

BUBBLE  
"Nothing Trivial"

Written by  
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Draft 2

Morgan, Annie and Mitch all wait for a rideshare car. Will the driver be a DJ? Improv comedy enthusiast? Or something a bit more exotic, like a falconer or someone who thinks the moon landing was faked. Only time will tell.

MORGAN

So, to do well at bar trivia, we're going to need to answer a diverse range of questions. What do you think is your area of expertise? General knowledge-wise?

ANNIE

I'm pretty good at chemistry, by which I mean, how much Silk Road MDMA will give you a tingly buzz and how much will make you paralytically depressed.

MITCH

I'd say, my area of expertise is like, facts that people get wrong? Common misconceptions.

MORGAN

(confused)  
Say more words now.

MITCH

Like, okay, so if the question comes up "In the TV show The Wonder Years, who played Paul?" Like in a quiz, people might put the answer Marilyn Manson. But he never did, people just think he did?

ANNIE

So who did play Paul in the Wonder Years?

MITCH

(shrug)  
idunno...

MORGAN

So tonight, we get the question "Who played Paul in the Wonder Years", you wouldn't know the answer but...

MITCH

But I could put 'It's not Marilyn Manson.'

MORGAN

I mean it could be useful? Let's just hope there's loads of questions about Frasier. I could really nail some Frasier trivia.

MITCH

So.. Pop culture huh?

MORGAN

Not really, I grew up in The Bush so I missed a lot of cultural touchstones. I mean, people brought stuff from earth and we'd get periodic care packages, but it was selective. I haven't seen, you know, The Goonies.

MITCH

Oh my GOD, you haven't seen THE GOONIES?

ANNIE

Yep. I was wondering if you were an 'outrage at not having seen the Goonies person', and you are.

MITCH

I am as God made me.

ANNIE

Morgan, The Goonies is literally fine... Here's our car...

SFX: Car pulling up. "Ding" of a phone alert.

A VOICE (STEVE)

Hey, Morgan?

MORGAN

Hi, are you Steve?

STEVE

That's me! I like your profile photo, you have a terrific energy and sense of style!

MORGAN

Oh... thanks.

SFX: Car door open, close...

SFX: Driving

MORGAN (cont'd)

So yeah, I'm Morgan, this is Mitch and Annie...

MITCH/ANNIE

Hi!

STEVE

Hi everyone! Just relax, help yourself to water and gum... Up to anything fun tonight?

MORGAN

We're going to Bar Trivia...!

MITCH

Morgan here is from the Brush, her friend Karin invited us a trivia night...

STEVE

Great stuff guys! Well, we'll be at your destination in eight point five minutes, so kick back, there's a seat-back screen where you can watch exclusive clips from your favorite late night talk shows, or YouPorn bloopers! Dealers choice!

MITCH

No thanks, we're chatters!

MORGAN

We're Huntrs, so we totally understand the grind. Go team gig-economy, right Steve!?

STEVE

Right-o! I'm really enjoying the energy in here!

ANNIE

(muttering)

Oh come on you guys. Can we just stare at our phones?

MORGAN

(whisper)

It doesn't hurt to be nice to your driver. You're just a human being with a job like the rest of us, right Steve?

STEVE

Ha, funny story, I'm not actually human.

ANNIE

Whuh now?

STEVE

I'm a new Fairhaven innovation. Tandem has perfected driverless car technology, but focus groups have showed that they 'kind of skeeve people out'. So they're testing driverless cars with robot operators, like me. Steve. Hi.

ANNIE

Hi! Do you have a penis?

MORGAN

Shush.

STEVE

Help yourself to gum. I've got peppermint, fruit-burst, wintergreen...

MORGAN

Oh. I guess that's cool...?

MITCH

Hey, Steve, so if you're a driverless car... how did Tandem solve the moral dilemma?

STEVE

What's that, bud?

MITCH

You know, the big driverless car moral dilemma. It's like okay, say, a kid stepped out into the road now, do you continue to drive on and kill the kid, or choose to swerve off the road and potentially kill us, your passengers?

MORGAN

Mitch!

MITCH

What?

ANNIE

Don't ask the robot if he's programmed to murder us or not. That's... I'm pretty sure that's bad car-share etiquette.

STEVE

Oh! Hey! Not a problem. Tandem's policy is to protect the person most financially loyal to the Tandem family of businesses, which means I will always act with the well-being of the customer first.

ANNIE

Seriously? That is sooooo cool.

MITCH

So you'd just run over a kid?

STEVE

Sure!

MITCH

Or like, ducklings? Like a line of ducklings crossing to get to a creek?

STEVE

Yep!

ANNIE

That is AWESOME.

STEVE

I know right? I can also massage your butt with rollers. Let me turns those on.

SFX: Butt massagers

ANNIE

Awwww yeahhhhhh....

MORGAN

Wow, that seems so absolute, like, no matter how terrible a person your customer is, you have to protect them?

STEVE

Sure.

ANNIE

Well, we've got three people back here, what if one of us tried to kill the other one?

STEVE

I, uh...

MORGAN

Annie, don't taunt the robot.

ANNIE

No this is interesting... like if I tried to kill one of you guys, what does the robot do?

SFX: Knife unsheathing

MITCH

Annie! Don't take the monster-killing knives out of the backpack!

ANNIE

I'm sorry, but I cannot help testing a paradox while my butt gets jigged. Hold still Mitch.

SFX: Mitch gagging.

MITCH

(croaking)

Annie! Get that knife away from me. (beat) Ok, well, nothing's happening...

MORGAN

Oh, it's 'cause I made the booking. I'm the customer. So if Annie tried to kill me then...

ANNIE

Oh duh. Morgan, you hold still.

MORGAN

No don't! Steve! Look out for that lamppost!

SFX: Screech of brakes, car veering off road and exploding. The crackle of a burning exploded car.

SFX: Coughing, spluttering, the gang pulling themselves from the wreckage. CAN WE GET THESE NOISES AS WILD TRACKS PLEASE?

\*

MORGAN (cont'd)

Well. Terrific. Nice one Annie.

ANNIE

See, the self-drive car tried to kill me to stop me killing you. That's waaaaay cool.

MITCH

Woah, Black Mirror.

MORGAN

Can you please stop saying that? Not every single thing is woah Black Mirror.

ANNIE

That time you found a fly in a yogurt, that wasn't woah Black Mirror.

MITCH

(muttering)

I thought that was kind of woah Black Mirror.

Their voices fade-out as they walk away. Meanwhile, we hear the crackling of flames and...

STEVE

(Dying robot voice like a melting Terminator) *Vehicle ambient temperature, unsustainable...So...cold... dying... dying...winter...winter...green... gum...*

Editors note:

*MIGHT BE GOOD TO GET THE ACTOR TO DO THIS LINE TWO WAYS. FIRSTLY IN HIS NORMAL ROBOT VOICE AT NORMAL SPEED AND I'LL FUCK AROUND WITH IT IN POST. SECONDLY YOU CAN GET HIM TO ACT OUT THE DEATH.*

\*  
\*  
\*  
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SFX: Transition

MORGAN

This is it. It's a "British pub" I guess, "The Queen's Knockers".



ANNIE

Woah, The Queen's Knockers, I've heard of this place, it's Fairhaven's premiere fake British pub!

MORGAN

Yeah it's a totally accurate Fairhaven recreation of an Urban American fake British pub. Like a painstakingly accurate simulation... of a simulation...

MITCH

Woah, Black M...

MORGAN

Don't.

SFX: Transition

MUSIC (BED): Something that sounds legally like The Smiths.

MITCH

Wow, this place is amazing!

ANNIE

They're playing The Smiths! Sort of.

MORGAN

Yeah. Are we allowed to like the Smiths?

MITCH

Yeah, Morrissey went really problematic when he started saying psychic earwigs from the Brush were better than some nationalities.

MORGAN

That album he did about psychic earwig rights was terrible. That guy over there looks kind of in charge.

NIGEL

(fakey British  
accent)

Ahoy hoy! Welcome to The Queen's Knockers, I'm Nigel, your humble question-master for tonight...

ANNIE

Hey, I've seen you before...?

NIGEL

Perhaps you've been at the Crown and Corgi? Or the Vaping Dog? The Pig and Pronoun? I host all the pub quizzes or 'bar trivia' as you Americans say so delightfully, in the fake British Pubs in this neighbourhood. It's because of my outrageous but near competent fake British accent.

MORGAN

It's amazing, you could literally be one of Daphne's brothers on Frasier.

NIGEL

(moved) THANK YOU. Now, please join your teams and order your ales and 'pub grub' from the bar. Tonight's specials are Fish n' chip burrito bites and Ox-Cheeks in Marmite which is quite relentlessly brackish. Pip-pip!

KARIN

Heeeeeeyyyyyyyy! Morgan! Glad you made it!

This is Karin. She's dressed in a flowy festival-chic dress and tons of jangly jewelry, including a pale blue jewel necklace that may or may not be important later. Also, she's not wearing shoes, which is probably a bad idea considering how much tartar sauce is on the ground.

MORGAN

Karin! You look great!

KARIN

It's so great to see you, girl. So cool to meet another Brush Baby on the 'inside.' I'm SO SORRY it's taken this long to get together!

MORGAN

How do you like life in Fairhaven? It's pretty quiet, right?

KARIN

Huh, I guess for some people. Personally, I just feel like so still and present here. But I guess you're still hooked on that adolescent 'adrenaline' thing.

MORGAN

Yeah, I mean, I like the sleepy pace.  
And the taco trucks. The brush was so  
high-drama.

KARIN

With a Dad like yours....

MORGAN

Eli? Yeah I mean, I hear he's around,  
doing his (sigh) middle-aged  
vigilante, smash-the-system thing.

KARIN

I'm not surprised you don't still  
talk.

ANNIE

Yeah, this one is one Daddy issue  
away from joining a Burlesque  
troupe...

MORGAN

Hey! (beat) That's fair.

ANNIE

You have a name picked out don't you?

MORGAN

Tushy La Butt.

ANNIE

That's solid... and for the record I  
know that burlesque and other kinds  
of sexual performance can be  
empowering and are in no way linked  
to anything that went on in  
childhood.

MORGAN

Stop apologizing. It was a solid  
burn.

KARIN

I hear you're a Huntr now, right?  
offense but don't you worry that the  
Huntr app is totes culch appropes?

MORGAN

You think?

KARIN

Prostituting our traditional tribal skills to work for 'the man'? Kind of gross? (*condescending*) But you do you, babes.

MORGAN

Riiight, well these are my friends, Annie and Mitch. They have a... particular set of trivia skills.

MITCH

My specialist subject is... well lets just say if there's a question on notable people who auditioned for The Monkees, I won't say Charles Manson!

KARIN

Why... would you?

MITCH

Well, a lot of people think he auditioned for The Monkees. But he didn't! Common misconception!

KARIN

Oh I know you! You're that 'laser dong' guy!

MORGAN

Yeah, Mitch isn't from the Brush, but he's got "The Sting".

MITCH

The Sting means I can empathise with monsters and shoot cool stuff out my fingers. Not my dong.

SFX: A little magical hum

KARIN

Yeah, you don't have to Brush-splain The Sting. Uhhh, Laser Dong?! Not that I'm not flattered, but eyes up here...

MITCH

I wasn't looking at...

ANNIE

I also wasn't looking, but there's a distinct glow coming from your boob region.

MORGAN

It's the stone on your necklace!  
Karin, how come it's glowing like  
that?

KARIN

(quickly) Oh, it's never done that  
before... Huh. Weird. Oh well. Stay  
right there, I'm going to rally the  
rest of the team.

MORGAN

Man, I'd forgotten how annoying Karin  
is.

MITCH

What? She seems so COOL! She's got  
all that Brush wisdom, and those cool  
glowing necklaces, and animal parts  
in her hair?

MORGAN

She's hitting it a little hard. I  
grew up in The Brush, I never dressed  
like that. I definitely wore shoes.

KARIN

Guys, get over here! Morgan, Annie,  
Laser Dong, welcome to team "Not My  
14th".

ANNIE

What's Not My 14th, I don't get it?

NERD 1

It's a doctor who reference?

NERD 2

Because of the rumor the 14th doctor  
is going to be played by Jason  
Statham.

NERD 3

Which is so reductive. I mean,  
HELLO!?

NERD 1

We all do a podcast called WHO  
Farted. You should subscribe!

ANNIE

Probably won't.

NIGEL

(off) A hoy hoy patrons! Mobile telephones away! Eyes down! Round one will begin in one minute...

KARIN

(tone changing dramatically) Right you pricks... We are the reigning champions of the Queen's Knockers Trivia night with over three hundred dollars of drinks vouchers under our belt. We are going to MURDER tonight. We're not letting those cunts on table five get in our heads like last time - yeah, you! Team Discovery channel! I'm looking at you! The first living creature to orbit the earth was LAIKA, you don't get half a point for 'dog', you motherless cucks!

MORGAN

Jesus!

KARIN

Eyes down! Pencils sharp! and DON'T FUCK THIS UP.

NERD 1/2/3 & KARIN

RRAAAAGGGGGHHHHHHH!!!!  
GERONIMO!!!!!!//We're never going to die!

MORGAN

Oh. I think we're in over our heads.

ACT 2

The gang is still at The Queen's Knockers and sweating bullets because they are severely outclassed in this high-stakes game of bar trivia... of course I mean high emotional stakes. I think the actual prize is free drinks, which isn't nothing I guess considering how expensive these craft cocktails can get.

NIGEL

I'll need your final answers soon, noble quiz teams.

KARIN

(thinking) It's... it's... oh fucking COME ONNNNN... Someone? Morgan?

MORGAN

Is it... Mississippi?

KARIN

It's not fucking Mississippi!

MORGAN

What is it then?

KARIN

I don't know! And I'll never remember now, you've poisoned my brain with your Mississippi bullshit!

ANNIE

Ugh, this is bullshit. I'm getting another hot, unplesant beer.

KARIN

The FUCK you are! You're too buzzed as it is and it's affecting your performance! Waiter! Grab this dead weight some coffee! And while he's getting that, grab a few adderall from my purse.

ANNIE

Oh hell yeah.

NIGEL

(off, into mic) Question nine, Blood Simple was the directorial debut of... (fade to bed)

MITCH

Hey, speaking of blood, does anyone want to split a round of Black Pudding dippers? They look authentically disgusting...

NERD 1/2/3 & KARIN

Hey! Shhh! Shut up! (etc)

KARIN

I swear to God, Laser Dong, if you keep talking about novelty British snacks while the quiz master is reading I...

NIGEL

(off, mic) And that concludes round four, please hand in your answer sheets, and remember, please don't tip your waitresses, you're in Britain now...

NERD 1/2/3 & KARIN

(general dismay) AWWWW WHAATTTT WE'RE NOT READY ETC ETC

KARIN

Un. Be. Lievable....

MORGAN

Wow, I'm sorry Karin. I guess we just thought we were here for... fun?

KARIN

Fun?! Trivia isn't fun! It's contest! A blood-smearred, bare-breasted fight for glory, drinks tokens and branded beer cosies!

MORGAN

Okay, let's go guys... I think someone might be missing the thrill of Brush life more than she's letting on...

KARIN

And I think someone is about to get her tits punched concave!

MORGAN

Well bring it, you Brush-signalling dirty-footed hippy!

SFX: - Ad-lib Annie grabbing Morgan and dragging her out like Scrappy Do...

SFX: Door opening, closing.

SFX: Transition

Back at Morgan and Annie's apartment, the gang nurses their pride wounds. Van enters wearing a neon graphics-orgy of a T-shirt that a even UFC fighter might think is "a little much."

VAN

Hey guys! Sorry I didn't make it to trivia. Jam Band practice went long.  
(MORE)



VAN (cont'd)

I would have left, but it seemed unfair to leave the guys without a rainstick player.

MORGAN

Hi Van - my goodness that's an eye-catching garment you're wearing. I never thought a shirt could be heterosexual but that one is aggressively so.

VAN

Thanks, surprised you noticed it. It's actually subtle branding. I get paid to wear this shirt when I'm Huntring. It's to promote Bear Fist energy drink. The drink with bits of bear in!

MORGAN

Sorry if I'm not jazzed to try a drink that has "bits" of stuff in it. Drinks shouldn't have bits.

VAN

Hey it's a great product, it gives you all the caffeine for monster slaying, refreshing synthetic fruit flavour, plus, it's packed with trilobites.

MITCH

I don't think that's right. Trilobites are fossils.

Editor's Note: Get the drinking noise as wild track please

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ANNIE

(drinking) Oh dear God, I can feel the extremeness in my urethra. How can you drink this?

VAN

Okay I don't actually drink it. Too many carbs. Hey, how was Bar Trivia?

ANNIE

It sucked so hard. We're never going to Bar Trivia ever again.

MORGAN

Au contraire. We're going back next week.

MITCH

Whaaa?

MORGAN

We have to guys! Didn't you see the way Karin's necklace was glowing? She's clearly got her hands on some way powerful Brush artefact, and there's no way a douche like her should have that sort of power.

ANNIE

So you're saying...

MORGAN

We have to get her to bet that necklace that we can beat her Trivia Team.

MITCH

But how? I don't know if you were there but we are really bad at trivia.

MORGAN

Then we need... training!

MONTAGE

BED: Legally similar to fine montage music such as the Rocky Montage Music/Ooh Baby It's A Montage and such.

(Morgan is yelling out trivia answers while panting hard)

MORGAN (cont'd)

1867. (Oof!) Goebells. (puff pant!)  
Kinds of coal. Venizuela.  
Imflammable. No! INflammable! Ow!  
Werner Herzog! Lemongrass!

VAN

You scored 100% Awesome! You're ready!

Music ends.

VAN (cont'd)

And see, on Tuesday, when you're doing it in the bar WITHOUT the sacks of flour on your back and running bare-foot up the city hall steps, it'll be so much easier!

SFX: Transition

SFX: Door flying open, violently. Faux British music plays softly.

NIGEL

Welcome to the Queen's Knockers! I'm Nigel, your humble question master...

MORGAN

Shut your gob, Nigel!

NIGEL

I say! My monocle just popped out!

MITCH

Yeah Nigel! We're here to eat scotch eggs and win the quiz, and you're all out of scotch eggs! I hope.

KARIN

Morgan!

MORGAN

Karin!

KARIN

I can't believe you came back. What makes you think you can come back here and fuck up my trivia night?

MORGAN

We're our own team now...

VAN

We're called... "Quiz-team-a Aguilera"

KARIN

Oh that is horrible.

VAN

(proud) I *know*.

MORGAN

What's wrong, Karin? You're not scared of a little competition are you? I think you're secretly super thirsty for a real challenge... some old school Brush on Brush action.

KARIN

Please, I eat mud-bloods like you for breakfast.

MORGAN

Then go ahead - eat me. Eat me right here, in this bar, with everyone watching.

KARIN

Maybe I will...

ANNIE

Kiss! Kiss! Kiss! What, we were all thinking it.

MORGAN

(casual) Oh, yeah, Karin, if you wanna make things interesting, if we win, can I have that necklace?

KARIN

This? Why, it's not important, it's just some dumb rock from Hot Topic...

MORGAN

Well then you won't care if I win it, will you? Come on, a big girl like you needs more on the table than a dumb old beer koozie...

KARIN

Yeah... I'm not too worried...

MORGAN

Exactly! We're terrible at trivia, right? So why not show us up? Here's your chance, Karin, humiliate me, spank my ass hard, then afterwards rub my face in it.

ANNIE

Yeah! She loves having her face rubbed in it afterwards!

KARIN

(confused) Uh, are we... still talking about trivia?

MORGAN

Uh yeah, that got a bit sexy then, didn't it? Weird.

KARIN

Yeah. Weird.

MORGAN

Weird.

ANNIE

Don't fight it. I say let's follow  
this path and see where it goes.

SFX: Transition

Half an hour later, Quiz-Team-A-Aguleria is doing surprisingly well, led by an unusually alert Annie.

MORGAN

I don't believe it. We're actually  
doing really well. Annie, how did you  
know the sixtieth letter in the human  
geonome?

ANNIE

What that? Oh, it was the fun fact on  
the chalkboard at Starbucks...

MORGAN

You know what, I know there's a vital  
Brush relic at stake here, but I'm  
just really enjoying doing Bar Trivia  
with you guys. It's the first time in  
a long time we've just done  
something... normal.

MITCH

Hey, me too!

VAN

And me!

NIGEL

Quiet please! Round two. Lucky Bag.  
What genre of music is associated  
with Phillip Glass?

ANNIE

Rock.

MORGAN

I don't think it...

ANNIE

Just write it down!

NIGEL

Question seven. Sedimentary and igneous are types of...

MORGAN

Rock. (beat) Wait. Annie, why did you say...?

ANNIE

(busted) Ah. Oh, question seven! Okay, change that last answer to...

MORGAN

(realizing) Annie... did you cheat?

ANNIE

Okay FINE, last night I went to the Pig and Pronoun. Their quizzes are all run by the same Bar Trivia group, I figured Nigel doesn't change the questions every night...

VAN

Annie that's cheating!

ANNIE

It's a loophole, baby!

MORGAN

But that's not how I wanted to win!

MITCH

I thought this was about getting that weird stone necklace?

MORGAN

But not by cheating! We could have cheated any time! I could have used my cell phone in the bathroom, or used my heightened brush senses to listen in on the next table... I could also have, you know, blown off the doors with a giant laser cannon, slammed Karin into the wall and just stolen her ugly necklace... But only a totally over-dramatic dick-head would do that...

SFX: Door bursting open, the smashing of bulbs, walls crumbling, people screaming and general chaos.

Suddenly, the doors of the pub are blown off by a giant laser cannon, and the north wall of the pub disintegrates.

\*  
\*

Morgan's Dad Eli stands where it used to exist, blaster in hand and flanked by two snarling imps.

\*  
\*

MORGAN (cont'd)

Oh, fuck my old boots. It's my Dad.

ELI

Good evening everyone... don't mind me, my laser cannon, or my carnivorous friends who kill without remorse.

SFX: Slimy imp growling, breathing

ELI (cont'd)

I'm here on a mission...

VAN

Eli, can you wait to invade?

MITCH

Yeah, we've still got our joker to play and the next round is reggae hits played by white musicians, which is an area Van and I can really shine in.

VAN

For my money, Jack Johnson does the definitive version of Buffalo Soldier.

ELI

Where is the girl... ah, there's that glow...! Hello Karin, I believe you have something of mine...

SFX: Some kind of magic zappy sound, Karin being pinned to the wall...

Eli fires his blaster and an energy net pins Karin to the wall.

MORGAN

Fucksake Pops. Do you have to be so extra?

ELI

Oh hey there Tater! You certainly do get around to every ridiculous place in this corporate gulag...

MORGAN

Gotta fill the time somehow.

ACT 3

At the Queens Knockers the gang is still being terrorized by Eli and his gang of creatures. On the plus side, no one has made them eat a Scotch Egg.

ELI

Carry on gentle bar patrons, please, no cause for alarm, I'm just here to retrieve something that belongs to me...

MORGAN

Yeah I mean, you just lasered through the door and blew out all the lights, some might say you're a messy bitch who loves the drama. (beat) I'd say that, if I was certain what it meant. Did you really need all the imps?

ELI

They're a commanding visual.

VAN

I know we don't want to praise the enemy, but his whole thing is really a triumph of branding.

SFX: Imp noises.

MITCH

Hey, they look like Boglins. Remember Boglins, the toy? They were like part of the 80s critter craze, Gremlins, Critters...

VAN

Oh yeah! You know what I loved? Popples! Remember Popples?

ELI

Stop remembering toys! These noble imps are hunting the amulet, it's an important relic...



MORGAN

Yeah I totes got that when it started going all glow-y around Mitch's sting fingers, that's why I was trying to win it back in this game of Bar Trivia.

ELI

But why would you not just snatch it from her throat?

MORGAN

Because there are RULES here Dad. If you want something you ask nicely, or work for it, or find an adorable hustle. Roaring in with imps and lasers is some massive patriarchal bullshit.

ELI

I raised you to believe if you want something, you take it...

ANNIE

Ew, grab 'em by the amulet, right? This guy is such tox masc. Toxic masculinity. You got it.

MORGAN

I get that you live to monologue while people tremble reverently at your feet, but you know what Dad, they have Michael B. Jordan here, and he's way better at it than you.

ELI

I don't know who that is, but I bet he's not.

MORGAN

They're being polite, but these people just want you to piss off so they can get back to trivia. And so do I.

ELI

WHY?

MORGAN

Because I *like* trivia. It's *trivial*.

VAN

Woah... metaphor.

MORGAN

Mitch, sting my Dad! Not fatally or anything, maybe just the balls...

MITCH

Hey Eli!

SFX: The sting!

Music: Fight music

Eli dodges the sting and gestures toward The imps. They fly into action and pin Mitch to the wall.

SFX: Mitch screams

Morgan vaults off a table and draws her knife...

SFX: FWWWIINNNNGGG. Everything stops.

MORGAN

Got a knife to your throat, Dad. Call off the imps please.

Music ends. Stand off.

ELI

Ohhh, fine.

VAN

Annie, is Mitch okay?

ANNIE

I'll check...

MUSIC: The beautiful 'dying in someones arms' music you've ever heard... (the following conversation is as intense as Jack and Rose on the door in Titanic...)

ANNIE (cont'd)

Mitch, you smashed your head pretty good... Don't go to sleep, okay...?

MITCH

That's kind of hard after four pints of Brown Ale. That stuff is basically... gravy.

ANNIE

Just look in my eyes. Stay with me.

MITCH

Annie. Annie I have something...  
really important to tell you...

ANNIE

What is it?

MITCH

It's... it's... the character... the  
Doctor Who is the name of the  
character. People will try and tell  
you it's just "The Doctor," but  
they're wrong. He was called "Doctor  
Who" in the pilot (cough, splutter),  
showrunner Stephen Moffat and 12th  
doctor Peter Capaldi both refer to  
the character as Doctor Who...it is  
practically canon now that the  
character is sometimes called Doctor  
Who.

ANNIE

Why? Why... would anyone care about  
that?

MITCH

It's just a thing people think they  
know but they don't... it's... a... a  
common misconception. Some people  
just like to catch people out I  
guess....

VAN

Mitch, mitch, don't fall asleep...  
Here, drink this... it's Bear Fist.

MITCH

(gulping)

Wow, the chunks of bear are really  
big in this. Can I get one of those  
thick Boba straws? WOW! I'm SO awake  
now!

VAN

Yes! Just let the Taurine and bear  
meat do their work.

MORGAN

Okay, so. This necklace. Who gets it?

KARIN

Look guys, the Brush people gave me this stone when I was a baby, no one gave me a note or tattoo or something that would tell me what it was FOR...

ELI

There are forces that want this necklace, Karin. Forces far greater...

SFX: KABOOM! An entire wall being exploded and collapsed.

The south wall of the pub collapses. Bonnie, the possibly malevolent but definitely impeccably power-suited CEO of Tandem Industries is standing in the rubble, flanked by Tandem troops.

BONNIE

Hey gang! This looks fun.

MORGAN

Bonnie!

NIGEL

Well there goes the dart board... Honestly, you try to run an honest boozier and the whole place gets invaded by hooligans, rascallions and ne-er do wells.

ANNIE

Wow, he's still really committing to this.

BONNIE

Eli. I got a report of high levels of brush energy coming from this bar. I should have known it was you.

ELI

Bonnie. Nice pant-suit. Being a corporate shill suits you.

BONNIE

Don't let the blow-dry fool you, Eli, Brush blood still flows in these veins.

ELI

You're a sell out, Bonnie.

BONNIE

And you're a filthy hippy who needs  
to accept that society has won.

ELI

What's... in that briefcase?

BONNIE

Glad you asked!

SFX: Cool robot noises. Fighting music.

BONNIE (cont'd)

I had my 'corporate overlords' design  
me the ultimate robotic fighting suit  
that uses my neural thought processes  
to operate these huge pneumatic  
killing limbs.

MITCH

Woah, Black Mirror.

MORGAN

Okay, I'll give you that, that is way  
woah black mirror...

Music: Fight music

Bonnie, in her new robot exoskeleton charges Eli. The imps  
pounce onto her but she flings them off with ease. Before Eli  
can get off a shot with his gun, she grabs it with her huge  
metal claw.

SFX: CHUNG! definitive robot noise of a big claw closing.

ELI

(choking)

Oh, right, I suppose it is... that  
claw sure is good at squeezing me  
just enough so that I don't die but  
still feel like it could happen at  
any second.

MORGAN

Okay Bonnie, you made your point!

BONNIE

I've let this vigilante run amok for  
too long. This ends now.

ELI

Are we going to talk or...

BONNIE

Nope. I'm going to jam this big  
spinnny robo-blade into your stomach  
until you bleed to death.

ELI

Oh. Well, fuck me I guess.

SFX: Whirring blades... then... SMASH! A beer glass!

MORGAN

Get off my Dad!

Morgan pounces on Bonnie and jams a broken glass into the  
area between the robo-suit and her head. It shorts out and  
slumps to the ground.

SFX: Bonnie groaning

MORGAN (cont'd)

Sorry about your robo-suit, Bonnie,  
but I can't let you kill my Dad. I  
don't know who's right, who's wrong  
and what that necklace does, but I do  
know my surrogate Bubble mother roto-  
blading my actual bio-dad to death  
over some bullshit jewelry is some  
therapy-bait I can't afford.

BONNIE

You have no idea what you...

ELI

(interrupting)

Okay, well, I'll just get out of  
here. Karin, I'm sorry if my  
bombastic approach scared you. Brush  
people should not fight among  
themselves....

As Eli says this, he reaches into his pocket and pulls out a  
glowing sphere. He calmly throws it under the Union Jack-  
emblazoned armchair in which Nigel is sitting.

\*  
\*  
\*

BONNIE

Oh shit. Good distraction.

SFX: BOOM! The bomb goes off.

NIGEL

Cor Blimey!

In the chaos Eli snatches the necklace and bounds out the door.

SFX: Karin reacting to the necklace getting snatched.

BONNIE

Well, terrific work, Morgan. Do you have any idea what your father could do with that stone?

MORGAN

Not a clue. He's not exactly what I would call an open book.

BONNIE

Well... Really really bad terrible bad things. You have to go after him. You have to get that stone back.

MORGAN

You mean...

BONNIE

Yep. You're going to the Brush.

ANNIE/VAN/MITCH

Cool! Road trip!

CREDITS.

NARRATOR

(After credits) This episode is dedicated to Morrissey, musician, author and monster rights activist, who died befriending the Echo Park Lake Cthulhu.