

**THE SARAH JANE
ADVENTURES**

Comic Relief Special

From Raxacoricofallapatorius With Love...

By

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INT. SARAH JANE'S ATTIC -- NIGHT

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SARAH JANE, LUKE, RANI and CLYDE gathered around MR SMITH. They're checking his systems - Sarah Jane has a clipboard, ticking things off.

SARAH JANE

Right Mr Smith, that's everything checked!

LUKE

(points to a switch)
Er - the energy reverse beam Mum?

MR SMITH

Manual calibration will be required,
Sarah Jane -

Suddenly - a rushing noise, an alarm flashes on Mr Smith -

MR SMITH (CONT'D)

Alert! An unknown force is locking in
on this attic!

FX SHOT: A TELEPORT GLOW forms on the attic's upper level -

The attic shakes! PRAC light builds -

RANI

It's an earthquake! In Ealing?

SARAH JANE

I've a feeling it could be something far
bigger than that, Rani!

PRAC light builds until the gang are all shielding their eyes -

Then suddenly - the light SNAPS out -

To REVEAL the AMBASSADOR, in pinstripe suit and bowler hat. He wears glasses. A large badge with the emblem of the Galactic Alliance on his lapel. He wears a necklace on a thong - from this hangs a small control panel.

CLYDE

That's not bigger.

AMBASSADOR

Greetings, my friends! The Galactic Alliance have beamed me here to convey our gratitude to you, Sarah Jane Smith! And the journey I've had! Asteroids, meteors, a replacement bus service from Alpha Centauri -

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

SARAH JANE

Er - this is a very, very unexpected honour.

AMBASSADOR

Yes it is, I was in the middle of a round of space golf, I've got Brucifrax and Tarbulon waiting back there at the 211th hole.

CLYDE

Who is this guy?

AMBASSADOR

I am Ambassador Rahnius - Rahni to my friends.

RANI

I'm called Rani too.

AMBASSADOR

What a hoot, the two Ranis! Anyway, I am here to bestow upon each of you a glittering galactic gift!

He clicks his fingers -

FX SHOT: 4 SETS OF COMIC RELIEF DEELY BOPPERS appear on the gang's heads. They look at each other, amazed.

LUKE

What are these?

AMBASSADOR

Well, we didn't know what to get you, humans are very difficult to buy for. Now where was I?

CLYDE

You lost me at 'Greetings'.

AMBASSADOR

Let me sit down, always more comfortable in a chair -

He sits down on a big leather chair, claps hands -

AMBASSADOR (CONT'D)

Now, that reminds me of a story I must tell you, I was in the galactic canteen, and the fork handles -

He FARTS loudly.

CLYDE

Hold on - what was that?

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

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AMBASSADOR
It was the chair.

RANI
Did you just let one drop?

AMBASSADOR
It was the chair.
(farts)
And so was that.

LUKE
That was definitely you.

AMBASSADOR
We have an old saying in space - "He who
smelt it, dealt it."
(farts)

RANI
"He who said the rhyme committed the
crime."

AMBASSADOR
"She who said the verse, made the
atmosphere worse."

We hear another fart. Everyone looks at the Ambassador *

CLYDE
Actually, that one was me. Sorry.

SARAH JANE
Thing is, Ambassador, we've encountered
an alien race with a gas problem before - *

CLYDE
The Slitheen! *

SARAH JANE
Mr Smith, display visual! *

A 3D image of a SLITHEEN appears on Mr Smith's screen. *

AMBASSADOR
Ooh, I know them - nasty murderous green
things, from the planet, er, um -

LUKE
Raxacoricofallapatorius.

AMBASSADOR
Close enough sonny - always disguised as
humans, those Slitheen, always giving
themselves away somehow -
(farts three times)
You should get a new chair, this one is
very incriminating.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (3)

1

FX SHOT: K9 teleports in on the upper level.

LUKE

K9!

MR SMITH

Oh dear. Who let the dog out?

K9

Danger! Slitheen detected!

The Ambassador leaps up.

AMBASSADOR

No, a Slitheen, where?

He points to Sarah Jane.

AMBASSADOR (CONT'D)

It's her, I knew it! Get away, kids!

(to Sarah Jane)

You ratbag!

K9

Negative - the Slitheen is -

The Ambassador presses a button -

FX SHOT: CLANG! Suddenly there's a common-or-garden yellow car clamp attached to the side of K9.

K9 emits a frustrated electronic burble.

AMBASSADOR

Galactic bye-law 19b, all dogs on leads.

CLYDE

You are a Slitheen!

*

AMBASSADOR

Whatever gave you that idea?

(huge fart)

I mean, it's not as if there's a big zip in my head -

The Ambassador reaches up to his forehead.

FX SHOT: He unzips his forehead. PRAC blue light flares.

The gang, lit by the PRAC blue light, stare in horror as his clothes fall to the floor. The control necklace and glasses remain in place. The SLITHEEN stands exultant.

AMBASSADOR/SLITHEEN

Yes, I am Slitheen! The scourge of the galaxy!

It roars and flexes its claws.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (4)

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AMBASSADOR/SLITHEEN (CONT'D)
And I look down on you Earthlings!

*

RANI
You really don't, you know.

SARAH JANE
I'll give you one chance! Go now!

The Slitheen presses a control on the necklace -

FX SHOT: Power CRACKLES between the deely boppers. The gang are immobilized - their feet locked to the floor.

RANI
Sarah Jane, I can't move my legs!

AMBASSADOR/SLITHEEN
My plan has worked! Distract you with my tall tales, fool you with my flawless fashions, immobilize you all with my deadly deely boppers! Now to collect my prize, I knew I could lure him out! A computer crammed with secrets from the past and the future! K9! Heel!

K9
Hostile alien! Back, back!

LUKE
(sotto)
Mum - the energy reverse beam ...

SARAH JANE
But it's not calibrated - how can we reach the switch?

She indicates the switch we saw earlier.

CLYDE
Leave that to me. Just be ready!

Sarah Jane reaches carefully into her pocket -

AMBASSADOR
No bank in space would be safe from us, K9! We'll crunch the credit of the cosmos

The Slitheen whips round to Sarah Jane.

AMBASSADOR/SLITHEEN
What've you got there, lady?

SARAH JANE
You may have the upper hand but I've still got my sonic -

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (5)

1

She holds it out.

SARAH JANE (CONT'D)
-Lipstick!

AMBASSADOR
Whatever next, the bionic blusher?

SARAH JANE
Clyde! Now!

Clyde throws the BOWLER HAT - it hits the switch -

*

MR SMITH
Channeling energy reverse through sonic!

FX SHOT: A SHIMMER forms round the Slitheen - he's stuck -

The gang are freed - they rip off the boppers -

LUKE
The energy reverse beam turns your own power against you!

CLYDE
You're going back where you came from.

RANI
Or maybe even a bit further.

AMBASSADOR/SLITHEEN
No - how could you do this to me?
You're just a woman and a bunch of kids!

SARAH JANE
Yes. You're right, that's exactly what we are. And we protect this planet - from an attic, in Ealing. Remember that - on your way out. Mr Smith!

*
*

The Slitheen blinks in shock -

AMBASSADOR/SLITHEEN
Oh, bum.

FX SHOT: He is teleported out -

CLANG - the clamp falls off K9.

SARAH JANE
And it's goodnight from him.

LUKE
Are you okay mum?

SARAH JANE
Do you know, I think that was the most bizarre five minutes of my entire life.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (6)

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K9
Affirmative, Mistress!

They look down -

REVEAL K9 is now wearing a Comic Relief red nose.

THE END.