

Bad Taste

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The Ultimate Bad Taste Fan Site
<http://tbhl.theonering.net/badtaste>

Telephone Operator (T.O): Hello, emergency, what service do you require?

Guy: Yo anybody, just get help quick

T.O: Where are you calling from sir?

Guy: Kaihoro phone box, there was this roaring sound, big bright light in the sky And then these, these invaders started killing us"

T.O: Hold on sir I'll connect you with the department of internal affairs"

Guy: No time, they're after me

LOUD CRASHING SOUND

Guy: AAAAGH

T.O: Hello...anybody there?

END PHONE CALL

Coldfinger: What do you think Minister?

Minster: Call the full scale invasion alert sir, I'll phone the forces, frigates, bootsloggers

Coldfinger: Hmmm, perhaps that could be all a bit showy, I think this is a job for real men

PUSHES A BUTTON LABLED 'THE BOYS'

Barry: Just stop right there

Derek: I think you'd betta' kill 'em Barry

Barry: Geeze, could be ministry of works or something

Derek: Naah he's moving too fast

Barry: STOP, this is definitely your last chance Ha ha

PULLS OUT MAGNUM FROM JACKET POCKET

Derek: That's the story!

BARRY GRABS GUN WITH HIS RIGHT HAND

Derek: I always thought you were left handed

BARRY SHOOTS GUN, HITS AXE, DOESNT STOP ALIEN

Derek: Nah, the head shot's the only true stopper

BARRY SHOOTS ALIENS HEAD, DOESNT STOP HIM, GETS SPLATTERED WITH BLOOD

Derek: ha ha ha ha ha

BARRY SHOOTS AGAIN, HITS ALIEN TWICE IN HEAD, BLOOD AND BRAINDS FLY EVERYWHERE

Barry: Ohhh

ALIEN FALLS ONTO BARRYS SHOES, BRAINS DRIP OUT

Derek: Oh, geeze, I hope I'm not the poor bastard thats gotta clean that up

TITLE COMES UP IN FRONT OF GILES CAR

BARRY HEAVES DEAD ALIENS BODY INTO SHURBS

Derek: Stick all the bits of brain in a plastic bag Barry, we'll need them for analysis

Barry: No bloody way mate, you can come down here and do that yourself, you're the gungho scientist

Derek: Oh, all right. I'll be down after lunch but at least take a blood sample

Barry: No need, I'll just wring my strides out

BARRY LOOKS DOWN TO HIS BLOODY SHOES, SHAKES THEM

Barry: at least weve got one live specimen

Derek: yeah

DEREK GLANCES DOWN HILL, HIS EYES FOLLOW A ROPE HANGING OFF A CLIFF

Derek: seen anyone else about?

Barry: no, the place is completely deserted, they're probably all dead, thats at least 75 people

Derek: Geeze. I just hope we're in time to save the world

Barry: I just hope you got it right this time

Derek: No Doubt about it Barry, I've been watching the skies, and do you know what they did?

Barry: The pointed

Derek: They pointed at this place

BARRY GOES TO TELEPHONE BOX THAT HAS BLOOD ON THE GROUND, TOUCHES THE BLOOD

Barry: Why can't aliens be friendly?

Derek: There's no glowing fingers on these bastards, we've got a bunch of Extra Terrestrial pyhopaths on our hands, like a visit from a planet full of Charlie Mansons, they started on something small, its my guess that they'll move onto something bigger next time, Christchurch, Wellington

Barry: Auckland?

Derek: yeah, well that wouldn't be so bad

GILES IN THE CAR LOOKS AT MAP AND ROAD SIGN, TURNS DOWN A ROAD HEADING TO KAIHORO

Barry: well you betta contact the others Derek, and you better tell them to keep an eye out for someone heading this way

Derek: Who?

Barry: A collector, there's some appeal on all the doors, and todays collection day

Derek: Hey, thats something that just occurred to me mate

Barry: Whats that?

Derek: That joker you topped a while back, he might have friends, I'd keep my eyes skinned if I were you

Barry: You needn't worry, Im not stupid thanks

*BARRY GETS PULLED INTO A SHED AND BEATEN UP BY ALIENS
HE RUNS AWAY, AS RUNNING, HE DROPS HIS GUN AND HIS HEAD SET
RUNS DOWN A PATH AND HIDES IN A TIN SHED*

Derek: Come in, Frank, Ozzie, you there?

LOUD MUSIC IN FRANKS CAR, OZZIE IN THE PASSENGER SEAT

Derek: Boys, are you there?

Frank: turn it down Ozzie, ahh, thats elevator music for head-bangers

Derek: Frank, Ozzie? are you there??

Frank: Yeah, we here mate, but can you use the proper call signal next time? there could be people listening

Derek: Theres nobody for bloody miles Frank, besides, I don't thing wispings gonna help

Ozzie: Hes got a point there Frank

Frank: What do you mean nobody for bloody miles? I thought you were in Kaihoro?

Derek: I am in Kaihoro, and I was right all along, they've done the entire town

Frank: Who's done the town?

Derek: The Extra Terrestrial low lifers, and guess what? we've caught one of the bastards, caught him lopping over the hills like he owned the bloody place

Frank: WHAT??

Derek: Now do you believe me?

Frank: Geeze, look Derek, just keep him there, you got him secured?

Derek: Bloody oath

Frank: Righ, now don't harm him, we'll be there in 45 minutes, and look, what ever happens, don't harm him, remember, NO pyhsical violence, and another thing, keep an eye out, there could be more of them about

Derek: Well, there was, down on the beach

Frank: Well hell, don't go near em

Derek: Its a bit late for that now Frank

Frank: WHAT?

Derek: It wasn't me, Barry shot his head off, he had the magnum

Frank: I knew it was a mistake to issue weapons, we're a government department

Derek: Yeah, the Astro Investigation and Defense Service

Ozzie: I'd wish we change that name

Derek: Due tothe potentially dangerous hazards involved..

Frank: Alright, alright, at least you managed to convince the minister

OZZIE GIGGLES

Derek: Aren't you interested in this joker we caught then?

Frank: Course we are Derek

Derek: All right, stay were you are then, and I'll give you an eye witness description of this, Intergalactic Wanker....

Derek: well, I would describe him as sorta human shape, he's got blue jeans, a shirt on....

Ozzie: Christ, hes nabbed a bloody farmer

Derek: Yeah, but theres something strange about him though, like he's got a screw loose or something

Ozzie: Cripes, it IS a bloody farmer

Frank: Yeah, Derek strikes again...' 'This isn't going go be another false alarm like the misitry of state alert is it?

Derek: Well how do you explain the disappearance of an entire township then Frank?, oh, the kiwi Jones town, of course, thats it, drinking beer in litte polostyreine paper cups with phinyinide..

Frank: Yeah, Yeah okay Derek, do me one favour, try not to make them extinct before we get there, OUT, Christ, what a dork, how the hell did he get in this team?

DEREK CLIMBS DOWN TO HIS CAPTURED ALIEN (ROBERT) HANGING UPSIDE DOWN BY ROPE, PULLS OUT A STEEL BLADE AND HAMMER

Derek: Well this has sure bugged your plans for conquering the universe aye?, My friend, the Astro-Bastard, time for talkies, by the time my colleagues get here, I want to have you babbling in some, extra terrestrial language. No incase you dont want to do what your told, I can always encourage you by hammering this cold steel, into your fibula, it'll sure poke a nasty hole in your marrow mate, we'll get the old ball rollin aye

DEREK TAPS THE STEEL BLADE INTO ROBERTS SHOE TO GET IT STARTED

Derek: Know, what are you dirty whoers doing on my planet?

MEANWHILE, BARRY IS STILL HIDING IN THE SHED, HE GOES TO ATTACT ONE ALIEN, BUT HIS JACKET GETS CAUGHT STOPPING HIM, THE ALIENS NOW KNOW WHERE HE IS AND ARE RAMMING THE DOOR OPEN WITH ANOTHER ALIENS HEAD

Barry: ahh, bugger it

BACK ON THE HILL TOP WITH DEREK

Derek "Well,I guess its time for the old count of ten, 1, 2, 3, 6 hee hee, 7,8, 9, TEN"

*DEREK HAMMERS THE STEEL DOWN INTO THE HEEL OF ROBERTS FOOT
ROBERT SCREAMS IN AN ALIEN VOICE*

Derek: Owwwwl, OWWWWL

Barry: DEREK!!!

Derek: Owwwwl, OWWWWL

Barry: DDDEEEEEERRRRRREEEEEEKKKKK!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Barry: Derek, come in derek

Derek: oh what? geeze

Barry: Derek, quick, come in derek

Derek: Oh geeze barry you got awful timeing what?

Barry: You gotta listen to me, you gotta get out of there fast, 5 of those blue shirted freaks are comming up, Get outta there fast Derek

Derek: can't do that, im a Derek, Dereks don't run

Barry: well, get upa tree or something

Derek: yeah, dont worry about me, ive taken procautions

Barry: oh shit

DEREK PULLS OUT HIS MACHINE GUN FROM HIS BAG AND STARTS TO SHOOT AT THE GROUND AN ALIEN COMES UP JUST AS HE RUNS OUT OF AMMO IN HIS MAGAZINE. HE MIMMICS THE SOUND OF A GUN TO MAKE THE ALIEN THINK HES BEEN SHOT

Derek: ah, heee hee hee

DEREK FINALLY KILLS HIM, THE ALIEN FALLS ON HIM, DEREK PUSHES THE GUN THROUGH THE ALIENS BODY AND CONTINUES TO SHOOT THE OTHER ALIENS.

HE 'JUMPS' AND FENCE AND STARTS TO CLIMB DOWN THE ROPE THAT WAS HOLDING ROBERT, HE NOTICES ROBERTS GONE, THE 2 OTHER ALIENS TRY TO HIT HIM WITH THE SLEDGAMMERS, DEREK SHOOTS ONE OF THE ARMS OF HOLDING THE HAMMER, IT SWINGS BACK AND GET THE OTHER ONE IN THE HEAD KILLING HIM.

ROBERT LEAPS OUT OF THE BUSHES AT ATTACKS DEREK DEREK FALLS DOWN THE CLIFFFACE YELLING

Derek: Mummmmmmmmmmmmy!!

DEREK SPLATS ON THE GROUD ONTO SEAGULLS

BARRY RUNNING IN THE FOREST, ROBERT JUMPS HIM AND KEEPS GOING GILES IN THE CAR COMMING FOR THE COLLECTION MONEY FRANK AND OZZIE PUT UP A ROAD SIGN SAYING 'NUCLEAR REACTOR EXPLOSION'

Frank: I think this is going a bit over the top ozzie

Ozzie: nah, this i'll do the trick, no body will be comming up this road

Frank: But the nearest nuclear reactor is in America

Ozzie: yeah but there could've been an explosion on one of those springbox war ships

Barry: Frank, Ozzie, come in

Frank: Yeah what is it Bar?

Barry: Geeze you guys, we're in trouble this time, it's really hit the fan, Derek's wiped out 5 of these alien jokers, the place looks like a bloody Abotwah

Frank: But where's Derek now?

Barry: well, ah, he's turned his toes up guys, took a dive of the bloody clife, he's popped his rivets

Ozzie: oh poor Derek, whos gonna look after his avary now?

Frank: Yeah, birds were the only thing he could relate to, RIGHT! we'll be there in 15 minutes

Barry: No, i think it'l be best if you stay where you are, just get the car off the road till I call you back, im gonna head off in the direction that alien joker was going when me and Derek caught him this morning, they've probably got a base up there or something

Ozzie: they don't need a base, they can just beam them selfs down in there space ship

Frank: maybe they haven't seen Star Trek yet ozzie

MEANWHILE, GILES IS OUT OF THE CAR WONDERING THE TOWN, HE LOOKS OVER TO SEE ROBERT EATING THE BRAINS OF THE ALIEN BARRY SHOT. HE STARTS TO RUN TO HIS CAR, HE SEES IT STOPS TURNS AROUND AND GIVE THE FINGER TO ROBER, TURNS, SLIPS ON A ROCK,

HE GETS UP, GETS IN HIS CAR BUT IT WONT START, HE DOES THE WINDOW UP JUST IN TIME TO GET ROBERTS HAND STUCK IN THERE, GILES STARTS THE CAR

Gile: Bye bye

HE SLOWLY HEADS DOWN THE ROAD, FINALLY HE SEES THE HANDBRAKE ON, HE SPEEDS DOWN THE ROAD

Frank: Here, thats my inventory for the day, do you want to do yours?

Barry: Hey Frank

Frank: yeah what is it Barry?

Barry: Where exactly are you two?

Frank: about 5 miles from Kaihoro

Barry: yeah, well just stay put, I think may have spotted something and im moving in for a closer look

BARRY WALKS DOWN THE HILL SIDE GOING INTO A CLEARING

Frank: Finished oz?

GILES CAR KONKS OUT AND HE HEADS TOWARD A HOUSE TO USE THE PHONE

Giles: the phone, can i use the phone

BARRY SEES GILES

Barry: Oh shit

GILES GETS KNOCKED OUT

Barry: we've got trouble

Ozzie: Good one!!

Frank: right, we're on our way

GILES IS MARINATING IN A POT OF WATER AND VEGETABLES SURROUNDED BY ALIENS AND THE LEADER

Lord Crumb: Hmmm, I suppose your wondering why your soaking in regs wretched secret herbs and spices? tomorrow, we're having you for lunch!. your the new exotic taste sensation, human flesh is IT, your going to be the first peice of meat we've got uour teeth into since we arrived here, so we're going to treat our selfs to a feast and you as the main course!, quite and honour really. We better leave him, so he can get some sleep. I want his head Reg, i want to suck his brains out

ROBERT TRIES TO DO THE OLD SLICE-TO-THE-THROAT-GAG BUT HE USES A REAL SHARP KNIFE AND CUTS HIS OWN THROAT BLOOD SPLATS ONTO GILES

DEREKS ALIVE!! HE SEES A BIT OF HIS BRAIN BEHIND HIM SO HE JUST POPS IT BACK INTO HIS BRAIN THROUGH A FLAP ON HIS HEAD FROM FALLING DOWN A CLIFF

Frank: We oughta go to the office and get reinforcements?

Barry: That'l take a day

Frank: and the rest, take 2 days to see the bloody paper work

Barry: And that collector block could be dead

Frank: If hes not already, look, we'll go in at midnight

DEREK GETS TO HIS CAR BUT HIS HEAD POPS OPEN AGAIN AND HE COLLAPSES

Frank: Well, guess i'l have to issue a gun to ozzie

Barry: Yeah, but don't forget about his personallity disorder

FRANK THROWS THE KEYS TO OZZIE FOR THE BOOT FULL OF GUNS

Ozzie: Open season on ETs aye Frank?

Frank: Remember Ozzie, get in quietly, get out quietly

Ozzie: Well, I certainly hope that's the case

*GUNS GALORE IN FRANKS BOOT OF HIS CAR
OZZIE GOES FOR THE BIG BOX WITH THE RPG IN IT*

Barry: Sorry oz, we wont be needing that

OZZIE SWEARS AND MUMBLES

Barry: what ARE we gonna do if we're spotted Frank?

Frank: Well, i guess we shoot the bastards

Ozzie: my turn for the magnum

Barry: I just wish wish we didn't have to wear all this crap

Frank: yeah, but you know the rules, when we work undercover, we remain faceless

Ozzie: Oh, i get it, just in case we shoot a lot of inocent people

Frank: Don't forget oz, we can only use deadly force if theres a risk to the planet earth

Barry: and the moon

Frank: yeah,and the moon, there you go oz

OZZIE STARTS FILLING THE TOPS OF THE BULLOTS DOWN FLAT FRANK JUST SHAKES HIS HEAD

Frank: we oughta take a look around, if they are aliens, they might have parked there ship around here

Ozzie: They might have come in a telephone box

Frank: well, lets just get that guy out then we'll try contact base and give them the codeword for the invasion

Ozzie: The Bastards Have Landed

Barry and Frank: The Bastards Have Landed

BACK AT THE ALIENS BASE

Lord Crumb: Ill be there in a moment Robert

Lord Crumb: Welcome my friends, the job is almost done, we take off for home tomorow, im sure you'l be pleased to leaveing this shitty planet, in the mean time i must impress upon you to remain in human form, I know how uncomfortable and ugly they make you feel, we are to close to success that we must take no chances

Frank: Righ, it looks pretty quiet

Barry: They must be all in bed

Ozzie: I hope not

Frank: synchronise watches 12

CHECK CHECK

Frank: Lets go, we're on triple time

*THE BOYS GET INSIDE THE BASE
THE LEADER IS STILL TALKING, BUT WE HEAR ONLY MUMBLING THE BOYS GET INTO ROOM*

Barry: MY GOD

Frank: WHAT THE?

Barry: MY GOD! the blood

Ozzie: eeeeeew

FRANK SLIPS IN BLOOD

Frank: Shit

Barry: somebody could get killed in here

*BARRY GRABS A MOP AND MOPS UP SOME BLOOD
FRANK TAKES A PEAK OUTSIDE*

Lord Crumb: isnt it amazing how you can fit a small town into a few couple of cardboard boxes, once you slice the fat off

Frank: Jesus guys, Derek was right, this is whats left from the people at Kaihoro....there in those boxes

AN ALIEN ENTERS THE ROOM

Frank: Get em barry!

THEY STRUGGLE WITH THE ALIEN

Barry: For god sakes guys, keep it quiet

Frank: Shut him up Oz

OZZIE RIPS THE ALIENS HEAD OFF

Barry: Oh, i just cleaned that bit

Frank: Oh, thats gross

Ozzie: Geeze, they come to bits easy

Frank: Get rid of it!

OZZIE DROP KICKS THE HEAD OUT THE WINDOW

Ozzie: The ol' magics still there

FRANK STRIPS THE ALIEN OF HIS SHIRT AND PUTS IT ON

Barry: What are you doing Frank?

Frank: Im going to go in and see what the hells going on

Ozzie: here, he was carrying this

Frank: you guys stay here

FRANK VENTURES OUT, THE ALIEN LEADER IS STILL YABBERING ON ABOUT THE FAST FOOD CHAIN SPECIALS

Lord Crumb:I don't think we'll have anymore trouble, however, we will be handing these around later

ROBERT HOLDS UP GUNS

Lord Crumb: I am certain, that when the homo sapein taste takes the galaxy by storm, Crumbs Crunchy Delights will be back at the top, Mcyabas Fried Boo-Bjacs wont know what hit them, and our stock is here, 4 billion of them

*ROBERT JUMPS INTO THE ARMS OF THE ALIENS AND STARTS SPEWING INTO THE BOWL
FRANK IS HOLDING*

Lord Crumb: Oh, I see the grewl is ready, exquisit boque Robert

LORD CRUMB TAKES A GULP

Lord Crumb: Arn't I lucky, I got a chunky bit, here you go boys

*LORD CRUMB HANDS THE BOWL AROUND
FRANK HAS TO TAKE A GULP, HE LIKES IT, GOES FOR MORE
FRANK HEADS BACK TO THE ROOM THE BOYS ARE IN*

Frank: Christ, you'l never beleive what I just had to do

Ozzie: ahhh, did you have to drink some chuck?

Frank: Come on, lets find that guy and get out of here

*THE ALIENS SAY GOODNIGHT
THE BOYS FIND GILES*

Ozzie: you ok?
Giles: Uh-hu uh-huh

THEY TIP OVER THE POT

Giles: Thanks....
Frank: Get dressed

THE WAIT OVERNIGHT BEFORE LEAVING

Ozzie: well atleast we got in quietly
Ozzie: Stay there

OZZIE GOES UPSTAIRS

Ozzie: Up here

BARRY SHOOTS AN ALEIN

Barry: Got em
Ozzie: GOOD ONE!, get the bastards

THE SHOOTOUT BEGINS

Ozzie: Send the boy up here

GILES GOES UPSTAIRS

Ozzie: How many you see?
Giles: about 8 or 9
Ozzie: nah, theres way more

OZZY SHOOTS AN ALIEN

Ozzie: thats one less, ever been in a shoot out before?
Giles: no
Ozzie: me neither, but this is gonna be a beaut aye?
Giles: uh-huh

DEREKS BACK, HEAPS OF SHOOTING OUTSIDE

Barry: Go Frank
Frank: cover the back

*GILES AND OZZIE ON THE BALCONY, OZZY CONFRONTS AN ALIEN WHILE ANOTHER ALIEN
SNEAKS UP BEHIND HIM*

Ozzie: Come on
Giles: look out

*THE ALIEN CHEF FIGHTS WITH OZZIE, OZZIE PULLS HIMSELF UP TO AVOIDE A CHOPPING, THE
CHEF HITS AN ALIEN BY MISTAKE, OZZIE THROWS THE CHEF OFF THE BALCONY
SEES GILES GONE
GILES ON HIS KNEES DOWN ON THE GROUND AN ALIEN READY TO SHOOT
OZZIE SHOOTS*

Ozzie: bet that cleared the sinises

FRANK SHOOTS AN ALIEN READY TO SHOT OZ

Frank: Thats another beer you owe me Oz

Frank: Lets go that way

Ozzie: you recon?

Frank: Too right

DEREK HOPPS INTO HIS CAR, SEES AN ALIEN

Derek: BASTARD!

RUNS HIM OVER

STOPS, GETS HIS CHAINSAW, TRYS TO ATTACK ALIEN, ALIEN THROWS PINECONE AT HIM

Frank: oh hell, wheres Barry?

BARRY KILLS AN ALIEN WITH A MACHETTY

Lord Crumb: look out robert

BARRY KILLS ROBERT

THE ALIEN TRANSFORMATION BEGINS

Ozzie: come on barry, stop farting around

Frank: Right, lets get outta here

Barry: What the hell is that?

Giles: well it sounds to me like...

Ozzie: shut up cod-pea-face

Lord Crumb: You three, kill them, the rest of you, get these bodys onto the ship

Ozzie: Geeze, their real dickhead

Barry: Derek was right all along

Frank: get em oz, get down

CAR SMOKES, CAR CONKS OUT

Frank: oh bloody hell

Ozzie: should've bought a holden Frank" (OUT OF CAR)

Frank: whats up oz?

Ozzie: You go on, im going to go stop those bastards

Frank: I thought we were going for help?

Ozzie: you go, besides, your not going to be back in time to stop them

OZZIE GOES OFF AND GETS THE RPG FROM THE CARS BOOT

THE ALEINS GET INTO THE ABANDOND CAR

OZZIE SHOOTS AND BLOWS THE CAR UP

Ozzie: GOOD ONE!

Frank: That was my car!!, look you just go to the nearest phone and call head office

FRANK RUNS OFF

Giles: hi my names Giles Copeland

Barry: yeah im barry, lets go

SEEING THE SMOKE FROM THE CAR

Lord Crumb: thats the end of those weekend cowboys, lets go home

OZZIE TAKES AIM AND BLOWS THE SIDE OF THE BASE AWAY

Ozzie: hee hee

Frank: jesus oz, thats a historical homestead

Ozzie: Yeah I know, and i got another one here too

Lord Crumb: WANKERS!

Frank: For god sakes oz, put that thing down, lets get in and hit the leader

*FRANK AND OZZIE RUN TO THE HOUSE PICKING UP WEAPONS
THE BASE FIGHT BEGINS, OZZIE KILLS, ONE, SLITS ONES THROAT
DEREKS BACK AGAIN, HE CUTS HIS WAY INTO THE BASE, RIGHT NEXT TO A DOOR
THE LEADER SEES DEREK PUT SOME MORE ALIEN BRAIN INTO HIS SKULL*

Lord Crumb: Holy shit

*OZZIE STARTS TO BOX WITH AN ALIEN
FRANK SHOOTS IT*

Frank: Quite playing with him

*FRANK AND OZZIE STAND ASIDE AS THE SEE AN ALIEN GET CUT UP, A FACE POPS THROUGH A
GAP IN THE WALL*

Frank: DEREK!!!

Derek: BASTARDS!!

Ozzie: Jesus, hes gone apeshit

Derek: BASTARDS!!!!!!

Frank: Lets get the hell outta here

*OZZIE GETS HIT RUNNING OUT SIDE, THE BASE STARTS TO TAKE OFF WITH DEREK INSIDE THE
FLOOR ROLLS UP*

Frank: you alright oz?

Ozzie: get the launcher!, get the bastards, aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh

*FRANK FIRES THE RPG BUT IT MISSES AND HITS A SHEEP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOUSE
OZZIE GETS HIT AGAIN BY BULLETS*

Ozzie: Frank!!!

Frank: OZZIE!!

Ozzie: FRANK!!!

FRANK GETS OZZIE BEFORE HE GETS SUCKED UNDER THE SHIP

Frank: where you going? come here!

*THE BASE TAKES OFF AND WITH DEREK INSIDE, FRANK AND OZZIE HOLD ON FOR DEAR LIFE
TO A TREE*

Frank: HOLY!

Ozzie: SHIT!!

OZZIE AND FRANK FALL TO GROUND AFTER THE BASE IS IN SPACE

Frank: geeze oz, here you go mate

Ozzie: I don't smoke

Frank: eh..

FRANK DROPS OZZIES HEAD

Frank: Bastards

LORD CRUMB CONTACTS HIS HOME PLANET

Lord Crumb: Hello? are you there?

DEREK LOOKS OUT SIDE TO SEE EARTH A SPECK IN THE DISTANCE

Derek: Mummy!

Lord Crumb:Pricks tryed to take us on, but wee soon fixed them.....lost all our skummy 3rd class laboyers but i got some great smaples, be home in 20 minutes. Hold the line, shit

THE LORD CRUMB HEARS A RUMBLING, LOOKS UP AND SEES DEREK

Derek: hee hee hee, suck my spinning steel shithead

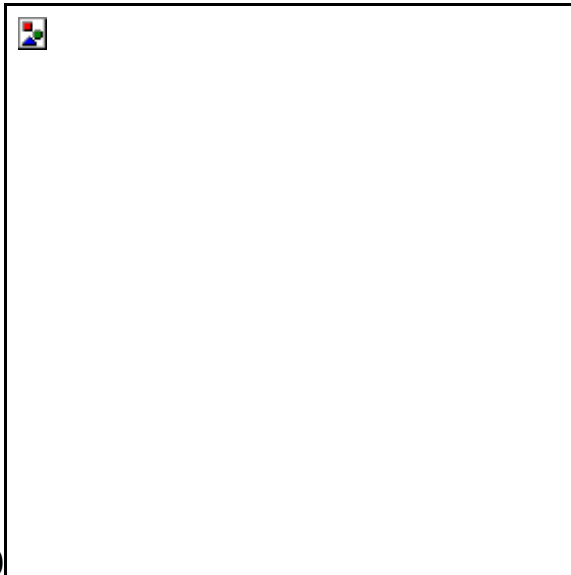
DEREK FALLS DOWN, GOING STRAIGHT THROUGH THE ALIENS HEAD AND OUT THE OTHER END

Derek: im born again heee heeeeee heee heeeeee

DEREK GOES TO THE LEADERS CONTROL SEAT AND HOPPS INTO THE PILE OF SKIN LEFT BY HIS CHAINSAW

Derek: Im comming to get you bastards heee heeeeee heee heeeeee heee heeeeee heee heeeeee

*THE SHIP FLYS OFF INTO THE DIRECTION OF THE ALIENS HOME PLANET
BACK ON EARTH, BARRY, FRANK, OZZIE AND GILES HEAD OFF HOME*



THE END