

17's Company: Still 17
Episode One: New Directions
(Digitally Remastered)



Picture Drawn by philby4000

Car going along motorway. A tall Japanese man with a black beard drives the car. His attractive daughter sits next to him looking bored.

Japanese Girl: (subtitled) When are we getting there, father?

Japanese Man: (subtitled) How do I know? I'm not used to these roads.

Japanese Girl: (subtitled) Why not?

Japanese Man: (subtitled) Well, I've never been to England before. I went to Ireland once, but that was a long time ago. (Pause) In those days, they still had leprechauns. In fact, I had to shoot one once. (Pause) Never really got over the experience.

Japanese Girl: (subtitled) Hmmph, I'm bored.

Japanese Man: (subtitled) I'll turn the radio on. (he does)

Radio: A building in the Web District exploded just minutes ago. A group of males, one with his own custom-made sports car and another with a donkey, are currently being interrogated over the event.

Japanese Man: (switching it off, subtitled) Crazy country.

Cuts to inside building before it exploded. APJ who is still in a state of shock from when he saw Sonic finally snaps out of it when he hears shouting.

Test Zero: (off-screen) We've gotta get out of here! This place is going to explode!

APJ: (coming to his senses) Explode? Shit! (he runs to the door but can't get it open)

Voice-Over Man: Will APJ escape this *explosive* situation? Will his dreams of stardom go out with a bang? Tune in next time, same 17 characters, same 17 place, same 17 channel.

APJ jumps out of an open window.

Voice-Over Man: Or he could just jump out the window...

Cuts to slow-motion of APJ falling. Title-Music starts. Fades to Titles. Explosion can be heard briefly in background.

Title Music Lyrics

*I'm going to fly away,
I'm going to fly away,
I'm going to fly away,
I'm going to fly.*

*I don't want any more random posts,
I don't want any more threads,
I don't want any more silent ghosts,
Or a bullet in my bed.*

*Let me fly away,
Let me go today,
Let me fly away,
Set my spirit free.*

*I don't want any more expectations,
I've had enough of delays,
I don't want any more animations,
There's nothing left to say.*

*Let me fly away,
Let me go today,
Let me fly away,
Set my spirit free.*

*I don't want any more 'wacky adventures',
I know where they will lead,
I don't want any more swear-word censors,
I've lost my sense of speed.*

*Let me fly away,
Let me go today,
Let me fly away,
Set my spirit free.*

*I look for the door - turn the key,
The door isn't locked - but it is to me,
You try to go - but you know you won't,
It pulls you in - you've paid the fee.*

Can't fly away,

*I'll have to stay,
Can't fly away,
I'll leave tomorrow - Maybe.*

Starring

Cast: Worm Mad is the Creator (shot of Mad with puppets with strings)
Paul.Power is the Scientist (shot of Power concocting chemicals)
Test Zero is the Chosen One (shot of Test Zero leading donkey down street)
Vader is the Lunatic (shot of Vader in asylum in a straight jacket)
SargeMcCluck is the Designated Driver (shot of McCluck chin-driving)
FatWhitey is the Sanest Among Them!...maybe (Shot of FatWhitey looking scared)
Star Worms is the Jedi (shot of Star Worms holding a lightsaber)
Blinx is the Spellar (shot of Blinx looking at a whiteboard with 'Blinks' on it.)
MtlAngelus is the Vampire (shot of Angelus on top of building with cape flowing.)
Zero72 is the Artist (shot of Zero72 drawing)
wormsfreak is the Worms Freak (shot of wormsfreak playing Worms)
thomasp is the Mac Fan (shot of thomasp attacking Bill Gates)
UnKnownX is the Creepy Dude (shot of UnKnownX inside his mansion)
BetongÅsna is the Slayer (shot of Betong staking a vampire)
KamikazeBananze is the Police Chief (shot of Kamikaze wearing police uniform)
Squirminator2k is the Robot (shot of S-2k with wires protruding)
mocoworm is the Extra-Terrestrial (shot of mocoworm as an alien)

Also Starring...

Spadge (shot of Spadge serving beer)
APJ (shot of APJ standing in bar corner in shadows)

And Introducing...

Dart (shot of Dart kicking someone in the stomach)

Cut to where last series left off.

All (except AD): Andy Davidson!

Andy Davidson: Yes, it is I! After taking a holiday for a few years, I have returned to this country and to my fans!

Worm Mad: Nice to see you back, Andy.

Andy Davidson: (thinking) Oh Ye-s, Now I remember why I hate you people.

Paul.Power: So what are you here for?

Andy Davidson: I have to pass on my magic donkey to a chosen one.

SargeMcCluck: Magic Donkey?

Test Zero: Chosen One?

Vader: On My? (the others look at him)

Andy Davidson: I rode here on my magic donkey. He can talk – but only to the chosen one. I am the one who must choose the chosen one. The choosing one, if you will. This is what the religion of the Donkey is all about. Once you understand this, you understand...everything.

Paul.Power: (nodding sardonically) Uh-huh. In other words, you've been in an asylum the past few years.

Andy Davidson: Silence, Unbeliever! You are not the One! The One is (he waves his hand around randomly, it comes to rest facing Test Zero) YOU!

Test Zero: (without enthusiasm) Oh – great.

Andy Davidson: (loudly) Miraculous Chosen One! We tremble in your presence!

Test Zero: (muttering embarrassed) Shut...up...

Andy Davidson: (stepping off the donkey, he hands its reigns to Test Zero) Miguel is yours now. Take good care of him. (he starts to walk away)

Worm Mad: What's the laser cannon for?

Andy Davidson: There are some questions that even I cannot answer. And some that I choose not to answer. (he shoots a pigeon down from the sky with the laser) Goodbye (he leaves)

Paul.Power: Well, that was interesting.

Miguel: Hey, I'm hungry – can you get me a carrot, TZ?

Test Zero: Ahhh! It's true! It's all true! The donkey can speak! (the others all look at him – they have not heard Miguel speak)

Vader: Oi, I'm meant to be the crazy one around here!

A police car pulls up. KamikazeBananze steps out.

KamikazeBananze: (half-smiling) Vader, I might have known.

Vader: The explosion wasn't anything to do with me, Bananze.

KamikazeBananze: I'd like to believe you, Vader. I really would (Pause) But I'd prefer to take you all into custody and put you (indicating Vader) back into the asylum you gnawed your way out of.

Miguel: What a jackass!

Test Zero: Shhh!

KamikazeBananze: Are you talking to me?

Test Zero: Er...no. I'm talking to...uh...I wasn't talking, it was the donkey...er...breathing heavily.

Miguel: (annoyed) My name is Miguel, you jackass!

KamikazeBananze: You're all coming with me. Anything you say can bla bla bla – you know the rest.

They are taken off in police cars. Cuts to inside bar. Japanese Man walks in with Japanese Girl following him.

Spadge: (noticing him, walking over to embrace him, laughing) Kilburnjaro!

Kilburnjaro-san: (embracing him briefly, laughing) Spadge, Old friend – it's been too long.

Spadge: Too long, too long. But come, what brings you to England?

Kilburnjaro-san: Uh... It is a tricky matter. May we talk in private?

Spadge: (worried) Of course.

They proceed into a smaller room, leaving Japanese Girl in the main section of the bar.

Spadge: Hmmm?

Kilburnjaro-san: Uh, that girl. She is my daughter.

Spadge: (nodding) Yes, she seems a nice girl. Not like that weird guy I saw you with last time we met.

Kilburnjaro-san: That was my wife!
Spadge: Hah! That's what they all say.
Kilburnjaro-san: (raising an eyebrow) Anyway, moving on... (Pause) Dart is Seventeen, she has her whole life ahead of her. But I can no longer look after her. I want you to take care of her for me.
Spadge: (concerned) Why can't you look after her anymore? Are you ill?
Kilburnjaro-san: No, I am too lazy.
Spadge: Look, I don't know. (Pause) Do you really want her mixing with a bunch of lecherous alcoholics?

They open the door back into the pub. Dart is standing in the centre of the pub, arms folded resolutely. Various pub-goers lie scattered around the floor.

thomasp: (groaning) Ahh. I only asked if she preferred Macs or PCs.
Kilburnjaro-san: (to Spadge) I think she can look after herself.
Spadge: I see your point.
Kilburnjaro-san: She is trained in the seven deadly arts.
thomasp: (groaning) Of course it 'arts! She kicked me in the groin!
Dart: (grinning) I went easy on you guys. You're such a bunch of cry-babies. (Pause) I'm going to enjoy living here.
thomasp: (gets up, runs up to Spadge, shakes him violently) She's not staying here – She can't stay here – Why's she staying here? (Pause) How long?
Dart: (still grinning mischievously) The rest of your life.
thomasp: NOOO!

Cuts to police station. SargeMcCluck is being interrogated by KamikazeBananze

KamikazeBananze: (disbelieving) Sonic?
SargeMcCluck: (desperate) It's True!
KamikazeBananze: Sonic? (Pause) The Hedgehog?
SargeMcCluck: He was trying to kill and clone us.
KamikazeBananze: Saaaaay-gah Sonic?
SargeMcCluck: Yes! Sonic – Sonic the Hedgehog! You must have found his remains in the debris!
KamikazeBananze: We did find some blue fur (Pause) But I'd assumed it was a coat.
SargeMcCluck: What kind of lunatic would wear a blue coat? (noticing that KB has one on) Uhhh.... Well, there's you, obviously...

Another police officer walks in. He whispers something in KamikazeBananze's ear then leaves.

KamikazeBananze: (slightly irritated) Well, Mr. McCluck, it seems it's your lucky day. An old friend I owe a favour to has stopped by. He's asked me to release you all and, given the circumstances, I can't refuse (Pause) this time. If I see you again however, I'll make sure that you get thrown in the darkest cell we have and then... I'll throw away the key. (Pause) Understand?
SargeMcCluck: Perfectly.

McCluck leaves. Vader opens the door.

Vader: Ha ha! You don't get to lock me up! Ha ha!

KamikazeBananze: Hmph, I'm sure you find this hilarious, Vader.

Vader: Ha ha! (Pause) Yes (Pause) Ha ha!

Cuts to outside Police Station.

SargeMcCluck: Thanks, Betong.

BetongÅsna: No problem.

Worm Mad: How did you help old Bananze out, Betong? I suppose you saved his life from a vampire or something?

BetongÅsna: No, I saved him from a job with Microsoft.

Paul.Power: Now that is E-ville!

Vader: You should have made him lick your boots clean. That's what I'd have done.

Test Zero: Hey, Betong! We saw Andy Davidson!

BetongÅsna: (not that interested) Cool.

Test Zero: I thought you liked all that donkey-religion stuff.

BetongÅsna: I used to. (Pause) After my church was destroyed, I decided to concentrate more on the slaying than the religion-stuff. It was all a lot of rubbish anyway really.

Miguel: Hey! This guy's smart! Why can't I be his pet?

Test Zero: Quiet, Miguel!

BetongÅsna: Huh? Who are you talking to?

Test Zero: The donkey. I thought he was a little noisy.

BetongÅsna: Cut him a little slack.

Miguel: Yeah!

BetongÅsna: After all, he's just a dumb animal.

Miguel: (angry) What? Why I ought to kick him so hard! That Jackass! Animal, indeed. (snorts) The name is Miguel!

Cuts to bar – table.

Blinx: (taking a seat opposite Dart) Mint if I joyn you?

Dart: Yes.

Blinx: (grinning) The others seym a bit shy of you, but I think you steem quite niyce.

Dart: (uninterested) Hmm.

Blinx: (eager) So, do yow think we hav a futire?

Dart: No.

Blinx: (sad) Why not? I fort that I was a reial ladeeez man!

Dart: I don't go out with people younger than me.

Blinx: (enraged) Oh – so, yore going to pick on me just becawz I'm youngar than you! Well I think that you –

FatWhitey: (nearby, interrupting) Er, Blinx.

Blinx: Not now, FatWhitney! (back to Dart) If you weren't a girl, I'd have to fite you!

FatWhitey: (covering his face in his hands) Blinx!

Blinx: Not now, Whitney! (to Dart) You're a discriminatory persan! And we don't like people like that around here so...so...you'd best leave before we get angr!

(everybody else is in hiding. Looking around) Oh, scarred – eh? Well, I'll say it then.

(to Dart) Go away or I'll get really wound-up!... Grumpy, even! (Dart lightly karate-chops him in the face. He flies across the room)

Dart: (laughing) You people are killing me. (seeing FatWhitey staring, angrily) What do you want?

FatWhitey: To leave, but my feet won't listen to a word I say.

Dart: (grinning) I can help you with that, if you want.

FatWhitey: (running off) No, no – quite all right! Don't worry about it! I'm cured!

Cuts to Detective Agency room in big city.

MtlAngelus: The name's Angelus. MtlAngelus. I had to flee my friends after I became a vampire. (Pause) They wouldn't have understood. (Pause) So I moved to LA and founded "Occult Anonymous", a detective agency with a difference. (Pause) The difference being that I try to help people with their supernatural problems. Yeah, I'm nice like that. Because as long as the cash keeps rolling in, I'll keep on helping people.

Receptionist (Through Intercom): There's a gentleman to see you, Angel.

MtlAngelus: Send him in, Polly, Send him in.

Receptionist: (Through Intercom, annoyed) My name's Rebecca, Angel.

MtlAngelus: Whatever. You'll always be a Polly to me.

The door opens a man walks through and sits down.

MtlAngelus: I didn't normally like to comment on my clients but man, this guy was one ugly...

Man: (interrupting angrily) I beg your pardon.

MtlAngelus: Uh...Sorry. Force of habit. So, what can I do for you, Mr...

Man: Edric, Edric Ville.

MtlAngelus: Uh-huh. Okay, Mr E.Ville, what seems to be the problem?

Edric: (anxious) A demon's possessed my wife! We were both happy and then all of a sudden, she wants a divorce. She's gotta be possessed!

MtlAngelus: (thinking) Hmm... anything happen between her being happy and wanting a divorce?

Edric: Well (Pause) she did find out I was having an affair with her sister and that I'd gambled away all of our savings.

MtlAngelus: I see... and you don't think her wanting a divorce might have something to do with all this?

Edric: (thinks) You know... I never thought it might be that. But when you put it like that, I think she was pretty peeved about that. (grins) Thanks, Mr Angelus. Have a stupidly large wad of money. (he hands him a wad of money and leaves)

MtlAngelus: (to himself) I had solved another ominous case of murder and intrigue. (Pause) I decided to congratulate myself on a job well done with a good book and a cup of blood. (through intercom) Polly, bring me another cup of blood will you?

(Pause) Fresh this time, please.(Pause) And don't forget the sugar. (Pause) Too bitter without sugar.

Cut to UnKnownX's mansion.

UnKnownX: (angry) They laughed at me. They abused my hospitality at every turn, they accused me. (pause) They think they're safe in their bar but they're not. One day... One day soon, I'll strike and then (he stamps on an ant) SQUISH! (Long Pause) Ow! It's found its way into my shoe! And now it's biting me! Get it off! HELP! AHHHHHHHH! (he falls to the floor screaming.) WHY WON'T THE PAIN STOOOOOOOOP!?!

Cut to bar. Everyone is laughing and enjoying themselves.

Worm Mad: (smiling) I'd like to welcome Dart (Pause. Miguel snorts. Mad laughs) oh- and Miguel to our community!

Dart: (half-bowing) Thanks.

Worm Mad: I just hope that we can relax today without any unexpected occurrences or...(dramatic) surprise revelations!

wormsfreak: (calling) Hear, Hear! I hate those surprise revelations! Always popping up when you least expect it!

mocoworm: (standing up) Uh... I have some news to tell you all. (they all look at him) I'm not really a worms-obsessed human (they all murmur amongst themselves)... I am in fact (Pause) an alien from the planet Gluten! (uproar)

S-2k: (about Worm Mad) I knew he shouldn't have put that 'revelations' bit in his speech but he wouldn't listen.

Zero72: (shaking his head) He's crazy.

Star Worms: (unbelieving) An alien?

mocoworm: Yes. (his eyes turn black) An alien.

Fades to black.

X-Tended

Star Worms: (sarcastic) Oh, yeah, that proves you're an alien! (Pause, laughing) You can do that with special contact lenses.

mocoworm: (annoyed) Uh-huh? But can you do this? (his head spins round)

Star Worms: (raised eyebrow) Uh, you should probably see a doctor about that...

mocoworm: Grrrrr...

And that's a wrap!

Worm Mad: That's a wrap people! (people yelp with delight)

mocoworm: Am I really an alien, Mad?

Worm Mad: In the series – yes. In real life – no.

mocoworm: Oh, it's just that I never knew my parents. And you see, I thought... well, I... (Pause) Oh, I see. Well, thanks (he leaves)

Miguel: Hey Mad-boy!

Worm Mad: Hmm?

Miguel: Word to the wise – put me in the credits next time, yeah?

Worm Mad: Sorry about that Miguel, it was...

Miguel: (interrupting) Look, no excuses. Just get my name in there next time, Okay? (he starts walking off) If anyone wants me I'll be in my trailer watching the re-runs of Baywatch. (leaves)

Worm Mad: (thinking) That guy reminds me of someone but I can't think who.

Blinx: (grinning) Mad, my man!

Worm Mad: Hi Blinx.

Blinx: Hey, Mad. Just a thought – next time I get the girl (he laughs cheesily) Ha – ha – right, right? (continues laughing cheesily)

Worm Mad: We'll see.

Blinx: Okay, Peace out! Rock on! Keep it real! (he leaves)

S-2k: Worm Mad!

Worm Mad: Yeah, 2k?

S-2k: Where were all my lines?

Worm Mad: Don't worry, we're hoping to develop your character in future episodes.

S-2k: Not into some kind of annoying 'Data' type android, I hope.

Worm Mad: (burning pile of scripts, grinning) No, no. Of course not.

S-2k: Okay. (he leaves)

Star Worms: Worm Mad!

Worm Mad: Yes, Star Worms?

Star Worms: (angrily) I – want – to – talk – to you - about – this - coffee! (indicating coffee in hand)

Worm Mad: What about it?

Star Worms: It's too wet!

Worm Mad: What?

Star Worms: No excuses! Fix it or I'm gone! (he leaves)

Worm Mad: (in disbelief) Too wet? What does he want me to give him? Coffee beans? Ground coffee with no water? (shaking his head) The guy's a maniac.

MtlAngelus: Uh, Mad?

Worm Mad: Yeah?

MtlAngelus: Someone said my character and the situations that he faces are just ripped off from a show named "Angel"

Worm Mad: I don't even watch the show.

MtlAngelus: (grinning) Me neither (Pause, sadly) You could have still ripped-off the character though.

Worm Mad: Look, MtlAngelus. Your character is just as original as Betong's or that worm character that Zero72 likes to draw.

MtlAngelus: (smiling) Yeah, yeah. You're right, thanks. (he leaves)

Worm Mad wipes his brow then looks straight at camera.

Worm Mad: Is this thing still on?

Fade to black.