. SargeMcCluck stops the car.

Worm Mad: Well, this isn't good.

SomePerson: (looking behind the car) Uh... guys?

Worm Mad: Not now, SomePerson. I'm trying to think.

SomePerson: B..but...

Worm Mad: (snapping) WHAT? (he turns around) Oh...

Zoom out. The pack of wolves seen earlier are moving in on the car, growling. Cut to pub – table.

PinkWorm: (sitting at the table) We won!

thomasp: Won what?

PinkWorm: My ice-hockey match!

thomasp: Pfft...Do you talk about nothing else?

PinkWorm: Yes, I talk about... (Long Pause) Cheese?

thomasp: That was one time, and you only talked about it because it was served at the end of your ice-hockey game!

PinkWorm: (sadly) You're right... You're right, I've got a one-track mind.

thomasp: Yeah, you have. (Pause) Hey, did you hear about the new Apple computers?

Cut to car. The wolves have surrounded it. The gang are looking nervous.

Worm Mad: Now, calm down. In the worst case scenario, we can always give them Blinx to eat.

Blinx: Hey!

Worm Mad: Okay, okay – SomePerson.

SomePerson: What?

Worm Mad: Well we've got to give them someone to eat, and SargeMcCluck's the driver, so it has to be one of you!

Blinx: What about you?

Worm Mad: Won't happen. The audience love me.

SargeMcCluck: I've got a plan.

Worm Mad: Really? Who does it involve killing?

SargeMcCluck: Nobody.

Worm Mad: Hmm... Sounds controversial. What is it?

SargeMcCluck: I put the car into reverse gear, driving away the wolves behind us. Then we drive straight down the side of this cliff to the lower road which should lead us to UnKnown X's place.

Worm Mad: (nodding) Hmm.. it might just work. Do it.

McCluck reverses the car hitting several wolves, he then chin-drives down the hill. He struggles to retain control but eventually manages to steer it safely onto the road. The wolves look angrily down upon them.

Worm Mad: (laughing) Wahaha! Suckers! (a wolf jumps on the windscreen, screaming) Ahh! Get it off! Get it off! (the wolf falls off)

Cut to bar. Ploegman is playing Solitaire on the computer.

K^2: (from inside the computer) You're going to lose.

Ploegman: Shhh, I never lose.

K^2: Well, you're going to lose this time!

Ploegman: Why?

K^2: I hacked the game. (Pause) Now, all the Queens have been replaced by Kipper cards.

Ploegman: What on earth is a Kipper card?

K^2: It makes the screen fill up with pictures of kippers.

Ploegman: That's not very nice.

K^2: /Close Solitaire #26588* /Open K^2 Dancing Simulator #45b/ I'm not a very nice person.

Speakers: Oh dance, oh dance, oh dance, oh do the K^2 dance, oh dance, oh dance, oh dance, yes do the K^2 dance ...

Ploegman: Sheesh...

Cut to outside UnKnown X's mansion. It is raining. Worm Mad knocks on the door.

They swerve off the road and back onto the road home, just in time.

Worm Mad: Well, that was just plain odd.

SomePerson: Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas...

Worm Mad: It's over, SomePerson.

SomePerson: ...Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas

SargeMcCluck: Ugh, somebody slap him.

Blinx: Buddha does not condone violence.

SomePerson: Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas Piranhas!

Blinx: But in this case, I'm sure it's okay to make an exception. (he hits SomePerson over the head with a frying pan)

SomePerson: Ouch! Thanks, I needed that.

SargeMcCluck: Where did that frying pan come from?

Blinx: My jacket. I always think it's best to be prepared... in case of emergencies.

SargeMcCluck: Hmm... Anyway, next stop – home!

They all look happy. Cut to the bar. The regulars are all standing around the still unconscious Star Worms.

tundraH: Do you think he's okay?

MonkeyforaHead: He's been like this all day.

PinkWorm: Shouldn't somebody do something?

Pickleworm: (walking over to Star Worms) Don't worry. I'll sort this out. Nobody sits around at my bar all day and gets away with it. (he pushes Star Worms)

Star Worms falls back off his chair, revealing his face and hands. They are a ghastly shade of white with patches of green all over them. Somebody screams (not SomePerson, he's not back yet)

Star Worms: (on the floor) H...help meeee!

Cut to credits. "Doctor Who" music plays.

Trailers

Trailer One:

Caption: Before 72 Ways to Die...

Cut to silhouette of man with sabre.

Caption: Before 17's Company...

Cut to silhouette of man with can of beer.

Caption: There was only...

Cut to a young SargeMcCluck talking to a young Run in a corridor.

Young SargeMcCluck: Dude! You can *not* wear that! You look like a complete loser!
Young Run: (dressed in a chicken outfit) We'll let Jane decide that, shall we?

A girl walks down the corridor, sees Run and bursts into laughter.

Young Run: (to SargeMcCluck) Okay, so maybe you're a tiny bit right!

Caption: 17's Company – The AREF Months. Coming to a forum near you sometime in the next 3000 years.

Trailer Two:

Caption: Sometimes, to boldly go...

Cut to spaceship, court room – an Intergalactic Empress is talking to mocoworm.

Empress: Have you decided upon your crew for this task, Lord mocoworm?

Lord mocoworm: I have, my lady.

Caption: We must *badly* go...

Cut to Empress looking disgustedly at a list of names of Open Discussion regulars.

Empress: You have *got* to be kidding me.

Cut to various quick shots of Open Discussion regulars in space uniforms running around, having a range of different adventures. Cut to FatWhitey running around with an alien on his head.

FatWhitey: (screaming) It's in my hair! It's IN my hair!

Caption: Coming to a forum near you... when you least expect it.

Trailer Three:

Cut to Root (from 72WTD) looking at a strange portal.

Root: Hey, Zero! Come look at this!

Zero72: (running in) Wow! What is it?

Root: A rift in the space-time continuum. I sense a great evil emanating from it.

Zero72: Well, let's check it out then.

They step through.

Caption: This Summer...

Cut to clip of politician talking to a crowd, outside a parliamentary building.

Politician: Prime Minister Worm Mad will be out in just a minute, folks.

Alternative-Mad: (running out to greet the crowd) Yo! Hi! Hi! Buy my CD! Yeah, come on! I need the money!

Caption: Enter another dimension...

Cut to normal regulars, walking along a bright white path.

Caption: Where nothing...

Cut to Politician and Alternative-Mad in conference.

Alternative-Mad: So who are we up against?

Politician: An immensely clever megalomaniac, hell-bent on taking over the world. But I'll allow him to introduce himself. (he presses a button and a darkened room appears. A man sits in a chair, we cannot see his face)

Figure: Hello, Mr. Prime Minister. (Pause) The name's Power... (The lights flash on, revealing a super-evil version of PP – he is wearing red shades) Professor Paul Dot Power.

Caption: ...Is quite as it seems.

Cut to various clips of normal and alternative regulars in different situations. They finish with a clip of an insane Alternative-Power laughing manically.

Caption: 1772 – Parallel, The Sitcom Movie.