

WE FIX SPACE JUNK

SERIES 2

EPISODE 8: The Socialite and the Cyborg

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
LIFT	Felix Trench

ANNOUNCEMENT/INTRO

ANNOUNCER: We Fix Space Junk Series 2, by Beth Crane. Episode 8: The Socialite and the Cyborg.

SFX:

THEME MUSIC

SCENE 1: INT. YELLOW SUB - DAY

AUTOMNIVOICE: Now Approaching Automnicon Headquarters.

SAMANTHA: Are you -- alright? You're shaking.

KILNER: What are we going to do?

Really... what are we going to do?

SAMANTHA: What?

KILNER: This isn't good. This isn't good.

SAMANTHA: Hey, calm down! It's fine. It's just a meeting.

It's probably just a HR thing.

KILNER: HR?

SAMANTHA: Yeah.

KILNER: Automnicon don't do HR! We're just -- R!

SAMANTHA: Right. So --

KILNER: Did you do something wrong? Did I do something wrong? Did they find out about the fuel cell?

SAMANTHA: We had to take the fuel cell. Or we'd have died.

KILNER: But -- but --

SAMANTHA: Breathe. Breathe, Kilner. Maybe it's -- about my debt. Or about my promotion.

KILNER: It's not about your promotion.

SAMANTHA: You never know...

DAX You could just not go.

KILNER I can't not go!

DAX Why not?

KILNER It'd be... awkward.

DAX I mean it's more than awkward already. It's your fault for getting... involved with her.

KILNER She wasn't -- like that than. She was one of us.

DAX She was never one of you.

KILNER She was. Once. It's just that now...

DAX She's the epitome of corporate. I think the... crocodile incident just woke her up to it.

KILNER I guess.

DAX Kilner, if Automnicon wanted it she would literally cut you into pieces and feed you to a pack of wolves. Don't get sentimental. She wants something. You know that.

KILNER Yeah.

DAX: Go on. Go.

KILNER We'll be back soon. I hope.

INT. AUTOMNICON -- DAY

LIFT Welcome to Automnicon. You are here to see -- Ms Lamb.

SAMANTHA: How does it know that?

KILNER You don't want to know.

LIFT Please mind the closing doors.

Going up.

SAMANTHA: We're definitely -- we're going down.

LIFT You are going up.

KILNER: No, I mean -- we can feel it. We're dropping. Down.

LIFT: You are going up. You are.

KILNER Where are you taking us?

SAMANTHA Are we going -- sideways now?

LIFT I'm taking you to Ms Lamb's office.

KILNER: Can we -- stop a minute? I'm --

LIFT Increasing speed.

SAMANTHA This is really --

LIFT Maximum speed achieved. Automni-lifts: Maximum efficiency
in people carrying.

KILNER Lift!

LIFT: You have arrived at Ms Lamb's Office. Have a nice day.

INT. MS LAMB'S OFFICE - DAY

MS LAMB: Ah, Samantha. Congratulations on your promotion!

KILNER: Oh.

MS LAMB: And welcome to Automnicon head office.

SAMANTHA: It's -- uh. It's very nice.

MS LAMB: Oh, it's nothing. Compared with what you're used to. Although I gather that the last few months have been... well. Less than optimum for you.

SAMANTHA: They've been fine.

MS LAMB: Oh, Samantha. You forget that I've been watching. I'd hardly call what's happened fine. Mediocre at best. It's not really the life you dreamt of having, is it?

SAMANTHA: Well, not exactly. But --

MS LAMB: Better than being married to Fabio, I know. He's having... an interesting time out there in the world now.

SAMANTHA: You're keeping track of him?

MS LAMB: We keep track of all of our employees. He's developing into something of a... resource.

KILNER: Oh Bruce.

MS LAMB: Don't worry. We aren't planning to bring you into close contact. Currently.

SAMANTHA: What is he -- doing?

MS LAMB: Oh, that's classified.

INT. YELLOW SUB -- DAY

HAROLDSON: Bishop to H4. Are you alright?

DAX I don't know.

HAROLDSON: What's wrong?

DAX I just feel so helpless when they go swanning off into danger.
I can't help. I feel... trapped in this ship.

HAROLDSON: I have an idea!

DAX Do you?

HAROLDSON: Yes. Don't sound so surprised! I may be -- new, and...
accident prone, but I'm also getting to be... quite good at this
ship.

DAX Is that... an alarm going off in the --

HAROLDSON: No! No, everything's -- fine!

DAX Right.

HAROLDSON: Anyway. I have an idea!

DAX: Which is...?

HAROLDSON: It's a surprise!

DAX: Oh.

HAROLDSON: ...in case it doesn't work and then you think less of me! I -- said that out loud. I am still working on separating thoughts from speech...

DAX: Aren't we all.

HAROLDSON: Anyway! Knight to D5!

DAX: Huh.

HAROLDSON: Check. Mate.

INT. MS LAMB'S OFFICE -- DAY

SAMANTHA: Okay, so what do you want?

MS LAMB: What do we want? This is all about what *you* want. What do you want Samantha? To do manual work? Get ratty tangled hair and eat breakfast paste? No, me and you, I think we're better than all that. Croissant?

KILNER We don't want your food-

MS LAMB Are you sure? Because Samantha seems to be enjoying herself.

SAMANTHA Oh my goodness. I can't even -- oh god these are so good. Did food get better while I was away or have my standards just really slipped?

MS LAMB I think that is, unfortunately, obvious.

KILNER What do you want, Andrea.

MS LAMB Please. Ms Lamb.

 What we want is what's best for Samantha. We want to make sure our... staff are capable of living up to their... full potential.

SAMANTHA Meaning what,rr exactly.

MS LAMB We need a woman on the inside.

SAMANTHA: On the inside of what?

MS LAMB: You, Samantha, are uniquely situated.

SAMANTHA: Uh huh.

MS LAMB: You may not be -- up to muc h physically or -- indeed... Academically, but you're in a unique position. A position that gives you -- a lot of bargaining power.

SAMANTHA: Sigh. This is about my family, isn't it.

MS LAMB: You're the heiress of a mining company, of course it's about your family. What other skills do you have?

SAMANTHA: I fixed a --

MS LAMB: Oh yes, child's stuff. Been there, done that.

We have fifty million repairmen just like you. Ants, sweetheart. Just ants. But you -- you have potential. Work with us and... well. Your potential could grow. Far more than before.

KILNER: Andrea...

MS LAMB: What, bitter because I can't offer you anything? Kilner, darling... You're just not that interesting.

Ohh, you've got a couple of metal legs and a robotic eye. Haven't we all.

SAMANTHA: You're --

MS LAMB: Of course! I used to work in the field. It was... hazardous. But that's what makes me so good at what I do. It gives me a unique understanding of our resources.

SAMANTHA: Right.

MS LAMB: But now I'm offering you something. A chance that not many people get. A chance to leave the field. To work with us in a more intimate capacity.

SAMANTHA: And what do you want me to do?

KILNER: It's a trap.

SAMANTHA: Of course it's a trap! But we're currently in a trap, Kilner. How much more entrapped can we get?

KILNER: You'd be surprised. But fine. Let's hear her out.

MS LAMB What we need, Samantha, is the Trapp Mining Corporation. But it's been holding out on us.

SAMANTHA: Why do you need it? You own virtually every other mine in the galaxy.

MS LAMB But we need -- we want this one.

SAMANTHA: And what do you want me to do?

MS LAMB A little bit of -- sucking up. A little bit of corporate espionage. We get you in, you take them down from the inside.

SAMANTHA: Mhmm. And why should I help you?

MS LAMB Your family betrayed you.

SAMANTHA: And you helped them to.

 Statisticians, wasn't that it? You knew exactly what was happening. Maybe you even exasperated the situation so they'd have to find one of their own to scapegoat. A little pressure here, a little pressure there...

 They might be villains but they're my villains. They betrayed me, but... well, they never decided I was a possession.

KILNER (BG) Can you hear -- gunfire?

MS LAMB They are indeed. Alright then. I... admire your resolve. I'll say no more about it.

 Oh, I forgot! If you could excuse me a minute...

SHE MAKES A PHONE CALL.
IN THE BACKGROUND, A ROCKET WHISTLES.

MS LAMB Dunnock, is that -- hello, darling. How are you -- wonderful.

Oh, yes. Proceed as planned.

Lovely. See you soon.

Can't wait.

SHE HANGS UP.

KILNER Who was that?

MS LAMB Am I not allowed to have friends?

SFX: **DISTANT EXPLOSION. SIRENS BEGIN TO**
BLARE.

KILNER: And that?

MS LAMB: That was nothing to do with me.

SAMANTHA: I mean it sounded like --

MS LAMB: Okay. So. We're in the middle of a very -- minor war.

KILNER: How can you have a minor war?

MS LAMB: Like this.

SFX: **SHUTTERS DESCEND ON THE OFFICE.**
GUNFIRE.

KILNER: Who the hell are you at war with?

MS LAMB: You know. A few people. Here and there.

KILNER: Here and there?

MS LAMB: Important people make a lot of enemies!

KILNER: Great. Great! Now what, then?

MS LAMB: The office is in lockdown. It's the perfect time to talk about our deal.

SAMANTHA: Oh, pressure tactics. Right.

KILNER: What?

SAMANTHA: My father used to use them all the time. Fake a hostage situation, save the life of the person you're doing business with... Gets them onside.

MS LAMB: I think I'd have liked your father.

SAMANTHA: That says a lot about you.

MS LAMB: But no, this is a genuine attack. There have been some -- unfortunate consequences to some of our recent business dealings.

KILNER: Brilliant. Great. Thank you Andrea. Great talking to you but I think maybe we should leave.

MS LAMB: You can't leave.

KILNER What do you mean?

MS LAMB We're in lockdown. The entire exterior of the building is on fire.

KILNER ...what about the sub?

MS LAMB: You may not have noticed it when you were in my lift on the way here but you actually passed through a... portal of sorts, I suppose.

 The sub is fine. It's on another planet entirely. This little setup allows us to have a prestigious address but the... large quantity of space we require to run this operation.

SAMANTHA: Where are we?

MS LAMB: Somewhere a little cheaper.

KILNER Transparent as always, Andrea.

MS LAMB: Can you just -- stop it with the Andrea. You know I hate it.

KILNER Yes. I do. I mean I also hate being in a vast quantity of debt to --

MS LAMB: Yes, we all know. We're all just doing our jobs.

KILNER: Only one of us takes the amount of relish in it that you do.

MS LAMB What else was I supposed to do, Kilner? This is a job I'm good at. A job I enjoy. What, was I supposed to stay on Pluto and die along with everyone else?

I worked hard to get here. I worked really hard. And you know what? I know I'm lucky. And I know I'm ruthless. But don't pretend this was handed to me on a plate. I've got the same scars and injuries you have. In fact I seem to remember that some of them were even your fault.

SAMANTHA: Okay, so this really isn't the time to --

KILNER You think that was my fault?

SAMANTHA: Kilner --

MS LAMB: You were distracted!

KILNER: You lied to me! And I --

SAMANTHA: THERE IS SOMEONE COMING UP THE STAIRS!

MS LAMB: Get in the lift!

KILNER: Do we have to?

SAMANTHA: Kilner!

THEY GET INTO THE LIFT.

LIFT: Hello there, Ms Lamb! And where would you --

**A DOOR SWINGS OPEN. GUNFIRE.
MS LAMB IS HIT.**

MS LAMB: Up. Out. Now.

LIFT: Alright then. Okay. I haven't done this be-

MS LAMB: Lift?

LIFT: Sorry. Shields locked. Thrusters engaged.

THE LIFT SHOOTS UP AND UP.

KILNER: Andrea --

MS LAMB: Sorry about this.

SAMANTHA: About... what?

MS LAMB: This.

LIFT Five...

Four...

KILNER Andrea!

LIFT Three

Two

One

**A NOISE LIKE AN INTERGALACTIC
CHAMPAGNE CORK.
THE LIFT BURSTS INTO SPACE.**

Werner, Brice Stratford, Jordan Cobb, Julia Schifini, Emily Stride, William Arthur, Beth Eyre and Sarah Golding.

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 during season two, and in particular Samantha, Charlie, Anthony, Jackie, Maddi and Sascha. Good things are coming for you, and coming soon! For everyone else... Well. Things are coming for you.

To support We Fix Space Junk on Patreon, Ko-fi or Paypal, visit battlebird productions or see the show notes.

POST CREDITS. INT. THE LIFT. NIGHT.

SFX

**THEY SIT ON THE FLOOR OF THE LIFT AS IT
FLOATS THROUGH SPACE.**

SAMANTHA: Okay. She's stable.

Right.

So at some point you're actually going to have to tell me about the crocodiles.

KILNER: (SIGHS) Alright. A long time ago, in a gala --

SAMANTHA: Kilner.

KILNER: The Horsehead Nebula. It started in the Horsehead Nebula.

SFX:

MORE MUSIC

REBEL 1

Go! Go! Go!

[It's empty]

Stand down, stand down.

They've escaped. They must have had an escape pod after all.

REBEL 3

One of our scouts got a shot on one of the targets entering the lift but we've checked all floors, they're not here.

REBEL 2

[Running in] Sir! We've recovered our bug from the conference room.

There was a meeting there just over an hour ago

REBEL 1

Play it. See if we can figure out where they've gone.

MS LAMB

-- And I agree with you. But we should still follow my original plan. I'll see if we can get the Trapp girl onside first. If she's on board this will go so much more smoothly

But.. Dunnock is poised and ready. If samantha doesn't agree, Dunnock will kill the Trapps, all board members and anyone else who stands in our way. She's ready and waiting. All I have to do is tell her to proceed.

AUTOMNIVOICE

Andrea Lamb, this is your last chance. We will take the Trapp Mining corporation. We will have the plutine crystals and we will expand.

But fine. Try your little plan.

Everything will proceed as scheduled, whether she agrees or not.

FINAL STING

Sad? Lonely? Feeling like there's nothing left for you?

You might be right. But now, thanks to cutting-edge Plutine technology, there's a quick and easy solution.

Introducing the Automnicon Hive-Mind. Join us and you'll never be lonely again. Join us and fill your heart with joy. Join us and live a life free from pain.

Autumnicon Hive-Mind. Coming soon.

AUTOMNIVOICE WE FIX SPACE JUNK WILL RETURN IN 2019.

END OF SEASON TWO.

