

WELCOME TO OUR VILLAGE, PLEASE INVADE CAREFULLY

Episode 2.1 – ‘Questionable Loyalties’

by

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EXT. PARK

F/X: LAWRENCE, THE PARK KEEPER (40s), JANGLES HIS KEYS AS HE PREPARES TO UNLOCK A SHED.

KATRINA: Don't open that shed!

LAWRENCE: Hello Katrina. How's your mum and dad?

KATRINA: Oh, you know, they're normal. Completely normal. Why wouldn't they be?

LAWRENCE: Must be a bit funny, living with them again, staying in your old bedroom, now you're 34!

KATRINA: Yes, it's hilarious. In fact it's one of the very funniest things about being trapped in a village that's been invaded by aliens and cut off from the outside world.

LAWRENCE: Isn't it strange how life turns out.

KATRINA: It's stranger than I expected, Lawrence, yes, I'll give you that.

LAWRENCE: Anyway, I need to get on and mow this grass.

KATRINA: No you don't! I mean, aren't you employed by the County Council?

LAWRENCE: Yes.

KATRINA: Well, they won't know will they? The outside world has forgotten the village exists.

LAWRENCE: I know I don't have to, but it's looking really scruffy and I'm the best person to do it. Nobody else knows how to drive the ride-on mower.

KATRINA: I can do it for you. I can drive a ride-on mower.

LAWRENCE: Can you?

KATRINA: Yep.

LAWRENCE: Thanks for the offer, but what with it being my job, I think I've got more experience.

KATRINA: No you haven't. When I lived in London I drove a ride-on mower every day.

LAWRENCE: I thought you worked for an educational charity.

KATRINA: I did.

LAWRENCE: So why were you driving a ride-on mower every day?

KATRINA: (BEAT) They're exempt from the Congestion Charge.

LAWRENCE: Really?

KATRINA: Yep.

LAWRENCE: I'll have to remember that next time I'm down.

KATRINA: Yes, you will. Of course, by the next time you get down to London, the entire planet will probably have been invaded by aliens, seeing as how Lucy and I are the only ones trying to stop them.

LAWRENCE: Oh, I expect it'll all blow over.

KATRINA: Yes, probably, I'm sure it's nothing to worry about. So if you want to pop along, I'll get on and mow this grass for you.

LAWRENCE: No, you're all right, I want to do it. Until this alien invasion business kicked off, I hadn't realised just how much of my sense of identity was bound up with keeping this park looking tidy.

F/X: LAWRENCE STARTS UNLOCKING THE SHED.

KATRINA: Lawrence! No –

F/X: AND HE OPENS THE SHED DOOR.

LAWRENCE: Good lord!

LUCY: This isn't what it looks like.

MINION: (ALIEN PATHETIC HELP)

LAWRENCE: It looks like you're holding one of the lower-ranking aliens hostage.

LUCY: Oh! That's alright then. I was afraid it looked like we were doing some kind of bondage game.

LAWRENCE: That never entered my mind.

LUCY: Phew. Yeah, we are holding him hostage.

MINION: (ALIEN WHINE)

LAWRENCE: I'm reporting this to their leader.

KATRINA: No, Lawrence, please don't.

LAWRENCE: I don't want to be implicated in this.

KATRINA: We'll tell him you didn't know anything about it.

LAWRENCE: But I do know something about it now.

LUCY: That's all right, we don't mind lying.

LAWRENCE: Well I do. I'm not very good at it.

F/X: LAWRENCE STRIDES AWAY.

KATRINA: Please, Lawrence!

LAWRENCE: (OFF) Sorry Katrina. See you at the pub quiz tonight?

KATRINA: Yes, I'll be there. (TO LUCY) Great. What do we do now?

LUCY: Go for a ride on the lawnmower?

KATRINA: (BEAT) May as well.

MINION: (ALIEN ME TOO?)

KATRINA: No, not you too.

INT. ULJABAAN'S HOUSE

F/X: MINION ENTERS.

MINION: (ALIEN STATEMENT)

ULJABAAN: Why does Lawrence the Park Keeper want to see me?

MINION: (ALIEN DUNNO)

ULJABAAN: Very well, send him in.

F/X: LAWRENCE ENTERS.

LAWRENCE: Mr Uljabaan, sir, I've just found one of your troops locked in my shed.

ULJABAAN: Oh! I was wondering where he'd got to. I was about to start looking for him just as soon as I'd found my missing socks.

LAWRENCE: I thought it best to report it to you, sir, as I didn't wish to be implicated in any subversive shenanigans. I didn't want to get arrested and chucked in a cell, I mean I'd miss the pub quiz.

ULJABAAN: You will be rewarded for this, Park Keeper. Gravis – go and release your comrade, and then I want the two of you to form a sock-locating task force.

MINION: (ALIEN OK)

F/X: MINION LEAVES.

ULJABAAN: It's very important that we ensure this doesn't happen again.

LAWRENCE: I agree, Mr Uljabaan.

ULJABAAN: Computer? I want you to install tracking devices in all of my socks.

COMPUTER: Understood. (BEAT) Why, though?

ULJABAAN: Because I want to be able to find my socks. It's not rocket science.

COMPUTER: Yes, I designed the spaceship we travelled here in. I know what is and isn't rocket science. But I don't understand why you don't just use the matter manipulator to generate new socks when you need them.

F/X: MATTER REPLICATOR NOISE.

ULJABAAN: No, no – what did you generate that pair of socks for?

COMPUTER: I thought it underlined the point.

ULJABAAN: The point didn't need underlining. I don't want to generate new socks willy-nilly, because I am trying to keep the budget of this pilot invasion scheme under control. And that means we will not be using the matter manipulator for frivolous purposes.

COMPUTER: I'm sorry I made some socks without your authorisation.

ULJABAAN: That's all right. They are nice socks, don't you think so, Park Keeper?

LAWRENCE: Yes, nice pattern.

COMPUTER: You mean the 'clock'.

ULJABAAN: Clock?

COMPUTER: Yes. The proper word for the ornamental pattern on the ankle of a sock or stocking is 'clock'.

ULJABAAN: Gosh, Computer. You certainly do know lots of obscure facts.

COMPUTER: Yes. That's because I know all facts.

ULJABAAN: Indeed. So! Park Keeper. Is there anything you'd like for a reward?

LAWRENCE: Actually yes, there is something.

INT. LYONS HOUSE

F/X: KATRINA ENTERS.

KATRINA: Hi Dad.

RICHARD: Hello love. Dinner's nearly ready. What have you been up to?

KATRINA: Oh, kidnapped one of Uljabaan's minions. Questioned him. Couldn't understand a word he was saying. Got found out. Had to let him go.

RICHARD: Oh, better luck next time. But on the bright side, you can make it to the pub quiz tonight, yes?

KATRINA: Yes, got nothing else on now the hostage has gone.

RICHARD: Good. See if we can make it five wins on the bounce.

KATRINA: We've been doing rather well, haven't we?

RICHARD: We've smashed it. I thought I'd have to give up doing the quiz after the invasion started, what with Terry and Paul living outside the village –

KATRINA: You could have joined one of the other teams.

RICHARD: What, Lawrence's team? Or Bill Howells' lot? Couldn't do that. Too much history. You can't just forget years of animosity. No. But we've have actually made a better team than Terry and I did.

KATRINA: What about Paul?

RICHARD: Oh, he was riding our coat-tails really, Terry and I had been

talking about cutting him loose for months. Gets pretty galling when you're splitting your prize money with a bloke who's answered four questions all night and they were all ones you knew anyway.

KATRINA: It's good to know I'm pulling my weight. And it's nice to have something we can do together.

F/X: MARGARET ENTERS.

MARGARET: I need you two to go over to Leonard Alexander's house and tell him to cut down that overhanging branch on his pear tree.

RICHARD: Why?

MARGARET: I just heard you say it was nice to have something you could do together.

KATRINA: It's nice to have something fun to do, I meant.

MARGARET: Telling people to do things can be fun.

KATRINA: Then why don't you do it yourself?

RICHARD: Your mother fell out with Beth Alexander last year.

KATRINA: How come?

MARGARET: Because of that overhanging branch on the pear tree.

KATRINA: Why does it bother you? It's not overhanging our house, they're

on the other side of the village.

MARGARET: It overhangs the pavement, and they never pick the pears so every autumn the pears fall on the path and everyone treads them in and you're left with a slick of rotten pear mulch that nobody cleans up.

RICHARD: They are a hazard, it's true.

MARGARET: Someone will break a leg.

KATRINA: Gosh, Mum. It almost sounds like you're showing a concern for health and safety.

MARGARET: No. I'm just using common sense.

KATRINA: To promote issues of health and safety.

MARGARET: Health and safety is only a problem when it goes too far.

KATRINA: So what level of illness and danger do you feel is appropriate? Tonsillitis and mild electrocution? Glandular fever and avalanches?

MARGARET: Are you going or not?

RICHARD: We can't go now, it's quiz night.

MARGARET: Then please could you go tomorrow?

RICHARD: Even if they do listen to us, you know what Beth's like.

KATRINA: What is she like?

RICHARD: Like your mother. If she's made this thing a point of principle, Margaret, she's never going to let it go.

MARGARET: Then what am I supposed to do? Spend another autumn walking through the stench of rancid pears?

KATRINA: I don't know, why don't you convince Uljabaan that the tree is a threat to his invasion plan and get him to destroy it?

MARGARET: (BEAT) Hmm.

KATRINA: That was a joke, Mum.

MARAGRET: No it wasn't.

INT. PUB

F/X: LIVELY ATMOSPHERE.

RON: Are we ready to start the quiz?

LAWRENCE: No, Ron – we're still waiting for one of our team to get here.

RON: All right, five minutes. Get on with the picture round while you're waiting.

RICHARD: Ha! Very easy picture round this week.

KATRINA: But what's the connection?

RICHARD: They all played Bond girls.

KATRINA: But what about Kim Basinger?

RICHARD: She was in Never Say Never Again.

KATRINA: Never Say Never Again doesn't count.

RICHARD: Ron thinks it does.

KATRINA: What? Nobody thinks Never Say Never Again counts. I suppose he thinks the 1960s version of Casino Royale counts too.

RICHARD: No, he doesn't count that one, because it's silly.

KATRINA: If that's the criterion, Moonraker shouldn't count either. Are you sure this isn't a trick question?

RICHARD: What else would the connection be?

KATRINA: (BEAT) That they're all actresses Ron fancies?

RICHARD: No, that can't be it because I remember him saying he'd really gone off Teri Hatcher.

KATRINA: I'm sure Teri will be devastated to hear that.

F/X: DOOR OPENS, ULJABAAN ENTERS.

ULJABAAN: Hello! Sorry I'm late, but unlike any of you I have important

things to do.

LAWRENCE: Great, here he is – Ron, we can start.

KATRINA: Uljabaan is joining your team?

ULJABAAN: No, not me. I've brought the remote interface for my Computer – where shall I put it?

LAWRENCE: On the table's fine.

F/X: ULJABAAN PUTS IT DOWN ON THE TABLE.

COMPUTER: OK, bring on the test of insignificant knowledge!

RICHARD: His Computer is your new team member?

LAWRENCE: Yep.

KATRINA: Ron? Is this allowed?

RON: Er... I've never actually got around to writing up the rules as such...

RICHARD: But you're not allowed to use technology of any kind. That's always been understood.

RON: Yep, fair point.

ULJABAAN: Then allow me to make another fair point. If you don't allow my Computer as a team member, I shall make pub quizzes illegal,

to be punishable by death.

RON: (BEAT) OK, it's not against the rules.

ULJABAAN: Good luck, chaps. I'll be at the bar.

KATRINA: Did you get this for telling Uljabaan we'd kidnapped one of his troops?

LAWRENCE: Maybe.

RON: Round One. General Knowledge. Question One. What is the chemical symbol for magnesium?

COMPUTER: Big M, little g.

F/X: ALL THE TEAMS WRITE THIS DOWN.

LAWRENCE: Um... thanks but could you whisper?

COMPUTER: (WHISPERS) Sorry.

INT. PUB

F/X: QUIZ WRAPPING UP.

RON: Runners-up with sixty-eight points are Lyons Bar...

KATRINA: Not bad.

RON: And the winners with eighty-one points are Lawrence and the

Machine!

F/X: LAWRENCE AND HIS TEAM CHEER. OTHERS MAKE DISGRUNTLED NOISES.

KATRINA: But there were only eighty questions.

RON: Yeah, they also got a bonus point for having the best team name.

RICHARD: I told you we should have gone with Two Lyons On The Shirt.

KATRINA: It doesn't make any sense, Dad, we're not on a shirt. Whereas we are in a bar.

RICHARD: But the chocolate bar is called a Lion Bar, not a Lions bar.

KATRINA: That's where the pun comes in.

RICHARD: No it doesn't. People don't get it.

RON: So, Lawrence And The Machine, if you'd like to come up and get your winnings – you can have it in cash or beer.

COMPUTER: Beer please.

F/X: TEAM GOES UP.

RICHARD: What an utter farce.

KATRINA: I know.

RICHARD: One of the little silver linings of being cut off from the outside world by an alien invasion was that people couldn't use their phones to cheat on the pub quiz. And now this!

KATRINA: I just hope it doesn't get around that Lawrence got that advantage from collaborating with Uljabaan.

ULJABAAN: (CLAPS HANDS) If I may have your attention – I'd like to announce that from now on, I'll be letting the Computer join whichever team has been most helpful to me during the week.

KATRINA: Right.

RICHARD: Oh god. Every week from now on.

RON: Would the runners-up like to come and collect their winnings?

KATRINA: Shall I go?

RICHARD: Yes. I'll have mine in crisps.

INT. LYONS HOUSE

F/X: KATRINA AND LUCY HAVING A MEETING.

KATRINA: Right, Lucy – I think we need to do a post-mortem on what went wrong with our kidnapping operation.

LUCY: OK.

KATRINA: So, what went wrong?

LUCY: We got caught.

KATRINA: Yes... that was the main thing that went wrong. So how could we improve on that plan if we tried to put it into action again?

LUCY: Not get caught.

KATRINA: Yes, I think that has to go top of the list. Fat chance of that at the moment though – thanks to this pub quiz business, half the village is out looking for things they can do to get into Uljabaan's good books.

LUCY: I know, Sarah Price followed me from my house this morning. She was hiding behind a wheelie bin and wheeling it forward when she thought I wasn't looking.

KATRINA: Did she follow you here?

LUCY: No, I walked down the cobbled alley next to the pub. The wheelie bin couldn't cope with the rough terrain.

KATRINA: Good work. Now –

F/X: BACK DOOR OPENS.

KATRINA: Oh hell, Mum's home early.

F/X: MARGARET ENTERS.

MARGARET: What are you two doing here?

LUCY: We are... admiring the beautiful stucco work on your kitchen walls, Mrs L.

MARGARET: You're plotting, aren't you.

KATRINA: No.

MARGARET: I told you – no plotting under my roof. If you want to plot, you can do it elsewhere.

KATRINA: Well we normally use the cricket pavilion, but there are a dozen people hanging around it hoping to hear something seditious that they can report to Uljabaan.

MARGARET: Well you're not much better off here. There are four people hanging around under the kitchen window.

KATRINA: (LOW) What? Who?

MARGARET: Niall, Diane, Marcus and Sarah, I think.

LUCY: (LOW) Are you sure Sarah's there?

MARGARET: Quite sure.

LUCY: (LOW) Damn! Clever girl, Sarah. Clever girl.

MARGARET: I have to say, Katrina, this really is intolerable. More people have asked me about you in one day than they did in the entire twelve years that you were living and working in London. I can't hold a normal conversation, everyone's pumping me for

information about what you might be up to.

KATRINA: How do you think I feel?

MARGARET: Then do something about it.

KATRINA: All right, I'll do something, but (LOUDLY) it shouldn't be a problem for long anyway, seeing as how Lucy and I put that poison in Uljabaan's morning coffee which he'll probably be drinking in about eight minutes' time.

F/X: CHATTER FROM SPIES OUTSIDE.

LUCY: Did we?

KATRINA: (EXASPERATION)

LUCY: Oh! (LOUDLY) Yes, the poison. That will definitely kill him, the poison will, because it's poisonous.

MARGARET: (LOUDLY) Oh good heavens Katrina, I can't believe you would be so callous. Isn't there anything anyone can do to stop it?

KATRINA: (LOUDLY) There is only a very slim chance that he could be saved, but someone would have to head off there now to warn him.

LUCY: (LOUDLY) And I'm sure whoever got there first would be rewarded. The others wouldn't though, they'd get nothing.

F/X: STAMPEDE FROM OUTSIDE AS ALL THE SPIES RUN OFF.

KATRINA: Are they going?

MARGARET: Yes.

KATRINA: Good.

MARGARET: They've trampled on my begonias.

LUCY: Your mum's right. As long as Uljabaan's using the Computer as an incentive for the pub quiz, we're going to get people spying on us.

MARGARET: You've got to put a stop to it somehow, Katrina. Even apart from the inconvenience it's causing us all, your father's in such a sulk about it.

RICHARD: (OFF) I'm not in a sulk.

MARGARET: (CALLS) Are you still in your dressing gown?

RICHARD: (OFF; BEAT) No.

MARGARET: (CALLS) So if I come through there now –

RICHARD: (OFF) All right, I'll put some proper clothes on.

F/X: HE STOMPS OFF UPSTAIRS.

KATRINA: OK. Let's start by doing more of what we did just now.

LUCY: Shaming your dad into getting dressed?

KATRINA: No – I meant when we got rid of the people listening outside the kitchen window. If we feed them misinformation, we could make his network of informants more of a hindrance than a help.

LUCY: I can do that.

KATRINA: Excellent. I'll go and talk to Dad – we need to have a meeting with Ron.

F/X: KATRINA LEAVES THE KITCHEN.

MARGARET: Lucy, I have an idea how you could feed misinformation to Uljabaan.

LUCY: Oh, don't worry, Mrs L – I've got lots of material of my own for that. I'm just going to take all the plans I've ever suggested to Katrina, that she's turned down for being too risky, or too difficult, or too violent, or too stupid, or too weird, or too not actually possible, and spread rumours that we're doing all of them. I've got enough to keep me going for weeks.

MARGARET: Ah, but my idea will really irritate your parents.

LUCY: Oh OK, screw my ideas, let's do yours first.

EXT. LUCY'S GARDEN

F/X: LUCY IS SITTING IN A TREE. LAWRENCE APPROACHES.

LAWRENCE: Morning Lucy.

LUCY: (OFF) Morning. Heard you won the pub quiz the other day.

LAWRENCE: Yep. Quite pleased. First win in a couple of months.

LUCY: (OFF) Katrina said Uljabaan let you use his Computer as a reward for telling him about us kidnapping one of his minions, and he answered all the questions for you.

LAWRENCE: (BEAT) It was a team effort.

LUCY: (OFF) Still, well done anyway.

LAWRENCE: Thanks. (BEAT) I see you're sitting in a pear tree.

LUCY: (OFF) Yep.

LAWRENCE: How come?

LUCY: (OFF) No reason. So what brings you out here?

LAWRENCE: Just out for a stroll. (BEAT) So you're really sitting in this pear tree for no reason at all?

LUCY: (OFF) Yep. No reason at all.

LAWRENCE: It isn't because you really like pears or something?

LUCY: (OFF) No, actually I hate pears.

LAWRENCE: (BEAT) I need to go and, er... I've got something to get on... er, I've got a thing.

F/X: LAWRENCE WALKS AWAY, QUICKLY.

LUCY: (OFF) Have fun!

INT. PUB

F/X: KATRINA AND RICHARD ARE MEETING WITH RON.

RON: No, I don't like it one bit.

RICHARD: I'm glad to hear you say so.

KATRINA: I was worried that you might be all right with the whole thing, since it's driving up interest in the pub quiz.

RON: It is in the short term, yeah. But I've already heard people say if they don't get the Computer on their team, they're not going to bother turning up. It'll be a walkover every time. Even worse than Wimbledon during the Pete Sampras years.

RICHARD: We have to defend the integrity of the pub quiz. And I refuse to be placed at a disadvantage simply because I feel somewhat conflicted about informing on my own child.

KATRINA: Thank you, Dad.

RON: Problem is, I can't stop the Computer from being involved. So the only way to make it fair would be if we could make half a dozen more computers so every team could have one – but then every team would get every question right.

KATRINA: So every quiz would come down to who had the best team name. It essentially becomes a very brief pun competition.

RON: We could make the whole thing a series of pun challenges.

RICHARD: No, don't do that. We could start an alternative underground pub quiz.

RON: What, you mean in the cellar?

RICHARD: Well, not necessarily literally underground. But if we could keep it secret from Uljabaan, we could ban the use of technology.

RON: I like the idea of that. We could be the ones to make the pub quiz illicit and sexy again.

KATRINA: I don't think it'd stay secret for long, not with everyone informing on us left, right and centre.

RON: Hmm. No.

RICHARD: Is there anything we could do to change the questions? Is there anything the Computer doesn't know?

RON: Nah, I think it pretty much knows all facts in human history. It even remembered how many of the Police Academy films had Steve Guttenberg in them.

KATRINA: Well that was easy, it's four, isn't it.

RICHARD: (BEAT) You see, the Computer's excuse for knowing that is that

it knows everything, whereas I'm not entirely sure what yours is.

KATRINA: Hey, at least I know the Police Academy films are rubbish. The Computer wouldn't be able to tell you... Wait.

RON: What?

KATRINA: I've got an idea.

INT. ULJABAAN'S HOUSE

F/X: ULJABAAN IS MEETING WITH LAWRENCE.

ULJABAAN: In a tree?

LAWRENCE: Yep. A pear tree.

ULJABAAN: Why was she in a pear tree?

LAWRENCE: She refused to tell me.

COMPUTER: Perhaps she was doing it for fun. Young people do climb trees for fun.

LAWRENCE: Yes, but this is Lucy. Usually, she doesn't move at all if she can help it. It's very suspicious behaviour, Mr Uljabaan.

ULJABAAN: Hmm. I'll send one of my troops down to take a look. Thank you, Lawrence.

LAWRENCE: Just trying to be helpful.

ULJABAAN: Yes, it's appreciated.

LAWRENCE: Helping out.

ULJABAAN: Yes.

LAWRENCE: (BEAT) Bit of help.

ULJABAAN: I'll announce who gets the Computer on their team at the end of the week.

LAWRENCE: Yes, of course.

EXT. LUCY'S GARDEN

F/X: LUCY IS STILL IN THE TREE. A MINION APPROACHES.

MINION: (ALIEN QUERY)

LUCY: (OFF) What? No, I'm not doing anything, why would I be doing anything? I'm just sitting in a pear tree, what could possibly be suspicious about that?

MINION: (ALIEN ACCUSATION)

LUCY: (OFF) Oh no, it's really nothing worth reporting to Uljabaan, and please don't recommend to him that the pear tree should be cut down.

MINION: (ALIEN SMUGNESS)

F/X: MINION WALKS AWAY.

LUCY: (OFF; CALLS) Oh no please come back – there's a perfectly innocent explanation, if you just listen – Ah, he's gone. Mrs L? Can I get down from the tree now?

MARGARET: No, stay up there in case he comes to see it himself.

LUCY: (OFF) All right, but can you bring me some sandwiches please?

INT. ULJABAAN'S HOUSE

F/X: KATRINA ENTERS.

KATRINA: You wanted to see me?

ULJABAAN: Not particularly, but I needed to see you.

KATRINA: What's the problem?

ULJABAAN: What are you and Miss Alexander planning to do with that pear tree?

KATRINA: What pear tree?

ULJABAAN: You know perfectly well which pear tree.

KATRINA: I don't.

ULJABAAN: The pear tree at the residence of your young associate Miss Alexander.

KATRINA: Oh! That pear tree. I'm not planning to do anything with it.

ULJABAAN: Computer! Use the lie detector.

COMPUTER: OK.

F/X: **BLEEP.**

COMPUTER: Yep, she's telling the truth.

ULJABAAN: Ha ha ha, just as I sus- What?

COMPUTER: She's telling the truth.

ULJABAAN: She can't be.

KATRINA: I am. No idea what you're on about.

ULJABAAN: But Miss Alexander has been seen by several people engaging in suspicious behaviour around the pear tree over the past few days.

KATRINA: What kind of suspicious behaviour?

ULJABAAN: Well... standing. And sitting – next to and in the tree. And she begged one of my minions not to cut it down.

KATRINA: Maybe she just likes it.

ULJABAAN: Implausible. Nobody could like a tree enough to hang around it for the best part of a week. This tree is something to do with

some nefarious scheme aimed at curbing my invasion plans, I'm sure of it.

KATRINA: Well, if you're sure, I doubt there's anything I could say to change your mind.

ULJABAAN: Indeed. I shall find out what's at the bottom of this tree.

KATRINA: Roots, I expect. So, are you ready for the pub quiz tonight?

ULJABAAN: Yes, I've –

KATRINA: I was talking to the Computer.

ULJABAAN: Oh.

COMPUTER: Yeah, I'm feeling pretty confident.

KATRINA: Have you done anything to prepare?

COMPUTER: Yes. I've checked to make sure I know all of the facts, and I do. I know all of the facts.

KATRINA: I'll see you later then.

F/X: KATRINA LEAVES.

ULJABAAN: Computer, run an analysis of all possible scenarios in which that pear tree could be used against the invasion scheme in an offensive capacity.

COMPUTER: Of course, Field Commander. I'll do it right after the pub quiz.

ULJABAAN: No, now.

INT. PUB

F/X: BUSTLING.

KATRINA: Evening Lawrence.

LAWRENCE: Katrina, Richard. You're still entering the quiz then?

RICHARD: I thought we might.

LAWRENCE: Well, you're scrapping it out for second place. Niall's team have got the Computer this week.

KATRINA: Ah, that's why you're in a mood.

LAWRENCE: I'm not. He won it fair and square.

RICHARD: How?

LAWRENCE: He told Uljabaan his coffee was poisoned.

KATRINA: What? But it wasn't.

LAWRENCE: You didn't poison his coffee?

KATRINA: No, I just said that to get rid of Niall. Uljabaan must've not bothered to check.

LAWRENCE: Well hang on then, that doesn't count.

F/X: ULJABAAN ENTERS.

ULJABAAN: (OFF) Good evening Ron.

LAWRENCE: (CALLS) Hey – Mr Uljabaan? She says she didn't poison your coffee.

ULJABAAN: Well she would say that, wouldn't she.

KATRINA: I really didn't. It was just a ruse.

ULJABAAN: A ruse?

KATRINA: Yes, a ruse.

LAWRENCE: So Niall shouldn't get the Computer this week. He didn't help you at all.

ULJABAAN: Oh well, his heart was in the right place. And he did find a pair of my socks on the way out, so.

LAWRENCE: But that's not fair. I told you about Lucy being in the pear tree.

ULJABAAN: Lawrence, seventeen people told me about Lucy being in the pear tree.

LAWRENCE: But I was first.

ULJABAAN: If this pub quiz reward thing ends up being more hassle for me

than it's worth, I'll just stop doing it.

LAWRENCE: All right.

ULJABAAN: Evening, Richard.

RICHARD: Uljabaan.

ULJABAAN: So, you're still entering the quiz?

KATRINA: Yes, we are.

ULJABAAN: Good! It's not the winning that counts, it's the taking part.
Unless you're fighting a war, of course.

RICHARD: I think we might be in with a chance, actually.

ULJABAAN: Why?

RICHARD: Oh, no reason.

ULJABAAN: You've done something, haven't you. Have you sabotaged the Computer?

KATRINA: No, we wouldn't dream of – Actually maybe we should have thought of that.

RICHARD: Oh well, too late now.

RON: (OFF) Right! If you're quizzing tonight, please take your seats.

ULJABAAN: I have to go and deal with a certain situation. Good luck, Ms Lyons. You'll need it.

KATRINA: No we won't.

ULJABAAN: Yes you will.

F/X: ULJABAAN IS WALKING AWAY ACROSS THE PUB.

KATRINA: No we won't.

ULJABAAN: (OFF) Yes you will.

KATRINA: (CALLS) I don't want your wishes of luck, take them back.

RICHARD: Sit down, love. It's about to start.

KATRINA: I hope this works.

RON: All right, eyes down for question one.

COMPUTER: Sit back, guys. Let me do the work.

RON: OK. Question one. What's the best Fleetwood Mac album?

COMPUTER: (BEAT) What?

RON: I've been asked to repeat the question. Question one. What's the best Fleetwood Mac album?

COMPUTER: That's not a question.

RON: Yes it is, it's got a question mark at the end.

COMPUTER: But it's not a factual question. It's entirely subjective.

RON: Yeah, it is. But there is a right answer, and if you say anything else, you're trying too hard to be different.

COMPUTER: But Fleetwood Mac released seventeen albums.

RON: Question two!

EXT. LUCY'S GARDEN

F/X: LUCY IS STILL IN THE TREE. ULJABAAN APPROACHES.

ULJABAAN: Lucy Alexander.

LUCY: (OFF) Hello.

ULJABAAN: I command you to come down from that pear tree.

LUCY: (OFF) No. If you want to talk to me, you come up here.

ULJABAAN: I have in my hand a long stick. If you don't come down of your own free will, I shall poke you down.

LUCY: (OFF) All right.

F/X: SHE CLIMBS DOWN FROM THE TREE.

LUCY: I suppose you want to know why I've been hanging around the

tree.

ULJABAAN: No.

LUCY: Oh, that's not what I was expecting you to say.

ULJABAAN: Because, Miss Alexander, I already know why you've been hanging around this pear tree.

LUCY: Really?

ULJABAAN: Oh yes. I had the Computer run analysis of the situation, and I am ninety-nine per cent certain that you have been climbing this pear tree so that you can inject the pears with a chemical formula that transforms them, when fully grown, into explosive weapons. And you have taken to sitting in the tree to guard them.

LUCY: (BEAT) That's what you think?

ULJABAAN: Am I right?

LUCY: Yeah. Er, curses.

ULJABAAN: And now, I shall destroy the tree with this matter extractor, and recycle it into socks.

F/X: RAY GUN NOISE. THEN: BLIP!

LUCY: Oh no! You rotter.

ULJABAAN: Let that be a lesson to you.

LUCY: I will let it be a lesson to me.

ULJABAAN: Good.

F/X: ULJABAAN LEAVES.

MARGARET: Excellent work, Lucy.

LUCY: No problem.

MRS ALEXANDER: (FROM HOUSE) Where the bloody hell is my tree?

INT. PUB

F/X: QUIZ ANSWERS BEING GIVEN.

RON: Answer to question seventy-one – Who would be in a fight between Superman and Wolverine? Answer is it wouldn't happen, Superman is DC universe and Wolverine is Marvel.

COMPUTER: They're both fictional characters!

RON: Question seventy-two: Which is cooler, knights or pirates? Answer is pirates. Question seventy-three: Which is cooler, planes or helicopters? Answer is helicopters, because they can hover. Question seventy-four: Which is cooler, vampires or zombies? Zombies, obviously. Er, seventy-five: When is it acceptable to have a half? Answer is if you've got less than half a pint left in your glass and you pour the half into it. Seventy-six:

Do the shops start selling Christmas stuff earlier every year?
Answer is yes. Seventy-seven: Which is the bank holiday everyone always forgets about? It's the May one that isn't May Day. Seventy-eight: Does Pluto still count as a planet?

COMPUTER: No!

RON: Answer is yes, it does really, whatever the scientists say.
Question seventy-nine: Who you gonna call?

EVERYONE: Ghost Busters!

RON: Thank you. And question eighty: If Man United are playing Chelsea, who do you support? That was a trick question, you don't support either of them, you just hope someone gets injured, or the players start a fight. OK, answer sheets back to me please.

RICHARD: I enjoyed that.

COMPUTER: It was completely illogical.

KATRINA: I know.

COMPUTER: Well I'm not playing again. That was stupid.

RICHARD: We marked your answer sheet. Your team didn't do too badly.

KATRINA: No thanks to you, of course. For the Fleetwood Mac question, you were going to put Tango In The Night.

RICHARD: Ludicrous.

F/X: ULJABAAN ENTERS.

ULJABAAN: You won, I trust?

COMPUTER: Er... not exactly.

RON: (OFF) OK, in fifth place with sixty-four – Niall's Number-Crunchers.

ULJABAAN: Wasn't that your team?

COMPUTER: Yes.

ULJABAAN: What happened?

COMPUTER: Um... it's your fault because you shouldn't have wished her luck?

ULJABAAN: You've failed. I will not tolerate failure.

COMPUTER: But if you get rid of me, you won't have a computer any more.

ULJABAAN: (BEAT) I will tolerate some failure, but I don't have to like it.

END OF JOKES.