

## Dockers Ep 3 (version 1.5 Beta Version)

### I Am The Walrus...

Episode 3: I Am The Walrus

Richard comes around in medical bay May is furious at Richard  
45th Annual PISS conference Imperials and Federation  
Senator Drew Wagar arrives - laughter at his 'Normal Name'  
Learner Lakon Pilot tries undocking for 1st time  
Lou Brush a little about him and incidents to show his style  
Tara Collapses May thinks Richard is having an affair  
David deals with Senator Drews speech in his own way.....  
Richard and Mays Date goes Disastrously wrong

(Narrator) This episode of dockers is sponsored by Mianus. Smooth, comfortable and luxurious, there's nothing quite like Mianus.....  
Mianus Spaceships Fly one today.....

(Narrator) Previously on Dockers.....

(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

(Doug) oooo arrrrrrr ARRRRGHHHH ooooooo well me luvverr no don't hit me there!!! hit me here... yes ... oh yes thats much better.....OW... oooh me luvver

(sound) MArching sounds at security bursts in. . Hans runs up to the Mic and grabs it... LIKE A COCK <sound of feed back>

(Hans) [On the mic] **ACHTUNG!!!, Dont make me come out there and beat you all off,** (CHEERS AND WOOPS)

(Agent P) \*cough to side\*

(Hans)\*whispers\* what was that, Agent P?\*

(Agent P) \*whispering noise\*

(Hans) \*whispers\* Thanks,

(Hans) Beat you all UP!,

(Sounds of Boos)

(Hans) (Speaks) Now First I waz afraid, I waz petrified... kept thinking I could never live without you by my side..

(sings - Music cuts in).....I VILL SUVIVE, AND YOU WILL DIE... I will hit you with my truncheon and then rip out your eye. Till you've no more blood to give, looks like you're never going to live...you won't surviveeeee

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(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 fee's and bounties must be paid. These are the duties of the Barnard Star Dockers.

(Narrator) Richard has ended up at Minerva's for the second time today along with Jack Soffalot and several patrons of the thargoid and fer-de-lance bar. May Swallow is furious with Richard for ruining her night out and making her miss the last shuttle home to Birminghamworld.

(May) well I hope you're proud of yourself Richard Swallow, Jack's only just come out of surgery. Three hours he was in there, you should have seen the size of the splinter they had to remove from his...

(Richard) What about my teeth? That teeth replacement machine is violent! Fourteen teeth... FOURTEEN!!...It was like having a lakon exploding in my mouth. I tell you that Jack is going to get it next time I see him. I'll...

(May) RICHARD!!! When you're better you're going to apologise to Jack for what you did. We were having a lovely evening until you showed up with your size 13's. He'd made such an effort and had a wonderful aftershave on. Smelt like a summers day with just a hint of skin tight rubber. And now he's got a splint to re-straighten his crooked co..

(Richard) I am not apologising to that slimeball, he was getting all touchy feely, don't think i didn't see it. Another five minutes and he would have his undercarriage down and showing you the contents of his cargo bay.

(May) RICHARD! He was the perfect gentleman.

(Richard) Well (yawns) I need to sleep, my head is hurting badly. The keys to my hotel room are in my jacket, I am sorry you've missed the last shuttle.

(May) Oh no, I'm going to sit with Jack. He needs somebody there when he wakes up, poor lamb. Oh I almost forgot, the surgeon wanted you to have this 4D pool ball back, he said he'd never seen one lodged so far up before, he thought it was a snooker ball until he washed it.

(Narrator) Today is a big day in the calendar of Barnard's Star. It is the anniversary of the ceasefire between the Federation and the Empire. Although some fighting still goes on in some outer systems Peace In Some Systems or PISS has kept the factions from fighting for many years now. To celebrate this momentous occasion Imperial Senator Drew Wagar is arriving from the Prism system to give a speech. David Broobin and Michelle are busy with the preparations for the Piss Treaty Presentation.

**[when david says solidarity really put the emphasis on it]**

(David) I shall sit here next to the senator to show solidarity. The ambassador there. Hans head of security there. Then you can put the rest where you want.

(michelle) But what about ze rest of ze imperials zey are bringing 50 slaves and an entourage.

(David) DO I LOOK LIKE I GIVE A FUCK WHERE YOU FUCKING SHOVE THEM! Just make sure I'm next to the fucking senator and all will be well. I can show the Senator Solidarity

(Michelle) ahh ze cakes and ze pizza have arrived your presidentialness. ooh zat is a lovely cake...

(David) ahhh yes place the cake in the middle we shall cut the cake together to show solidarity between us. thats what it's all about eh. Right then...whats next?

(michelle) The flags your godlyness majesty, zey are really heavy your worship.

(David) Oh put flags behind me and the senator Michelle. I want them on display for everyone to see remember solidarity. WATCH WHERE YOU'RE FUCKING STICKING THAT FUCKING FLAG YOU INCOMPETENT COW. OH FOR FUCKS SAKE.GIVE IT TO ME.....

<hits michelle with flag>

(Michelle) <enjoying it cause she likes that kinda thing> ooooooooo David zat hit ze spot beat me your Divineness

(David) <ignoring michelle> IF YOU WANT A FUCKING JOB DOING FUCKING PROPERLY DO IT THE FUCK YOUR CUNTING SELF! Right right I have to go to customs to fill in for that fucking naked idiot Finn Gerrin. I'll be back later and it'd better be fucking done. why must I have such an incompetent staff.....

(michelle) Yes your divineness. At once your highness sir....such strength he knowz how to pleasure zis girl....

(narrator) Due to Richard being somewhat indisposed Tara Himen has agreed to work overtime until he is released from the sickbay later today. Sean is working with her although his mind doesn't appear to be completely on the job.

(Tara) \*coms on\* Cobra P411 your landing gear is still retracted please lower your landing gear before landing \*coms off\* \*coms on\* Asp T119 you're cleared to dock proceed to bay 21 \*coms off\* Sean what are you doing I hope you're not doing what I think you're doing.

(Sean) Erm I'm just checking a cable under the desk seems to be a bit loose i was tightening it up ARRRGHHH me jACOBS! What was that for???

(Tara) You were trying to look up my skirt. Next time you try that I'm going to assign a cobra to land on your private ship. Get up here and start helping me \*comms on\* Lakon N99 your cleared for take off. \*comms off\*

(Sean) Erm that Lakon is new. I don't remember one entering the station before. who the hell is piloting that thing?

(Tara) Oh no.. It's fresh out of the showroom. some pilot just purchased one!

(Sean) You know what that means!

(Tara) Oh mother fucker!

(Sean and Tara) <together if you can> LEARNER

(ALARM)

(Sean on tannoy) This is a Blue learner pilot alarm, I repeat a Blue learner pilot alarm. Please remain grounded and upload Insurance manifests to the stations computer. All ships are to stay clear of the docking port until further notice.

(Sean) \*comms on\* Lakon N99 you have priority clearance Please fly slowly and safely towards the docking port exit. Thank you for Docking at Barnard's Station have a nice day \*comms off\*.

(Tara) He's going to crash they always do 1st time. 50 credits says he doesn't make it...oh shit, his cargo is full... checking manifesto.... OH please no...

(Sean) What? What is it??

(Tara) A full cargo load of Diso Duck manure

(Sean) \*comms on\* Lakon N99 your listing horribly to port please try and maintain a straight exit...no no turn the other way....no do not thrust up.....oh my can you not listen turn it the other way.....no thats FAR FAR too much...don't even think about exiting in that direction....oh come onnnnnnn. \*comms off\* COVER YOUR EARS!!!!!!

<nasty scraping sound of metal on metal>

(sean and tara) ARRRGHHH my ears....

<explosion>

(sean) well there goes our 362 day safety record.....oh look Richard won the sweepstakes I'll tell him later on.....

(tara on tannoy) Lou Brushe to the docking floor, Lou Brushe to the docking floor. Cannister emergency cleanup on bays 1 through 28..

(narrator) Lou Brushé is head of station sanitation. he and his team of workers are responsible for everything from the Dispensing machines to the station rotation controls. They are also responsible for cleaning up any accidental spillages or cargo drops that happen within the station.

(Lou) <would like a really posh accent for this part just as an irony statement>

(Lou) Yes one spends one's time making sure everything works onboard this station. As you can see the lakon left quite a jollop. Banged his kite right in the hay hole charlie. All of this jollop needs removing before one can return this half of the station to full spiffing capability old bean.

(worker similar posh accent) hey old bean some of the cans are leaking what oh... Peter swears its tea but it looks more like toxic waste to one.. Smells ruddy awful too old bean...

(Lou) ones job with said cannisters is to make sure they do not get into the revolving mechanism say whato. Last time that happened ten kites went for a burton from the roof bally awful. that caused some mayhem. But in true Barnards spirit we bit the bullet and carred on. Top notch old bean.

(Worker) I say old chap Peter is glowing. Got a bit of a gippy tummy, he says its just the tannin in the tea but he looks awfully yellow what oh....

(Lou) oh fiddlesticks and balderdash old chap lets have a shuftie, Peter how many times have I told you not to taste the contents old bean. Report to the chemical wash and get to minervas office. You look like you spent the last two weeks on Slough go on pip pip toodle ooo.

(worker 2) We got most of the rollers old man, theres a few still stuck in the entrance port. Air traff is having a barney up there.....

(Lou) well then old bean chocks away!!! to the magnetic crane tally ho!!!

(Narrator) After an overnight stay Richard has been released from medical and can return to work but must take things easy for the next few days. He is feeling a little guilty having ruined May's night out and is looking for ways to make it up to her. He decides to meet May for breakfast at McThargoids.

(Richard) Look I'm sorry May the last few weeks have been really stressful, I don't know what came over me. I tell you what I'll book another night for us at the motel and we'll get a takeaway, a movie and have a night in together. We've not done that in ages now..

(May) oh that would be nice. Theres that new Susan Boils movie I want to see. Just came out on 4D Green ray. Its like really being there in the movie. I love Susan such an inspiration to us all.

(Richard) well I shall look for that then. erghhh these Thargoid finger sausages taste a bit off....

(Thargoid worker) Boss.... Betty has lost her left hand, she says she can't find it anywhere....

(May) let me see.....Oh no...Betty....I know it says insert fingers until crispy but they mean..oh...nevermind..I'll call Minerva.....

(Richard) ....there is a ring on this sausage.....erm anyway I'll catch you later, I have to go to work now and relieve Tara.....

(May) Richard...you've forgotten your wallet...Richard...oh.....

(Narrator) The Imperial Cruiseline has docked outside the station being far too large to fit inside. Shuttles are transporting the senators and VIP's into the station. David Broobin and Doug Kittout are processing the imperials as they go through customs.

(Doug) Sir this way Sir...ID please...Thank you...Laxative Anus....yes just run through that scanner please....ok your all good....yes move along sir got to keep the flow going thank you. Enjoy your time on Barnard's Station..

(David) Varyus Flavus....wow you have been to a lot of places.....ok walk through there...good...what's this? no narcotics on the station i'm sorry.. No I'm afraid you can't have it....<Whispered> fucking imperial druggies...

(Doug) hello ID please...now who have we here...Primus Ribbus...nice nice, anything to declare..no..very good erm no smoking sir, ok move along now...<whispered> hmmm he looked very tasty...

(David) ok ok your ID's please sir's....Fartus Maximus and Vibratus Sphinxus... yes step this way please, just a routine check for weapons, make sure you not smuggling any illegal nerve gasses or suchlike...<whispered> Fucking imperial arseholes stinking up my station.....

(Doug) can I see some ID please Girls...Bouncius Boobus and Pontus Nipplix...yeah word of advice your bags seem to be bursting at the seams you might want to buy another suitcase whilst your here.....

(David) NEXT...ID Please sir..... Senator Drew Waggar

(Senator Drew) Wagar

(David) sorry Senator Waygar Waggar.



(Senator Drew) NO my forename is Drew, you imbecile

(David) Christ Im struggling with two of them, never mind adding two more, .... Senator Drew, is that OK?

(Drew) Very well now I have a very important speech to make today. If I could have my ID back...

(Doug). oh i am sorry me luvver pfffttt oo arr your bag sir...unusual name that...  
Waygar

(Drew) I will have you know, \*sinewy\* sir, I am from a long and prosperous line of wagers, from Taol Wagar, to our founding father Willie...

(David) \*tries not to giggle\* Willie you say? \*cough\* Willie Wagger?

(Doug) \*erupts into laughter\*

(Drew) \*DEEPCOUGH\* WAGAR!!! Now enough of this insulant behaviour or one shall return to the Prism system and you my friend shall be responsible for a significant fracture in Imperial Federation relations.. ...A fact I will deliver with your name and this [distastefully] 'stations' location to emperor Duval himself..... Then we will be taking the PISS out of this system! And being responsible for this relation disaster, you will forever have PISS rubbed in your face.

(David) Senator, Senator no need for that. We've prepared a suite for you where you can wait before your speech. We have Pizza and Cake all provided free of charge anything you need do not hesitate to ask..

(Drew) Finally some proper decorum around here. Although WE expect this sort of thing from Federals.....(walks off)

(David and Doug)...<both laughing>..Willie WAGAR....<laughter fading>

(Narrator) Richard is returning to work. Tara is docking her final ships of the day she is visibly tired and has had a very long day at work.

(Richard) Hi Tara how are you doing?

(Tara) (yawn) Oh my god im absolutely exhausted I've been docking ships for the last 15 hours now...\*Lakon L398 you are cleared to dock at bay 29\*

(Richard) erm Isn't that the Bay the engineers are working on.. The one with the dodgy turntable that keeps spinning ships around the wrong way when launching?

(Tara) Oh Mother fucker...I wondered why that bay was empty.....\*comms on\* Lakon L398 your pad has expir.....

<Crunching sound>

(Richard) oh shit....erm...too late....

(Tara) I'll get the accident form.....

(Richard) Just put down 'Lakon did not listen to pad re-assignment'... I'll vouch for you...

(Tara) oh thank you Richard, You know how much this job means to me...(yawn) oh I really need to sleep.

(Richard) Well I'm covering the next shift for you so you can have a nice long rest

(Tara) I need it...I have a couple of nights off now. how about we grab some drinks in the thargoid tomorrow, we both need it what with David and Jack you must be stressed out badly...

(Richard) aye I could do with some social time away from everything....Tara are you alright....oh for Barnard's sake...erm come here

(tara) snore sounds..

(Narrator) Tara has fallen asleep and Richard is holding her up. Richard is looking for somewhere to put her when the door opens behind him...

(May) Richard your Wallet.....oh....RICHARD get your hands off that girl...oh how could you (sobs) I HATE YOU RICHARD SWALLOW (sobs)

(Richard) MAY MAY its not like that....she fell asleep....MAY she's just exhausted thats all and I didn't want her to hit the floor...

(May) oh what a likely story, you've been ignoring me for months n ow. I expect you and this 'GIRL' have been together coupling your hyperdrives...enjoying her frame shift...

(Richard) MAY I swear I've never even laid a finger on her before now. MAY MAY I...oh come here....erm help me put Tara on a chair please.....

(May) She's Faking.....

(Richard) I assure you she's not faking she's out for the count....

(May) You promise you're not doing anything with this Girl

(Richard) Cross my heart hope to die

(May) Ohhhh Richard I swear if I find out you're lying to me.....oh erm here's your wallet you left it at McThargoids earlier....

(Richard) Well you go back to work, I'll get the movie you wanted and we'll have a nice relaxing night.... We both need it.....

(Narrator) Jack Soffalot has left the medical bay and has been told to take the rest of the week off, he was badly injured by a 4D pool cue. Jack decides to visit his friend Finn Gerrin to see how he's coping with his suspension.

(Guard) I'm sorry sir nobody is allowed out....

(Jack) tha' idiot im not trying to get out im trying to get in....

(Guard) oh well I got no orders for that...go ahead....

(Jack) FINN, YOU THERE?

(Finn) aye hello Jack sorry about the mess, I were trying to find last months edition of Customs Customers, you know for the stories..... yeah just shift that box of tissues and sit down...

(Jack ) aye well I brought us a few bottles of Janx I figured you'd like some company.....hmm this seats a bit sticky.....nevermind how are you coping?

(Finn) I hate being shut in, stupid guard on the door won't even let me out to go shopping or see the doctor. I've started getting a real bad pain in my right wrist the last few days as well. All i've been able to eat is pizza as its the only thing they can slide under the door.....Anyway what happened to you I heard you had a bit of a barney

(Jack) That prick Richard Swallow. I were having a lovely evening with his wife May we were just about to sing a duet together and he comes over and hits me with a 4D pool cue for no reason whatsoever...

(Finn) oooh that must have hurt

(Jack) aye well I found out something for myself

(Finn) whats that then

(Jack) you can fit the whole rack of fifteen pool balls inside one human if you ram them down a bit....

(Finn) hehehe What you like Jack... Tell you what though that May is a bit of alright.

(Jack) aye she's far too good for that Dick.... hey do you want me to go and get something to eat. I bet you're sick of pizza. Any sport worth watching tonight?

(Finn) Yeah the G1 racing is on in a bit, live from Castor, Have you seen that Jenny Taylia she rides Mianus.... I wouldn't mind a bit of that <giggles dirtily>

(Jack) ey tha' be good I haven't watched G1 in years always seems to be on when I'm working. Well I'll go get a takeaway, chinese good?? yes??? ok that's sorted then <knock on door sound> Guard....its me you can let me out now

(Guard) Nobody is allowed out....

(Jack) But i'm not the prisoner....

(Guard) my orders were nobody is allowed out i'm sorry sir looks like you're stuck in there for the next two days

(Jack) now just you listen here.....

(Guard) Do you want me to get David Broobin? Maybe he can explain things to you.

(Jack) erm... ok I guess I'm locked in here for two days then.....Pizza good for you \*UNZIP SOUND\* Finn....erm oh my god what you doing GUARDS HE'S NAKED AGAIN!!!! GUARDS!!!!!!....

(Narrator) Richard and Sean are back docking ships, The docking bay is rather quiet with a lot of imperial ships taking up most of the station so Richard is catching up on all the days comings and goings

(Sean) Hey Richard....did you hear about that lakon before?

(Richard) Yeah It's all over BS News, Randy Berger was complaining his Cobra got crushed up an asp. Stupid learner pilots, more money than sense that lot.

(Sean) \*comms on\* Anaconda R193 you are cleared for take off\* Yeah they should make them do more testing. \*Anaconda R193 your cargo bay doors are open just a friendly reminder \*comms off\* That's the last of the independant ships in here....

(Richard) I mean look at the manifest for that Anaconda...220 tonnes of Titanium, and he leaves the cargo bay open. Its a rich kid's world being a pilot these days. Although I would love to be an explorer out there beyond the frontier, boldy going....

(Sean) you....an explorer...you can't even find your own wifes G-spot never mind a undiscovered planet... \*Comms on\* Anaconda R193 you're leaking cargo in front of the station this is a littering offence please pay a fine of 1000 credits. \*comms off\*

(Anaconda pilot) <drunken voice> Fuck yer fucking fine you bunch of cunts. I'm only 'avin a laugh init... doing sum testin n shit.....right well...then clean this ya fuckers.....

(Richard) oh for fucks sake he's just dumped the lot right outside the station..\*Tannoy\* Lou Brushe to the docking port Lou Brushe to the docking port. we have a level 5 Canister Nebula outside the station \*tannoy off\*

(Sean) I'll put a call through to bounty control I got the whole thing on the station monitors...in the mean time I'll stick on the station hazard warning lights.....

(Richard) \*Tannoy\* Attention all Pilots a level 5 Cannister Nebular is present outside the station please use extreme care when exiting the station.\*tannoy off\* Well at least its only a level 5...

(Sean) Yeah should have that cleaned up fast enough. Hey remember that Level 1 we had a few months back....I lost count at Two thousand cans....

(Richard) Well everyone wanted to try that \*NEW\* lakon. Chances of four of them crashing into each other with full holds must have been slim though....Just 10 of them cannisters would give me and May a nice apartment here on the station....

(Sean) how things with May anyway has she forgiven you yet?

(Richard) Not exactly but I have a few things planned for this evening...

(Sean) Oh so you're not going to the conference then....

(Richard) Listening to an Imperial drone on and on , no thanks. If I wanted to be bored stupid listening to utter drivel I'd listen to Lave Radio. No tonights about me and May. You were right she does need a good time.....

(Sean) hehe you old dog you... Well If you want clock off early. Its going to be quiet with the Imperials taking up most of the docking space.....

(Richard) oh cheers Sean I owe you one.....

(narrator) Richard has clocked off work and has visited the stations huge movie store. After buying the mandatory flowers and chocolates he's on the way back to the motel where May is waiting.

(Richard) Hey Honey, I got that Susan Boils movie you wanted. and....tada I got you your favourite chocolates..and flowers...just to say how sorry i've been for the last few weeks..

(May) ohhhh Richard thats so sweet of you. Ohhh it says please wear your full immersion suits this should be really good...

(Richard) oh full immersion this should be good then I like full immersion videos

(Narrator) Richard and May have eaten their takeaway and after a quick change they are now ready to watch their movie in full 4D immersion. We join them as the movie starts rolling....

\*sound from movie\*

(Susan Boils) ...Cathy you piece of dirt, Franks mine and always has been you keep your grubby mitts off

(Cathy) oh Susan there is enough of Frank for everyone. look...here he is now and oooo

(Frank) yeah....I got pizza....

\*Cue the music\*

(Richard) What the HELL arrrghhh susan is taking off her clothes

(May) This isn't Susan Boils my adult life....oh my RICHARD HELP.....Franks making me eat his pizza.....

(Richard) I can't Susan is looking at me strangely and she's waving her underwear around her head.....

(May) Turn it off....Turn it off....RICHARD!!!!!!!

(Richard) you know we can't. We have to wait till the movie ends before we can get out of these suits, the Immersion protection locks us in, you just can't break immersion..  
.ARGHHHHH...ooooooooo eeeeeeeeeek

(May) ooooooooooh noooo Frank...is it me or can you smell Coal and baby oil....Helllllllp.....

(Richard) My vision is going all blurry i think im going to pass out.....

(May) no no more pizza Frank....no more leather nooooooooo stop stop.....If I get out of this alive Richard Swallow your going to wish you'd never been born.....What on Barnard's made you buy Boil Banger.....

(Richard) It just said Susan Boils latest adult adventure I didn't know....hey watch what you're doing with that Piano susan.....arrghhhhhh

(May) First that Tara Girl and now this..... This is the worse day ever (Sobs)

(Narrator) We leave Richard and May to enjoy the rest of their date. Senator Drew Wagar has arrived at the venue to give his PISS speech to the federation. Due to the peace treaty, no weaponry is permitted inside the conference hall for this event. The attendees are all in formal evening wear, much to David's annoyance.

(David)....I hate fucking ties, why couldn't I have worn a fucking jumper, you know i hate suits I look like a fucking penguin....

(Michelle) Your jumpers are all in ze wash. Besides you have to wear a suit. Solidarity Your Regalness. all ze imperials are in zer dress robes your absoluteness.....

(David) yes yes i know....oh this imperial music is so fucking tedious. Can you pass me the wine Michelle.... Hans...HANS...stop twitching these imperials are perfectly safe...

(Hans) Look at their chief security officer.... I mean he's called Hand Gobb, ridiculous imperial name... ..we vill surround them if we are quick...we can take zem all before they know what hit them....

(David) Great! Hans thinks he's in the space wars again...Did you bring any mugs Michelle?

(Michelle) Why yes your supremeness zer is a whole sack of zem. I thought we could give zem to the imperials as ze momento of ze day your incomparableness...

(David) Oh could I see one of the Mugs please Michelle



(Hans) Zen we will line zem up against...<sound of mug smashing>...ARrrrrghhhh....  
Sir Sorry Sir...ACHTUNG.....

(Annoucer) Ladies and Gentlemen, Thargoids and Trumbles. We welcome you to the  
45th annual PISS conference. Tonights speaker is Senator Drew Wagar...<clears  
throat>. Please help yourself to the pizza and cake.. And now introducing Prisms own  
Senator...Drew Wagar...

(Drew) Good evening Ladies....Gentlemen...Federal.<Silence pause>... Just a little  
joke there...<still nothing>. Tonight I would like to address the issue of slavery within the  
Empire...My Name is Senator Drew Wagar I come from a long line of Wagars right back  
to my founding father Willie <Riotous laughter>...(sound of oh thats a good one) William  
Wagar...

(David) <under his breath> Oh for fucks sake a fucking slav ery speech.....

(Michelle) Sir ze solidarity.....

(Drew) Slavery in the empire is not the horrific ordeal you all attribute it.. An Imperial  
citizen can never be forced into slavery; rather they sell themselves into servitude, often  
as a way of restoring their honour and repaying their historical overindulgences. Slave  
owners have a duty of care for their slaves, including addressing the very issues leading  
to their servitude

(David) yeah I bet you fucking would love a fucking life as a slave.....

(Michelle) Your unsurpassableness remember ze solidarity.....

(David) ahem yes sorry senator do continue....

(Drew) erm where was I..Oh yes.. A Select number of Slaves may well earn enough to  
repay their debts early and buy their freedom returning to free society with their  
reputation restored.

(David) yeah and how many fucking years will that take i'd be fucking dead by the time i  
could pay your fucking prices, i'd rather lick out latrines at a fucking curried sprout  
convention.

(Hans) YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME INTO SLAVERY YOU IMPERIAL SCUM....

(Michelle) Hans no we haz to show ze solidarity. and David your royal tzar highness majesty sir please we need to be nice to zem.

(David) I'm sorry Senator do carry on. Forgive my security officer, old war wound you know how it is.....

(Drew) <more aggressive with the speech> Imperial Slavery is a noble and honorable undertaking, anyone who completes their servitude is welcomed back to society.

(David) I think kicking your fucking arse would be a fucking noble undertaking....FREE THE FUCKING SLAVES.....

(Michelle) ze solidarity your peerlessness.....

(Hans) EVERYBODY DOWN YOU IMPERIAL SCUM, THERE WILL BE NO SURRENDER YOU WILL ALL DIE WHERE YOU STAND YOU IMPERIAL DOGS....

(Drew) INSOLENT!!!!. I GRACIOUSLY accepted your invitation to share Imperial wisdom with you 'Federals' so that you may in time better yourselves, and raise yourselves up the evolutionary scale.... CLEARLY this can never be achieved, and Will no long tolerate this INSULT.<slap sound>

(David) Owww....Why you imperial shit...what the fuck did I do?....come here....MICHELLE MUG PLEASE....

(Michelle) But ze solidarity your unequaledness...

(David) Fuck the solidarity what I need is a nice solid Mug <sound of mug smashing>

(Drew) Owww....Oh now you've done it....IMPERIALS TO ME.....

(Hans) QUICK BEFORE THEY SURROUND US FEDERAL TROOPS FORM ON MY SIX, TAKE NO PRISONERS.....BEHIND THIS TABLE.....<sounds of crashing furniture> I Shall take out their Security Officer... ACHTUNG!!!!

(Imperial 1) Senator what about PISS... PISS Senator PISS.....

(Drew) I COULDN'T GIVE A FLYING <BLEEP> about the PISS, ALL THIS FEDERAL SCUM MUST DIE.....EVERYONE BEHIND THIS TABLE.....

<various sounds of battle>

(David) KEEP THE FUCKING MUGS FLOWING MICHELLE I'VE GOT THIS ONE COVERED.....TAKE THAT YOU IMPERIOUS BASTARD.....

(Michelle) But where's Hans?

(David) Look, he's engaged in Hans to Hand combat.... Go on Han's rip his perfectly groomed hair out!

(Drew) ...Once more unto the table dear friends Once more Or close the wall up with our Imperial dead.....got you Federal scum. <sfx scream> Slavery would be far too good for you....

(David) MUG!

(Michelle) Sir <sound of mug smashing> ..Great shot your regalness

(David) MUG!

(Michelle) your majesty... <sound of mug smashing>

(David) MUG!

(Michelle) Your Godship, ..<sound of mug smashing>

(David) MUG!

(Michelle) Your Exelency <sound of mug smashing>

(David) MUG!....

(Michelle) your Worshipness...<sound of mug smashing>

(Narrator) Meanwhile behind the imperial table a conference is taking place.

(Drew) We have to throw something back...what have we got?

(Imperial) Silver platter sir? Fruit salad? Slave?

(David) MUG!.....

(Michelle) Your Peerlessness....<sound of mug smashing>

(Drew) Slave.....get me a Slave!.....And my portable catapult.....FIRE!! \*sound of slave being fired screaming ect\*

(Hans) Snell zey are firing back..

(David) Michelle Increase the firing rate hand me three mugs a second....

(Michelle) Yesss your Divineness....

(David) MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG...  
MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG...

(Drew) SLAVE! (Catapult sound and screaming)

(Hans) INCOMING!!!!!!!!!!!! ARGGHHHH I'VE BEEN HIT....

(Michelle) yesss medics....

(Imperial) Senator I think we got one of them.....But we can't take this rate of fire much longer sir....and to make matters worse that was the last of the slaves.....

(Drew) no Slaves?

(Imperial) We have run out of slaves senator....

(Drew) how are your finances these days?

(Imperial) not that good now you ask...why....arrghhhh noooooo!!

(Drew) SLAVE!!!!!!

(David) Mug!!!

(Drew) Candlestick!!!

(David) Mug!!

(Drew) Vase!!

(David) Mug!!

(Drew) Ice Sculpture!

(David) Mug!!

(Drew) Wine Bottle!

(David) Mug!!!

(Drew) Champagne Flutes!!!

(David) Mug!!

(Drew) Punch Bowl!!!!

(David) (gradually slowing down)

MUG...MUG...MUG...MUG.....MUG.....MUG.....MUG...

MUG.....MUG.....MUG.....MUG.....\*last one as a question\*

MUG??

(Michelle) Ze mugs are running low your Generalness, zee are down to zee last 10

(Hans) ZEN, VE WILL FIGHT THEM HAND TO HAND...

<END EP>

**PICK UP LINE For DREW from Episode 4**

(Drew) I accept your apology and in the interests of global harmony extend my personal regrets at this abhorred set of circumstances.

<Sound of door slamming open>

(Sarah Churchill)

SIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEENNNNNNNNNNNNNNCCCCCCCCCCEEEEE

<screamed as loud as possible>

**(Sarah) What on Barnards is going on here?**

**(narrator) Sarah Churchill is the station's Chief Executive Officer. She likes to remain in the background most of the time leaving the running of the station to her sub orderlies but when the needs dictate she is more than willing to resolve a situation before it gets out of hand.**

**(Sarah) I have never seen such a vulgar display in all my life, David pick that table up. Senator call off your troops or I swear I will have so many Soldiers here you'll be locked up on ross 128 before you can even say Glory to the Empire... Hans? HANS...put that chair down...**

**(Hans) SIR YES SIR....THE CHAIR IS DOWN SIR...ACHTUNG....**

**(Sarah) now you two over here David....Senator please....now say sorry and shake hands....**

**(David) erm...I'm sorry Senator...**

**(Drew) I guess we both got a little carried away..**

**(Sarah) Thats better now I better call Lou Brushe to sweep up all this mess.. Oh and Senator next time it might be better to make a speech on something less controversial. I suggest the flowers of Prism.....**

(Narrator) We now return to Richard and May's date where the movie is finally over.

(Richard) ICE ohhhhhh that feels better I swear i could use it to guide ships in a dark system

(May) I've ate so much pizza my belly is going to burst. I don't even want to talk about the rest of my body Frank is not a gentle person.....But that smell...ohhh Diesel and Mint Mouthwash.....

(Richard) that Susan Boils sure has a lot of pent up aggression.....and Cathy what on barnards was she taking?

(May) Frank is surprisingly flexible for an old timer....that smell though.....

(Richard) Who was the actress who played Cathy??.....

(May) ohhh thats whatshername...she was in that other film with Brute Willies....

(Richard) I'll just check on the movie credits....oh i can't find it

(May) Hang on i'll join you....look click that there....

(Richard)....what this one here? <click sound>

(May) RICHARD....NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOoooooo thats the Repeat movie button..

(Richard) Here we go again.....

**\*Cue music.....END EP 3.....\***

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

Written by Simon Winnard with additional material by Grant Woolcott

The Editor and Producer was Grant Woolcott

The Cast In order of Apperance were

Keith "Oss" Wilkins as David Broobin  
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  
Jack Weaver as Michelle Boots  
Dan Grubb as Newton Celsius  
Darren Grey as Kelvin Fahrenheit

And a Special Guest Appearance by Senator Drew Wagar as himself.....

additional voices provided by Acrobat, Frank, Steph Wyeth, and Psykokow.

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

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Tune in next time for more ... Dockers.