

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 Nine: High Spirits

Team HQ (Nutter's House). The team are getting ready for bed.

Pillow: I can't believe Suzy lied to me. I thought we were friends.

Zero72: It's not Susan anymore. (Pause) She's one of them now. But don't worry we'll get Spare-Ribs. He'll pay for what he's done.

Pillow: I suppose.

Zero72: I'm just relieved that I can have a quiet night's sleep tonight for a change. (they all look at him)

Nutter: You are joking?

Zero72: N...o. (Pause, hesitantly) Why?

Nutter: It's Spiriteen's Eve tonight.

Zero72: (despairing, hands over head) Oh no... (Pause) What's that?

Casket: It's the date when all the spirits that are floating around get pissed and wind up the living.

Nutter: Um, yes, put bluntly. (Pause) It's really more of a Spirit Festival, they tend to have games – usually involving humans, drink alcohol and generally have a good laugh. Nothing harmful (Pause) though it is hard to get to sleep with all the noise.

Zero72: Well I'm going to bed. No ghost is going to stop me getting a good night's sleep.

Zero walks upstairs and into his bedroom. He gets into bed.

Zero72: Now to get some well-deserved rest.

MtlAngelus' Ghost: (who is lying in bed next to him) I wouldn't count on it.

Zero72: (leaping out of bed, shouting) Ahhhhhhhhhhhh! What the hell are you doing in my bed?!?

MtlAngelus' Ghost: Some of the other ghosts bet me that I couldn't scare you. They thought that as you knew me, you wouldn't be scared by me but I knew better.

Zero72: But my bed...I mean...Errggggh!

MtlAngelus' Ghost: You're being ridiculous! I'm a ghost, I don't have any physical form.

Zero72: I know but...in my bed!

MtlAngelus' Ghost: Somebody get me a coffee, it's gonna be a long night.

Cut to titles.

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.*

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

Cuts to Team quarters – Zero's room. Zero is asleep in bed. Suddenly there is the sound of an alarm beeping.

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looks unsympathetic) She hit her head on the way out and kept trying to get back into the club with lame excuses about having to clean her head up and not having any water at home. In the end, the club closed down and she died of a broken heart.

Zero72: That's really sad...

Root: Huh? You think so?

Zero72: (looking at her, explaining) Oh no, I don't mean sad as in 'tragic'. I mean sad as in 'pathetic'. I mean – what a *loser!* Really. Died because she couldn't get into a club – that's just stupid.

Root: Yeah. (Pause) Come on, let's go back inside.

They walk back to the door. Zero opens it. They are about to walk in. When they stop horrified. Inside is a ghost conga-line dancing through the corridor and around the house. Some ghosts are shaking maracas, others are shaking the chains wrapped around their legs.

Conga Ghosts: (singing) *Let's all do the conga! Conga! Conga! Conga! From beyond the grave – ya! Let's all do the Conga!*

Zero72: Un-believable.

The end of the line goes up the stairs and Pillow is at the end of it.

Pillow: Conga! Conga! Conga!

Zero72: (grabbing Pillow by the arm) Oh no! You're not possessed, are you?

Pillow: (interrupted, turning around, letting the rest of the conga drift past her) N..no. I just like the conga.

Root: She does this every year.

Pillow: (sulky) Well I have to...nobody else will do the conga with me. (she sticks out her tongue) Meanie-boots.

Zero72: I don't know what's more disturbing, the fact you do the conga with ghosts or just the fact that you do the conga. (Pause) No, it's definitely the conga.

Pillow: (shrugging) Meh. (running upstairs) Hey guys, wait for me! Conga! Conga! Conga!

Zero72: (sighing) Well, it seems I'm not going to get to sleep any time soon so I'm going to watch some TV. Goodnight.

Root: Night!

Zero72 walks in the lounge area and sits down to watch TV. He notices however that the laptop PC on the table is still on. He goes over to look at it.

Zero72: OH NO! K^2's ghost has possessed our computer and hacked into it. Now, it's completely unworkable!

K^2's Ghost (In Laptop): Pfft! Nonsense. I've ironed out a number of the bugs in the programming and added a number of new features to the desktop. You'll thank me in the long-run!

Zero72: But nobody other than you will be able to make any sense out of it.

K^2's Ghost (In Laptop): Well, *you* might not be able to understand it but I can assure you that I configured the interface for ease of use. As long as you go through the `hackr231.exe/sub_router` file and don't ever press the Q or B keys, you should be fine. A child could use it. (pause) Although they would need to possess a degree in quantum physics to work out any of the more complex functions.

Zero72: This is all because we didn't bother giving you a funeral, isn't it?

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K^2's Ghost (In Laptop): Well, you know the old saying – if you play with fire.midi without first installing a media player, you're going to get an error message.

Zero72: (uninterested) Yeah, okay, whatever. (he sits down and turns on the TV)

TV: Welcome to tales of the Paranormal. Now if you're having problems with ghosts this Spiriteen's Eve, Bob has the perfect solution. Don't you Bob? (pause) Yes, I do Barry. Now all you need is...

Cut to a close-up of Zero's face.

Zero72: Of course! Why didn't I think of that.

Cuts to Zero's room. Casket is arguing with the alarm clock ghost.

Casket: Look, Episode VI was clearly better. It wrapped everything up nicely.

Alarm Clock Ghost: Beep – Wrong – Episode V: The Empire Strikes Back was better – Beep Beep.

Casket: That's not an argument! *Why* do you think it was better?

Alarm Clock Ghost: Dark, Dark, so very dark – Beep – Down into the dark – Beep - Too dark, Toooo dark – Beep Beep – I don't wanna go to school today! – Beep Beep Beep!

Casket: Oh, that's your excuse for everything.

Zero72 walks in.

Casket: Oh no, look I've told you. I only need one annoying person to keep me awake. Two is too many.

Zero72: No problem! (he pulls out a bottle of root beer) Behold – Root Beer – the only substance that can kill a ghost. Observe. (he sprays some on Alarm Clock Ghost's arm)

Alarm Clock Ghost: Beep – Danger – Beep – Root Beer! Root Beer! – How appropriate you fight like a cow – Beep Beep – Everybody Out! – Beep Begone! (he disappears)

Casket: Great, you scared him off. Now I can finally get some sleep.

They hear scratching coming from the window in Casket's room. They both go inside the room.

Voice from behind the curtains: *Caaaassket! It's me – a Cathy – a come home now! – Let me in at your window-ohhhho!*

Zero72: (to Casket) Ghost?

Casket: (shaking his head) No, worse. (Pause) Ex-girlfriend. Don't worry, you get some sleep, I'll deal with it.

Zero72 walks back into his bedroom and climbs into bed.

Zero72: And now for some peace and quiet...

A window is heard opening followed by a scream and a thump.

Casket: (from other room) Heh-heh-heh. Thank god for windows that open outwards.

Cathy: (from outside) Screw you, Casket!

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Casket: (louder) Oh, Stop whinging, you didn't break any bones!

Cathy: (even louder) I'll break some of yours in a minute.

Zero72 groans and takes his covers and pillows out into the hall where he closes the door and lies down.

Pillow: Boo-hoo-hoo.

Zero72: (looking around) Pillow?

Pillow: Boo-hoo-hoo.

Zero72: Pillow, where are you?

Pillow: Over here.

Zero72 looks along the hall and sees Pillow sitting on the floor sobbing.

Zero72: What's the matter?

Pillow: All the congaing ghosties went and left! They said they were scared of some rooty-tooty beer or something an an an... they all just wen' an left! Boo-hoo-hoo!

Zero72: (walking over to her) Don't worry. (Pause) Anyway, I know what'll cheer you up. You can give our old pal K^2 a rendition of your singing.

Pillow: (wiping a tear from his eye) Really? Where is he?

Zero72: He's downstairs in the laptop. He's a ghost you see.

Pillow: B..but won't he have l..left with the others?

Zero72: No, he's too deeply buried in computer code to get out so easily. He'll be able to listen to your singing all by himself.

Pillow: Th..Thanks, Zero!

Pillow walks downstairs. Zero climbs back under his covers.

Zero72: And now finally....some rest.

Zero closes his eyes. The screen goes black. Cut to Zero being woken up.

Nutter: Come on, lad. Time to rise and shine.

Zero72: Please, just a little longer. I couldn't get to sleep.

Nutter: Well, I'm not surprised if you slept out here in the corridor.

Zero72: (groaning) Oh, okay.

Nutter walks downstairs. Zero staggers after him. They walk into the lounge where Pillow is standing looking confused.

Zero72: What's the matter?

Pillow: Well, I was only half way through my thirty verse rendition of "Let's do the time warp again" (Pause, aside) I only know that line so I had to keep repeating it.

(Pause) When the computer goes and crashes. Just like that!

Zero72: (smiling) Modern Technology, eh?

The computer beeps as if in defiance. Nutter and goes and looks at it.

Nutter: Hey, Zero! I think you'd better look at this.

Zero comes and looks at the screen. The camera shows what is on the screen.

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On Screen (in text): “Well, Zero, your friend’s awful singing forced me to crash this joint and move on but I did manage to find something out that you might find interesting. Spare-Ribs and Susan Smiles, who I presume you’re after based upon the encrypting of some of the files in this machine, are hiding out in the abandoned Train Station downtown. Anyway, hope that helps you in some way. That’s all for now. – From K^2 [deceased].”

Zero72: (in awe) That’s it. We know where they are. (to Nutter) We’ve got them.

Fade to Black.

Zero72’s Creature Feature

Creature Name: Ghost.

Appearance: Pale, transparent, unhappy. In other words – ghostly.

Comes Out during: Night mainly. Occasionally the day.

Diet: They don’t eat. They’re dead.

Comes from: Earth – Beyond the Grave.

Allegiance: Varies.

Population: Large.

Can be killed by: Root Beer (see Monkey Island, The Secret of)

Zero72’s Comments: “Ghosts aren’t harmful but they can be pretty annoying.

However if you have some root beer, you can normally scare them away. Scare ghosts – huh, whatever next?”