

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 Seven: Minus None

Cuts to outside Nutter's house (Team HQ). The Team are seeing Zero off who is dressed in his biker outfit (see FF17:SvS).

Root: (hugging him) We'll miss you, Zero.

Zero72: Relax! I'll only be gone a couple of days. (Pause) Now, you can sort out the supernatural menaces alone for a little while, yeah?

Root: (smiling) Yeah.

Casket: Sure. We were okay before you came along, weren't we? (the others look at him) Well, we were.

Zero72: (to Nutter) Look, Nutter. I'm sorry about what I said before. It was out of line.

Nutter: Don't worry, I didn't give it a second thought.

Zero72: (mounting his motorbike) See you in two days!

All: Bye!

He drives off. The Team start to walk indoors. Bracket turns up.

Bracket: Yo, guys! Just saw the Lone Ranger head off. Is everything okay?

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Yeah, everything's fine. (Pause) Well, Zero just headed back home to see an old friend who's had an accident but yeah, everything's fine.

Bracket: So, I suppose you'll need an extra team-member while he's away to help you guys out, eh?

All: NO!

Bracket: Ah, it was worth a shot!

Cuts to AREF building. Pillow is talking to Susan Smiles.

Susan Smiles: So where's Zero? He wasn't in class. Not been eaten by some horrible monster, I hope.

Pillow: No, nothing like that. (Pause) He's just out of town for a couple of days.

(Pause) Don't tell anybody, will you?

Susan Smiles: (laughing) Who would I tell?

Cut to Susan Smiles talking to Spare-Ribs.

Susan Smiles: The Slayer's out of town for a couple of days.

Spare-Ribs: (smiling) Really? How very... interesting.

Susan Smiles: What are you going to do?

Spare-Ribs: Oh, I'm not going to *do* anything! Others will do all the work for me.

Cut to first-person view of someone walking into a place inhabited by demons, vampires, etc. They approach a bulletin board and stamp a poster onto it. It reads "SLAYER OUT OF TOWN – This Weekend. Fun for the whole funeral, eat a friend!" Pan out. Cut to titles.

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### 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.*

*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,

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

Cuts to Zero's motorbike arriving outside the Open Discussion Pub. Fade to Evil bar.

Graham the Ghoul: (indicating the poster seen previously to some demons) Hey, you guys seen this?

Unspeakable One: Yar. But you know – it's the Evil Two-Day Beer Marathon today and tomorrow.

Graham the Ghoul: You'd rather go to an annual beer-marathon, than take the one chance we may get at causing mayhem in this town, without Slayerboy interfering?

Unspeakable One: Yar.

Graham the Ghoul: Okay, you may not be with me. But I'm sure someone else will be! (loudly) Hey, does anybody want to come and cause some Slayer-less destruction with me?

All: No.

Graham the Ghoul: Fine. But the world is yet to know the evils of...Graham the Ghoul! (Pause) Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Unspeakable One: (sarcastic) I'm quaking in my boots already.

Graham the Ghoul: Hmmph. (he walks off)

Cut to inside Nutter's house (Team HQ). The doorbell rings.

Pillow: Ooooooh, I'll get it! (she opens the door) Hello?

Worm Mad: (grinning) Yo! It's Worm Mad! Where's his Slayership?

Pillow: He's not home. (Pause) What did you say your name was again?

Worm Mad: Worm Mad! I'm sure Zero's told you all about me, right?

Pillow: Warm Ad?

Casket: (walking past) Corn Sad?

Worm Mad: (loudly) WORM MAD! (Pause) From the Open Discussion Bar.

Pillow: Sorry, he never mentioned you. (Pause) He's headed your way actually, said that a friend of his was sick.

Worm Mad: Oh yeah, that'll be SargeMcCluck. (Pause) He swallowed a light bulb.

Pillow: How did he manage that?

Worm Mad: He was trying to light up his life. (laughs)

Casket: (walking past again) The man's life is in danger and you're making jokes?

Worm Mad: His life isn't in danger. He'll be all better by the time that Zero gets there.

Casket: How can you be so sure?

Worm Mad: He swallowed a radio last week.

Casket: Fair enough.

Worm Mad: Well, I can see I'm not wanted here. (sadly) I'll go.

Pillow: No, it's alright. You can stay the night if you want.

Worm Mad: (already bringing stuff in from a car) Well, if you insist. I'll stay the weekend. (walking past Pillow and upstairs) What room's mine?

Cut to OD Bar. Zero72 walks in and pulls up a seat.

Zero72: Hi Spadge.

Spadge: Hi, Zero. (Pause) Do you want a drink?

Zero72: No, I just came back to see how Sarge was.

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Spadge: (tapping sign that says "No drink. No seat.") Do you want a drink?

Zero72: Er, okay. I'll have a lemonade.

Spadge: Sure. (he goes to get it)

Paul.Power: (calling from a table) Hey, Zero!

Zero72: Paul.Power! (sitting down at the table) I see you're back to being a human, then.

Paul.Power: Yeah, me and FatWhitey went and found a solution to my armadillo-problem.

Zero72: FatWhitey? He's out of the asylum?

Paul.Power: He was. He's back in there now. (Pause) Apparently he's up to Step Six in his "I don't need cake to make me happy!" course.

Zero72: Heh... (Pause) So where's SargeMcCluck, is he okay?

Paul.Power: (sadly) About SargeMcCluck...

Zero72: Yes?

Paul.Power: I don't know quite how to say this...

Zero72: Say what?

Paul.Power: SargeMcCluck...Sarge...(Pause) A talent scout noticed him and he's gone off to Chin-Driving University in Prague.

Zero72: (confused) What? That's good news. Why'd you sound so sad?

Paul.Power: He hasn't paid me back the twenty pounds which I lent him.

Cut to outside Nutter's house (Team HQ).

Graham the Ghoul: (creeping about outside) Gonna kill the Slayer's pals... Gonna have some fun... Gonna be so super-stealthy... Ho-hum-ho-hum-hum. (he creeps up to the door) Now to break down the door and kill all the people inside.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (opening the door in Graham's face) See you in a minute!

Envelope walks off, not having seen Graham. Graham picks himself up.

Graham the Ghoul: (holding his nose) My bose, my bose, I fink he broke my bose. (recovering) Hmm, maybe a window. (he walks around the side of the house and sees an open window on the second floor) What could go wrong? (he begins to scale the wall)

Worm Mad: (from inside) This vase sucks. I'm going to chuck it out the window. (Graham starts to sweat and looks up with a manic look on his face, the vase falls and smashes over his head knocking him to the floor.)

Pillow: (from inside) Mad, that was a Ming Vase! It was really expensive!

Worm Mad: (sadly, from inside) I'm sorry.

Graham the Ghoul: (picking himself up from the floor) Hmmm, they're more cunning than they look. (Pause) I think I'll just go and commit some unspeakable deed elsewhere. (he stands up and begins to tip-toe away. He steps on a shard of vase) Owchabloodyoohthathurts!

Cut to OD Bar. Zero72 is sat at a table with Paul.Power and Squirminator2k.

Zero72: Got that bug fixed, eh, Squirmy?

Squirminator2k: Aye, but they accidentally set my communication-device to "Sea Dog" while they were fixing it. The scurvy landlubbers!

Zero72: (sighing) The old gang all split-up now.

Paul.Power: And you'll be gone again as well soon.

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Zero72: Yeah. (Pause, thinking) Where's Worm Mad?

Squirminator2k: E' set sail for a destination round abouts where you be staying, boy.

Zero72: He came to see me? Why?

Paul.Power: He thought it would be funny to go vampire-hunting with you.

Zero72: I see... (Pause) Wouldn't have had much luck this weekend. Most of the evil guys are at some beer-festival... or so I've heard.

Cuts to inside an Electronics Shop.

Graham the Ghoul: (to the owner) Hand over the best TV you've got or I'll eat your brains!

Owner: Okay, sir. (Pause) But there is a choice of two models that are the nation's favourite at the moment. (Pause, indicating TV) Now, the Monty FX5000 has top of the range picture quality but is missing the split-screen mode of the Aspirin 6G. Now in terms of long-term performance, the...

Graham the Ghoul: (interrupting) Grrr, Just give me them both!

Worm Mad: (walking in) Hi, I was in the neighbourhood and saw your sign on the window offering Magicosti VCR's and I was wondering...(seeing Graham, shouting) Whoa! A Demon-dude!

Graham the Ghoul: (turning on him) Actually, I'm a ghoul. And if you don't mind, I'm trying to steal from this shop.

Worm Mad: (hitting Graham over the head with a novelty foam hammer he is carrying) Why... Won't... You... Die?

Graham the Ghoul: Ahh! Stop! Stop! I submit!

Cuts to Worm Mad walking back to The Team HQ. He is dragging Graham behind him.

Worm Mad: (singing) *I went and knocked out a ghoul. The shop-keeper said I was cool. La la la la. La la la la la. Now, I'm – a – going home...*

Graham the Ghoul: This is so degrading.

Cuts to Spare-Ribs mansion. Spare-Ribs is sat at a table.

Spare-Ribs: (smiling) Ah, the sweet smell of success.

Susan Smiles: (walking in) You seem awfully pleased.

Spare-Ribs: Of course. I went public with the "Slayer's out of town" story and you can bet that even now every two-bit villain in Scorched is causing mayhem. (Pause) The Slayer's going to look awfully stupid when he gets back.

Susan Smiles: (laughing) Unlikely.

Spare-Ribs: (angrily) What? What do you mean?

Susan Smiles: The "Evil Two-Day Beer Marathon" was held yesterday and today. All the evil in the town was too eager to go and get drunk to bother creating mayhem.

Spare-Ribs: (angrily) WHAT? I don't believe it! This is infuriating! (Pause) Why wasn't I invited?

Cuts to lounge area of Nutter's house (Team HQ). Graham is tied to a chair.

Nutter: (to Worm Mad) And you say you caught him trying to steal stuff from a shop?

Worm Mad: That's right. I had to knock him out with this. (he hands Nutter the foam hammer)

Casket: (incredulous) A foam hammer?

Pillow: What are we going to do with it?

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Casket: I say – kill it – like we do with everything else that’s evil. (Pause) Where’s the discussion here?

Graham the Ghoul: (desperate) No sir. Please sir. Don’t kill me sir. I’m only a Grade-D villain. Not an important threat. No sir.

Casket: Hmmpf, more like Grade-E.

Root: (to Worm Mad) Did you see Envelope while you were out, Worm Mad?

Worm Mad: Yeah, he was in that “Little Buddha’s” bar of yours. I popped in there briefly and had a chat with him.

Nutter: (turning around) “Little Bleeders”? But I gave him some money to go and get our dinner with, not so he could get drunk.

Worm Mad: Really? He didn’t mention that.

Graham the Ghoul: No sir. No kill sir. I’ll do anything sir.

Casket: Anything, eh?

Cut to Evil Two-Day Beer Marathon. A variety of evil entities stand around drinking. On a stage, a zombie in a suit and top-hat dances.

Zombie: (stopping dancing) And now, ladies and evilmen. The moment, all you male monstrosities have been waiting for! Bring in the cake!

Two skeletons pull in a large fake cake on wheels.

Zombie: And a one – two – three – four – Hey presto!

Graham the Ghoul: (bursting out of the top of the cake, singing, embarrassed.) *Happy Evil Two-Day Beer Marathon to you! Happy Evil Two-Day Beer Marathon to you! Happy ETDBM, dear psychos. Happy Beer Marathon to you!*

There is a stunned silence.

Zombie: (running off) I think I’m going to be sick.

Angry Mob: KILL HIM!

Graham the Ghoul: (as they close in on him) Is this the untimely end of Graham the Ghoul?

Cuts to outside the OD Pub. Zero is in his motorbike-gear again.

Paul.Power: Keep up the fight against evil, Zero.

Zero72: Yeah, I will. (Pause) Carry on experimenting, Paul.

Paul.Power: Wild dogs couldn’t keep me away. (Pause) Well, actually they could if they attacked me but...

Zero72: (smiling) See you, Squirminator.

Squirminator2k: Avast ye dog!

Zero72: I’ll take that as a “Bye” (he mounts his motorbike) Goodbye Spadge!

Spadge: Have a safe journey, Zero!

Zero puts his helmet on and drives off. PP, S2k and S wave goodbye. Cuts to outside Nutter’s house.

Pillow: Bye-Bye Mad!

Worm Mad: Bye, Pillow.

Root: Thanks for the help against that ghoul, Mad. We’ll miss you.

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Bracket: (who is walking past, offended) Oh, I see! Bracket wasn't good enough to help you fight ghouls but some other person who you've never met before is allowed to help you, just like that.

Root: But, Bracket...

Bracket: (interrupting, sadly) No, no excuses. I understand I'm not wanted.

Casket: (loudly) Damned Straight! (Bracket walks off upset. To Worm Mad.) Catch you later, Mad. If I'm ever in your neighbourhood, I'll pay you a visit.

Worm Mad: Fine by me!

Count Ferrell-Envelope: I'm not too pleased at you for getting me in to trouble last night but... I'll miss you too!

Worm Mad: Bye everyone! (he gets in his car and drives off)

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (to Pillow) Nice guy, that Mad.

Nutter: (running out) I can't believe it! He took the Mega-Pack of Crisps I was saving for a special occasion!

Casket: (smugly) You were saving a pack of crisps for a special occasion?

Pillow: I like crispy-crisps!

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Come on, Nutter. Nobody likes a grumpy grouse.

Pillow: But they beat gruesome ghouls!

They all laugh. Cut to credits.

### Zero72's Creature Feature

Creature Name: Ghoul.

Appearance: Little green creatures with pointy ears, ugly faces and long fingernails. They're bald as well and don't tend to wear clothes.

Comes Out during: Normally the night though they can come out in the day.

Diet: Anything really (from ice-cream to humans)

Comes from: Hell Dimension No.2 – The one with the luxury goldfish ponds.

Allegiance: Nearly always Evil though occasionally (very occasionally) Not Bad.

Population: Average.

Can be killed by: Most sharp or heavy implements.

Zero72's Comments: "These little blighters aren't much of a problem due to their incredibly small brains. However, they still tend to be evil and should thus be punished accordingly."