

# OBLIVITY

A scripted comedy podcast series

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Produced by Joe Carr

## SEASON 1.5: FESTIVE SPECIAL

A BLACK HOLE IS FOR LIFE,  
(NOT JUST FOR LLAMA DAY)

**COMMANDER FALCONER** - CATE NUNN

**FIRST LIEUTENANT CHRISTY** - HANNAH WILMSHURST

**OFFICER BURNEY** - MAX WINDICH

**OFFICER LOWELL** - ASHLEY HUNT

**ORPHEUS** - GUY GRIMSLEY

1 **SCENE 1:** INT. CONTROL ROOM

2 **FX:** **FALCONER AND CHRISTY ARE RUMMAGING THROUGH A**  
3 **DECORATIONS BOX**

4 CHRISTY: And *that's* why Llama Day is celebrated on exactly  
5 this day every year!

6 No Commander - we don't do the chocolate decorations  
7 yet. Now we've wrapped the lights around it, the  
8 next job is to hang the baubles. Like this.

9 FALCONER: I see...

10 CHRISTY: Making sure they're spaced equidistant from each  
11 other.

12 FALCONER: Right.

13 CHRISTY: *Equidistant.*

14 FALCONER: Got it.

15 CHRSTY: And when *that's* all ready, only *then* can we hang up  
16 the chocolate decorations! It's tradition you see.

17 FALCONER: Forgive me. I've never decorated a cactus before.

18 CHRISTY: I know! I'm actually excited for you! Your very  
19 first Llama Day!

20 FALCONER: My parents didn't bother with it. I didn't tend to  
21 get invited to the academy parties, and on tours of  
22 duty we had more *immediate* preoccupations.

23 More often than not Llama Day would pass without any  
24 of us knowing it had happened.

25 CHRISTY: That's so sad!

26 FALCONER: I got used to it.

27 There *was* this one year though...

28 We were in a long and frustrating stand-off. My  
29 troop and I had been in our trench for *weeks*,  
30 Defectors just several hundred feet away; neither  
31 side prepared to make the first move.

32 It was dark - and cold, even in my oxygen-suit;  
33 everything ached; everyone was exhausted; when - we  
34 heard... *singing*. It was that one... Oh.. you know...  
35 (SPEAKS THE LYRICS) *Oh See the Splendid /llama Soar...*

36 CHRISTY: (SINGS EBULLIENTLY) */llama soar! Plant cacti forever*  
37 *more! Like the ancient ancients did-*

38 FALCONER: Yes - that one... It carried through the freezing air  
39 so clearly. At first I thought they were taunting

1 us. I motioned for my troop to stay still, and  
2 cautiously peered over our trench.

3 Slowly the Defectors emerged, hands raised; not a  
4 laser blaster in sight. Although one of them was  
5 holding something round and grey in his arm. I  
6 squinted, trying to work out what this weaponry  
7 might be.

8 Then he called over:

9 "Every day we fight! But tonight we wish to  
10 celebrate. We need a team to play with, and we'd be  
11 honoured if you'd join us."

12 It was then I realised what the thing was. It was a  
13 battered old *football*.

14 Can you believe that? In the midst of a long  
15 campaign, they had lain down their arms, and made  
16 themselves completely vulnerable, just so for that  
17 one night we could set aside our differences and  
18 play an honest game of football.

19 I was so taken aback I swear I almost wept.

20 CHRISTY: That's beautiful...

21 FALCONER: I know. We were able to neutralise the whole lot one  
22 go. *Really* weakened their stronghold.

23 CHRISTY: Well I'm glad we could give you a Llama Day at home  
24 for once.

25 FALCONER: I wouldn't call Persephone 'home' just yet, Christy.  
26 Pass me those baubles.

27 **FX: CLINK OF BAUBLES**

28 CHRISTY: I think a Llama Day cactus can make anywhere feel  
29 like home. I find it helps you to let go of all that  
30 stress, to *breathe*, and *relax*, and - *equidistant*,  
31 Commander. *Equidistant*.

32 FALCONER: Why the cactus again?

33 CHRISTY: Tradition. It needs three pointy bits, see? To  
34 symbolise peace, hope and goodwill.

35 FALCONER: And the needles?

36 CHRISTY: A healthy regard for personal space.

37 And we decorate the cactus so that the Llama Day  
38 llama knows she's welcome to come in, and leave us  
39 thermal socks full of seeds!

1 FALCONER: (KNOWINGLY) And I take it this Llama Day llama comes  
2 every year and leaves seeds for Burney and Lowell,  
3 am I right Christy?

4 CHRISTY: Actually she hasn't come to Pluto before. I think  
5 she just hasn't realised yet that we're all the way  
6 out here.

7 FALCONER: (LAUGHS) Right...

8 CHRISTY: What's funny?

9 FALCONER: Oh. Err...

10 CHRISTY: It's OK though, that's why we do *Classified Llama*.  
11 Everyone buys one present each, for whoever's name  
12 they picked out of the hat. Easy.

13 FALCONER: Fun, *and* fiscally prudent. I'm intrigued to see what  
14 my Classified Llama thinks that I would want.  
15 Hopefully you all know me a bit now, and there's no  
16 risk of me getting something dreadful - like... a  
17 voucher for a spa day.

18 CHRISTY: (CHRISTY HAS CLEARLY BOUGHT THIS FOR FALCONER) Oh...  
19 Erm... Haha! Yeah...

20 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED. BURNEY ENTERS**

21 BURNEY: After a great degree of calculation, I have  
22 surpassed all my previous accomplishments. Prepare  
23 to have your senses stimulated beyond measure, and  
24 witness my latest breakthrough, as I unveil -

25 Oh. You're supposed to do the chocolate decorations  
26 *before* attaching the baubles.

27 FALCONER: Christy said it was tradition...

28 CHRISTY: (THIS AIN'T THE FIRST TIME THEY'VE ARGUED THE  
29 MATTER.) It *is*. It's *my* tradition.

30 BURNEY: Christy subscribes to a flawed Llama Day tradition  
31 which hangs baubles *before* chocolate decorations,  
32 whereas my own correct customs are quite, quite  
33 different.

34 FALCONER: Sounds like quite the conflict.

35 BURNEY: Only for those whose seasonal practices are based on  
36 erroneous information.

37 CHRISTY: I'll erroneous *your* information.

38 FALCONER: Team! Isn't Llama Day about tolerance and *respect*?

39 FALCONER: Indeed. I am willing to tolerate Christy's folly, as  
40 long as she respects *my* customs. Now remove the

1                   baubles, and recommence decoration in the correct  
2                   sequence.

3   FALCONER:        If this is how passionate Burney gets about Llama  
4                   Day, I can't bear to imagine how excited Lowell is.

5   **FX:                DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED**

6   LOWELL:           I HATE LLAMA DAY!

7   CHRISTY:          (WHISPERS) Yeah, he's been a bit funny about it this  
8                   year.

9   LOWELL:           Stupid Llama Day cactus. Stupid equidistant baubles.

10   FALCONER:        Burney. You wanted to show us something.

11   BURNEY:           Ah yes. Since I received my grant, as well you know,  
12                   I've been able to explore anomalous phenomena.

13   FALCONER:        Anomalous phenomena?

14   BURNEY:           Anomalous phenomena.

15   CHRISTY:          Anomalous phenomena?

16   BURNEY:           Anomalous phenomena.

17   LOWELL:           Adobalous geflojiga?

18   BURNEY:           No.

19   CHRISTY:          What are you going on about? And where's the star  
20                   you were going to make for the top of the cactus?  
21                   I've got pipe cleaners to hold it up wi-

22   BURTNEY:          Put aside your painfully pitiful pipe cleaners, and  
23                   behold. If I can just hold this neutronic catalyser  
24                   device I've developed, and direct it to the top of  
25                   the cactus, and press this - *There*.

26   **FX:                THE FLASH OF A STAR APPEARING. IT CONTINUES TO HUM**  
27                   **WHILE IN EXISTENCE**

28   CHRISTY:          Oh that's... Wow. Is it a hologram?

29   BURNEY:           It's a star.

30   FALCONER:        Some sort of video projection?

31   BURNEY:           It's a star.

32   FALCONER:        Let me get this straight. Instead of making a  
33                   cardboard star, and colouring it in yellow felt tip,  
34                   like we asked, you've created an actual genuine  
35                   star?

36   BURNEY:           Ah, I see the confusion. No, it's not an actual  
37                   genuine star.

38   FALCONER:        Right. Phew.

1 BURNEY: An actual genuine star would be anything upwards  
2 from twenty kilometres wide - far too large to  
3 accommodate in this research base.

4 FALCONER: Right.

5 BURNEY: While I appreciate they may appear *minute* to a  
6 layperson's eyes like your own, I can assure you  
7 that actual genuine stars are in reality very large  
8 indeed.

9 FALCONER: Yes, I know that..

10 BURNEY: An actual genuine star would be *entirely* too  
11 enormous to create inside a research base as this.

12 No, this is very much a scaled down version of a  
13 actual genuine star. Plus I had to make adjustments  
14 to accommodate for mass and gravitational  
15 implications that are far too interesting to go into  
16 now.

17 FALCONER: So..

18 BURNEY: It's a star, but *smaller*.

19 FALCONER: And, it's safe?

20 BURNEY: Perfectly.

21 Although I would advise not getting too close due to  
22 the potentially lethal electromagnetic radiation.

23 CHRISTY: Burney, it's beautiful

24 FALCONER: It's *astounding*..

25 **FX: A FIZZLE/FLICKER**

26 BURNEY: It's... unstable.

27 FALCONER: What?

28 BURNEY: It's going supernova. I had expected its life-cycle  
29 to be somewhat condensed due to its miniature size -  
30 however I anticipated it becoming something  
31 manageable, like a dense neutron star. Unfortunately  
32 the energy is expending much faster than I  
33 calculated, and it may in fact become..

34 FALCONER: Become what?

35 **FX: A SLURPING NOISE**

36 CHRISTY: The cactus!

37 BURNEY: Interesting.

38 FALCONER: Burney. Have you created a black hole in my research  
39 base?

1 BURNEY: Would it help if I asserted the reasons why it's not  
2 an *actual genuine* black hole?

3 FALCONER: No. Can you switch it off?

4 BURNEY: Perhaps if I get close enough, I can use the  
5 neutronic catalyser device... to - ah.

6 **FX: SLURPING NOISE**

7 FALCONER: There goes your device.

8 BURNEY: Indeed.

9 FALCONER: So we have a black hole inside our research base.  
10 That's new.

11 BURNEY: And problematic.

12 CHRISTY: And alarming.

13 LOWELL: And...

14 COMPLETELY ADORABLE. Can we keep it? Can we can we?  
15

16 **SCENE TWO: INT. CONTROL ROOM**

17 BURNEY: I believe this *new* device I have put together should  
18 temporarily assist. I've extracted some photonic  
19 energy from the black hole, and captured it in here.  
20 If the theory is correct, then-

21 **FX: ZOOMY SHOOTING SPACEY NOISE**

22 BURNEY: There.

23 CHRISTY: What is it?  
24

25 BURNEY: A photonic link to the torus of the black hole. It  
26 interacts with the magnetic fields, and acts as a  
27 sort of - *tether*. It should stabilise the  
28 phenomenon, until I've devised a way of -

29 LOWELL: You've made him a lead! Brill. Gimme that.

30 FALCONER: Lowell, that is *not* a lead - where are you going?

31 LOWELL: *Walkies!*

32 FALCONER: Lowell - stop! Don't take it too close to the -

33 **FX: SLURPING NOISE**

34 CHRISTY: The chocolate decorations!

35 LOWELL: Oops! You shouldn't have left them out though,  
36 Christy. They're too tempting, aren't they? Yes they  
37 are! (GIGGLING STUPIDLY) Yes they are!

1 FALCONER: Lowell, please could you put that thing somewhere  
2 out harm's way?

3 LOWLEL: Don't worry, he'll be safe in my quarters! I know a  
4 *perfect* corner for you - Yes I do! Yes I do!

5 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED**

6 CHRISTY: Is that really a good idea?

7 FALCONER: Damage limitation. When you have *two* chaotic bodies  
8 to contain, it's probably best to keep them  
9 together.

10 Now. What else needs doing?

11 CHRISTY: We need to prepare the Llama Day lunch; prepare the  
12 Llama Day trimmings; make Llama Day crackers; steam  
13 the Llama Day pudding; put the Llama Day paper  
14 chains up; write llama Day cards; hang the Llama Day  
15 wreath; oh - and set the Llama Day table.

16 FALCONER: I'll make a start on that one.

17 CHRISTY: Can you use the Llama Day plates; the Llama day  
18 placemats; and the Llama Day tablecloth please?

19 FALCONER: And the Llama Day toothpicks?

20 CHRISTY: Don't be silly Commander.

21 FALCONER: Just teasing.

22 CHRISTY: We ran out of llama Day toothpicks last year.

23 Oh, can you get the thermal socks out too? We need  
24 to hang them up so that the Llama Day llama can fill  
25 them with seeds.

26 BURNEY: And you will need to hang them on the door handles  
27 to our quarters.

28 CHRISTY: No, you need to hang them at the end of our beds.

29 BURNEY: Utter gibberish. How would a llama be able to open  
30 the door to *enter* our quarters?

31 CHRISTY: With her front *toes*, duh.

32 BURNEY: The same toes which will be encumbered with bags  
33 full of seeds? I think not.

34 FALCONER: If this llama can fly to Pluto, I'm sure she can get  
35 into your room easily enough, Burney.

36 BURNEY: I see, you're taking Christy's side.

37 FALCONER: Shouldn't you be working out how to neutralise the  
38 black hole?



1 BURNEY: I can ask Orpheus to run some analysis for now. It's  
2 evident that *my* time would better suited instructing  
3 you in the *correct* way to facilitate a Llama Day.  
4 Orpheus, evaluate the best method for neutralising a  
5 miniature black hole.  
6 ORPHEUS: (WITH JINGLE BELLS IN BACKGROUND) I am computerising  
7 right now.  
8 BURNEY: I installed a festive Llama Day programme.  
9 ORPHEUS: (JINGLE BELLS) Analytational mathematicalising.  
10 FALCONER: How festively grating.  
11 CHRISTY: I'm going to make a start on lunch.  
12 BURNEY: No no, you will get it all wrong. *I* will prepare  
13 lunch.  
14 CHRISTY: But I've always done lunch!  
15 BURNEY: Which is how I know you will get it wrong. You'll go  
16 awry with your outlandish baubles-before-chocolates  
17 ideas again, while my chocolates-before baubles-  
18 customs are ignominiously jettisoned as usual.  
19 FALCONER: How have you both managed this dispute before?  
20 CHRISTY: We *agreed* to take it in turns. This was *my* year.  
21 BURNEY: However as today we are educating *you*, Falconer, I  
22 am duty-bound to ensure this wonderful, celebratory  
23 day is run with rigorous and uncompromising  
24 authenticity.  
25 Which is why I shall be in charge of lunch.  
26 CHRISTY: But I've already planned it! Commander!  
27 FALCONER: How about you *both* make a Llama Day lunch. Then we  
28 can enjoy both of them.  
29 CHRISTY: Oooh! Great idea!  
30 BURNEY: Agreed. Then you can judge them both and confirm  
31 whose is best.  
32 FALCONER: I don't think it needs to be *judged* as such-  
33 CHRISTY: Prepare to lose, sucker!  
34 BURNEY: Oh it is *on*.  
35  
36 **SCENE THREE: INT. KITCHEN**

1 **FX:** **GENERIC COOKING NOISES THROUGHOUT SCENE - CHOPPING;**  
2 **THE CLINKING OF TRAYS OR BOWLS ETC. PERHAPS STARTING**  
3 **WITH THE SOUND OF A FOOD MIXER OF SOME SORT?**

4 CHRISTY: The sprout, comte and walnut pie is the centrepiece  
5 of every Llama Day dinner table. It's the main  
6 event!

7 BURNEY: While I shall be reverting to time-honoured  
8 tradition with the construction of a golden-brown  
9 pastry casing, filled with piping hot walnut, comte  
10 and sprout.

11 CHRISTY: I'll do mine with swedes and peas.

12 BURNEY: Whilst mine will be accompanied with neeps and  
13 petite pois.

14 FALCONER: I don't think I've ever seen you make any food that  
15 didn't come out of a squeeze tube, Burney.

16 BURNEY: While the expediency of tubed comestibles suits my  
17 active lifestyle, I am more than capable of  
18 partaking in the culinary arts when circumstances  
19 demand.

20 CHRISTY: You're not. You don't have the experience. Or the  
21 instinct.

22 BURNEY: It is but simple chemistry.

23 FALCONER: Well, just let me know if I can help.

24 BURNEY: Hmmm. You may dice my neeps.

25 FALCONER: Chopping; yes I can do that.

26 BURNEY: Not 'chop'. 'Dice'. Into cubes. It's an important  
27 distinction.

28 FALCONER: I think I can manage that.

29 **FX:** **STARTS CHOPPING**

30 FALCONER: What was Llama Day like when you were growing up,  
31 Burney?

32 BURNEY: It was quite the occasion. My brother Burney, my  
33 brother Burney and my sister Burney and I used to  
34 play charades.

35 FALCONER: Oh I know that one! Book; three syllables; and so  
36 on.

37 BURNEY: No, you misunderstand. I mean 'charade' in the sense  
38 of a foolish pretence. We would each choose a  
39 popular scientific theory, and dismantle it through  
40 a slideshow presentation. I recall my sister Burney  
41 once giving a devastating take-down of 'Papaloizou-

1 Pringle Instability'. The Burney household was full  
2 of festive quiet contemplation that day, I can tell  
3 you.

4 FALCONER: What about yours, Christy?

5 CHRISTY: Oh, you know. The *best!* We had this thing we did. I  
6 would wake up first, and run downstairs and get some  
7 of dad's clay, and then mum would get this old  
8 insect identification book off the bookshelf, and  
9 we'd find the coolest weirdest looking bugs and try  
10 to sculpt them.

11 FALCONER: Is that a Llama Day thing?

12 CHRISTY: No. It was a Christy thing. When I was sent to  
13 Auntie Xi Win's, it turned out she didn't celebrate  
14 Llama Day. I made a big maggot out of some of her  
15 face mask stuff, and left it as a present on her  
16 bedroom floor. For some reason I was grounded after  
17 that for a week. So that was the end of that.

18 FALCONER: You know, it's almost like tradition is more  
19 meaningful when it's something *personal*. In fact, I  
20 wonder if maybe all this silly rivalry you two have  
21 got going on is-

22 BURNEY: *Falconer.*

23 FALCONER: What?

24 **FX: CHOPPING STOPS**

25 BURNEY: They are not cubes. This one is a parallelepiped.  
26 And that's a quadrilateral frustum!

27 CHRISTY: I'd say you're being generous. They're barely  
28 hexahedrons at all.

29 FALCONER: Fine! What can I do that won't involve me being  
30 thwacked around the face with a geometry book?

31 CHRISTY: Oh! Could you go into the larder and get me a box of  
32 raisins?

33 BURNEY: And procure me a carton of dehydrated grapes.

34 FALCONER: Can't say I didn't try...

35 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED**

36 CHRISTY: Burney, now she's gone, I've got a favour to ask.

37 BURNEY: Absolutely not. I am using a secret recipe handed  
38 down through the Burneys for generations; nothing  
39 will convince me to disclose it.

1 FALCONER: Not that. I got the Commander for Classified Llama,  
2 but I've got her a present that I don't think she  
3 wants. I wondered if I could swap with you?

4 BURNEY: Much like your adherence to Llama Day, it would be  
5 an arrangement fraught with problems.

6 CHRISTY: Why?

7 BURNEY: Because my recipient is you.

8 CHRISTY: That's OK. I don't mind.

9 BURNEY: OK. Then I will give your gift to Falconer.

10 CHRISTY: Great!

11 Although... What have you got me?

12 BURNEY: That, I cannot divulge.

13 CHRISTY: But you're not giving it to me anymore.

14 BURNEY: Nevertheless, the llama is classified.

15 CHRISTY: No, you're right.

16 BEAT

17 Is it something I would really want?

18 BURNEY: The llama. Is classified.

19 CHRISTY: Oh *flip*. OK, forget that. I'll ask Lowell instead.

20 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED**

21 FALCONER: Here we are, raisins for Christy, dehydrated grapes  
22 for Burney.

23 CHRISTY: I'm going to soak mine in rum.

24 BURNEY: While I shall marinade mine in a distilled alcoholic  
25 liquid I have produced from sugarcane byproducts.

26 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN. THE BLACK HOLE HUMS.**

27 LOWELL: That's it. This way!

28 FALCONER: Lowell, I told you to keep that thing contained. And  
29 it definitely shouldn't be in the kitchen.

30 LOWELL: I tried to put Keith in Cybergerbil's old cage. But  
31 Keith ate it.

32 FALCONER: Keith?

33 LOWELL: Yeah, I know, as names go it's pretty obvious. But  
34 it suits him.

35 CHRISTY: Obvious?

1   LOWELL:           Yeah! Black hole, hole, mole, moles dig in the  
2                    ground, the ground is what you walk on, walking is  
3                    what you do when you need to be in a different  
4                    place, a different place is not where you are, R is  
5                    a letter, so is Q, queues are what you stand in,  
6                    stand is the opposite of sit, you sit on a chair,  
7                    chairs aren't the same thing as spatulas -  
8                    (PAUSE)  
9                    *Keith.*  
10   FALCONER:        Either way, I asked you to look after it.  
11   LOWELL:           I am! But he's got a mind of his own! He wanted to  
12                    me to open the door of my quarters. And I know that  
13                    cos he ate it! Didn't you, Keith!  
14   **FX:**            **SOME SORT OF REVERSE TO THE SLURPING NOISE**  
15   FALCONER:        What's that? Something just dropped out of it onto  
16                    the floor.  
17   BURNEY:           It was a collimated jet. The black hole has  
18                    discharged a portion of ionised matter.  
19   LOWELL:           Oh well done Keith, you did a little poopy! OK, back  
20                    we go.  
21   FALCONER:        Don't just leave it there, Lowell! Clear it up!  
22   LOWELL:           Yeah yeah alright...  
23   FALCONER:        And kindly take the screaming vortex away from the-  
24   **FX:**            **SLURPING NOISE**  
25   FALCONER:        Toaster.  
26   LOWELL:           Oops!  
27   FALCONER:        Lowell. Take that thing out *now*.  
28   LOWELL:           He's just hungry - aren't you boy. Come on Keith,  
29                    this way. We're gonna play fetch! Yes we are!  
30   **FX:**            **DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED**  
31   FALCONER:        Did I imagine it, or was Keith looking somewhat..  
32                    *bigger...?*  
33  
34   **MUSIC:**        **INTERLUDE**  
35  
36   **SCENE FOUR:**   **INT. KITCHEN**  
37   BURNEY:           Both meals are now in the oven. We shall soon  
38                    determine whose is better.

1 CHRISTY: Mind you don't *BURN* yours, *BURNEY*.

2 BURNEY: Mind you don't undercook yours so that the liquids  
3 harden and the molecules collect and become stable  
4 in a unifying fashion causing your food to be  
5 *CRYSTALLISED*, *CHRISTY*.

6 FALCONER: Has Orpheus got anywhere with our little problem  
7 yet?

8 BURNEY: Orpheus?

9 ORPHEUS: (JINGLE BELLS) Solutionificating.

10 BURNEY: No.

11 FALCONER: (SIGHS) I hope Lowell's keeping safe around that  
12 thing.

13 CHRISTY: I'll go check. I want to ask him something anyway!

14 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED**

15 FALCONER: Well. Just you and me then, Burney.

16 BURNEY: Yes.

17 **AWKWARD EXTENDED BEAT**

18 FALCONER: Why don't we see what's on the wireless?

19 **FX: FALCONER SWITCHES RADIO ON. A LITTLE STATIC, THEN-**

20 **MUSIC: NIK AND SPITS SING THE OPENING BARS OF "OH SEE THE**  
21 **SPLENDID LLAMA SOAR"**

22 FALCONER: Or perhaps not.

23 **FX: FALCONER SWITCHES RADIO OFF**

24

25

26 **SCENE FIVE: INT. LOWELL'S QUARTERS**

27 **FX: A WHOOSHING SOUND OF A BIG BLACK HOLE GETS LOUDER AS**  
28 **CHRISTY APPROACHES**

29 CHRISTY: Lowell? Are you there? I came to - oh flip that  
30 thing is *definitely* bigger!

31 LOWELL: (NERVOUS) Err, yeah. Keith's got quite a big  
32 appetite. He's eaten some of my comics, and a few of  
33 my spare fluffy hats. Oh, and my bed. And he keeps  
34 doing these poopies. *Everywhere*. I'm sure he'll get  
35 full up soon though. Did you want somethin?

36 **PAUSE**

1 CHRISTY: I've got the Commander for Classified Llama, and I  
2 need to swap. Burney's got me, so that means you  
3 must have Burney.

4 LOWELL: Nope.

5 CHRISTY: What do you mean?

6 LOWELL: I got myself.

7 CHRISTY: You're meant to put it back if you pick yourself!

8 LOWELL: Yeah but then I thought - who knows me better than I  
9 know me? So I got myself a proper sweet present.

10 CHRISTY: What is it?

11 LOWELL: I can't tell you now, duh. (WHISPERING) *I might*  
12 *hear.*

13 CHRISTY: Oh flip. That means Falconer got Burney. I'm going  
14 to have to get Burney to give her the present he was  
15 going to give me then.

16 Well that's OK I guess. I mean how good could it  
17 really be?

18 Right. I'd better go back in case Burney's right  
19 about the crystallisation thing. See you for lunch?

20 LOWELL: Yeah, cool. See you in a bit. I'll just be here.  
21 Looking after... Keith. (NERVOUS AGAIN) Good black  
22 hole. Good black hole...

23

24 **MUSIC: INTERLUDE**

25

26

27

28 **SCENE SIX: INT. KITCHEN**

29 BURNEY: And voila!

30 CHRISTY: I was going to say that! Voila as well!

31 **FX: PLATES PLACED ON MATS**

32 FALCONER: Well done. Both of you. Both these meals look  
33 delicious. I honestly couldn't choose between them.

34 BURNEY: Try.

35 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED. THERE'S A VERY LOUD**  
36 **WHOOSHING OF THE BLACK HOLE NOW**

37 LOWELL: Hey guys...

1 FLACONER: What the... It's huge!

2 LOWELL: (CLEARLY NOW AFRAID OF KEITH) Yeah, you see they  
3 never tell you about these things is that even  
4 though they start off small and cute, they actually  
5 grow quite fast...

6 I'm gonna look after him though! I said I would so I  
7 will!

8 FALCONER: Burney?

9 BURNEY: Orpheus?

10 ORPHEUS: (JINGLE BELLS) Answerifying.

11 FALCONER: Answerify quicker!

12 **FX: SLURPING**

13 CHRISTY: My pie!

14 LOWELL: Hehe, oops!

15 **FX: SLURPING**

16 BURNEY: MY pie.

17 LOWELL: I don't think you're allowed to eat off the table,  
18 Keith...

19 **FX: SLURPING**

20 FALCONER: Oh hell!

21 LOWELL: And also, I don't think you're allowed to eat the  
22 table.

23 **FX: MORE SLURPING**

24 FALCONER: It's sucking everything up! Everyone back away!  
25 Lowell - take that thing outside.

26 LOWELL: But he'll get cold!

27 FALCONER: Now!

28 LOWELL: Well I'm going with him. Don't wanna be part of this  
29 stupid day anyway.

30 **FX: DOORS SWISH OPEN AND CLOSED**

31 ORPHEUS: (JINGLE BELLS) Processing complete. 3D printing a  
32 recommended solution.

33 FALCONER: Finally!

34 BURNEY: Ah, I see. It's an anti-matter ray. If one of us can  
35 fire into its torus, we should be able to neutralise  
36 the black hole.



1 FALCONER: A ray gun. Sounds like my expertise. OK everyone;  
2 suit up, and I'll meet you outside.  
3

4 **SCENE SEVEN: EXT. PERSEPHONE, PLUTO**

5 **FX: PLUTO AMBIENCE PLUS WHIRRING OF HUMUNGOUS BLACK HOLE**

6 LOWELL: Alright Keith... You can stop it now... I think you've  
7 probably had enough...

8 **FX: DOORS SWISH OPEN AND CLOSED**

9 CHRISTY: (D) It's *humungous!*

10 LOWELL: He's been eating the ice and stuff out here! He's  
11 probably just thirsty!

12 BURNEY: (D) At this rate, it is liable to consume the base  
13 entirely!

14 FALCONER: (D) Lowell, move away! We're going to have to  
15 neutralise it!

16 LOWELL: What? No! No way! You can't shoot him! He's just a  
17 bit naughty sometimes is all!

18 FALCONER: (D) It's going to engulf *everything*, Lowell!

19 LOWELL: No! I said I'd look after him!

20 FALCONER: (D) I'm sorry, Lowell! I have to.

21 LOWELL: Nooooo!

22 **FX: FALCONER FIRES RAY GUN**

23 FALCONER: Lowell no, don't jump in front of the-

24 **FX: SLURPING NOISE. THEN SILENCE EXCEPT FOR AMBIENCE.**

25 **EXTENDED PAUSE**

26 FALCONER: L... Lowell?

27 CHRISTY: Where did he go? Burney, *where did he go?*

28 BURNEY: I... I do not know.

29 FALCONER: He's... He's gone?

30 **MUSIC: SAD INCIDENTAL**

31

32 **SCENE EIGHT: INT. CONTROL ROOM**

33 CHRISTY: I can't believe it.

34 BURNEY: It is certainly challenging to comprehend.

35 FALCONER: I should've... I'm sorry.

1 CHRISTY: Can a cyborg survive a black hole?

2 BURNEY: We have no way of knowing. Even if he could, there's  
3 no telling where he would end up.

4 CHRISTY: We'd need a miracle to bring him back. But the  
5 Classified Llama doesn't even know where we are..

6 FALCONER: I'm sorry. Truly.

7 Hell... I guess it's so easy to get caught up around  
8 Llama Day - with *things*. *Having* the right things.  
9 *Doing* the right things. But we look around us now,  
10 to an empty room where all those things have been  
11 taken away from us, and none of that matters  
12 anymore.

13 Because what it really comes down to is being with  
14 the people who are close to you. Because one day, it  
15 might happen that -

16 **FX: HUMMMM - CLUNK!**

17 FALCONER: Am I imagining it, or did a cactus just fall to the  
18 ground in front of me?

19 CHRISTY: Falconer look up!

20 FALCONER: Another black hole?

21 BURNEY: I would advise we all stand back.

22 **FX: CLUNKS AND CRASHES COME WITH GREAT FREQUENCY**

23 CHRISTY: It's our stuff!

24 FALCONER: Does that mean that-

25 LOWELL: (FALLING) AAAAAAAAAGH!

26 **FX: THUMP**

27 FALCONER: Lowell!

28 **FX: THE SWIRLING HUM CLOSSES UP WITH A POP**

29 FAL/CHR/BUR: You're alive!/Hurray!/Interesting.

30 BURNEY: And the vortex has vanished.

31 FALCONER: Lowell, are you ok?

32 CHRISTY: Where did you go?

33 BURNEY: What was it like?

34 LOWELL: I've seen so much. Felt so much. So much I can never  
35 truly understand or explain. But I think what stands  
36 out the most - the one thing about this experience  
37 that I will never forget - is that there's a really  
38 spiky cactus stuck to my bum.

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**SCENE NINE: INT. CONTROL ROOM**

BURNEY: So, whose food is better?

FALCONER: You both squeeze food from a tube equally as well.

CHRISTY: It's a shame all the proper food got ruined in that wormhole.

FALCONER: Well, eat up, because we're going to need to start sorting through all this stuff soon.

CHRISTY: This probably isn't the best introduction to Llama Day, is it.

FALCONER: I don't know: warring factions; firing lasers; eating inedible rations while surrounded by rubble... This has actually turned out to be something like the Llama Days that *I* recognise.

My tradition, if you will.

Well, it looks like everyone managed to find their Classified Llama presents. Why don't you start, Burney.

**FX: SOUND OF UNWRAPPING**

CHRISTY: What is it?

BURNEY: I have received a 25 millilitre pear-shaped distillation flask. Just like the one I happened to recently describe in thorough detail to Falconer. Thank you Classified Llama.

FALCONER: Very good. Lowell?

**FX: SOUND OF UNWRAPPING**

LOWELL: I got a new fluffy hat! Awesome! Thanks Classified Llama! No problem Lowell!

FALCONER: Shall I go next?

CHRISTY: Um, actually this one's yours Commander. The tags got switched in the mix-up.

FALCONER: Oh, really? In that case, I got -

**FX: SOUND OF UNWRAPPING**

CHRISTY: (GASPS)

FALCONER: I got a...

CHRISTY: It's a pot of clay and an insect book!

FALCONER: It's... lovely?

CHRISTY: I know...

FALCONER: And... what did you get?

1 CHRISTY: Me? Oh... I got...

2 **FX: CHRISTY OPENS ENVELOPE**

3 CHRISTY: ...a spa voucher...! (UNEXCITED) Yay!!

4 **BEAT**

5 FALCONER: Do you know what? I don't mean to sound ungrateful.  
6 I like my presents a lot. But after today's  
7 commotion, in spite of what I might have said  
8 earlier, I sort of wish I had been given a nice day  
9 at a spa.

10 In fact I'm actually quite jealous of your voucher.

11 CHRISTY: Really?

12 FALCONER: Really.

13 CHRISTY: Would you maybe, want to... swap?

14 FALCONER: Well *that* seems like a good idea. I'd love to - if  
15 you wanted to. This one seems far more *you* anyway.

16 CHRISTY: Yesss! Um... And *thank you* Classified Llama...

17 BURNEY: I am sure the Classified Llama would say that you  
18 are most welcome.

19 **FX: LOWELL RUMMAGES IN DETRITUS**

20 LOWELL: Oh WOW! Look guys! The Llama Day Llama has been!

21 CHRISTY: She's been?

22 FALCONER: What do you -

23 BURNEY: He's right. The thermal socks went through the black  
24 hole, and have somehow all come out filled with  
25 seeds.

26 FALCONER: But.. The chances of that...

27 CHRISTY: It's an actual genuine miracle!

28 FALCONER: Christy - surely you must have -

29 CHRISTY: Must've what, Commander?

30 LOWELL: Can we sing now?

31 FALCONER: Do we have to?

32 BURNEY: Orpheus, please give us a key.

33 ORPHEUS: *Ohhhh...*

34 ALL: *See the splendid llama soar*  
35 *Plant cacti forever more*  
36 *Like the ancient ancients did*  
37 *Oer this worthy camelid*

38 FALCONER: *With two toes beneath each knee*

1 CHRISTY: *With your wool so lanolin-free*  
2 BURNEY: *Stomach compartments numbering three*  
3 ALL: *you pronk along so /gracefully!*  
4 LOWELL: */suggestivel- gracefully..*  
5 ORPHEUS: *Oh sing for the llama*  
6 FALC/LOWE: *In Latin Llama Glama*  
7 ORPHEUS: *Sing for the llama*  
8 BURN/CHRI: *Distinct from an alpaca*  
9 ALL: *Sing for the llama, calmly distributing seeds.*  
10 ALL: Happy Llama Day everybody!  
11 **BEAT**  
12 LOWELL: By 'everybody' we mean us right?  
13 CHRISTY: There's no one else around.  
14 BURNEY: We are indeed completely alone.  
15 FALCONER: Let's go and start rebuilding the base then.  
16 CHRISTY: I liked your squeezezy food Burney.  
17 BURNEY: Yours was also acceptable.  
18 LOWELL: Wish Cybergerbil had been around to celebrate too.  
19 FALCONER: I know. Come on.  
20 **FX: DOOR SWISHES CLOSED AS THEY ALL LEAVE**  
21 CYBERGERBIL: (GHOSTLY SINGING ECHOES - LOTS OF REVERB) Oh sing  
22 for the gerbil, calmly distributing seeds..  
23 **END**