

DOCKERS EP 2 (Version 1.06 Alpha)

Episode 2: Happiness Is A Warm Gun or 'Hands Up Baby' (Hans Supp) Willies
Hans Supp Brought in to resolve David and Richard situation from previous ep
A little about Hans Supp - few minor incidents to show his style
Richard back in office - Cruise Ship arrives
Passengers get a good Finn Gerrin and Doug Kittout
Finn getting caught stripping during a strip search - says he does it to put the passanger
at ease.. or doing 'unpleasantness' inside full body scanner booth.....
David resolves Finn issue in his own way
May and Jack have a Date, Richard gets Jealous End Ep

(Narrator) [In Richard Burton wannabe voice] No one would have believed, that in the
early days of the 33rd century, human affairs were being watched from the timeless
worlds of space. No one would have dreamed... What? I did not get that one? Oh...
What is it today then? ... Really? They made a second episode? Well one must eat...

(Narrator) Previously on Dockers.....

(David) come in, ahhh Richard nice to see you. I would like you to explain why we let a
slough transport in today when I said the other week we would relocate them to Tau
Ceti?

(Richard) New regulations came in you must have seen them. However much we don't
want slough ships to dock, we have to allow it.

(David) ARE YOU TELLING ME HOW TO DO MY FUCKING JOB? WHY YOU LITTLE
SHIT COME HERE.....(picks up mug.....)

(Michelle) You Killed him!!!!

(Michelle)(Tannoy) Security to Station Control, erm... and Medics ... yes Medics...

(Narrator) Barnard's Star, A low-mass red dwarf star about six light-years away from
Sol, Industrious and home to over 10 million people. Barnard's Station is the hub of all
the interplanetary trade in the system, the busy comings and goings from all over the

galaxy. Bringing in goods and taking away the robotics and computers that Barnard's star is famed for throughout the galaxy. All this activity has to be controlled, cargoes must be scanned, ships must be authorised and fees and bounties must be paid. These are the duties of the Barnard Star Dockers.

(Main Theme Tune)

(Narrator) David has flung a mug at Richard, causing a severe contusion to his head and rendering him unconscious. It is not long before the Security team headed by Hans Supp arrives on the scene.

(Hans)(German accent) vot has been going on....Has ze mug been thrown by david again...Zis iz zee 4th one zis week... David David David you can't behave like zis it's not right. you need to relax...take ze deep breath like so (loud inhale) and breathe out...

(David) (realising were recording this) Oh I am sorry, those mug handles just aren't as strong as they should be... MICHELLE please have all mug handles stress tested immediately.... Again, I'm terribly sorry Richard, what a horrible accident. *Deep breath out*

(Hans) now don't you feel better. (really loud) GUARDS POST ZE DETAIL AROUND ZIS ROOM NOBODY GETS IN OR OUT....

(Richard) (coming around very groggy) ohhhh my head what happened, am i in the thargoid again? Broken mug....Blood....Hans...

(Narrator) Hans is an ex-federal naval captain, he spent 25 years working his way up from the bottom *pause* in the federation fleet. Retiring to Barnard's star he found lazing around all day was not for him and quickly got the job of chief of security on Barnard's Station.

(Hans) Ya I am Hans we have to maintain a heavy security presence on the station, we like to think we are fair and lighthanded though...(sound of rustling behind) VOT ARE YOU DOING PUT ZAT EVIDENCE BACK BEFORE I WHIP OUT YOUR EYEBALLS AND TRUNCHEON YOUR SOCKETS....

(Lou Roll) I was just sweeping up the mess...

(Hans) ya light-handed we have to be firm with criminals though we process them for transportation to ross 128 we had one in the other day a cmdr stabler some imperial scum he was. I HATE ZE IMPERIALS YA FANSEE FASHION, PONCIE PANSIES, WE VILL DESTROY YOU ALL.....

(David) (still aware he's being recorded) Oh no he's having one of his flashbacks again. Hans? Its ok they're not here now..you're safe.....there there

(Hans) sorry, *heavy breath sound* Yes Imperials are not welcome on this station although we have an embassy here and their diplomats have to be tolerated...I don't trust them never have never will.....

(Narrator) We Join May Swallow in McThargoids where the Dinner time rush has begun.

(May)....Thank you for eating at McThargoids....Have a lovely day....

(Thargoids worker)....Boss...Betty has frozen her tongue to the McStiffy Machine....

(May)...Oh no betty....Not again...how many times, It says 'Flick the switch to start'...I'll get the horace hot sauce.....

(Tannoy) May Swallow to the medical bay....May Swallow to the medical bay.....

(Narrator) Richards wife May has heard about the latest incident and is on the way to the medical bay, on the way she meets Jack Soffalot coming off his shift...

(May) Come on...Come on these lifts are always so slow....Finally....

(Jack) Ey yup May fancy meeting you 'ere'. I was just on me way to Dinner, dya fancy joining me and getting your nashers round something meaty???

(May With a slight sob) I'm sorry I can't not today....

(Jack) Hey what's the matter love? Is it that stupid husband of yours again, I swear I donno what you ever saw in that one.....

(May) It's Richard, that damn monster David Broobin has thrown a mug at his face he's all cut up and he's got a slight concussion.

(Jack) It couldn't have happened to a nicer person...

(May) ohhhh you...I know Richard isn't always the best husband but he is MY husband

(Jack) I could treat you so much better May, tha would be my special cargo handled with care....I Tell you what why don't you meet me later in the Thargoid. It's Karaoke night and we can have a few drinks and maybe a song before the last shuttle leaves....to take your mind off things for a while.

(May) hehehe oh that would be delightful, I've not had a nice night out in ages. I'm sure Richard won't mind.

(Jack) Well thats a date then love, I'll catch you later then. give tha Dick a big squeeze from me...

(May) ohhh you know he hates being called Dick.....Well this is my floor see you Jack....

(Jack) see you later May.....(sound of May leaving)....Ah she will be mine soon she will....

(Narrator) Barnards stations medical bay is run by Minerva. Nobody knows her other names although she does appear to be as old as the station. When May arrives Richard is sat up in bed with a bandage around his head.....

(Minerva) Well as you can see he took most of the force of the mug on the forehead we had to remove several shards but he should be good to return to work in an hour or so. He was lucky it didn't hit his eyes or nose.

(May) So you alright dear. here let me plump up your pillow, you got enough water? Need something to eat? I can get you a McThargoids meal to takeaway if you want....

(Richard) Stop fussing woman I was perfectly fine, Oh brilliant...now I'm itchy...

(Minerva) The last guy we had in from David was itchy too, wasn't till we took an X-ray we found out why.

(May) Oh my goodness, was it serious?

(Minerva) Well it could have been, David hadn't realised a trumble had set up home in the mug he chose to insert...well lets just say in a vital passage way....We've not seen the patient since. Apparently he relocated to Riedquat something about it being a lot safer, and suddenly having a unique skill set for smuggling.....

(May) So Richard will be alright then?

(Minerva) Well he might have a bit of a headache

(Richard) Im used to having a headache with her around.....

(May) ohhh you can't you ever just be nice.

*clock strikes 7

(May) Oh is that the time? I have to get to work, im going out tonight to the Thargoid, it's karaoke night and Jack said he would take me.

(Richard) Oh I bet he did!!

(May) Well I don't care what you think, I need a night out now and again and you never take me anywhere..

(Richard) But Jack he's a nasty piece of work, he only wants to see the inside of your onesie.

(May) Jack is a lovely man and he knows how to treat a woman unlike someone I could mention.

(Richard) Fine, Fine enjoy your night out with Jack but I'll be keeping a close eye on you don't you worry. I'll be in the Thargoid after my shift, and if i see any hanky panky I'll be handling Jack Soffalot with 'Care'..

(May) RICHARD!!!

(Richard) And no Finn Gerrin either!!!

(Narrator) The Barnards Star research and development team are responsible for all the upgrades on the station. Everything from the Stations Defences to Traffic flow statistics are scrutinised for improvements that can be made. Newton Celsius and his partner Kelvin Fahrenheit are working on the latest station defense mechanism.

(Newton) (Boffin accent) As you are no doubt aware this station is susceptible to attack at any moment. Only last week that commander yan was in here shooting away on innocent traders, and the complaints we received went through the roof. So the Defense of the station is of absolute importance.

(Kelvin) (foreign accent) Ya we been working on many prototypes, and we are ready to test version 4 of our ultimate defense mechanism. This switch here will engage the mechanism.

(Newton) Well it works by re-aligning all the atoms and then compressing them into an infinitely small space Jiggling them up and down a bit and well how about we give you a demonstration.

(Kelvin) Ya that would be good. OK commencing station defense in 5...4...3...2

(Narrator) At the same moment over in Docking Control, Richard, having received the all clear from Minerva, has returned to work. Sean is glad to see his partner return but notices the cuts on his face.

(Sean)Proceed to bay 13, bay 13...Have a nice day....*comms off* Blimey charlie what happened to you?

(Richard) Oh just David and one of his violent swings, it's alright now they removed most of the mug from my face.

(Sean) Well can you give me a hand here I have enough ships outside the station for this to be declared a Stroudberry fastlane. Its flowing slower than Susan Boil's bowels after a pizza and pasta party.

(Richard) oh nice...ok...who's up first?....*comms on* Arse 843 this is Barnards station docking control please upload a copy of your cargo manifesto for customs *Comms off* hey Sean what would you do if your other half went out with another man for a night out?

(Sean) *comms on* Lakon trader Lesbian 883 you are cleared for docking, please proceed to bay 40* You two really need to get together. If i were you i'd be all over May she's gorgeous and she's a good girl. She needs a good time. She's not going to go off with anyone else though, Mays not that type.... *Thank you for docking at Barnards Star Station, have a nice day commander*

(Captain of Asp) Yeah just uploading my inventory now... Just bringing in some Energy Drinks today lads...Ahh good old Purple Pecker Up can't beat a can or two....HEY....HELLO?

(Captain of Lakon) This is flight Lesbian 883, I seem to have lost visual of the station?

(Captain of other ship) This is flight Arse 452, Confirm loss of visual.. I was just about 3 feet off the bloody bay!

(Captain of Lakon) Where the hell did it go??

(Captain of Asp) I Have no F***ING idea....Calling Barnards Station??? Come In Barnards....

(Narrator) And now we return to the Research team to see how the defence system test is going.

(Newton) and as you can see the entire station is now completely invisible, of course its not without its side effects,

(Kelvin) Ya, we never seem to be able to put it back exactly in the same place.....

(Newton) Unfortunate as that is, its an Ultimate defense yes? Best turn it off before we drain the power grid again. (sound of switch being flicked)

(Kelvin) Ya, We dont Vant to be responsible for another Zero G incident...

(Narrator) Back in Docking Control, Richard and Sean seem to be oblivious to the stations disappearance, or it's problematic sudden reappearance.

(Captain of asp) SHIT It's BACK!!! ARGGHHH!!!!!! IM GONNA CRASH IM GOING TO....June Day June Day.... Ejaculating...

(Sean)*comms on* ohhhh now you want help why didn't you listen for the last 5 mins when I was telling you where to dock, I think all that purple pecker up has gone to your head mate. Well too late now, please pay a Fine of 10,000c for damage to the station wall. Have a nice day...*comms off* what a stupid asp...

(Richard) *comms on* Lakon Lesbian 883....Barnards Star to Lakon Lesbian 883.....*comms off* Oh I hate it when they do this request permission to dock then they turn around and hyperspace out of here. What are we invisible or something? Complete waste of our time.

(Sean) I tell you what tonight we'll go down to the Thargoid. I'll try and talk to May, find out what she's thinking...

(Richard) She's thinking oil and leather *Comms on* Eagle Eunuch 33 your request to dock has timed out please try again later *Comms off* bloody Eagle keeps pressing the request dock button. *comms on* Eagle E33, Warning you are now trespassing in the station please withdraw or face a lethal response *Comms off

(Sean) Blimey she has put you in a dark mood. Best not to take it out on the Pilots though...

(Richard) Aye you're right I suppose *coms on*Eagle Eunuch 33, you have been assigned bay 5 proceed to bay 5 *Comms off* oh bugger i pressed the lethal response button by accident

sound of pew pew lasers and an explosion

(sean) I'll just put trespassing down on the form then shall I

(Richard) Sorry Sean my mind isn't on the job at the moment. excuse me whilst I get an Energy drink, that usually brings me round..

(Sean) It better had....That cruise ship is making its monthly visit this evening...

(Narrator) The Barnards Station Dockers have a challenge this evening as The Independent Cruiseline Willes attempts to dock. The cruiseline is a beluga class ship and almost fills the docking port with a few meters to spare. During the docking process every movement must be monitored extremely carefully...

(Richard) I.C.Willies on the radar. clearing a path and preparing bays 5,6 and 7 for docking.

(Sean) (on tannoy) This is Traffic control all inbound and outbound flights are directed to standard holding positions. Please remain in the holding position.

Inbound Cruiseline Willies has been given class 1 priority docking, repeat class 1 priority docking. Any ship straying from the assigned holding position may be met with lethal force. I repeat lethal force may be used against anyone not giving way to Willies....

(Richard) Yeah we get a few of these type of ships pass through here, all going on tours of the Sol system. I Suppose everyone has to tour the sol system at least once in their lifetime. Its where we all came from after all.

(Sean) I went on the tour last year, there was quite an incident near saturn, we ended up stuck in Uranus for a week. hehe.

(Richard)*open comms* I.C.Willies you are cleared for approach at 10 meters per second. Take it slow now. *close comms* I always sweat a little with these ships.

(Sean) These ships are a bugger to dock there is as little as a foot either side of the docking port and everything must be coordinated perfectly in order to get them into the station.

(Richard) Willies, please change heading zero point five degrees portside and thrust down 1.5 meters . slowly now.. bit faster...faster again.. no slower....yeah thats it...keep going, yes thats it, come on almost there... yes yes thats it... yes come on you can do it.....straighten up Willies...thats the spot now keep coming... yes thats it yes yes YES YES YES!!!!!!! You're in!

(Sean) The problem with docking these ships is a huge queue builds up inside and outside the station which can lead to pilot frustration and impatience.

(Richard) *comms on* ...The docking bays are right in front of you. Thank you for docking at Barnards Star Station, have a nice day commander*...*comms off*

(Narrator) Independent Cruiseline Willies is now preparing to disembark its many passengers and start its refueling process. All the passengers must first clear customs

where Finn Gerrin and Doug Kittout are waiting patiently to process the long line of visitors.

(Finn) ...come along come along.....Right who have we here....Frank le Anal, anything to declare? no...looks good (stamps passport) NEXT.....

(Doug) oooo arrr me lover, you carn't bring thar there animal on the station me lover, but ee's a darling oh go on but no letting him of the leash....

(Finn) ...Doug....DOUG...you can't let animals on the station...DOUG oh n ever mind...Name? Rex Bottoms....can you walk through there please (BEEP)...ok remove any metal and any foreign objects....(BEEP)....

(Rex) I were in the war I have a metal ribs.....

(Finn) They all say that Sir...If you would just follow my colleague over there...

(Doug) ...Can you come this way yes into that booth we have to perform a body scan....pworrrr look at that....

(rex) look at what im not carrying anything illegal I told you Its a war thing....

(Doug) WOAHA, what im seeing should be illegal (sound of camera shutter) erm can you stand sideways...ok (click)....hands on your head (click click)....thats fantastic (click click)....smile yeah thats perfect. (click)..now bend over...Phowor (Click). you're fine me Luvver, all done NEXT

(Finn) Well hello Darling what's your name? Liz Bien that's a nice name, anything to declare? no? good...what are you doing later maybe you'd like to grab something to eat with me? Come on you know you want to love.....

(Liz) No im sorry I can't....I'm sorry its not you its me....I believe I can do much better than you...Good day....

(Narrator) The day shift has finished and David Broobin and his assistant Michelle Books are having a late dinner together at McThargoids. A chance to relax and talk station business without any interruptions.

(David) Well the profits are up today, that cruise liner has really helped this month, we have one minor incident with the asp....

(Tannoy) David Broobin to security.....David Broobin to security...thank you....

(David) For fucks sake, can a man not get his lips around a couple of thargoids salty nuggets without having some fucking idiot ruining it, i've not even bloody started on the McStiffy yet....Michelle wait here, you might as well take my McStiffy before it goes soft.... Fucking bastard stupid arse interfering with my bloody dinner....(Fade swearing out)

(Michelle) Working for David is a challenge, always has been, but I just love the man, his Jumpers are always hand knitted and always a perfect fit. The way his thinning hair ruffles in the air conditioning, and he's so passionate, everything he does is with passion in his heart. (ringing noise)....Sorry I have to take this....

(David) ...YOU NOT FINISHED THAT FUCKING MCSTIFFY YET YOU STUPID FUCKING COW.....GET UP HERE NOW WE'VE GOT A SITUATION....WELL COME ON THEN GET A MOVE ON BEFORE I STICK MY STUPID FECKNG MEAL TOY UP YOUR.....

(Michelle) Sorry sir, I mean yes your Emperorious majesty....erm...sir...I'll be Right there.....

(Narrator) The station security office is a small and friendly area, Hans keeps it in good order with everything lined up with almost militant attention.

(Finn) I don't understand what i've done wrong, all im trying to do is help the passengers.

(Hans) Finn you can't go around with no clothes on in ze docking bay and customs. Just because you like it doesn't mean the passengers do. We got a difficult situation on our hands now

(David) Right you BASTARDS, WHAT THE fuck WAS MY fucking DINNER INTERRUPTED FOR?

(Hans) Fin was stripping off during the strip searches again..

(David) FUCKING FINN!!! AGAIN!!! *coughs* Ahh Finn Finn sit down nice you could make it with your clothes on.. I will make an announcement to the passengers and hopefully they are willing to drop any charges. Do you have anything to say about your behaviour?

(Finn) Well I was only trying to relax the passengers, nothing wrong with being naked they complained about being nervous so I thought if i join them they will have nothing to worry about..

(David) nothing...NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. THE PASSENGERS HAD A HAIRY FINN GERRIN IN THEIR FACES WAVING HIS BITS AT THEM...YOU FUCKING STUPID IDIOT...fortunately for you we don't have anyone else with a federal customs licence.

(Finn) Well really I don't see the problem....

(David) DON'T SEE THE PROBLEM ARGGHHH (Throws mug) Why you little shit....come here

(Finn) ARRGGHHHHH what the hell David I can't breathe....let go of me....

(David) THE NEXT TIME I FUCKING HEAR ABOUT YOU TAKING YOUR BLOODY CLOTHES OFF IN FRONT OF THE FUCKING PASSENGERS I'M GOING TO TURN YOU INTO A EUNUCH USING A BROKEN MUG DO YOU HEAR....YOU'VE GOT A 3 DAY SUSPENSION WITHOUT P AY I HOPE YOU FUCKING REALISE THAT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO WORK FUCKING CUSTOMS FOR YOU WHILST YOU SIT AT HOME.....

(sound of body hitting the floor)

(David) you can go now...but I swear im keeping my eye on you...HANS escort this pleb back to his quarters he's not to leave the station or his accommodation for three days understand...

(Hans) YES SIR...FINN GERRIN THIS VAY PLEASE....HUP 2.3.4.HUP 2.3.4..(fade)

(Narrator) It's evening and Jack is waiting for May outside the Thargoid and Fer-de-lance. The sound of karaoke spills from the busy bar. The Thargoid has many themed nights and tonight's karaoke is being hosted by Agent P a long standing regular of the Thargoid and a Federal Health inspector. He is singing the first song of the evening.

(Agent P) (singing a song near the end....) Thank you ladies and gentlemen welcome to The Thargoid and Fer-De-Lance...Happy hour at the bar is just starting so why not get a drink and get a song and come sing along with P....

(May) Hello Jack sorry im late Betty stuck her tongue to the McStiffy machine we had to use Diso Devil sauce to get it off, she should be alright now.

(Jack) Ey up May, I got us a booth in the corner would you like something to drink

(May) oooo I'll have a Spinning Cobra please, I hope it comes with one of them little umbrellas i love them.

(Jack) Sven...yes...Bottle of Janx for me and a Spinning Cobra for the lady...

(May) ohhh this is great I've not had one of these in years, I'll probably get quite tipsy....

(Jack) tha deserves it May, you should get out more,, a good looking girl like you shouldn't spend all her time indoors...

(Narrator) Meanwhile in Docking Control, Tara has clocked in for the night shift, Richard and Sean are getting ready to go to the Thargoid and Fer-de-Lance bar.

(Tara) Anything good happened today?

(Sean) yeah some asp smashed into the station.

(Tara) thats been happening a lot recently people keep complaining they can't see the station, how can you miss a big ass mother fucker of a station floating in space...I guess I'll never know

(Richard). David threw a mug at my head. look here....

(Tara) ouch you poor thing that must have hurt a lot.....

(Sean) Talking about having your asp smashed what you doing Friday Tara fancy a night out I know all the good places sweetie

(Tara) Sean, From what I hear you struggled to smash the fire alarm glass last month. Besides if i wanted to hear hours and hours of worthless babble I would listen to Lave Radio, Anyhow best get to it before Captain ignoramus starts bleeping at me

(Sean) I'd bleep you all day hehehe night sweetcheeks see you in the morning

(Tara) Keep taking them Diet pills Sean, one day they might stop you being thick in the head too..

(Richard) come on you I need to see what Jack is up to with my missus.....

(Narrator) The Thargoid and Fer-de-Lance bar is heaving at the seams as more people finish their shifts. The drinks are flowing and the gossip is spreading, Richard and Sean struggle to make their way to the bar.

(Richard) SVEN....SVEN...oh common I was here before that bastard....SVEN...

(Sean) let me try...oohhh Sven honey... yes I'll have 2 bottles of janx please...

(Richard) how....what ...erm

(Sean) lets just say SVEN and I have an understanding...Look there's May and Jack...They look like they are having a good time

(Richard) I swear if he lays as much as a used luggage label on her....

(Sean) Hey Doug...DOUG...Over here ...hey where's Finn tonight

(Doug) don't ask....he's got 3 days suspension for stripping and flapping.

(Sean) AGAIN?? hehehe I wish I had the nerve he has.....

(Richard)She's got her hand on his shoulder...

(Doug) who has? ohhhh May... looks like they're having a good time over there....I don't think i've ever seen her laughing before...Jacks harmless and she's happy....

(Richard) too bloody happy....(sound of chair scrapping)

(Sean) hey Richard Richard RICHARDDD don't do anything stupid.....

(Doug) too late....

(Sean) oh for fucks sake...not the 4D pool cue....ohhh jesus richard...thats not physically possible... oh it is..it is...(sound of breaking wood)

(Doug) ohhh that had to hurt....

(Sean) whats Jack doing.....oooooh that pool ball is going to take some removing

(Doug) Arrrghhh watch out bar stool (sound of fighting everywhere)

(Sean) Mineva has got her work cut out....oh bloody hell now everyones at it.....CALL HANS SUPP

(Narrator) You've been listening to Episode Four of Dockers, a Onsiehole Production

Drawn by Simon Winnard and coloured in by Grant Woolcott

Dockers Starred

Keith "Oss" Wilkins as David Broobin

Jack Weaver as Michelle Boots

Colin Ford as Richard Swallow

Danny "Remklep" Busch as Hans Supp

Helen "Flossy" Lister as May Swallow

Ben "Eid Leweiss" Moss-Woodward as Jack Soffalot

Rory Scarlett as Sean Iswilly

Gwen Beale as Tara Himen
Robbie “Wrongway” Lister as Finn Gerrin
Ian Phillips as Doug Kittout
and introducing Lisa Voo as Sarah Conner Churchill
With additional voices by Acrobat, Bewidlerbeast, Steph Wyeth

The part of the Narrator was played by me, Iain M Norman.

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Tune in next time for more ... Dockers.