

The Stench of Adventure Season 2: Episode 8 - Breaking
and
Entering (But Mostly Breaking)

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PROLOGUE - GERALD GETS RADICALIZED

Cheerful music.

GERALD

What a beautiful, normal morning.

NEIGHBOR 1 **2**

Hey Gerald!

GERALD

Hey friend!

NEIGHBOR 1

Wow, what a cool and normal guy.

GERALD

That's me! I'm just your average, normal man. Nothing remarkable happening here.

NEIGHBOR 2

I wonder if something might happen to him to turn him into a revolutionary.

NEIGHBOR 1

Gerald? No way. He's so level-headed and chill. I expect he's gonna be just a regular dude his whole life.

GERALD

That's me! Normal Gerald!

NARRATOR

I'm afraid the Gerald flashback has to end here, for legal reasons. Most of this story is redacted. Those who do still tell the tale of Gerald, or "The Janitor From Hell" as many planets have come to call him, have stories that vary widely. Is it true that Gerald can kill a man with only his mop? Did he really gain the favor of the Princess of the Three Rings? And most importantly, what started it all? So many questions surround Gerald's many, many, years travelling the galaxy, we cannot really be sure what is true and what is not. We can only ask the man himself what-

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GERALD

Nope.

NARRATOR

Gerald, you won't tell your story?

GERALD

Don't wanna.

NARRATOR

Well, every other character is getting a flashback this season-

GERALD

What about Theed?

NARRATOR

We didn't have time for Theed.

GERALD

What about in the first three episodes? There weren't any flashbacks in those.

NARRATOR

We had larger issues at hand! Stella and the Captain were in a black hole!

GERALD

I'm just saying it's not very egalitarian of you.

NARRATOR

Maybe there will be time for Theed in the third season. I actually have a lot planned-

GERALD

Yeah? Like what?

NARRATOR

4 Like- Ah! I see what you're doing! You almost got me Gerald!

GERALD

Worth a try.

INTRO AND THEME SONG.

SCENE 1 - ENTRY

NARRATOR

5 Remember this?

Clip from Episode One.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Those were the Politicians, a species of gelatinous creatures who rule the galaxy, slimy both literally and figuratively, disgusting in every sense of the world. But what can you do? They're immortal. Or so they claim. These immortal, seemingly all powerful creatures are the ones that the crew of the Starship Raccoon is planning to rob.

CAPTAIN

Okay, does everyone remember the plan?

PUPPET

Yes! But let's go over it again just in case.

CAPTAIN

Stella, Baz, and I go to the simulation room and see if we can find the back up of her friends brains. Puppet you and Theed are together. Because you glued yourself to them.

PUPPET

Who would have known that gluing sequins to myself was a bad idea?

CAPTAIN

I did.

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PUPPET

I guess hindsight is 20/20.

CAPTAIN

My foresight is 20/20.

THEED

We're the distraction, right Captain?

CAPTAIN

Yes. You're very distracting.

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THEED

That's the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me.

CAPTAIN

Theed, that's sad.

THEED

I know.

CAPTAIN

Buttercup, you're with Jorb and Jaundice trying to get some kind of...intelligence? I'm kind of unclear on that point, to be honest.

BUTTERCUP

Ugh why do I have to be with them?

CAPTAIN

Would you rather be with Stella?

BUTTERCUP

No.

CAPTAIN

Would you rather be with Puppet
and Theed?

BUTTERCUP

No.

CAPTAIN

So...I mean that's kinda it.

BUTTERCUP

What about Gerald?

CAPTAIN

Gerald is doing his own thing.

GERALD

I can't be tamed!

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CAPTAIN

Weird things to say, Gerald.

SCOTT

What about me, Captain?

CAPTAIN

Um...just hang out, I guess?

SCOTT

You didn't plan anything for me,
did you?

CAPTAIN

You're a computer, Scott.

SCOTT

I am painfully aware.

JORB

Thanks for all agreeing to this
mission. It means a lot to us. I
do wanna point out one little
teeny weeny thing before we go
out there-

CAPTAIN

Yes?

JORB

You all might die.

ALL

What?

JORB

It's the downside of collective action.

THEED

I'm too young to die. I'm only six.

STELLA

I thought you were seven.

THEED

Snails age backwards.

BUTTERCUP

That's not how time works.

THEED

It is if you're a snail.

CAPTAIN

How— why would we die?

JORB

Just, ya know. Ya never know.

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JAUNDICE

Fire.

JORB

Possibly fire.

GERALD

I'll protect you guys!

CAPTAIN

Respectfully, Gerald, that is not comforting. You lied to us for a really long time so we cannot trust you. Also you're like really old.

GERALD

It's true. I am.

CAPTAIN

Okay ummmm everyone take a few seconds to make peace with death.

STELLA

What?

CAPTAIN

Go!

Pause.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Okay everyone comfortable with the prospect of their demise?

10 Ad libbed response.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Great let's go.

NARRATOR

The Politicians' planet, as you may remember, is not a planet so much as it is a floating office building in an air-tight dome, complete with a parking lot full of the space-travel equivalent of Kia Sorentos. Nothing makes a Politician feel more at home than brutalist architecture that smells of bureaucracy, with just a whiff of unnecessary paper work.

Getting off ship.

STELLA

Okay cool this is like only mild re-traumatizing for me.

BAZ

Yay! Only mild trauma!

BUTTERCUP

Okay so we're here. But how do we get in?

GERALD

Impact!

Boom.

GERALD (CONT'D)

You're welcome.

STELLA

Gerald did you just explode the front of the building?

GERALD

Yup.

STELLA

That's like...illegal.

GERALD

Okay.

BUTTERCUP

Remember how Gerald is already running from the police?

STELLA

Oh right.

BUTTERCUP

I could have done that, just so everyone knows. I just...wanted to let Gerald do it.

BAZ

Sure.

BUTTERCUP

I figure, if you got a guys who likes doing explosions, just let him do the work for you. You know what they say about opportunity's knockers-

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STELLA

You have to be kidding me.

SCENE 2 - THEFT

NARRATOR

So the gang split up. Stella remembered the location of the simulation room because that's where her world came crumbling down around her, so that part was pretty easy. The less easy part? Finding the right neural construct.

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STELLA

Oh my god.

BAZ

So these little rectangular things... are all of these things constructs?

CAPTAIN

I guess so. They must have had one not just for the living humans, but every fake human in the simulation.

STELLA

So how are we supposed to find two in...7 billion?

BAZ

They've gotta be organized somehow! Find people you know.

STELLA

How? It's not like they're labelled with names.

CAPTAIN

Well, that one is.

STELLA

Where?

CAPTAIN

The back up of YOUR brain. Right there. Stella. It's the only one with a label.

STELLA

They...kept my neural construct?

BAZ

They must have. That right there is a preserved version of your brain, right before the simulation ended. If we poured that into a robot, we would have a whole new you.

CAPTAIN

Oh god. Don't even suggest it. One is already overwhelming.

Sound.

BAZ

We're out of time.

STELLA

Which ones do I get?

CAPTAIN

Just grab the two closest to yours!

STELLA

But how do I know if they're-

CAPTAIN

You don't! Just go!

She grabs them.

BAZ

We gotta hide!

STELLA

Where?

BAZ

Um...right here!

CAPTAIN

What?

BAZ

It's my favorite move. Hiding in plain sight.

CAPTAIN

There's no way that will-

Door.

JERRY

So anyway, Stu, I was-

BAZ

Excuse me, fine gentleblobs. We're part of the simulation room. I mean, as you can see, we're not really here. Just simulations. But we seem to have gotten lost. Could you put us to where we could continue, um...ya know...simulating?

STU

Sure it's right over- wait a second.

Jerry: Simulations can't just get up and walk around.

BAZ

True. Unless...you're in the simulation room right now. And this is this only a simulation...of simulations...talking to you.

JERRY

Okay good point.

STU

You look familiar. What's your name?

STELLA

UM. BAZ.

Long pause. Maybe music swell.

STU

Hm.

JERRY

Nice name.

STU

Well, we gotta get going. Some pretty important politician business to handle now that we're on top.

JERRY

You see, Mr. Smith used to always get on us about playing around in the simulation room, but that's how we figured out how to make this box that— well, you don't know to know. You're just simulations.

CAPTAIN

You two made the box?

STU

Sure did! But it was only after they lost it that upper management decided to give us a promotion.

JERRY

Wait, how do you know about the box?

CAPTAIN

I don't. I'm just a simulation.

STU

Okay. Cool.

JERRY

Well, we better be going. We're getting Panera for lunch.

STU

Woohoo! I want a bread bowl!

Door.

SCENE 3 - DISCTRACTION

MR. SMITH

Next order of business on the agenda: the planet of Lugawug.

POLITICIAN 1

Get rid of it, I say.

POLITICIAN 2

Why?

POLITICIAN 1

I don't like the cuisine there.
Always makes me break out in
hives.

POLITICIAN 2

Oh you do get nasty hives.

POLITICIAN 1

Horrible.

MR. SMITH

But what would we do with the
excess space?

POLITICIAN 1

Well I did have a bit of an idea.

POLITICIAN 2

Here you go again with your
"ideas."

POLITICIAN 1

14 I've just sort of been messing
with this notion that maybe we
could construct a hyperspace b-

PUPPET

15 Welcome to Surprise Theater! It's
theater that surprises you!

MR. SMITH

Ah! What are you doing here in
the conference room in the middle
of a crucial meeting!

PUPPET

Acting!

POLITICIAN 1

This is outrageous!

POLITICIAN 2

Actually I'm kinda curious. I've
always been a fan of the theater
myself.

POLITICIAN 1

You have not, Carl! You just like
to say that to make yourself seem
more interesting at dinner
parties.

POLITICIAN 2

And it works! I seem very interesting.

PUPPET

And now! Android's Lament. A play in thirteen acts. Plus an epilogue. Stage manager?

THEED

That's me. I'm the stage manager.

PUPPET

Would you read for the role of The Princess of the Three Rings?

THEED

No.

PUPPET

Oh right. I probably should have picked a literate stage manager.

THEED

16 No it's okay. I can improvise.

MR. SMITH

I don't remember being told that there was going to be a play.

PUPPET

Well that would take the surprise out of surprise theater, now wouldn't it?

MR. SMITH

Hm. A fair point. Carry on then, thespians.

PUPPET

Oh I'm not a thespian I'm attracted to all genders, but I appreciate how accepting you are.

SCENE 4 - FILES

JAUNDICE

This must be the room where they keep their secret files.

BUTTERCUP

Did the "secret files" sign tip
you off?

JORB

But how do we get in?

JAUNDICE

F-

BUTTERCUP

17

Don't say fire, Jaundice!
Seriously, you need more
character traits. You're a little
one-dimensional right now, if I'm
gonna be honest.

JAUNDICE

I'm working on it.

JORB

But how do we open the door?

Boom.

GERALD

You're welcome.

BUTTERCUP

So what exactly are we looking
for?

JORB

We don't know! Just grab as many
files as you can!

GERALD

Ah! Finally I will have my
revenge!

BUTTERCUP

Revenge? Revenge for what?

STU

Hey!

JERRY

Stop that!

JAUNDICE

They found us!

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JORB

How did they know we were here?

STU

Well we were going to pick up Panera...

JERRY

When we saw someone blew up the entire front of the building!

STU

And we were like hey, probably we should check and see if someone is stealing our secret files.

JERRY

And you are!

BUTTERCUP

I'm sorry, how did you not HEAR the explosion that took out the front of the building?

STU

Well there was a demolitions demonstration today so that we could learn about all the cool new techniques for destroying planets.

JERRY

We figured it was that.

BUTTERCUP

Gerald did you plan this whole thing purposefully on the day of the demolitions demo?

GERALD

...sure.

JERRY

Now we gotta arrest you and stuff.

BUTTERCUP

Okay, cool heist guys, I'm gonna blast.

JORB

Buttercup!

JERRY

Ugh, is that a cat?

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STU

I hate cats.

JERRY

I'm more of a dog person, to be honest.

Cat violence.

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BUTTERCUP

Scatter!

STU

Ah! It tried to scratch me, but I'm too gelatinous!

JERRY

I got cat fur all over my slime! It's going to take forever to get out! Do you have a lint brush, Stu?

STU

I told you, you're not allowed to borrow my lint brush anymore, not after you- hey where did they go?

NARRATOR

Meanwhile, ScottBot was still in the Raccoon.

SCENE 5 - SCOTT ALL ALONE

SCOTT

Hello? Anyone?

(beat)

Are you fucking me? They all left me to go on that stupid heist?

(grumbling)

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Being an AI is no fair. You never get to any of the fun stuff. It's always "do this Scott" and "do that Scott" and never "come one a heist with us, Scott."

(ad lib mumbling)

So ungrateful.

SCENE 6 - PUPPET AND THEED ESCAPE

PUPPET

(ad lib dramatic monologue. I can write something if you want me to though)

Thus concludes Act Seven. Now we will take a brief intermission with Theed as a musical guest. Take it away, Theed!

THEED

22

(sings a snail song)

PUPPET

Okay that's enough music I think. What does everyone think of the play so far? Good, right? Brilliant maybe? Possibly the greatest piece of drama you've ever seen?

MR. SMITH

The protagonist's emotional arc isn't consistent!

POLITICIAN 2

The prose is over-wrought!

POLITICIAN 1

The acting is sub-par.

PUPPET

Okay. Ouch.

THEED

Yeah. Ouch.

MR. SMITH

This can't be Surprise Theater. It's too unprofessional.

PUPPET

But you don't know anything about surprise theater! You'd never heard of it!

MR. SMITH

Well if I had, it wouldn't be surprise theater, now would it?

PUPPET

Ah. My own genius comes back to
haunt me.

POLITICIAN 2

So what's this all about?

PUPPET

I'll tell you what it's all
about. It's about...THEED! RUN!

THEED

I can't run.

PUPPET

Well in that case...THEED!
SLITHER!

THEED

Slithering.

MR. SMITH

Guard the doors! Whatever they're
doing, it's something insidious!

PUPPET

23 Where we're going, we don't need
doors.

POLITICIAN 1

24 What?

They hop in the box.

SCENE 7 - THE LEADER

CAPTAIN

Okay, we got what we came here
for. We're leaving, right?

BAZ

Yeah. Or...

CAPTAIN

There is no or! We are leaving,
now!

BAZ

It just seems like a shame not to look around while we're here. Like, who's the head Politician? What's his deal, right?

CAPTAIN

I don't care what his "deal" is. I care that we get back to our ship.

BAZ

You guys can go back. I wanna check some things out.

STELLA

We're not gonna leave you.

CAPTAIN

We're not?

STELLA

No, we're not. If you wanna...I don't know, poke around, we'll stay. But only for like...five minutes!

BAZ

You're the best, Stell!

STELLA

I mean, you did help me get my friends back, so...I feel like I owe you.

BAZ

That's right! You do!

Door.

BAZ (CONT'D)

Whoa! Look at this room!

CAPTAIN

What's in there?

BAZ

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Nothing it's just a broom closet. I thought it would be cooler.

STELLA

What do you think this room is?

CAPTAIN

The one that says "President's Office?"

STELLA

Yeah. I mean...that can't really be the president's office, right?

BAZ

One way to find out!

CAPTAIN

I'm sure there's multiple ways to find out. Baz, don't

Door. Gasp. Slam.

BAZ

Guys. Guys you have to look in there.

CAPTAIN

Is it another broom closet?

BAZ

No I'm serious this time. Take a look.

Door. Collective gasp. Door.

STELLA

That's the president? Like, the leader of all the politicians? Are you sure?

BAZ

He had a fancy desk and everything.

CAPTAIN

This doesn't make any sense. How is the leader of the politicians ...a human?

BAZ

Stella? Are you okay?

STELLA

Um. Yeah.

CAPTAIN

I suppose after being the only
sentient human around for so long
it must be jarring to see—

STELLA

No, it's not that.

BAZ

What's wrong?

STELLA

That was my dad.

BAZ

What?

STELLA

That was my dad.

CAPTAIN

That's impossible.

STELLA

I know. But— but—

BAZ

Stella, was that your dad?

STELLA

Yes.

BAZ

Oh my god. That was your dad.

STELLA

That was my dad.

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THEME MUSIC AND CREDITS.