

WE FIX SPACE JUNK

EPISODE 7: UNPLANNED PARENTHOOD

By Beth Crane

For Battle Bird Productions

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ANNOUNCEMENT/INTRO

ANNOUNCER: We Fix Space Junk, by Beth Crane. Episode 7:
Unplanned Parenthood.

SFX: **THEME MUSIC**

SCENE 01 INT. EIGHT-BURST NEBULA AEROPORT -- DAY

SFX: **HUSTLE AND BUSTLE. THE MARKETPLACE
OF A BUSY SPACEPORT.**

SAMANTHA: I don't get it. What are we supposed to be looking for?

KILNER: Screws. Devices. Various thingummies.

SAMANTHA: Thingummies.

KILNER: I'll know them when I see them. Just pick up anything
that looks interesting. They're usually useful in the long
run.

SAMANTHA: I can't believe this is how we stock the ship. I've got the
groceries.

KILNER: I can't believe you bought steak.

SAMANTHA: Sometimes a little luxury is worth it.

SFX: **ANGRY BUZZING IN THE DISTANCE.
FLEEING FOOTSTEPS COMING CLOSER,**

STOPPING SUDDENLY.

JALT: Kilner. Thank Bruce. And blonde woman. Forgot your name.

SAMANTHA: It's Samantha .

KILNER: Jalt?

JALT: You've got to help me. There are these -- wasp things after me.

KILNER: What have you done now?

JALT: It's not my fault! I swear! Please -- get me away from here! Please.

KILNER: Fine.

SFX: **SHE DROPS A BASKET OF METAL JUNK.**

KILNER: I'll give you seventy for the lot.

VENDOR: Urgh, you're breaking my legs here!

SAMANTHA: Tentacles.

VENDOR: Excuse me?

SAMANTHA: Well you don't have legs, you have --

JALT: For god's sake just pay the man!

SFX

COINS DOWN ON A TABLE. THEY WALK AWAY.

S02 INT. YELLOW SUBMARINE

SFX:

THE ENGINE IS RUNNING. JALT IS SHIVERING AND BREATHING AWKWARDLY.

SAMANTHA: Are you alright?

JALT: Do I look alright? No! No, I'm not.

SAMANTHA: Alright then.

KILNER: Okay, we're out of atmos. Dax, can you take over for a bit?

DAX: (SIGHS) Fine.

SFX:

KILNER GETS UP FROM PILOT'S SEAT, WALKS TO JALT.

KILNER: So.

JALT: So.

KILNER: What happened to you? What was that about?

JALT: I may have accidentally killed their queen. A little bit. I think. She looked pretty dead.

KILNER: You what.

JALT: They're pretty pissed off about it.

SAMANTHA: Shouldn't we call Automnicon?

JALT: No. No, please. Not yet. I can't face that right now. It's been a really, really, really long day.

KILNER: Bruce! What is that in your shoulder?

JALT: I don't know!

KILNER: Oh Jesus, it's moving...is it -- eggs? What happened to you?

JALT: (DEEP BREATH) SO I got called in to fix something on this -- wasp planet. Right? Piece of cake. Big combine harvester thing that had seized up. It was just a bit of rust and it needed some oil.

Only, when I was finished they invited me to eat, and then started this -- ceremony thing. I had no idea what was going on. They were all wasps, right, but they had a human queen. Well, I thought it was human. And she was friendly, and, you know --

They took me to this -- chamber, and then I fell asleep. I think I was dosed.

KILNER: Right.

JALT: And when I woke up -- oh god...

She wasn't human. Not from the waist down. She was

crouched over me, laying eggs in my shoulder!

SAMANTHA: Ugh.

JALT: I was frozen with shock, right? But it didn't seem to notice that I was awake. It just kept sticking its stinger --

SAMANTHA: Ovipositor.

JALT: What?

SAMANTHA: That's what they're called when they're used to lay eggs.

JALT: Okay, fine, sticking its ovipositor in my shoulder.
So I hit it with a shovel.

KILNER: Right.

SAMANTHA: Ah.

JALT: I managed to get back to my ship and out of the atmosphere but they don't give up. I ran out of fuel and had to pull in here and -- well. Here we are.
I don't even know what to do any more.

KILNER: I think the first thing we need to do is a little surgery.

JALT: Again? I'm not sure I can afford it.

KILNER: It's fine. I think we can get away with tweezers and a

needle and thread.

S03 INT. YELLOW SUBMARINE -- LATER

SFX:

A COUPLE OF BOOPY MACHINES. SCIENCE NOISES.

KILNER: The good news is they've stayed where they are. They're all embedded in your deltoid.

JALT: And the other news?

KILNER: You're going to be a father. My scans show they have some human DNA.

JALT: Oh god, get rid of them!

KILNER: Luckily, we had a steak handy. I'm going to embed them in that. Then we can use them as bargaining chips to get your ship back.

JALT: Ugh. I don't want to look!

rKILNER: They're kind of sweet.

SAMANTHA: I'm with Jalt on this one. They're pretty gross.

S04 INT. WASP SHIP

SFX:

ABOARD THE WASP SHIP. BUZZING.

WASP LEADER: Have you found them?

WASP PILOT: We have, sir. They are aboard the ship 'the Yellow Submarine'.

WASP LEADER: What a stupid name for a ship.

S05 INT. YELLOW SUBMARINE

SFX: **JALT IS RECOVERING FROM SURGERY. HE IS SLURRY AND HIGH AS BALLS.**

KILNER: Feeling a little better?

JALT: I missed you, K.

KILNER: Did you.

JALT: I want to go to bed. And I want you to come to bed. And --

SAMANTHA: Well this is awkward.

KILNER: I just dug a bunch of grubs out of your shoulder, J. Bit of a turnoff.

SFX: **JALT FALLS ASLEEP AND SNORES, QUIETLY.**

KILNER: It's a side effect of the anaesthetic. Bad judgement.

SAMANTHA: What's his excuse the rest of the time?

S06 INT. WASP SHIP

WASP LEADER: Will it be possible to extract the grubs before we destroy the ship?

WASP SOLDIER: Probably.

WASP LEADER: We should proceed with the utmost care. It has been a long week for our people. The natural heirs to the throne are precious and should be protected at all costs.

WASP SOLDIER: Message received.

S07 INT. YELLOW SUBMARINE -- LATER

SFX: **GENTLE SNORING FROM KILNER AND JALT.**
JALT WAKES WITH A START AND A SNORT.

JALT: Oh god, oh god oh god they're crawling all over me!

SFX: **KILNER GROANS AND TURNS ON THE LIGHT.**

KILNER: You're fine. There's nothing on you.

JALT: But they -- they were! I could feel them!

KILNER: I'll go and check on them.

SFX: **SHE GETS UP, WALKS OUT OF THE ROOM THEN BACK IN.**

KILNER: They're still in the steak. They haven't moved. Although they have gotten a lot bigger.

JALT: Oh don't tell me that!

KILNER: Go back to sleep.

JALT: Are you coming back to bed?

KILNER: No, I'm going to watch the eggs.

JALT: Why?

KILNER: They're interesting.

SFX: **JALT GROANS.**

KILNER: Aren't you even a little bit interested?

JALT: No.

KILNER: Ah. That's not something I expected.

JALT: What?

KILNER: You know how we embedded them in a steak?

JALT: A very expensive one, apparently.

KILNER: They, um... look at them.

JALT: Do I have to?

KILNER: They have... uh. They aren't exactly half human any more.

JALT: Oh. Oh wow.

KILNER: They... Um... They have...

JALT: Cow heads. Kilner, they have cow heads.

SFX: **CRACKING AND POPPING. A BIT LIKE
POPCORN.**

KILNER: I think they're hatching!

JALT: I can't watch!

SFX: **BUZZING, WHIZZING, GIGGLING -- THE
BABY WASPS CAREEN AROUND THE
ROOM.**

KILNER: Uh oh.

JALT: What the hell are those?

KILNER: Catch them! Before they trash the place!

SFX: **SMASHING.**

S09 INT. YELLOW SUBMARINE -- LATER

SFX: **KILNER, SAMANTHA AND JALT ALL PANT,
EXHAUSTED.**

KILNER: Did we get them all?

SAMANTHA: I -- think so.

JALT: No, I -- I think you missed one. It's behind you.

MARILYN: Hi.

KILNER: You can speak?

MARILYN: Of course I can. I picked up your language from your brain-wave patterns.

KILNER: Huh.

SAMANTHA: Would you mind getting into the jar with the rest of your -- siblings?

MARILYN: Can I stay out here? I'll sit still. I promise .

JALT: Yeah, you stay riiight there.

KILNER: Jalt! Put that book down. Which planet was it?

JALT: I don't know. The file was in my ship.

MARILYN: Gontano. The planet was Gontano. I'm from Helglecting, to be precise.

KILNER: How do you know that?

MARILYN: I just do.

KILNER: Okay, I'm going to get in touch with the Gontanan embassy and try and negotiate. We can trade the grubs for your ship.

JALT: Ugh, I'll be in the back. I can't cope with this today.

MARILYN: I'm Marilyn.

JALT: What?

MARILYN: That's my name.

KILNER: Right.

SFX: **A DIAL TONE, NOT UNLIKE SKYPE.**

KILNER: Ok, they're patching me through to the Gontanan fleet.

WASP LEADER: Hello?

KILNER: Hi, is that -- Gontana's Glory? This is the Yellow Submarine.

WASP LEADER: It is.

SAMANTHA: I don't believe it. Kazzra!

WASP LEADER: Is that -- Samantha Trapp! You've grown!

SAMANTHA: I was at school with his daughter.

How is she?

WASP LEADER: She's great. She's having grubs of her own now.

SAMANTHA: Oh, that's great! Give her my love.

So, we seem to have a bit of a situation.

WASP LEADER: Do we?

SAMANTHA: So a friend of mine had some of your -- children in his shoulder, and they've hatched. And he's really sorry.

KILNER: See, they're all safe. They're in this nice... jar.

WASP LEADER: If I was to find one of your younglings, would you keep it in a jar?

SAMANTHA: It's for their own safety. We didn't want them to get injured.

WASP LEADER: What did you do to our younglings?

KILNER: We didn't do anything. Not... intentionally.

WASP LEADER: Did you insert a third DNA group into their development pod?

KILNER: We couldn't just leave them in his shoulder! So I -- I embedded them in a steak.

WASP LEADER: Well, that's... that's going to make this generation of the royal family very... interesting.

Alright. We'll trade. Bring them to the Aeroport and you

can have your friend's ship back.

SCENE 09b INT. YELLOW SUB

SFX

**MARILYN COMES IN TO THE ROOM WHERE
JALT IS SITTING.**

MARILYN: Hello, Jalt.

JALT: I --

MARILYN: I know. You didn't choose this. But I promise that this is the best thing that could have happened.

JALT: How?

MARILYN: Do you know anything about my race?

JALT: No. I guess not.

SFX:

MARILYN PRESSES A BUTTON.

AUTOMNIVOICE: Greetings, next of kin to [FIFTH CLASS REPAIRMAN JALT]. We regret to inform you that Jalt was chosen as host for the next generation of the Gontanan Royal Family. As is well-known, over the past three centuries the Gontanan Royal Family have chosen to incubate their young within human hosts, leading to Gontanan-HomoSapien hybrids more capable of leading the Gontanan people in a universe that is, regrettably, still rather anti-insectoid. This process, while an honour for those chosen, is inevitably fatal. [JALT] has helped to bring the next generation of

Gontanans into the world and for that he shall be commemorated on page 114,253 of the upcoming Autonmi-Times magazine. As his next of kin, [FIFTH CLASS REPAIRMAN KILNER] will inherit his remaining debt, amounting to [TWO MILLION THREE THOUSAND AND FORTY TWO CREDITS]. AUTOMNICON. We own you.

MARILYN: This had already been prepared for Kilner by the time you reached the planet. You were never meant to survive.

JALT: So, what, you're going to hand me in?

MARILYN: Of course not. I was just letting you know who was to blame.

S10 INT. AEROPORT

SFX: **JALT, KILNER AND SAMANTHA WALK ACROSS A RUNWAY. THEY CARRY THE BUZZING JAR OF MARILYN'S SIBLINGS. MARILYN FLIES ALONGSIDE.**

KILNER: Is that them?

JALT: No, that's a different group of sentient wasps. Yes, that's them.

KILNER: No need to be like that.

JALT: I'm under -- a lot -- of stress.

SAMANTHA: Oh, shut up, both of you. How do you think it looks to them if we're arguing?

KILNER: Are you -- Kazzra?

WASP LEADER: I am.

KILNER: Here are your -- younglings. Sorry. They wouldn't come out of the jar. We tried.

WASP LEADER: We thank you, human, for the safe return of our royal heirs.

Right, seize him!

JALT: Ouch! Watch my shoulder! What are you doing?

KILNER: We made a deal!

WASP LEADER: I said you could have his ship. We said nothing about him.

KILNER: It's not his fault! He didn't know what he was doing!

MARILYN: Leave him, Kazzra.

WASP LEADER: My lady!

SFX: **EXCITED BUZZING AMONGST THE WASPS.**

MARILYN: Speaking as the natural heir to the throne, I order you to let him go. He's my father.

WASP LEADER: You feel loyalty to this -- human?

MARILYN: He did not ask for the task of bearing Gontanan young. He will go free. And as for my mother, I am aware that she is merely wounded. You can come out, mother. I can hear you.

SFX: **FOOTSTEPS.**

QUEEN: Well, little Marilyn. I see you are making quite an impact.

MARILYN: Hello, mother. You seem to be recovering.

QUEEN: A shovel to the head wasn't going to slow me down for long.

Jalt, isn't it? Thank you for bringing my younglings home. Eventually.

JALT: Yeah. Uh. I want to go now.

WASP LEADER: (SUDDENLY CHUCKLES) Fine. But we'll be watching you, human.

JALT: Yeah, well.

SFX: **THE WASPS SKITTER AWAY.**

MARILYN: So where are we going next?

JALT: You're coming with me?

MARILYN: To ensure your safety.

JALT: I'm really not cut out to be a dad.

MARILYN: I'm half wasp, quarter human and quarter cow. I think I'm going to be a little different from standard children.

JALT: Fair enough.

S11 EXT. SHIPS

SFX: **THE FOUR OF THEM STAND OUTSIDE THE
YELLOW SUBMARINE AND JALT'S SHIP.**

KILNER: So. Um.

JALT: Yeah.

KILNER: I'll see you around.

MARILYN: We'll meet again very soon.

JALT: Will we?

MARILYN: Of course we will. Family is important.

JALT: See you again, then. Soon.

S12 INT. YELLOW SUBMARINE

SFX:

THEY WALK INSIDE AND CLOSE THE DOOR.

KILNER: Alright, our next job is in -- ah. We're going to be in cryo for four months or so. Could you prep that, Dax?

DACHSHUND: Fine.

SAMANTHA: He could have stayed, you know. We'd have made it work somehow.

KILNER: I don't think that would be a good idea.

SAMANTHA: It could have been good for you.

KILNER: Relationships between repairmen -- they aren't easy. If we were on the same ship, notwithstanding all the paperwork that would generate, we'd have to spend every hour of every day together. We'd have to rely on one another entirely in every way and be exactly, perfectly attuned.

SAMANTHA: Soulmates.

KILNER: Couples like that don't exist. And even if they did, and if Jalt was like that -- which he isn't -- weird stuff happens all the time. People die suddenly every day. And repairmen more than other people.

SAMANTHA: So seize the moment. Make the most of what you have. At least your boyfriend didn't actively try and have you

killed.

KILNER: If we're lucky, and if we both feel the same way at the end of it, and we both survive and pay off our debts at around the same time then maybe we'll talk about it. And until then, boyfriend is definitely too strong a word. But who knows. We could be dead tomorrow.

Anything could happen.

SAMANTHA: I guess.

KILNER: Also, he's kind of a dick sometimes.

ANNOUNCEMENT/OUTRO

SFX:

THEME MUSIC SLOWLY RISES

NARRATOR: As Kilner and Sam lie in their cryo pods, slipping gently into unconsciousness, nearby something is awakening. It's old, it's sly and it's ready to kill again...

ANNOUNCER: In that episode of We Fix Space Junk, Samantha Trapp was played by Rebecca Evans, Kilner was played by Beth Crane and Dachshund was played by Jack Carmichael. All other parts were played by Francesca Mintowt-Czyz, Hedley Knights, Luke Booy, Rosie Alys James Bradshaw and members of the cast. The programme was written by Beth Crane and produced by Hedley Knights for Battle Bird Productions. We'd like to say thank you to all of our patrons and a special thank you to Krystel Rose for her support.

SFX:

THEME MUSIC

INT. YELLOW SUBMARINE -- NIGHT

DACHSHUND: Well. All by myself again. With more bloody Sudoku.

I don't even like Sudoku. Four months of silence. Oh,
the joy.

SFX:

**CREEPY YELLOW SUBMARINE ON
XYLOPHONE.**

DACHSHUND: Hello? Is someone -- there?

RINGO: Hello, Dax.

SFX:

FINAL BEAT OF THEME.

COMPUTER VOICE: Rate. Review. Subscribe. Comply. Your body is ours to
command. You never had control. We will do with you
what we will.

Automnicon. Now and forever, we own you.

END

