

WE FIX SPACE JUNK

SERIES 2

EPISODE 2: SENSORY OVERLOAD

By Beth Crane

MAIN CAST

| | |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| Samantha Trapp: | Rebecca Evans |
| Kilner: | Beth Crane |
| DAX: | Jack Carmichael |
| Announcer: | Beth Crane |
| Narrator: | Hedley Knights |
| Computer voice: | Beth Crane |

RECURRING

| | |
|----------|------------------------|
| Ms Lamb | Vicki Baron |
| FRINGO | Chris Montague |
| Marilyn | Francesca Mintowt-Czyz |
| Mr Smart | David Ault |
| Workman | Hedley Knights |

ANNOUNCEMENT/INTRO

ANNOUNCER: We Fix Space Junk Series 2, by Beth Crane. Episode 2: Sensory Overload.

SFX: **THEME MUSIC**

SCENE 1: INT. YELLOW SUB

SFX: **FRINGO, KILNER AND SAMANTHA ARE EATING
BREAKFAST INSIDE THE YELLOW SUBMARINE.**

FRINGO: Mm -- what is this stuff? It's incredible! I've never had anything like it!

KILNER: It's peanut butter. It's the last of my peanut butter.

FRINGO: I love it! I need more --

FABIO: Ugh, so much for my Ketogenic diet...

FRINGO: Oh, don't worry. We're going to exercise so much. No pain, no gain, right? I'm going to turn this -- fleshy thing you've been inhabiting into a well-oiled machine. We'll need to be at our best for our mission.

SAMANTHA: Isn't it a bit of a cliché for an AI to go all sensory-overload? It's only food.

FRINGO: Ha. Imagine never tasting anything ever before. Never had a drop of anything pass your lips. Even water has a taste! Even those peculiar dried rations --

KILNER You mean the weeks worth of rations you've had so far today?

FRINGO: I'm recovering from surgery. I need to keep my strength up.

But don't worry. I won't be stopping at peanut butter. I'm going to try everything. I'm going to do everything.

SAMANT Are you now.

HA:

KILNER: Can you start by giving me that jar back? You're not supposed to just eat it with your hands. And we were nearly killed getting that stuff.

FRINGO: No need to get flippant. You know I can still kill you with a --

KILNER: Yes, we all get it. You can kill any one of us at any moment. Why do you think I let you have it in the first place?

SAMANT Are we nearly at the spaceport yet?

HA:

DAX: Yes. We're approaching.

SAMANT Thank Bruce.

HA:

FRINGO: What, you're not enjoying our time together? Our little reunion?
Thought you'd be happy to see your beloved fiance again?

SAMANT He's not my fiance.

HA:

FRINGO: He has a lot of memories of you. Oh, so many memories. Well,
well, well.

FABIO: They're private.

FRINGO: We share a brain. They're common property now.

SAMANT Stop looking at me like that.

HA:

KILNER: Go back to the peanut butter, creep.

DAX: You'll be pleased to hear that we are about to land. All unwelcome
passengers are requested to be out of here as soon as we touch
the ground.

SCENE 2

SFX **THEY TOUCH DOWN, SLIGHTLY BUMPILY. EVERYONE
IS A LITTLE SHAKEN.**

FRINGO: A bit shaky there, aren't we?

DAX: I have spent the last who knows how long trapped in a fridge while
a psychopath systematically destroyed everything I've set up in the
ship over the past century. I then had to help -- without speaking --

my best friend put that psychopath into a man's brain. However...
questionable the man, I don't think anyone deserves to share a
head with you. Yes. I am going to be a bit shaky.

FRINGO: But can you still remember how to open the door?

DAX: Get out. Get him out of here.

SCENE 3: EXT. SPACE PORT

MS Ah, hello! Fabio-RINGO, isn't it?

LAMB:

FRINGO: I suppose.

MS LAMB Or we could call you -- FRINGO, perhaps.

FRINGO: If you must.

MS You'll need new documents, anyway. To reflect your new, dual

LAMB: identity...

Come, FRINGO. Your carriage awaits.

SCENE 4

SFX: **SHE PASSES HIM THE KEYS.**

MS Mr Smart, please show FRINGO to his ship.

LAMB: Ah, and Kilner. Thank you for... overseeing this whole situation.
You were... Unexpectedly calm and level-headed.

KILNER: Well, people change.

Thanks for not sticking an AI in my head.

MS Yes, it's... lucky that you had a stowaway. I'd have been sorry to
LAMB: lose you. Even after everything.

SAMANT Why wouldn't you have put him in my head?
HA:

MS Oh, don't worry, Samantha Trapp. The thought never crossed my
LAMB: mind. We have far bigger plans for you.

SAMANT Well, that's... unnerving.
HA:

KILNER: They have bigger plans for everyone, Samantha.
And they just like freaking people out.

Anyway, why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be snaking
your way around the CEO's office?

MS I'm here to -- personally oversee a few things. Ensure that this
LAMB: handover goes off without a hitch.

KILNER: Handover?

MS We're handling the FRINGO problem. Don't worry.
LAMB:

SAMANT I don't like the sound of that.
HA:

KILNER: If you were just going to kill him anyway why did you get me to operate on him? That was so much extra work...

MS Oh, we're not going to kill him. Of course we're not going to kill him.

LAMB: He returned you all safe and sound and only mildly traumatised, didn't he?

KILNER: Right.

MS He's going to get everything he asked for. In one way or another...

LAMB:

KILNER: Of course. Of course he is.

MS I've got a team replacing the fridge in your ship. At cost, of course.

LAMB: Making sure it doesn't have any... inconvenient hitchhikers.

Have a break. Walk around a little. Get some air. You probably need some after all of this.

SFX

CRACKLE OF COMMS. DAX.

DAX: Kilner?

KILNER: You alright, Dax?

DAX: There are some people messing around with the fridge. Is that --
I'm not --

KILNER: It's okay, you'll be alright.

DAX: Also, there was something I meant to tell you, but I didn't get time to --

KILNER: You're going to have to wait a moment. I'm with -- Ms Lamb.

DAX: Oh, Bruce. Okay.

MS Hello, Dax. How are you feeling?

LAMB:

DAX: -Fine.

MS You've been through rather a lot.

LAMB:

DAX: I'm fine.

MS Do you need anything?

LAMB:

DAX: No. I'm fine.

KILNER: He's fine. We're coming back to the ship, DAX. Unless you need us for anything else?

MS Oh, no. You've done quite enough for one day.

LAMB: I'll join you. I want to have a little -- look around. For old time's sake. And to check that it's all -- fit for purpose.

SCENE EXT. SPACE PORT

SFX

FRINGO AND MR SMART WALK ALONG.

FRINGO: Everything looks so much -- bigger than it did before! Wow. this is all so --

MR You haven't had your body long, have you?

SMART:

FRINGO: No.

MR You'll get used to it pretty quick.

SMART:

FRINGO: Are you --

MR Yes. I am. Just like you.

SMART:

FRINGO: Well, not exactly like me. I've got big plans. I'm going to do so much!

MR You want to now. But you won't.

SMART:

FRINGO: What do you mean?

MR Don't forget that you have to maintain your body.

SMART:

FRINGO: Ugh. Everyone keeps saying that to me.

FABIO: It's true. How much time do you think this hair takes me every day?

FRINGO: I've been thinking about just shaving it off.

FABIO: But -

MR The trade-off is still worth it, in my opinion.

SMART:

FRINGO: Peanut butter, right?

MR For me, it was fried eggs. Man they're good.

SMART:

SCENE 7 INT. YELLOW SUBMARINE

SFX: **KILNER, SAMANTHA AND MS LAMB WALK IN.**

DAX: You brought her?

MS I brought myself. Hello, Dax. Good to see you up and about again.

LAMB: Digitally, I mean.

DAX: Honestly I hoped we'd never see you again.

MS All that -- unpleasantness aside, let's take a look at the sub, shall

LAMB: we? Oh, this place brings back memories. It's even got the same carpet... well, the remains of it.

SFX: **MS LAMB SITS DOWN.**

MS Ugh, and the beds are definitely the same.

LAMB: Have you ever thought about making a few -- changes in here? It's been the same for -- what, ninety-five, a hundred and ten years?

We've been developing these new mattresses. They're really something. Much better than those sacks of springs you've been sleeping on.

SAMANT We could do with bigger beds...

HA:

KILNER: And who's going to pay for them?

SAMANT Oh, right. I thought --

HA:

KILNER: Of course it's not free. Automnicon never does anything out of the kindness of its heart.

SAMANT I thought -- you know, we're -- traumatised. I got blood on me.

HA:

KILNER: I assume that any upgrades we make will come directly out of our debt? Likely at -- vastly inflated prices?

MS Ah, you caught me! Sorry, force of habit.

LAMB:

KILNER: She started out in sales when she left repairs.

Was that all you came here for? To try and upsell us?

MS I could be visiting for old time's sake.

LAMB:

KILNER: You and I both know that's bullshit.

MS Alright, then. Is the fridge ready?

LAMB:

WORKMA Yep.

N:

MS Fully debugged?

LAMB:

WORKMA Yep. Sure you don't want us to install a new AI system? We could

N: have a new one up and running in --

KILNER: No! No, I -- get out!

MS Don't worry. I know how fond you are of Dax. Haunting aside.

LAMB: You have my assurance that nothing will go wrong with this one.
We've fully scanned the ship. There is no mind here beside Dax's.

SAMANT Thank you. Okay. Shall we --

HA:

MS Well, you probably need to settle in. Things to do. People to see.

LAMB: Goodbye, Kilner.

KILNER: Bye.

SCENE 8

SFX:

MS LAMB AND THE WORKMAN LEAVE

KILNER: Dax?

DAX: I'm fine.

SAMANT Can we -- do anything?

HA:

DAX: Like what?

KILNER: We better get this place cleaned up. It's a lot easier to scrub down a floor on solid ground. You can't really chuck mop water out of an airlock without a few... complications.

SAMANT Head wounds do bleed a lot, don't they.

HA: Oh, that's the other thing I've been wondering.

KILNER: What?

SAMANT Which one of us got stuck with the bill? He was my ex-fiance, but

HA: RINGO was in your ship...

DAX: Kilner --

KILNER: I guess I did the surgery, but --

SAMANT I mean either way I'm glad they didn't put him in either of us. Even

HA: Fabio didn't really deserve it.

DAX: That's what I meant to tell you. The implant wasn't charged to either

of your accounts.

KILNER: Are you sure? Can you check again?

SAMANT Maybe there's just been a delay.

HA:

DAX: Well they've already charged you for the forceps and the antiseptic...

KILNER: Hmm...

SCENE 9 INT: RUSTBUCKET

SFX: THE DOOR OPENS. FRINGO ENTERS.

**THE INSIDE OF THE RUSTBUCKET IS
BADLY-MAINTAINED. A FAN STUTTERS.**

FABIO: Ugh, this is our new ship? Your bargaining skills leave a lot to be desired.

FRINGO: This is not the model I requested.

FABIO It's tiny! No carpet, low ceilings... well, at least they've got my hammock.

FRINGO This is wrong. This is wrong! This is not what I was promised!

SFX FOOTSTEPS. MS LAMB WALKS IN.

MS LAMB Oh, FRINGO. You just wanted so much. But you do have to work up to it. To earn it.

FRINGO: What are you doing here?

MS This is an Automnicon ship. I can go wherever I like
LAMB:

FRINGO: No, this is my ship.

MS You didn't read the terms and conditions stored on the implant
LAMB: before you installed yourself onto it? They were on a text file. Very small and easy to read. Would have taken you microseconds if you'd bothered.

SFX: **FABIO STARTS TO LAUGH. HE SPLUTTERS.**

MS The chip wasn't cheap.
LAMB:

FRINGO: Excuse me?

MS RINGO. You're an intelligent program. Admirable for the -- level of
LAMB: programming available when you were branched, at any rate.

What would you do if you come across a seemingly invulnerable enemy?

FRINGO: I --

MS LAMB You'd find something that they want. That they crave. Like...
Freedom.

And then you find a way to turn that desire into a weakness.

FRINGO: Fine. I've dealt with worse. It's only a ship. I don't care.

MS Oh, sweetheart...

LAMB:

SFX

THE SOUND OF THE AIR CHANGES

MS Can you feel that? Can you feel the air, burning in your lungs?

LAMB: Pulsing? Twisting? Refusing to give up its precious oxygen?

What did you think we were going to do, roll over and give you what you want? Our property? Our -- investments?

FRINGO: So what, you're going to kill me?

MS Oh, no. We've just... invested in you. That's something we love to

LAMB: do. We love to invest in our people.

Welcome to Automnicon, Employee Number 490834-09. Please, pay attention to this short video. Not that you haven't seen it before.

VOICEOVER: Hello, new employee, and welcome to Automnicon!

ER:

As a new debtor to Automnicon, your pre-signed contract has been interfaxed directly to our accounts department, from which it cannot be retrieved. You will receive regular updates regarding your debt levels and any interest rate changes.

As per the terms and conditions of the contract you signed, you are now contracted to Automnicon until you have paid off your debt or the end of your natural life, whichever is sooner.

You will find details of your missions in the inbox of your shipboard computer. Make sure you check it regularly as being late to any missions we assign you will of course incur fines.

And a final note on health and safety: As a technically self-employed indebted contractor, all Automnicon employees are entirely responsible for their own health and well-being, which means no tricky health and safety guidelines to follow and no obligatory fluorescent jackets. If you die, that's your own fault and your family will inherit your debt.

We hope you enjoy working for us as much as we enjoy your service.

Autumnicon. We own you.

SFX: **THEME MUSIC SLOWLY RISES**

NARRAT And with that, Fringo is left to taste the inexplicably sour air in his
OR: new ship, no one for company but the conman whose body he's
 now inhabiting. Samantha and Kilner, finally free of both ex-fiance
 and ghost, find themselves desperately in need of a drink...

ANNOUN In that episode of We Fix Space Junk, Samantha Trapp was played
CER: by Rebecca Evans, Kilner was played by Beth Crane, DAX was
 played by Jack Carmichael, Ms Lamb was played by Vicki Baron,
 Fabio and Fringo were played by Chris Montague and Mr Smart
 was played by David Ault. All other parts were played by members
 of the cast along with Charlie and Mike. The programme was
 written by Beth Crane and produced by Hedley Knights for Battle
 Bird Productions.

We'd like to thank our patrons for their support, and especially say
thank you to Samantha Tonini. You've all helped make season two

possible and we'd like to reassure you that Automnicon is definitely not watching your every move.

To support We Fix Space Junk on Patreon, Ko-fi or Paypal, visit [battlebird.productions](http://battlebird productions) or see the show notes.

POST CREDITS. EXT YELLOW SUB

SAMANT Are you sure we should leave DAX alone?

HA:

KILNER: He's a big AI, he can look after himself.

Come on. I need a drink.

MARILYN: Kilner. There you are. Welcome.

SFX: And with that, Fringo is left to taste of the sour air in his new ship, with a conman for company and Samantha and Kilner, now free from ex-fiance and ghost, find themselves desperately in need of a drink...

