

**CBBC**

**SPACE VETS (SERIES 3)**

**'QUEEN FOR A DAY'**

BY WAYNE JACKMAN

c/o

Jill Foster Ltd

[alisonfinch@jflagency.com](mailto:alisonfinch@jflagency.com)

**SCENE 1. INT: THE HOLY CAVE PLANET  
AZURUS.**

**SFX: THUNDER AND RAIN**

**THROUGH OPEN CAVE ENTRANCE**

THE CAVE IS LIT BY FLAMING TORCHES AND AN OCCASIONAL FLASH OF LIGHTNING. TWO BUTCH CHIPPENDALE GUARDS, BARE-CHESTED SAVE FOR LEATHER WAISTCOATS, STAND TO ATTENTION WITH SPEARS. IN THE GLOOM WE SEE A HIDEOUS SLIMY, STINGY, SLUG-LIKE CREATURE. TWO SLOBBERY ARMS WITH ANEMONE FRONDS AS HANDS, GROTESQUE FACE AND THICK RUBBERY LIPS OOZING SALIVA. IT IS **THE BOGPUS**, MOST REVERED SYMBOL OF PLANET AZURUS AND WHICH, WHEN IN THE PINK, CONTROLS THE PERFECT CLIMATE AND GENERALLY MAKES THE PLANET GO WITH A SWING. HOWEVER THE LOW GROANS FROM THE **BOGPUS** INDICATE ALL IS NOT WELL. IN FACT THE CREATURE IS DISTINCTLY OFF-COLOUR.

CROUCHING BESIDE THE BOGPUS IS **SCHEMATIA**. - HIGH PRIESTESS OF AZURUS.

**SCHEMATIA**.

(GENTLY PATTING BOGPUS) There there.

SFX: CLAP OF THUNDER

SCHEMATIA.

(STARTLED) Oh who can cure us of our woes? Our beloved Bogpus sickens and it's raining cats and dogs. Let us pray to the Goddess Queen.

SHE CROSSES TO AN ALTAR AND PRESSES A DECORATIVE STONE GARGOYLE UNDER WHICH IS CARVED '*PRESS HERE*'. A HOLOGRAM OF MONA LOOKING LIKE MADONNA APPEARS AND ROTATES SLOWLY. SCHEMATIA AND THE GUARDS KNEEL IN AWE.

SCHEMATIA.

Oh great Goddess Queen Monica come to us. The people of Azurus need you.

MUSIC AND TITLES.

MIX TO:

SCENE TWO. EXT: OUTER SPACE.

'THE DISPENSABLE' APPROACHING PLANET AZURUS.

CUT TO:

### SCENE THREE. INT: CONTROL ROOM

PLANET AZURUS (AS SEEN FROM SPACE) ON A MONITOR. PULL BACK TO SEE THE CAPTAIN WATCHING IT. HE IS DRESSED LIKE AN SAS COMMANDO ON NIGHT MANOEUVRES.

#### CAPTAIN

Planet Azurus.

THE CAPTAIN SWITCHES OFF THE MONITOR BREAKING THE KNOB OFF.

#### CAPTAIN

Can't wait to get at 'em. Synchronise watches.

DB AND MONA LOOKS UP BEMUSED. MONA IS WEARING A CUTE 1950s BEACH SUIT AND SUNGLASSES. SHE IS PACKING HER CASE - A DOZEN BOTTLES OF HAIR CONDITIONER, SUN TAN LOTION AND AIRPORT NOVELS. DOGSBODY HAS BEEN REPAIRING AN ALUMINIUM INCUBATOR. THIS LOOKS RATHER LIKE A HI-TECH BAKING TRAY WITH CARRYING HANDLES ON EACH SIDE AND VARIOUS KNOBS AND SWITCHES ON IT. BESIDE IT IS THE TEMPORARY HOME OF THE INCUBATOR'S CONTENTS - A LARGE SEE-THROUGH BOWL OF GOOEY BLACK GUNK.

MONA

Did we turn over two pages in our diary?

CAPTAIN

(REFERS TO LOG BOOK) Oh right. It's the inter-fleet scrabble contest next week.

DOGSBODY

(EXAMINING A LARGE NUT - AS IN NUT AND BOLT) There's always one bit left over.

'TWO' ENTERS RESPLENDENT IN HOT WEATHER UNIFORM AND CARRYING A BROCHURE AND A SMALL SUITCASE. HE IS RELAXED AND RELATIVELY HAPPY (FOR TWO). HIS SHORT SLEEVED TUNIC ALSO REVEALS SEVERAL BUTCH STICK-ON TATTOOS.

TWO

Three days of hols on Planet Azurus.

HE DIPS HIS FINGER INTO THE BOWL OF BLACK GUNK AND LIPS IT.

TWO

On the caviare already eh?

DOGSBODY

Flobbian newts eggs actually.

TWO GAGS.

MONA

Bruised your arm?

TWO

Eh? Oh my tattoos? Yes, I went through agony having them done.

MONA SPOTS A SAUCER OF WATER CONTAINING THE BACKING PAPER FROM TRANSFERS AND A PACKET.

MONA

(READS) 'Impress the girls with these easy to apply stick on transfers'.

TWO

(HURRIEDLY SNATCHING IT FROM HER) Right. Let's boogie.

CAPTAIN

Why not, it's holiday time? (STARTS DISCO DANCING)

DOGSBODY

(TO CAM) I know and you know. Let's leave it that.

TWO

(QUOTES FROM BROCHURE) 'the holiday planet of Azurus enjoys tropical temperatures and year round sunshine.'

MONA

Last one in the water's a cissy.

WITH A HOLIDAY JOLLITY THEY RUSH FOR THE STEAM TUBE.

CUT TO:

**SCENE FOUR. EXT: SURFACE PLANET AZURUS**

SFX: THUNDER AND RAIN

WE SEE 'TWO' STEAM DOWN - UP TO HIS FLIP FLOPS IN MUDDY WATER. THE REST OF THE TEAM SURROUND HIM WEARING SUNGLASSES WHICH THEY DISCARD.

TWO

Oh just great!

DOGSBODY

What's this wet stuff?

MONA

I'll go all frizzy. (PUTTING ON HER EMERGENCY  
PAC A MAC AND RAIN HAT)

TWO

Year round sunshine? I can't even see as far as the taxi  
rank.

CAPTAIN

(WHIPPING OUT A HIGH TECH COMPASS  
BLEEPING AWAY). Follow me.

THE CAPTAIN SETS OFF, DETERMINED. THE  
GANG FOLLOW HIM.

HOLD THE SHOT.

THE CAPTAIN CROSSES BACK IN OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION.

CAPTAIN

(SHAKING COMPASS) New batteries for the compass  
Dogsbody. Make a note.

THEY EXIT.

CUT TO:

**SCENE FIVE. EXT: PLANET AZURUS**



ESTABLISHING MODEL SHOT OF PLANET'S SURFACE. WE SEE THE MUSHROOM SHAPED FORMATION WITH PALACE ON TOP.

SFX: THUNDER AND RAIN

THE SKY IS AN OMINOUS PURPLE, IT IS POURING WITH RAIN AND THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.

CUT TO

**SCENE SIX. INT: THRONE ROOM. AZURUS PALACE.**

ARRANGEMENT OF COURTYARDS, COLUMNS, ARCHES AND PILLARS. A THRONE IN BACKGROUND. THE CHIPS STAND GUARD.

MONA, TWO AND DB ENTER, SPLATTERED WITH MUD AND WELL PUFFED AFTER A LONG TREK THROUGH CROCODILE-INFESTED SWAMPY MUD.

TWO

Nothing like a four mile trek through a swamp to get you into that holiday mood!

DOGSBODY

(TO GUARD) Azurus Sunshine Holiday Park?

GUARD NODS STONE FACED

DOGSBODY

Service with a smile. (CALLS) Hey, we're here.

TWO

Oh Hi-dee-Hi!

MONA

Your transfers are running.

TWO

(COVERING THEM) Tattoos!

THE CAPTAIN ENTERS WRESTLING WITH A CROCODILE TYPE CREATURE. HE REMOVES THE CROCODILE'S JAWS FROM HIS PERSON.

CAPTAIN

Receding gums. Try flossing.

HE TOSSES CROC ASIDE. IT POLEAXES A GUARD.

CAPTAIN

Cute wildlife.

SCHEMATIA APPROACHES WITH ARMFULS OF SILVER UMBRELLAS.

SCHEMATIA

(OFF PAT) Welcome to Azurus - the sunshine capital of the galaxy. Your complimentary umbrellas. (HANDS THEM ROUND)

TWO

(USING DB'S EARS TO SCRAPE MUD OFF HIS FLIP FLOPS) Oh. Is it raining?

CAPTAIN

It sure is Number Two. I'm surprised you didn't notice.  
TWO WONDERS WHETHER THE CAPTAIN HAS EVER HEARD THE WORD 'IRONY'.

SCHEMATIA

I'm Schematia, Most Venerated and Revered High Priestess of Azurus.

THE CAPTAIN SLAPS HER VIGOROUSLY ON THE BACK.

CAPTAIN

Hi! Good to see you.

SCHEMATIA

(FORCING A SMILE). Our Bogpus who normally controls the climate is rather ...'under the weather'.

DOGSBODY

Bogpus?

MONA

(REMEMBERING HER TEXT BOOKS) Bogpusus Slimyus. Two arms, frondy hands, saliva dribbler and squidgy armpits.

TWO

Friend of yours?

SCHEMATIA

Until the Bogpus is cured it's gales, heavy showers and 'hands up for indoor trampolining.'

CAPTAIN

(HEROICALLY) Hm. Sounds like a job for Space Vets.

DOGSBODY

This was meant to be a holiday. Sheesh!

CUT TO:

**SCENE SEVEN. INT: THE HOLY CAVE**

THE SPACE VETS SURROUND THE BOGPUS WHICH IS MOANING. SCHEMATIA IN THE CENTRE. THE GUARDS - ON GUARD (GET AWAY)

SCHEMATIA

He's sick.

TWO

He's disgusting.

MONA

No sunbathing till he's better. (STARTS STRIPPING FOR ACTION)

TWO

Give it an aspirin and tell it to sleep it off.

DOGSBODY

(TO MONA) You're volunteering? Boy!

SCHEMATIA

All would come right if only the Goddess Queen Monica would reveal herself.

CAPTAIN

(LOOKING AROUND) She's playing hide 'n' seek huh?  
Leave it to me. (CALLS) Coming ready or not.  
(DASHES OFF).

TWO AND DB LOOK AT EACH OTHER THINKING  
'THERE BUT FOR THE GRACE OF GOD AND 50  
TABS OF ACID GO I'

SCHEMATIA

Tis written that.....!!!!

MONA HAS TAKEN OFF HER PAC A MAC AND RAIN HAT. SCHEMATIA AND THE GUARDS GASP, FREEZE AND THEN SHE AND THE GUARDS FALL TO THEIR KNEES IN REVERENCE.

SCHEMATIA

Behold!

TWO

About time I got a bit of respect.

SCHEMATIA

Queen Monica!

TWO

Don't fancy the name much but if that's how you want to play it....

SCHEMATIA RISES AND CROSSES TO MONA SHOVING TWO OUT OF THE WAY. HE FALLS ONTO THE BOGPUS WHO PERKS UP AT THE SIGHT OF A MEAL.

SCHEMATIA

(KISSING MONA'S HAND) I grovel before you, Queen Monica.

MONA MOUTHS 'MONICA?'

DOGSBODY

(ASIDE TO MONA) She's after a tip when we check out.

MONA

Are you sure you've got the right person? My name's Mona.

SCHEMATIA RUSHES TO THE ALTAR AND CONJURES UP THE HOLOGRAM OF QUEEN MONICA.

SCHEMATIA

The holy hologram never lies.

MONA

It does look rather like me. Except perhaps for the chin.

TWO

Which one?

MONA GIVES TWO A 'EAT DONKEY DO SCUMBAG' LOOK.

SCHEMATIA

For centuries we have waited your coming great Queen. Come, we must show you to the people. Rejoice. Azurus is complete. Declare half-day closing.

SCHEMATIA SIGNALS TO THE GUARDS.

MONA

No really. You've got the wrong person. I'm trainee space vet Mona.

THE GUARDS SWEEP HER INTO THEIR ARMS  
AND CARRY HER OFF.

MONA

(BREATHING DEEPLY) Still, if you insist.

DOGSBODY

(CALLING AFTER MONA) Hey Mona, meet you by the pool after lunch.

SCHEMATIA

You dare to address our Goddess Queen?

DOGSBODY

We go back a long way.

SCHEMATIA

I know not how you tricked your way into our Queen's confidence but understand this, dog thing. Any further contact between you is punishable by death. Goddess's don't mix with manky mutts

DOGSBODY

You can go off people.

SCHEMATIA



(ADDRESSING TWO WHO IS STILL BEING DRIBBLED ON BY THE BOGPUS) You, wiggy.

TWO

Wiggy!

SCHEMATIA

Cure The Magnificent One or meet your doom.

TWO

(LOOKING AT THE DRIBBLY LIPS) It's probably the same thing.

SCHEMATIA

And warm your hands before you start. The last four vets didn't. (EXITS)

TWO

What do you mean the last four...?

TWO NOTICES FOUR STETHOSCOPES AND FOUR PAIRS OF FLIP FLOPS HANGING, TROPHY-LIKE, ABOVE BOGPUS. HE GIGGLES NERVOUSLY AT BOGPUS AND STARTS RUBBING HIS HANDS TOGETHER FURIOUSLY AND BLOWING ON THEM.

DOGSBODY

Mona a queen? Boy! I hope she keeps her feet on the ground.

CUT TO:

**SCENE EIGHT. INT: PALACE. THRONE ROOM**

WE START ON MONA'S FEET BEDECKED IN GOLD SANDALS ON A PEDESTAL. THE CAM PULLS OUT TO SEE MONA KITTED OUT IN MADONNA GEAR TOPPED WITH A CROWN.

SFX: WILD CHEERING FROM CROWD

MONA IS WAVING TO THE (UNSEEN) CROWD. THE GUARDS, FOREGROUND, FENDING OFF THE PRESSING CROWD. SCHEMATIA BESIDE MONA ENCOURAGING HER. SHE HANDS MONA A CROWN - WHICH MONA PUTS ON.

SCHEMATIA

Speak to your people great Queen.

MONA

What about?

SCHEMATIA

Your previous life in the heavens.

MONA

Oh, right. (TO CROWD) I come from The Dispensable.

THE CROWD LATCH ONTO THIS WORD AND  
CHANT IT IN UNISON.

UNSEEN CROWD

Dispensable...Dispensable ETC.

MONA

And..er...I've come down to your lovely planet, for a bit  
of a holiday.

SFX: SURGE IN CHEERING

MONA

Perhaps see you in the bar for a drink afterwards?

SFX: HUGE CHEER FROM CROWD

MONA STEPS DOWN AND HANDS THE CROWN  
BACK TO SCHEMATIA

MONA

It's quite fun being a Goddess Queen really. Still, best  
get back to the others. Bye.

SCHEMATIA

Impossible.

MONA

I promised Doggie a game of pitch and putt.

SCHEMATIA

But my Queen, your destiny lies here. You must remain with your people. It's your duty.

MONA

It's very flattering but....

SCHEMATIA

Every one of your people would gladly slit their throats from ear to ear for you, great Queen.

MONA

Wouldn't that be a bit messy?

SCHEMATIA

Anyway, your so-called-friends have abandoned you.

MONA

What?

SCHEMATIA

They whooped with joy at getting rid of you.

MONA

(GASP) They didn't?

SCHEMATIA

'Thank goodness she's gone' they said. 'Never liked her, useless at her job and split ends to boot'.

MONA

Split ends!!

SCHEMATIA

Their exact words. Forget them. Forget your space vet life. What did it mean? A big zilch! Compare it to what we can offer you.

MONA

What can you offer me?

SCHEMATIA

A life of luxury. Diamonds, hairspray, chocolate.

MONA

Tell me more.

SCHEMATIA

Total pampering. A personal hairdresser, hunky masseurs!

MONA

Like the guards?

SCHEMATIA

Even more hunky.

MONA

Ooh. (SHE CONSIDERS) Let me try that crown again.

SCHEMATIA HANDS HER THE CROWN.

SCHEMATIA

And..... you'll marry The Magnificent One.

MONA

Who?

SCHEMATIA

The big cheese. El magnifico. The most powerful man on Azurus!

MONA

Is he gorgeous?

SCHEMATIA

He'll have you 'dribbling' with excitement.

MONA

It does sound good.

SCHEMATIA

It's the opportunity of a lifetime. A chance to make something really big happen in your little life.

MONA

Yes.

SCHEMATIA

Imagine the fun you'll have.

MONA

Yes. Yes.

SCHEMATIA

Queen of all you survey.

MONA

Yes. Yes. Yes.

SCHEMATIA

Make the choice. Go for it! Yes or no?

MONA

Where do I sign?

SCHEMATIA

A result!

MONA

You're right Schemopia.

SCHEMATIA

Schematia.

MONA

Whatever. I was born to be an all powerful Queen! With my equally powerful and dead hunky husband looking longingly into my drop dead beautiful eyes! I'm a Goddess!

SCHEMATIA

It's hands up for the royal life and hands out of animals' bums!

CUT TO:

**SCENE NINE. INT: HOLY CAVE**

TWO IS BEHIND THE BOGPUS WITH HIS HAND SHOVED UP IT. THE BOGPUS GIVES OCCASIONAL SURPRISED SHRIEKS. DB IS ASSISTING BY BLOWING UP A CHILD'S RUBBER RING.

TWO

(LOOK OF TOTAL DISGUST ON HIS FACE) The only Bogpus in the entire galaxy to get piles and muggins here lands the job. (PULLS ARM OUT) Ugh! (WIPES IT ON DB)

DOGSBODY

(PUFF PUFF) Yeah. It's too bad. (SNIGGERS) Here's your rubber ring.

TWO

(SHIFTILY) What do you mean 'my' rubber ring? I've got medals for swimming.

DOGSBODY



It's got your name on it.

TWO

(SNATCHING IT) Yes, thank you! (TO BOGPUS) Up.

BOGPUS RISES. TWO SLIPS THE RUBBER RING  
BENEATH HIM.

TWO

Down.

BOGPUS SITS AND ISSUES A WONDERFUL SIGH  
OF RELIEF.

THE CAPTAIN BURSTS IN.

CAPTAIN

No sign of the goddess queen. She must have picked a  
really good hiding place.

HE CROSSES TO ALTAR AND STARTS LOOKING  
THERE. HE LIFTS AN ANCIENT STONE TABLET  
TO LOOK UNDER IT.

CAPTAIN

Come out, wherever you are.

DOGSBODY

Er..sir? We've found the queen.

CAPTAIN

Where was she? In the wardrobe?

TWO

(SIGHS) Apparently our trainee vet resembles some barmy prophesied Queen. She's been whisked off for a crown fitting while I had to cure this bucket of chip fat.

THE CAPTAIN HAS MOVED ACROSS TO LISTEN.  
DB HAS BEEN LOOKING AT THE STONE TABLET.

DOGSBODY

Hey guys? I mean sirs. Check this out. There's something written on it.

THE CAPTAIN READS THE STONE TABLET

CAPTAIN

Urfel, glibber lig dunnis snaflijopple....must be ancient Azurian.

TWO POINTEDLY TURNS IT THE RIGHT WAY UP.

CAPTAIN

Hey. Now it's in English. Clever. (READS) 'Procedure on discovering the Goddess Queen. One - Grovel. Two - marry her off to the Bogpus.' Hm.

DOGSBODY

But sir, that's awful.

CAPTAIN

(HANDING STONE TABLET TO TWO) It certainly is.  
They've spelt 'procedure' wrong.

DOGSBODY

No I mean, Mona is going to be married off to...that!  
(POINTS TO BOGPUS)

THE BOGPUS JUMPS UP AND DOWN IN  
EXCITEMENT.

TWO

A good match I'd say.

DOGSBODY

We've got to warn her.

CUT TO:

**SCENE TEN. INT: PALACE THRONE ROOM**

MONA IS PLAYING SNAKES & LADDERS WITH  
THE TWO CHIPS. SHE ROLLS THE DICE - IT'S A 4  
(WHATEVER, APART FROM A SIX)

MONA

A six!

GUARDS LOOK QUESTIONINGLY AT HER.

MONA

Who's Queen?

THE GUARDS POINT TO HER.

MONA

Thank you.

SHE MOVES COUNTER. IT LANDS ON A SNAKE.

MONA

Oh a snake. I'm the winner.

GUARDS RAISE EYEBROWS.

MONA

New rules. Do you have a problem with that?!!

GUARDS BACK DOWN

DB ENTERS.

DOGSBODY

How's it going Mona?

MONA

(MOMENTARILY PLEASED) Doggie!

(REMEMBERS HER NEW STATUS) I mean...bow.

DOGSBODY

Bow? Wow! (HE BOWS). Listen up Mona, you're in a fix.

MONA

I'm sorry?

DOGSBODY

(BOWS) Your majesty.

MONA

Better.

DOGSBODY

You know the Bogpus? Well we've...

MONA

Cured him? Good. (RISING) Time for my foot massage.

SHE BECKONS A GUARD TO FOLLOW HER.

DOGSBODY

No! Mona. Listen..

THE 2ND GUARD GRABS DB. AND CLAMPS  
HAND OVER DB'S MOUTH.

MONA

Your visa just expired, former friend. Be on the first steamer out of here. (EXITS)

DB LOOKS HELPLESSLY AFTER HER.

CUT TO:

**SCENE ELEVEN. INT: HOLY CAVE**

BOGPUS IN BACKGROUND LOOKING HAPPY.

THE CAPTAIN HAS TWO IN A FULL NELSON.  
TWO IS GROANING WITH PAIN.

CAPTAIN

..and those are the basics of unarmed combat, Number Two. Commit them to memory. They could save your life.

TWO

(WEAKLY) Thanks for the tip, sir.

DB ENTERS PUFFING. CAPTAIN RELEASES TWO.

DOGSBODY

The good news is - it's real sunny outside.

CAPTAIN

And the bad news?

DOGSBODY

Mona's gone gaga.

TWO

That's news?

DOGSBODY

She wouldn't listen to me. She really thinks she is a goddess queen.

CAPTAIN

OK, time for action. We're going to rescue Mona whether she likes it or not.

DOGSBODY

It's death or glory.

TWO

Um..I'd better stay here. He might have a relapse.  
(POINTS TO BOGPUS)

CAPTAIN

It's a generous thought, Number Two but we need the back-up.

TWO LOOKS SICK.

CAPTAIN

Follow me. (WALKS INTO WALL) An old fighter pilot trick. Psyches you up.

CUT TO:

**SCENE TWELVE. INT: PALACE THRONE ROOM**

MONA IS RECLINING ON THE MAGNIFICENT THRONE SIGNING PHOTOS OF HERSELF. SHE HAS A TOWEL ROUND HER HEAD AS IF IT HAS JUST BEEN WASHED. BEHIND HER IS A HUGE PILE OF PRESENTS FROM THE PEOPLE. ONE OF THE GUARDS IS MASSAGING HER FEET. THE OTHER GUARD TRAVELS TO AND FRO STACKING YET MORE PRESENTS FROM A GRATEFUL POPULACE.

MONA

More diamond necklaces?

GUARD NODS.

MONA

On top of the sunbeds. The big toe. Do the big toe.  
Ahhh!

SCHEMATIA

Your wedding to the Magnificent One takes place in half an hour, great Queen.

MONA

And you're sure my friends said they'd rather be boiled alive than come to the ceremony?



SCHEMATIA

Word of honour.

MONA

Some friends! Got a nice ring?

SCHEMATIA OPENS A BOX TO REVEAL A LARGE FLASH RING. WE SEE DB POKING HIS HEAD OUT FROM BEHIND A PILLAR CLOCKING THE RING. HE DISAPPEARS AGAIN.

MONA

(THRILLED) Ooh! Let me try it.

SCHEMATIA

(SNAPPING BOX SHUT) Alas it is not possible until the wedding ceremony. Once this ring is slipped onto the bride's finger they are forever joined in marriage to the Bog...to The Magnificent One.

MONA

For ever and ever?

SCHEMATIA

On pain of death. Tis the Azurian way. (BOWS AND EXITS)

MONA

Oh well. In for a penny...(READS WEDDING MAGAZINE)

WE SEE A PILLAR CREEPING TOWARDS MONA IN FITS AND STARTS (ACCORDING TO GUARDS REACTIONS) IT SETTLES NEAR HER. THE CAPTAIN AND TWO STICK THEIR HEADS OUT FROM BEHIND PILLARS

CAPTAIN

Got the carpet Number Two?

TWO SHOWS A ROLLED UP CARPET.

CAPTAIN

Over here.

TWO CARRIES CARPET OVER TO THE CAPTAIN'S PILLAR AVOIDING THE GUARDS.

CAPTAIN

Dogsbody?

DB POKES HEAD OUT FROM PILLAR.

DOGSBODY

Sir?

CAPTAIN

Part 2 of the plan.

DOGSBODY

Sir.

DB HITS GUARD ON HEAD WITH THE STONE  
TABLET. IT CRUMBLES. THE GUARD DOESN'T  
EVEN REGISTER PAIN.

DOGSBODY

Oh-oh!

EXITS WITH GUARDS IN PURSUIT. THE CAPTAIN  
AND TWO CREEP UP ON MONA WITH CARPET.

CUT TO:

**SCENE THIRTEEN. INT: PALACE CORRIDOR**

DB PASSES THROUGH CHASED BY GUARDS.

CUT TO:

**SCENE FOURTEEN. INT: PALACE THRONE  
ROOM.**

THE CAPTAIN AND TWO ROLLING MONA IN  
CARPET.

MONA

(SCREECHING) I'm a goddess!

CUT TO

**SCENE FIFTEEN. INT: PALACE CORRIDOR**

DB CHASED BY GUARDS IN OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION

CUT TO:

**SCENE SIXTEEN. INT: PALACE CORRIDOR**

CAPTAIN AND TWO CARRYING MONA IN  
ROLLED UP CARPET.

CUT TO:

**SCENE SEVENTEEN. INT: PALACE CORRIDOR**

DB CHASED BACK AGAIN BY GUARDS. HE  
DUCKS BEHIND PILLAR. THE GUARDS TRAVEL  
ON THROUGH, MISSING HIM AND EXIT. DB  
EMERGES JUST IN TIME TO MEET CAPTAIN AND  
TWO CARRYING MONA IN FROM OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION. CRASH!

SHRIEKS.

MONA ESCAPES FROM CARPET.

MONA

How dare you! I've got a wedding to go to. (EXITS  
AND RETURNS) I am a goddess queen!! (EXITS)

CAPTAIN

After her.

DOGSBODY

The guards! I'm outta here. (EXITS)

THE CAPTAIN GRABS TWO AND PULLS HIM  
BEHIND A CURTAIN.

GUARDS ENTER AND STOP PUFFING. THEY SEE  
TWO SETS OF FEET BENEATH CURTAIN AND  
ENTER.

SFX: A SCRAP. THUMPS, SHOUTS.

THE CURTAIN MOVES VIOLENTLY

TWO AND THE CAPTAIN EMERGE DRESSED AS  
GUARDS.

CAPTAIN

Unarmed combat. You learn fast, Number Two.

TWO

(DUSTING HIMSELF OFF) Nothing to it.  
(CLUTCHES FIST IN AGONY)

THEY EXIT.

CUT TO:

**SCENE EIGHTEEN. INT: HOLY CAVE**

THE BOGPUS IS WEARING A TOP HAT AND CARNATION. SCHEMATIA IN BRIDESMAID DRESS IS AT THE ALTAR IN SILENT PRAYER. MONA IS WAITING AT END OF 'AISLE' IN WHITE WEDDING DRESS AND VEIL WITH CROWN PERCHED ON TOP AND CARRYING A GARLAND OF FLOWERS.

MONA

I wonder who my husband-to-be is?

BOGPUS JUMPS UP AND DOWN EXCITEDLY JABBERING AWAY.

SCHEMATIA PLACES HOLY RING ON ALTAR AND REACHES FOR INCENSE POT. WE SEE DB SLYLY LOOK OUT FROM BEHIND ALTAR AND DISAPPEAR. WE SEE HIS ARM EXCHANGING THE HOLY RING FOR THE LARGE NUT FROM SCENE 3.

MUSIC: HERE COMES THE BRIDE

THE CAPTAIN AND TWO ENTER PUFFING AND  
STAND EITHER SIDE OF MONA AS SHE STARTS  
HER WALK DOWN THE AISLE.

CAPTAIN

Phew. Made it.

MONA

(WHISPERING) What are you doing here?!!

SCHEMATIA

(WAVING INCENSE POT AND IN HER OWN  
WORLD) We come to celebrate the union of our Queen  
to The Magnificent One!

TWO

Our invitations must have got lost in the post.

MONA

This is my wedding!

CAPTAIN

Couldn't miss the big day.

MONA

When this is over I'm going to get very cross.

THEY HALT BEFORE THE ALTAR.

MUSIC STOPS

SCHEMATIA

(IN CLOUD CUCKOO LAND) We are here to glory in the wedding of our Great Goddess Queen Monica. I call upon the guards to give the Holy Azurian Salute.

A PAUSE. TWO AND THE CAPTAIN LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

TWO

Ah.

SCHEMATIA

(EYES CLOSED) The salute!

THE CAPTAIN ENACTS A BRIEF ROUTINE OF SALUTING INVOLVING VERY STUPID ACTIONS AND THE FOLLOWING CHANT: TWO JOINS IN AS BEST HE CAN.

CAPTAIN

Arms up

Arms down

Wave your fingers

Round and round.

Knees bend

Head shakes

Beat your chest

Until it breaks.



MONA LOOKS ON, STUPIFIED. SCHEMATIA,  
EYES CLOSED, HALF FOLLOWS IT ABSENT  
MINDEDLY.

TWO

(ASIDE) How did you know that?

CAPTAIN

A lucky guess.

SCHEMATIA

And now the ring.

MONA

What about the groom?

SCHEMATIA

(TAKING THE RING - ACTUALLY THE NUT) First  
things first. Your finger?

MONA 'TUTS' AND HOLDS OUT RING FINGER.  
SCHEMATIA SLIPS IT ON.

SCHEMATIA

Yes! You're married. (EVIL LAUGH)

MONA

Who to?

SCHEMATIA

The Magnificent One.

CAPTAIN

(HOLDS UP MONA'S FINGER AND ADDRESSES SCHEMATIA) Pardon me, maam, but is this really the Holy Ring?

SCHEMATIA

WHAT!!! But..I....it was here...

SHE SCOURS THE ALTAR.

SCHEMATIA

It must have slipped down this crack.

SHE PUTS HER FINGERS DOWN BACK OF ALTAR. FROM BENEATH ALTAR WE SEE HER HAND REACHING DOWN AND DB SLIPPING THE REAL RING ONTO HER FINGER. THE HAND FREEZES. WE SEE SCHEMATIA WITH HER ARM DOWN BACK OF ALTAR. SHE SLOWLY RETRACTS HAND.

SCHEMATIA

(HORROR) No!

SCHEMATIA BACKS OFF TOWARDS BOGPUS STARING IN HORROR AT HER HAND.

MONA

Isn't that my ring?

DB POPS HEAD OUT.

DOGSBODY

I now pronounce you Bogpus and wife. You may kiss the bride.

THE BOGPUS EXTENDS A SLIMY ARM AND EMBRACES SCHEMATIA. SHE IS PULLED CLOSE AND WE SEE THE BOGPUS'S SLOBBERY THICK LIPS PUCKER UP TO KISS HER.

SCHEMATIA

(HER FACE A PICTURE) My husband?!!

MONA

That is The Magnificent One? (FAINTS)

DOGSBODY

(LOOKING AT MONA) Makes a change from the Captain.

CUT TO

**SCENE NINETEEN. INT: CONTROL ROOM.**  
**DISPENSABLE**

ALL GATHERED ROUND EXAMINATION TABLE.

MONA REMOVING NUT FROM RING FINGER  
AND PLACING IT ON TABLE.

CAPTAIN IS CLEANING OFF THE SAS SMUDGES  
HE'S HAD THROUGHOUT.

MONA

I can't believe I fell for it.

CAPTAIN

Good to have you back.

THE CAPTAIN CLAPS HER ON THE BACK  
SENDING HER FLYING.

DB IS DECANTING THE FLOBBIAN NEWT EGGS  
FROM BOWL TO INCUBATOR.

DOGSBODY

Sheesh. Imagine spending the rest of your life with a  
slimy, hideous mutant like that.

TWO

(REACHING FOR THE HANDLES OF THE FULL  
INCUBATOR) Yes. The Bogpus had a lucky escape.

TWO PICKS UP THE INCUBATOR. ONE HANDLE  
COMES OFF IN HIS HAND EMPTYING THE  
WHOLE LOT OVER HIM.

DOGSBODY

(PICKING UP NUT) So that's where the nut went.

END CREDITS