

**WE FIX SPACE JUNK**

**SERIES 2**

**EPISODE 4: HERO COMPLEX**

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**

|           |              |
|-----------|--------------|
| Haroldson | James Carney |
|-----------|--------------|

## **CAMEO/ONE OFF**

|        |                 |
|--------|-----------------|
| Walter | Brice Stratford |
| Flora  | Jordan Cobb     |
| Daphne | Julia Schfini   |
| Salter | James Carney    |

## ANNOUNCEMENT/INTRO

ANNOUNCER: We Fix Space Junk Series 2, by Beth Crane. Episode 4: Hero Complex.

**SFX:** **THEME MUSIC**

### **SCENE 1: INT. SHIP.**

DAX: Approaching Lupon IX now. Ready to go?

SAMANTHA I guess. What're we looking at here?

**SFX:** **BEEP BOOP, TYPING.**

KILNER: The outline is very basic... shall I just play the thing?

AUTOMNIVOICE Hello, valued employees! **(KILNER AND SAMANTHA BOTH SIGH)** Here are the details for your next exciting mission. You will be [UPDATING AND UPGRADING] [KILLATRON VERSION SEVEN POINT THREE SOFTWARE TO KILLATRON VERSION SEVEN POINT FOUR PLUS] in or at the [UNCONTACTED PLANET LUPON IX]. We hope you enjoy your mission.  
Additional Notes: [PLANET RESIDENTS HOSTILE TO OUTSIDERS. CONTACT IS TO BE AVOIDED.] [MESSAGE ENDS]

SAMANTHA Seriously?

KILNER Maybe they aren't as bad as they sound.

SAMANTHA But -- Killbots. Killatron Killbots. It's like a bad joke.

KILNER Mm. I've never heard of them.

SAMANTHA You think they could be something else? I guess they could be something to do with Kilograms. Or Kilowatts.

DAX: Kilner -

KILNER Or Kilobyte, or Kilobars...

Well... it's Automnicon. It's probably Killbots. But usually their weaponry has less... unsubtle names.

I guess we'll see.

**SFX:**

**DAX SIGHS. THE SHIP LANDS.**

**THE DOORS OPEN AND THEY LEAVE.**

DAX That's right, don't ask the AI anything, not like I've got advanced intelligence or anything...

Oh good, they've turned their comms off. Great. Just great.

Listen to me, going all Marvin.

Maybe I need a goldfish or something.

## **SCENE 2: PLANET SURFACE**

SAMANTHA Oh wow. This is -- war-torn.

KILNER                      Almost suspiciously war-torn. Like every post-apocalyptic film ever made. Burning buildings, torn-up tarmac, oil drums on fire... Where did this all come from?

**SFX**

**GUN COCKING**

DAPHNE                      Freeze!

KILNER:                      I'm guessing these are the hostile natives.

SAMANTHA                      Ah. Er. That's a big gun.

SALTER                      Why have you come to our world? Are you agents of the invaders?

KILNER                      I wasn't expecting anyone here to speak the common language...

SALTER                      We learn fast.

KILNER                      Oh -- oh. Right. okay.

**SFX**

**ROBOT FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING FROM A  
DISTANCE.**

DAPHNE                      Put your hands up. Both of you. And drop -- whatever that is.

**SFX**

**TOOLBOX HITTING THE GROUND.**

KILNER                      It's a toolbox.

DAPHNE Well, surrender your toolbox, put your hands behind your head and prepare to meet your doom.

SAMANTHA            This is all -- very -- what the hell's that?

DAPHNE                    Isn't it one of yours?

**ROBOT ON RAMPAGE GETTING CLOSER.**

**SOUNDS OF DESTRUCTION.**

DAPHNE: I don't know what you are and I don't trust you. But if we don't go now we're all going to die.

Follow me! But -- keep your hands behind your head!

## THEY FLEE

KILNER                      That thing better leave my ship alone.

SAMANTHA: Are those the --

KILNER:               Yep.

**SCENE 3: INT. GRAND HALL**

**SFX:** **A LARGE ECHOING HALL. MUSIC PLAYS.**

**DOOR OPENS.**

KILNER, SAMANTHA, SALTER AND DAPHNE  
ENTER.

**SALTER DROPS TO THEIR KNEES, BOWING.**

SAMANTHA: Where are we?

KILNER: I don't know. I can't exactly see much with this bag on my head.

SAMANTHA: Don't you have a robot eye?

KILNER: I'm not even going to dignify that with a response.

SALTER My lord! We found these strangers at a clearing in the forest. We fear that they may be spies of the metal-legged ones.

WALTER Hmm. Bring the prisoners forwards. We will hear what they have to say for themselves.

**SFX:** **BAGS PULLED OFF OF HEADS.**

SAMANTHA ...Walter?

WALTER On second thoughts, gag the prisoners.

SAMANTHA We went to school together.

KILNER: Oh.

WALTER We did not. I am a -- God! I went to -- God School!

DAPHNE I thought you were the son of a god and a mortal woman?

WALTER Well you can shut up for a start.

**SFX:** **HE RINGS A BELL**

WALTER                    All of you! Begone! Leave me with these prisoners.

Don't take their shackles off, what are you thinking?

And take Flora with you. Her delicate eyes should not look upon these rough things. I will see you soon, my love.

DAPHNE:                My lord.

**FLORA, DAPHNE AND SALTER LEAVE ALONG**  
**WITH THE COURT**

**SCENE 4**

WALTER                    Drop me right in it, why don't you?

SAMANTHA                I knew it was you!

WALTER                    Of course it's bloody me. This is my planet!

SAMANTHA                You, uh -- seem to need some help with it.

KILNER                    So who's this guy?

SAMANTHA                He was in my class. At my incredibly expensive and non-god-based private school.

He couldn't hero his way out a paper bag.

WALTER                    Well, that's where you're wrong.

Heroism is in my blood. And these people rely on me to save them.



After I crash landed here I've been the only thing standing between these people and the robot hordes.

SAMANTHA            Didn't you work in finance?

WALTER              No! No, I didn't work in finance actually! It was an internship.

KILNER:              Right.

SAMANTHA:          Do we mention that we're here to fix the --

KILNER:              Not yet.

WALTER:              Anyway -- Samantha, what are you doing here?

SAMANTHA:          I'm working.

WALTER:              Working? Never really your thing was it?

SAMANTHA:          Maybe both of us have changed. How long have you been here?

WALTER:              Two, maybe three years?

SAMANTHA:          And you haven't sent out an alert? Or a beacon or anything?

WALTER:              Why would I?

SAMANTHA:          I saw those things. You can't handle them on your own. We can help.

KILNER:              Samantha --

WALTER: Can I tell you a story?

SAMANTHA: What?

WALTER: A story. I promise it'll explain everything.

SAMANTHA: Okay...

WALTER: Once upon a time, there was a great hero. Perseus Dragonsoul. He won many, many battles and was the scourge of many tyrants and evil forces. He came from nothing, rose up the ranks until he made it to the highest levels. He saved the day so many times, all across the galaxy.

Perseus was in the midst of the great CrabHead war, struggling to save the people of Outicon 5, when he came across a beautiful warrior woman. They fought alongside one another, challenged one another and formed a bond stronger than planets, one that could never be broken. And eventually, that bond led to a child.

KILNER: And that was you?

WALTER: No. That child grew up to be Gawaine Bloodfist, hero of the second great Nebulan war. And then they had a second child.

SAMANTHA: ...You?

WALTER: That child was Ariadne Lionheart. She of the shining laser, she who freed prisoners all across the galaxy and plunged the great tyrant Gologamothe into the heart of his own sun.

KILNER: Right.

WALTER: And then, they had me. Walter the... Quiet. Walter the Unworthy. Walter the Frequently Unemployed.

All I ever wanted was to be a hero but -- I kept getting rejected over and over.

Do you know what that's like?

SAMANTHA: You haven't heard any news recently, have you?

WALTER: No, why do you ask? Anyway.

I tried, and I tried, but I just... wasn't good enough. Anywhere. I was Walter-who-falls-over-his-own-feet.

Walter-who-accidentally-stabbed-the-Princess.

Walter-who-missed-the-battle-due-to-dysentry. I started thinking that maybe I was looking at the wrong kind of challenge.

And then one day it hit me. I came up with a solution.

SAMANTHA What kind of solution?

WALTER Giant killer robots.

SAMANTHA Giant killer robots aren't really a -- solution.

WALTER Oh, but they are. Just wait and see. It's very clever, if I do say so myself.

I went to Automnicon and asked them to find a planet where I could be a hero. Where I could fulfil my destiny. And Automnicon found one.

Well, they made one. They found a humanoid planet ripe for... colonisation and sent in the Killabots. They sprinkled a few prophecies here and there about a savior, gave them a couple of years to get desperate.

And then, I arrived. Ready to save everyone!

SAMANTHA: That is the most -

KILNER - You're not doing a very good job at it.

WALTER I'm doing a brilliant job!

SAMANTHA ...Everything's on fire, Walter.

WALTER Ah, but heroes are most welcome in times of crisis. Otherwise people start asking questions. So we're in a permanent state of crisis.

SAMANTHA But won't they just kill you eventually?

WALTER Oh, that's the best bit! They're actually programmed not to hurt me. So I can fight them as much as I want! I'm the hero over and over but so far I've not even sustained a scratch!

KILNER Brilliant...

SAMANTHA: So why do you need us?

WALTER You know how it is. Tech gets old! They're not as scary as they used to be, so they need a bit of an upgrade. Which is why you're here!

And for Bruce's sake stop calling me Walter. They all know me as Bahrbod. Bahrbod the Brave.

WALTER: All is well, my subjects! These strangers are here to help, not hinder us!

WALTER Sometimes a man needs his space.

Citizens! We have visitors from beyond the stars, come to prophesy a hard time ahead. But never fear -- we will overcome it all! We will resist everything that falls in our way and some day -- some day we will have peace. Someday we will be free!

WALTER: This is my fiancée, Flora.

FLORA: Hello.

WALTER: And this is my bodyguard, Daphne.

DAPHNE: Could I have a word, my lord?

WALTER: Anything you need to say to me you can say in front of my esteemed guests, Daphne.

DAPHNE Are you -- sure?

Okay. Okay then. I've been -- working on some of the remains of that robot that attacked last cycle and I found --

WALTER I didn't ask you to do that. I don't want you messing around with them.

DAPHNE But --

WALTER Stop. Before you meddle with things beyond your control. What if they're full of some kind of -- alien virus that could wipe us all out?

Get out of here. And cease your experiments. I could have you put to death for what you've done.

**DAPHNE LEAVES.**

FLORA: You promised. You promised you wouldn't be too hard on her.

WALTER: I'm trying. She might be your closest friend but she is quite infuriating.

FLORA: I'll talk to her.

**FLORA LEAVES.**

**SCENE 6**

WALTER I may need to get rid of Daphne soon. She asks so many questions.

SAMANTHA You know that this is -- wrong, right?

WALTER What?

SAMANTHA You've brought -- chaos to this planet. You've killed people.

WALTER Ahh, but not as many as you might think! The robots are mostly set to 'maim'.

SAMANTHA And that's -- better, is it?

WALTER Of course it is! And I've brought so much to them in return! I've brought -- common language! Literature! Trousers! Architecture!

KILNER I'm pretty certain they were wearing trousers before.

SAMANTHA: And they have their own literature.

KILNER: And all of the buildings apart from this one seem to be -- on fire.

WALTER Well, if that's how you feel, install the update and leave. Miss out on the feast.

KILNER: Oh, no. We'll be coming to the feast. We just need to get some things from our ship. Can we borrow Daphne?

WALTER: Fine. She's got to be useful to someone. She will meet you by your ship. I just need to... have a word with her first.

### **SCENE 7: EXT PLANET**

**SFX:** **THEY WALK THROUGH THICK FOLIAGE.**

SAMANTHA: What are we looking for?

KILNER: I dropped my toolbox. The drivers are in there. And I needed some air. Are there any more notable alumni we should be worrying about?

SAMANTHA Probably.

I always wondered what happened to Walter. He was always -- odd. Sad. His family were all so -- aggressively heroic. I guess he couldn't settle for just being who he was.

His dad came to the school once. Demanded to know why Walter wasn't spending more time doing sports and other -- heroic activities. He didn't really care what Walter actually wanted.

I wonder if they broke him.

KILNER Well, he's living the dream now.

SAMANTHA I guess so.



**SFX:**

**FOOTSTEPS.**

DAPHNE                      Kilner? Samantha?

KILNER:                      Over here. Have you seen my toolbox anywhere?

DAPHNE:                      It's over here, you must have walked past it!

**SFX:**

**THEY JOIN HER AND START WALKING.**

SAMANTHA                      So you're -- Bahrbod's bodyguard, right? What's that like?

DAPHNE                      It's eventful.

Where did you come from? Did you know Bahrbod before all this?

KILNER                      We came from... space.

DAPHNE                      I have questions. A lot of questions. And Bahrbod won't answer them.

Do you know where the robots come from? Do you know anything about them?

We'd never seen anything like them before they arrived. There were books and so on, but they were all fiction. We were on the verge of sending someone into space, but... well. Then they came.

I don't -- trust them. Their motives. I don't know what their plan is. What they want from us.

KILNER

Mhmm.

DAPHNE

So four years ago -- I think years? I keep forgetting how Bahrbod's time system works, he didn't really explain it.

Four years ago, they arrived. Overnight half of our civilisation was destroyed. Networks were uprooted, technology stopped working, all of that.

They started enslaving everyone, putting them to work. Hauling rocks up hills. Only they never do anything with the rocks. It's not like they're mining something, they're just -- giving people something to do.

We've had wars before -- of course we had wars. But these creatures -- they destroyed everything overnight. We went from a world with -- problems, certainly, but not massive ones, and now we're in this -- weird feudal system.

One day Bahrbod appeared out of nowhere and starts fighting them. Big, flashy battles. Lasers and explosions. And he always escapes without a scratch.

He's -- not like us.

People band together around him. And I follow them. I'm a good fighter, I've fought off a few of the bots in my time.

He quickly became a chief of sorts. Takes interest in Flora, who was, by the way, my fiance before this all happened. But joining the royal household got us both inside. Got us safe.

We're -- nearly there. Don't -- tell him anything.

## **SCENE 8: GREAT HALL**

**SFX:**

**A FEAST.**

**SAMANTHA, KILNER AND DAPHNE WALK IN.**

WALTER                    There you are! Come, sit! Have a pie!

Ready to install those updates now?

SAMANTHA:            Sure you won't change your mind?

WALTER:                Sure.

SAMANTHA            Then yes. We're ready.

**SCENE 9: SECRET CONTROL ROOM**

**SFX:**

**BIG DOOR SWINGS SHUT, LOCKS.**

**SEVERAL KEYS UNLOCK A SECOND HEAVY  
DOOR. IT SWINGS OPEN.**

**KILNER, SAMANTHA AND WALTER ENTER.**

**BEEPS AND BOOPS -- A BIG SCI-FI  
COMPUTER.**

WALTER:                Here she is... isn't she a magnificent piece of machinery?

KILNER:                It's certainly something. Samantha, do you have my drive?

SAMANTHA:            Yeah. Um. Here.

**SFX:**

**SEARCHING AROUND IN TOOLBOX,  
PLUGGING IN DRIVE, TYPING.**

WALTER:                Can I tell you something?

KILNER: Are you going to stay here and watch over us while we work?

WALTER: I don't want to get in the way, I just --  
I'm lonely.

KILNER: Mhmm.

WALTER: I feel like -- nobody understands me.  
And things are getting a little boring. Repetitive.  
I might be a hero, but I feel like I'm never truly in peril.

SAMANTHA: Well, you -- aren't.

WALTER: Samantha... I know we've not always seen eye-to-eye, but...  
You could stay, you know.  
We could rule these people together, side by side. I'd pay off  
your debt, get rid of my fiancée -- you'd be a queen. A queen  
from amongst the stars. A goddess.

SAMANTHA: No. No thank you. No.

WALTER: Or you. Robot woman. I mean obviously we couldn't get married  
but you could be a -- bodyguard. I'd pay off -- half of your debt.  
Rent you from Automnicon for a while.

KILNER: Sorry, I've got plans.  
Okay. The upgrade is ready to go. This will make the -- killbots --  
twenty percent more threatening and -- fifteen percent more  
deadly.

Are you sure you want to do that?

WALTER                      Well, people were getting suspicious. There have been too many close shaves for things to be really... convincing.

Can't have an alien invasion without a few deaths, can we?

I should probably use them to get rid of Daphne... I don't think she trusts me any more, and a martyr would make a strong statement...

**SFX:**    **BEEP BOOP.**

AUTOMNIVOICE          Update complete. Thank you for relying on Automnicon for your population suppression needs.

SAMANTHA                So -- can we go now?

WALTER                      Are you sure you won't stay?

KILNER                      Dead sure.

WALTER                      Well, alright then.

**SFX:**    **THEY LEAVE THE ROOM. HE BOLTS THE DOOR.**

#### **SCENE 10: GREAT HALL**

**SFX:**    **A FEAST CONTINUES. KILNER EATS.**

KILNER:                      Have you had the jam? The jam is so good.

SAMANTHA: I thought we were going straight away.

KILNER: Do you know how long it is since I've eaten real food? It's a buffet. It's free. I'm going to eat til it hurts.

SAMANTHA: Kilner --

KILNER: This is not the time to refuse things. We can't do anything. And besides, it'll just go to waste. Go on. Have a -- puff pastry thing. They're good.

SAMANTHA: Fine...

WALTER: Relax a bit! Go on... And when you're ready, Daphne will walk you back.

SAMANTHA: Kilner...

KILNER: Fine! Fine. But I'm taking the pie. And the -- okay can I just get a bag? Thanks.

SAMANTHA: Goodbye, Walter. And... good luck.

### **SCENE 11: CORRIDOR**

**SFX:** **THEY WALK BACK TOWARDS THE SHIP.**

KILNER Daphne, can I give you some... friendly advice?  
Technologically-minded person to technologically-minded person?



KILNER                    Hey DAX.

DAX                        Leaving in a hurry?

KILNER                   Nah, I'm just -- keen to get off this planet. Get the engines primed.

DAX                        You did something, didn't you.

SAMANTHA               We just -- upgraded the authenticity of the experience. A bit.

DAX                        Right.

                              Seriously, please tell me what's going on! You switched your comms off all day! I was worried.

KILNER                    Are you alright?

DAX                        You've been treating me weirdly ever since Ringo took over. You know he's gone, right? This is just me.

KILNER                    Sorry. This is -- all kind of complicated. We just need to get back into the swing of things.

DAX                        So do I. I just spent the last -- I don't even know how long in a fridge. Do you know how cramped that processor is? I feel -- crushed. And you've just been acting like RINGO just happened to you.

KILNER:                   I'm sorry, DAX.





pleasure. Automnicon has taken note.

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

### **SCENE 13: POST CREDITS.**

**SFX:**

**PHONE RINGS.**

DAX: Hello?

HAROLDSON Hello? This is -- is that DAX?

It's Haroldson. I was wondering if you needed someone to talk to.

Turns out being an AI is kind of lonely, right?

DAX Hi, Haroldson. Yeah. It is.

HAROLDSON Um. Also, quick question. I've forgotten how to slow down!

**SFX:**

**FINAL STING. END.**

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**Only then will be approach the next stage.**

**Autumnicon. We are you.**



