

\\\\\\\\\\\\ DOCKERS EP 5

Fixing a Hole.... (ALPHA 1.01)

(Narrator) The Pilots Federation Survival Guide has the following to say on the topic of Mugs.

The Mug, it says, is a metal, glass or ceramic drinking receptacle, most commonly used for surrounding hot beverages; such as coffee, tea, hot chocolate, and probably less commonly, soup.

Mugs have handles, hold a larger amount of fluid, and have slightly better aerodynamic qualities than other less sturdy types of cup.

Your average mug holds approximately three hundred and fifty milliliters of liquid, double that of a standard galactic tea cup.

The mug, being a less formal style of hot beverage delivery, has earned a ubiquitous popularity in Federation space, where it is seen as the perfect antidote to the somewhat overly formal and infinitely more pretentious Imperial bone china tea ware.

The mug as a weapon has come in to use mainly due to the abolition of personal weapons within conference rooms, usually involving Federation and Imperial delegates.

A fully laden mug when thrown, by a skilled practitioner of the art, directly into the face area, can inflict enough damage to make delegates change their minds. But not so much damage that mugs have ever been added to the list of banned conference accoutrements.

Besides every time that someone tries, it is pointed out they need them for their hot beverages. Most senior Federal staff will often carry a mug for self defence, especially where personal weapons have been banned. The sound of a shattering mug is usually enough to make people rush to help, or for the target run away.

Of course there are people who abuse the system and think that everyone and everything needs a good mug to the face. These people are often impatient, vulgar, violent, and downright unpleasant to work with. However due to their usefulness in certain 'difficult' situations it is impossible to dismiss them all at will.

(Narrator) The Pilots Federation Survival Guide has the following to say on the topic of Mugs.

The Mug, it says, is a handled drinking receptacle, most commonly made from porcelain, and is used for surrounding hot beverages; such as coffee, (pause) tea, (pause) hot chocolate, (pause) and less commonly, soup.

The Federation standard mug holds exactly three hundred and fifty milliliters of liquid, double that of a less sturdy standard Imperial tea cup, and it's aerodynamic qualities are only slightly better. However, it's greater mass, especially when fully filled, provides a more direct flight path and a much better impact sound when striking it's target.

Also the mug, being a less formal style of hot beverage delivery device, has earned a ubiquitous popularity within Federation space, where it is seen as the perfect antidote to the somewhat overly formal, and infinitely more pretentious, Imperial bone china tea ware.

The mug was first used as a weapon after the abolition of firearms within conference rooms involving Federation and Imperial delegates. The need by both sides for the professional mug throwers to serve in the forces, and the complete inability for your average diplomate to hit the opposite site of the conference room, lead to the development of Mug Assault Devices.

MAD development reached it's zenith towards the end of the ????? War, when the attrition rate for bureaucrats, in face to face meeting between the Federation and Empire, rivaled that of their armies during battle. The Mug Unarmed Functionary Framework (or MUFF for short) was the fastest treaty agreed between the two sides in all of recorded history, due in no small part because the delegates involved were fearful of being in the next round of casualty statistics.

(Narrator) Barnard's Star, A low-mass red dwarf star six light-years from Sol. Industrious and home to over 10 million people, Barnard's Station is the hub of all the interplanetary trade in the system. Traders are constantly exchanging imported goods for 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.

(Narrator) David is feeling a little under the weather he has a sore throat and is suffering from migraines. He has visited Minerva to see if there is anything she can do to help.

(Minerva)your blood pressure is so high i'm surprised your eyes haven't been fired out of your head....You're Stressed out David, your throat is torn to shreds. Its too much shouting you need to relax. Take this book of relaxation and no more shouting.....

(David)hmm how to relax and feel fantastic.... ok I suppose its worth a try.... What no Mugs.....

(Minerva) im sorry David its for your own good....

(David) how about teacups?

(Minerva) No David.

(David) Pens, Paper, Paperweights???....

(Minerva) NO DAVID.. Now don't make me get the Stress collar...

(David) What not even a biscuit??

(Minerva)Look, I want you to keep calm no matter what happens for at least a week then we will see how much you've improved.....If not were going to have to look for more drastic treatments.....

(Narrator) It is G1 racing week at Barnards Star. Every year the galaxy's best ship racing teams arrive at Barnards Station to compete in one of the oldest races in the G1 Calendar. Thousands of tourists turn up to watch the event, and every employee on the station is expected to be on their best behaviour.

(Tara) Bloody G1 a bunch of space hippies and boy racers going round and round. I'd rather watch Sean's Impression of a Coriolis, and no that's not an invitation Sean. I don't see what you get out of G1....Now Rough-ball there's a sport you can get into...

(Sean) Well if you want Rough balls Tara hehe... *comms on* Asp R49 your very faint I don't think you need to request docking control yet, according to our scanners you're still in the sol system.....what? that's the back of the queue?.....seriously?....*comms off* popular event this year.....

(Richard) *comms on* Eagle Q83 you have priority clearance *comms off* yeah we have a list of private ships and VIP's. See that's the secret book in advance and at least get your ship on one of the list's...*comms on Eagle Q83 Im sorry there isn't the room in the station for your own pad...you have to share....I don't care if you are David Bow-wells...*comms off*

(Tara) He should be glad he's parked inside the station, I had to park my Micro Asp on the other side of Birminghamworld this morning. two fucking hours i had to wait for the shuttle. David Broobin launched an escape pod. That caused a lot of chaos. He said something about it being faster and more comfortable than the shuttle....

(Sean) I thought David had his own Chauffeur and private Dolphin class???....

(Richard) he does, well did. He's been looking for a new Chauffeur for a while now after the last one was diagnosed with traumatic stress syndrome. everytime you show him a mug he dives under a table screaming 'U-TURN....U-TURN'Last I heard he'd become a monk in the Van Maanen's star system.

(Sean) Isn't that a silent order? strange set they are.

(Tara) no chance of you ever Joining then Sean, you're like a parrot the only time you shut up is when there is a cover over your head.....Anyway my shift is over...I'll catch you tomorrow.....

(Richard) *Comms on* Viper W596 you have been cleared proceed to Temp bay 1-4-0-2-9-9...what no I can't send you directions....Just follow the ship in front of you....*comms off*

(Narrator) The constructors are starting to arrive and Richard and Sean are in docking control. The G1 teams all use huge panther clippers, large enough to hold everything they need for the whole week, so there are a lot of nerves on both sides of the docking process.

(Richard) This is the bit I hate about this weekend we have ten teams to dock in total and if anything happens to any of the ships there is a huge insurance cost to the station. David has already given a briefing this morning. I can't repeat what he said, but I think everyone got the point.....

(Sean) *comms on* Panther clipper G103 you are cleared to approach *comms off* Oh look its the Ryde-Myas team *coms on* maintain current course you're looking really good...and you're lined up...straight in now..*comms off* its really nice to have some pilots who know what they are doing, mind you they do this every week and some stations are smaller than ours.

(Richard) *Comms on* Fawn dillmiballs nice and easy now. Yes if you could line up behind the Ryde-Myas team. Mianus your drooping slightly thrust up 11 degrees Thats perfect. *comms off*

(Sean) oh who's that nobhead *Comms on* Cobra K714 you're violating docking restrictions please return to your pad *comms off* oh for fucks sake Richard look up K714 for me please

(Richard) K714....thats erm....hang on...Cmdr Kerrash...

(Sean) *comms on* Cobra K714 Cmdr Kerrash you do not have take-off clearance, repeat you do not have take off clearance please return to your docking bay..... *comms off* What the hell is he doing? looks like he's posing for a picture or something....

(Richard) and who's that is he talking to? I can see inside his ship from the station security monitors he's chatting away to someone, obviously its not us.....

(Sean) *comms on* Mianus Panther P101 please hold position we've got a loose flyer in the station *comms off* Look at him he's flying around inside like he's a Fomalhaut firefly

(Richard) we could try swatting him with the stations defenses?

(Sean) We'd risk shooting Mianus...besides David specifically said there would be no weapons. Its G1 mandate inside stations after that incident in Archenar. You remember. Howie Feltersnatch needed 2 points to win the championships and the Imperials did it by shooting all the other ships down...

(Richard) Oh yeah I remember David threw a table through his office window when he found out the bookies refused to refund any money.....

(Sean) What's that nobhead doing now he's thrusting up and down more times than Boil Banger on fast forward..*Comms on* Cmdr Kerrash this is your final warning please return to your pad* Comms off

(Richard) Don't mention Boil Banger..... OR Jacks Soffalot, and I never want to see pizza again as long as I live...

(Sean) heheh yeah I heard about your little mis-adventure.

(Richard) It was all a big misunderstanding. Besides I was supposed to meet up with Tara.

(Sean) Tara?!? I've been working on that girl for two years. I swear another week and she would have taken it.....*Comms on* Cmdr Kerrash K714....please keep well away from Mianus....No...oh please no....EVERYONE DOWN

(RICHARD) GET THE ALARM

(Large explosion, shattering glass)

Alarm sounds

(Richard) ok which one of us is telling David the air tower needs re-glazing and that there is two thousands tonnes of Hot molten crap from Mianus all over the docking port?

(Sean) Do we have to? oh i'll do it *Tannoy* David Brooben to docking controll, David Brooben to docking control*

(Sean) Blimey charlie did you see that cobra disintegrate.....lucky that bastard had an escape pod

(Richard) Lets see if he feels lucky when Hans and David get a hold of him.....

(Sean) *tannoy* Lou Brushe to the docking port, Lou Brushe to the docking port. Mianus has exploded all over the docking port. requesting a full extensive clean up...

(Sound of Door slamming open)

(David) ok what just happened out there? Richard? Sean? Here I was eating my crunchy coriolis, and the next thing I know Im thrown over my desk with a spoon in my ear. now perhaps there is a rational explanation for this?

(Richard) There has been a little bit of an accident sir.... A Cobra took off without authorisation...

(David) ok ok now does anyone remember this morning briefing. The one I gave with the picture presentation of what would happen if there were any violations or accidents today?

(Sean) Remember, I think it scared me for life.....

(David) so do we have any Idea who is responsible for all this...mess..

(Sean) It looks like a commander Kerrash....we have him on tape...

(David) and do we have commander Kerrash locked up in chains with a mug up each nostril?

(Richard) I dispatched Hans and Lou brushe....

(David)Richard..Is that Mianus thats spread 100ft high over the docking bay.....

(Richard) erm...its their team ship, ok yes that is Mianus...Jenny Taylia was injured during the accident too...

(David) oh this day just gets better and better. I Bet this years entire sewage removal money on Mianus.....Michelle get me Minerva.... I Want a full update on my Jenny Taylia...

(Michelle) yes your Eminence right away your unsurpasableness....

(Narrator) Hans Supp and Lou Brushé have both received conflicting information from David. Hans has been told that the investigation into the crash is of utmost importance, whereas Lou Brushe has been informed that the cleanup of the docking bay takes priority over everything....This has led to tensions between the two parties running high.

(Hans) ok everybody spread out I vont youto find as much of Mianus as you can, every little bit of evidence is crucial. VOT ARE YOU DOING MAN....YOU PUT ZAT BACK...OH LOOK IT IS ZE TOMMIES...

(Lou) Oh I say chaps. It's out resident Jerry dictator, Hans. One has to get this jollop of Mianus cleaned up. so get your Jerry's out.....

(Hans) Zis ship is prime evidence ve have to search all ov ze wreckage. David wants to know what happened here. So Tommies out I don't vont your dirty little hands any where near MY ship... I don't want to be fondling any tommies today.....

(Lou) Listen, Bosche, its pretty darn obvious what happened: Ole cobra here was jollyng rhis beer lever. Air Traff tried to get a boomerang back to the pad. Bandit ignored the fairies, and had to bang out when his kite went for a burton. leaving this jollop of Mianus all over...

(Hans) Vot are you talking about?

(Lou) I swear you're a penguin, ole bean. You know - no wings.

(Hans) Votever Tommy you keep your hands off my evidence or I vill shove your broom up your jollop....

(Lou) Steady on, old chap. We'll if its a war you want. Tally ho!!!

(Hans) I vont a guard detail post at every corner, if it moves I vont it investigated, if it moves again SHOOT IT... I'm not having them tommies getting near my Ship and nobody moves unless I say so JAWOL.....

(sound of marching off)

(Lou) Okay chaps, we won't let Jerry beat us here. Roger old chap I want you to draw up a plan. Jerry here doesn't stand a chance

(Roger) Right away old chap.....

(Narrator) Meanwhile the G1 pilots who were involved in the crash are being looked after by Minerva. Jenny Taylia is the current leader of the G1 standings and was expected to record an easy win in Barnard's star. Jenny is pretty beat up and may not be able to start the race....

(Jenny) ...hello...erm anyone around....oh hello...

(Minerva) oh hello dear you woke up finally. Stay still...Stay Still we have both your legs splinted together.. you took quite a whallop in the accident dearest....

(Jenny) oh my goodness my legs, but if i don't race Fock, Dix and Daily will all go ahead of me in the championship...I must race

(Minerva) Well I'll see what I can do, but I can't make no promises....

(Narrator) Meanwhile in the Research and Development center Newton Celsius and his partner Kelvin Fahrenheit have heard the latest news... Newton thinks this could be the ideal moment to test a new invention.....

(Newton) Yes such a shame Jenny Taylia is out of action but not to worry Here I have ze Patented Newton legs 4000 ze servos have all come out of old G1 racing ships so zey go like Susan Boils after a coffee enema...

(Kelvin) In our latest testing I managed to run the 100 meters in under 3 seconds, of course this is not without complications

(Newton) yes well ze don't like being kept still if you don't move zem once an hour zey tend to move themselves I haven't quite worked out how to stop zis yet. but I am confident that if we strap them to Jenny Taylia they will be constantly Jiggling around...

(Kelvin) yes and this will give ze Jenny Taylia much pleasure as she will get to race

(Newton) and I will vin my 2000 credits.....and purchase that cobolt we need.....

(Narrator) In a small office just off the docking bay floor Lou Brushe has rounded his team up for a daily briefing, he is discussing how the maintenance team plan to clean up the Panther clipper which crashed earlier on.....

(Lou) (sfx chalk on blackboard or similar) Okay - Hans has troops posted here, here and here. The wreckage is in this area right here. (sound of wood smacking wood) We need to clean up, remove the wreckage and dump it out of the airlock without alerting Jerry Hans. (pause) Roger, what you got?

(Roger) I say old man we crawled out to take a shuftie at the jollop in the rear. Currently its standing at 100ft high Stan and Grimes have started to dlg a tunnel...

(Lou) Good work chaps. What's the timing on that tunnel?

(Roger) shouldn't take too long ole bean but Jerry is no clot. we're having trouble shifting the wreckage out in our onesies we need a spooof to take his attention old bean.....

(Lou) Good work chaps. We'll set up a distraction. Who's the most imperial looking here?

(Roger) oh that'll be Reg old chap, he often plays Duval in our productions what o'...

(Lou) Hans is notorious for hating the Imperials - damn right too chaps, at least thats one thing we agree on. But we can use it to our advantage here. The rest of you I want you to sew up your onesies we need to shift as much as this Jollop as we can.

(Reg) ok ole Bean im ready what do you want me to do....

(Lou) I want you to creep up on Hans - I want him to think were coming from the front. Make it obvious you're in disguise and he'll think we're incompetent

(Reg) Good plan old chap....coooooee Hans...

(Hans) HA LOOK AT ZE PATHETIC TOMMIES YOU CAN'T FOOL ME GUARDS
WATCH ZAT TOMMY IMPERIAL

(Lou) Okay chaps - everyone around the back. Roger, start removing the jollop and pass them out here old chap. Nice work on the tunnel we'll have this Clipper cleaned up in no time...

(Narrator) Hans has rigged up a spotlight in the docking bay and the security dogs are out. security teams march around the wreckage which to Hans annoyance seems to be disappearing.....

(Hans)*sfx small yappy dog* I Swear this wreckage was much larger last time ve ver here.....GUARDS WE NEED TO SECURE THIS AREA. MAXIMUM SECURITY.....AND KEEP WATCHING FOR ZE TOMMIES ZEY ARE UP TO SOMETHING AND I VONT TO KNOW VOT IT IS.....

(Lou) Okay, Jerry,Hans has set up a full detail around the wreckage. There are guards posted at every corner as well as on top. We've thrown the scent of the dogs for now with Chango Chowmeow, no dog can resist.

(Roger) ok we've got 10 onesies full of scrap metal. I want you to use your maintenance trolleys to strategically place them until we can get them out of the airlock...

(Narrator) May Swallow is on her way to work at McThargoids. Still upset from last nights date she puts a brave face on things. on her way to work she meets Jack Soffalot..

(Jack)...She should be coming into the....ahhh there she is now.... Ey up may fancy meeting you here....

(May) Oh Hello Jack darling how are you....Just on my way to work.

(Jack) ahhhh much better for seeing you.. I wanted to catch up wi' you

(May) oh why's that?

(Jack) well I got these tickets for t' G1 fer me and me brother Ivan. well he can't make it now so I were thinking would you like ter come along....

(May) I've never been to the G1 before. I don't know anything about it....

(Jack) They're grandstand seats tha' will be treated like a VIP fer the day.

(May) ohhhh go on then. .Well It'll be nice to forget about last night....all i've been able to think about is that Tara girl

(Jack) Well then I'll pick you up around noon tomorrow....ARGHHH watch your feet May there is a onesie full of something.....

(Narrator) Lou's team are moving most of the rubbish off the docking floor much to the annoyance of hans and his team who have no idea how they are cleaning up the mess

(Hans) VER IS THE VECKARGE GOING...NUMBER 2.....ve must secure this vessel and its contents for ze fatherland....BUT YOU CAN'T DO ZAT (COMMA) YOU ARE A FAILURE Number 2

(Number 2) But Hans..I swear I haven't seen anything

(Hans) I THINK YOU ARE VORKING WITH ZE TOMMIES you have been relieved of ze duty *sound effects of screams and various noises, saws, hammers. opera singer, balloon popping anything that takes your fancy thats irrelevant :D* .I have a feeling ve von't be seeing you around here for ze while.....SEND IN NUMBER 3..

(Lou) Okay, chaps, looks like Jerry is changing things at the top. Roger, has infiltrated their portacabin. He's liberated these sandwiches and this thermos. It won't be long before they go hungry and thirsty.

(Roger) Cheese and sauerkraut flavour.. and a nice thermos of Camomile tea.....

(Lou) Great work, ole bean. Now we've managed to move around a 1000 tons of Mianus through the tunnel and out of the docking bay. But there is still half of the jollop remaining and Jerry has the airlock surrounded.

(Roger) .and we have some problems...our onesie suits can't take any more they are splitting at the seams, too many sharp objects old bean. And the tunnel is getting close to the surface of the rubble 200 more tonnes and we're operating in daylight.....

(Lou) We must have our distraction. Reg hows the spoof going?

(Reg) almost there.....ok are you sure we need to use Cmd Kerrash like this?

(Lou) It's for the good of the operation. He will be safe for now. Just make it look like Security found the pod, ole bean.

(Michelle) *Tannoy* Hanns up to ze securityyyy office....Hans Supp to security office.....

(Narrator) Hans up has been called away. The security team have located Cmdr Kerrash's escape pod and he has been hauled in for questioning. Hans Supp clearly annoyed with being called away from his previous operation takes command.....

(Hans) VOT IS YOUR NAME??

(Kerrash) Greetings Commanders, I'm Cmdr Kerrash...is that light really necessary its hurt ing my eyes.....

(Hans) QUIET!!! I ASK ZE QUESTIONS AROUND HERE.... .VOT DO YOU DO?

(Kerrash) You don't know? Well I'm famous in many systems I test ships, I am a tv personality I record my adventures for the public. I have streams all over the GalNet...

(Hans) Are you wearing ze makeup?

(Kerrash) erm...well...My face is too shiny for TV...

(Hans) Ah yes you're zat top twatch aren't you? ARE YOU WORKING FOR ZE TOMMIES IN THE CARGO BAY?

(Kerrash) What? I have no idea what you are talking about?

(Hans) Ahhhh STUBBON...VERRY VELL VE HAVE MANY VAYS OF MAKING YOU TALK CMDR KERRASH.....BRING FORTH ZE METAL MUGS AND ZE JUMP LEADS.....

(Kerrash) you can't do that.. that's against the all Empire agreement 1933384/F

(Hans) ZEN TELL ME VOT I VANT TO KNOW....ARE YOU VORKING WIT ZE TOMMIES...."SLAP!!!"

(Kerrash) No...I have no idea what you are going on about.....

(Hans) STILL PLAYING HARDBALL ZEN.. Michelle turn on ze lave radio.....

(Michelle) yessss ze radio.....

(Kerrash) arrrrrghhh turn it off arghhhh noooo I CAN'T TAKE THIS PLEASE MAKE IT STOP....I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!!!

(Hans) SO CMDR KERRASH DID YOU CRASH INTO ZE SHIP?

(Kerrash) Yes....

(Hans) Michelle are you getting all zis.

(Michelle) Yesss...

(Hans) VE ARE GOING TO SHOW YOU ZE FOOTAGE AND YOU VILL TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED.....*sfx old Projector*

(Kerrash) Thats me! you could have filmed my better side. oh look you can see me pressing the landing gear....And I'm talking to the producer....

(Hans) SHUT UP!! (slap sound) YOU BABBLE ON LIKE ZE John Stabler.... TELL ME ABOUT ZE ACCIDENT.....

(Michelle) Yessss ze accident.....

(Kerrash) I didn't mean to crash today. I'm sorry about what happened at the docking port but I have an audience to please and ratings to keep up.

(Hans) You completely destroyed a panther clipper, you left debris all over ze docking port and Mianus you've rectum. YOU VLY BOYS WILL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS.....I KNOW YOU ARE VERKING VIV ZE TOMMIES.....

(Sound of door slamming)

(Hans) ACHTUNG.....SIR HE WON'T CONFESS I HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING

(David) well well well...Cmdr Kerrash I don't believe we've met before have we... well Greetings commander...now I would like you to tell me why I have a panther clipper, a cobra and the entire contents of Mianus lying destroyed in the docking bay?

(Kerrash) I was explaining to my viewers how the landing gear needs to make more of a sound so I took off to show them. I'm sorry I forgot to request clearance It slipped my mind,

(David) SLIPPED YOUR MIND?! WHY YOU LITTLE SHIT DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH IT WILL COST TO REPLACE MIANUS? THE CLIPPER ALONE IS WORTH 25 MILLION NOT TO MENTION THE DAMAGE DONE TO MY FAVOURITE JENNY TAYLIA...Hans I think this one needs a little more persuasion...a mug should do the trick.....

(Hans) MU.....(stops half way)

(Kerrash) Wait no!!!.....I I'm sure your medical staff can handle Jenny. and I'm sure all the G1 racing teams are insured. I'm sure we can put this all behind us as a bad day for everyone....

(David) Ok David, remember what minerva said about shouting....what does the book say? Happiness is when what you think, what you say, and what you do are in harmony...Well thats usefull, Think mug, say mug use mug on Kerrash....

(Hans) I am sure thats not what that quote means sir.....

(David) ok ok well Here's what I'm going to do. First I'm going to revoke your licence under the federal law for violating docking procedure. Then you're going to see Miss Demeanor for a refresher class. and your permission to stream inside my station...gone... I think thats fair hmm Mr Kerrash?

(Hans) YA FOR YOU TOMMY ZE STREAMS ARE OVER.....

(Kerrash) You You You can't do that what about my viewers, my tv career, my followers....I have a live stream tonight people are expecting me to show them my Asp. If i don't show my Asp there will be trouble.....

(David) TROUBLE FUCKING TROUBLE GAHHH

(Kerrash) ARRRGHHH....PUT ME DOWN.....

(David) I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE WHO FAFF ABOUT IN MY STATION AND I DON'T LIKE FUCKING TWATCHERS, ESPECIALLY ONES WHO RUIN MY Jenny Taylia.....

Sound of body hitting the floor

(Kerrash) ouch

(David) Hans Escort this pleb to Miss Demeanor. and if he tries to leave before he's completed the course, shoot him....Now I must get back to my Stress Exercises....

(Hans) Viv Pleasure sir this tommy vill get vot is coming to him.....

(Kerrash) I'm a galaxy famous personality You, you ,you can't shoot me thats illegal

(David) So is fucking taking off without clearance. I call it late use of lethal force now get out of my fucking sight.....

(Narrator) Miss Demeanor runs the flight school onboard Barnard's station and she often has to work with pilots who have had their licence revoked for reckless flying. We Join her class as they settle in for the day...

(sound of kids having fun screaming shouting that kind of thing)

(Miss Demeanor) Settle down settle down.....Vigor..VIGOR....don't do that... take your finger out of there RIGHT NOW!!... Leave the Wookiee alone!!.... Now Class we have a new student today. Everyone say hello to Cmdr Kerrash...

(Whole Cast i.e as many voices as we can) Good Morning Cmdr Kerrash...

(Kerrash) Greetings commanders

(Vigor) I've seen you on that Programme on the TV. That one where you fly ships n shit

(Miss D) VIGOR!!! Polite please... or it will be Quiet time for you...

(Vigor) Sorry Miss, yeah that show where you fly ships and say things..

(Kerrash) would you like an autograph young man?

(Vigor)No Thanks,.My mum says that your rubbish and that you can't even fly a sidewinder in a straight line. But I think you're alright even if you do have silly hair and dodgy girly tattoos..

(Miss Demeanor) Come along class....ok settle down...ok I'm going to ask some questions if you know the answer raise your hand. Yes Vigor?

(Vigor) Can Cmdr Kerrash get me John Stablers number, you know from lave radio...He's my hero I have posters of him all over my bedroom wall Kerrash...please?

(Kerrash) erm well yes but I don't think I can give you his number....

(Vigor) Please Sir, The way his ginger hair flutters in his orange sidewinder. and his ideas for a better Empire.....

(Miss Demeanor) (sigh)Thats enough Vigor wipe your drool please...

(Narrator) Miss Demeanor has taken the class out into the simulator. She loads up a few scenarios for the class to have a go at....

(Miss Demeanor) Right class as you can see were traveling in supercruise and there is a planet between us and our destination, how much space should we give to the planet?

(Vigor) miss, miss please miss me miss i know miss miss

(Miss Demeanor) anyone but Vigor? Kerrash how about you take this one?

(Kerrash) ok erm you just turn around the planet like this..if you're going too fast the emergency stop will stop you *alarm sound

(Miss Demeanor) oh dear....It looks like you may be with us for some time...that is definitely not the right way anyone else want to have a go?

(Vigor) MISS MISS PLEASE MISS I KNOW MISS PLEASE.....

(Miss D) oh go on then Vigor.....

(Vigor) you should always keep the planet on your Right hand side like this....all planets should be given a berth of 0.15 light seconds this will allow for any orbital differences between your supercruise computer and the planets natural rotational orbit....and there we go all stop.....

(Miss D) Very good Vigor.... now then Kerrash perhaps with your extensive tv knowledge you can show the class how to perform a cannister pickup

(Kerrash) Well you line the cannister up on the cross hairs of your ship as you can see here and erm move towards it *sound of canister bouncing off the ship*..oh remember to open the cargo bay doors very important hehe now erm try again and slowly move towards the cannister and there we've scooped it up.....*alarm*

(Miss D) oh deary deary me....Who taught you how to fly a spaceship are you sure you're actually licenced????.....Vigor...VIGOR!...Stop that and put it away please...what do we do class??

(everyone again) ALWAYS USE YOUR SPACE MIRRORS.

(Miss D) ahh but what if its not our cannister?

(Everyone) DON'T PICK UP WHAT ISN'T YOURS

(Miss D) so kerrash I hear your problem is with Docking control. luckily today we have a special guest today from docking control say hello class to Mr Swallow

(CLASS) Good Morning Mr Swallow

(Miss D)Vigor...VIGOR...get your hand out of there.....

(Richard) Hello class how are we all today i'm here to teach you all about how to dock a ship. You sir whats your name....

(Vigor)John Stable....erm hehehe

(Richard) yes erm what about you there what's your name?

(Kerrash) Greetings my name is Cmdr Kerrash

(Richard) oh you're the dick who crashed into Mianus this morning I hope you're happy I hear Jenny taylia has been taken in for surgery. I had 150cr on her winning the G1 race in two days so if my Jenny Taylia isn't perfect they'll be hell to pay.....

(Kerrash) It was an accident I didn't mean to hit any ships....

(Richard) Anyway...Anyway its not my time or place to blame, just you watch it....Ok Docking control is a vital part of the station..I will now play the part of the controller and Cmdr Kerrash you will be the pilot trying to dock....

(Kerrash) Greetings Commander requesting permission to dock

(Richard) No

(Kerrash) erm what? why are you not letting me dock?

(Richard) because I have no idea what ship your in, what faction you're with, have you got any bounties. are you a member of the Slough Suffragette movement?.... I have no idea who you are.....Try again this time give me some details

(Kerrash) ok erm This is Cmdr Kerrash In a Cobra MkIII, Uploading my manifest to you now....I usually work for the federation but I have been known to take the odd imperial job. I wouldn't go near slough. and I am a tv personality. I would like permission to dock please

(Richard) No

(Kerrash) what now surely I've done everything you've asked for me to dock

(Richard) you have an outstanding bounty of 10,000 credits

(Kerrash) No i don't I've never had such a large bounty in all my life I'm a good pilot i don't go around pirating and griefing people

(Richard) Well thats before you RUINED MY JENNY TAYLIA and MIANUS.....YOU STUPID PRICK

(Kerrash) Is this part of the docking procedure?

(Richard) I'll show you a real docking procedure involving my fist if Jenny Taylia isn't in that race....

(Miss D) erm yes well Thank you for your time Mr Swallow...Vigor....Vigor. VEEEEEGOOOOOR..if you going to play with that in here I'm going to be very angry!!!!.....

(Vigor) ...so ginger...so handsome...Sorry Miss....erm have you got a wet wipe?

(Miss D) (sigh) Ok Class turn to page 143 in your handbooks and read the importance of the Blue Danube in docking.....There will be a test later.....

(Narrator) The G1 racing teams have all docked. Tons of baggage however have to be moved and checked. Jack Soffalot and customs officers Finn Gerrin and Doug Kittout have a lot of work to make sure everything coming in is legal to the system.

(Jack) These ones first. These are the grandstand viewing platforms and they have to be set up by tomorrow. fer practice like. All the course has to be set up. I usually helps them with it I gets free tickets and you can't beat free tha can't.... What the hell?! This is full of scrap metal.....

(Finn) thats the 5th one so far.....Why are all the G1 teams bringing in all this debris? were not slough?

(Doug) Have you noticed the people picking up the bags near customs look a lot like our maintenance staff?

(Jack) ey now you mention it they do....look there is Roger you're right HEY come 'ere you....quit struggling I only want to know why there is all this shit in the customs area.....

(Finn) They've buried all my copies of Scans and Hands volumes 1 to 20....

(Roger) My name is Roger Knightly...I will give you my name, rank and number...

(Jack) what? I know who you are I see you every bloomin day..what's going on? oh here's Hans....

(Hans) AHHH vell vell vell vot have ve here ze mole himself....Roger Knightly...Good vork Jack YOU VILL STOP STEALING MY SHIP IMMEDIATELY....GUARDS TAKE THIS ONE AWAY THROW HIM IN A CELL WITH CMDR KERRASH.....

(Lou) Today we face our darkest hour...Jerry has taken prisoners.. Roger who you all know chaps, and a commander kerrash the leader of TwatchTv... are banged up in a cell is surrounded by Hans's finest security...but I have a plan Reg you've got your imperial disguise...good Then Operation Twatchout is go go go. Chocks away!!!!

(Narrator) meanwhile back in customs the G1 drivers are starting to come through Finn Gerrin and Doug Kittout process them as they go through.....

(Finn) oh look theres Tina Tits...Over here love, yeah of course i can check you out....., yeah just walk through there (Beep) oh I am sorry love you got any metal on you try again (beep)

(Doug) Finn I think you're accidently pressing that butt....ARGHHHH whazzat fer....

(Finn) Step over here please miss I'll just give you a quick pat down

(Doug) We have that wand for that Finn.....ARRRRGGHH whats the matter with you today me luvver

(Finn) Like i say just a quick pat down.....

(Doug) ooo rrr she be clean me luvver oi just saw scan results as she walked through you can go. have a nice day and good luck for the race.....

(Finn)wait i've not patted you down yet.....DOUG...YOU....oh...never mind.....

(Narrator) With the G1 racing teams on the station McThargoids is busier than ever and they are struggling to keep up with the demand on the lunchtime rush..

(May)....4 McStiffies 5 thargoid fingers 1 bag of salty nuggets 3 Tripple Mcthargoids with extra trumble sauce and a diet cola..... there you go Sir have a nice day....

(Worker) Boss Betty has locked herself in the freezer, I think she's got hypothermia....

(May) oh no not again.....Betty why are you in the freezer.....I Know it says only use Fries when completely Frozen.....I'll get Minerva.....Hang on...these aren't McThargoid Fries where has all this scrap metal come from?

(worker) we had a delivery of fries about an hour ago boss....

(May) We don't get deliveries today....Something strange is going on around here....

(narrator) Hans has returned to the wreckage of the ship, what is left of it he's clearly not happy with its disappearance

(Hans) WHERE ZE HELL IS MY FUCKING SHIP. MIANUS HAS COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED. NUMBER 3 WHAT IS ZE MEANING OF THIS

(number 3) Ja vell zis imperial came over he said he was part of ze G1 and that this ship is G1 property he had all ze papers look.....

(Hans) ZIS IS A FORGERY YOU SCHLAPPSCHWANZ YOU HAVE LET ZE TOMMIES GET AWAY WITH 2500T OF PANTHER CLIPPER.....ARGHH Maybe a little of David's technique won't go amiss here (Breaks mug)

(number 3) ARRGHHH WHAT YOU DOING HANS.....

(Hans) I am just reminding you vot a Derp you are by inserting zis broken mug into a vital passage vay.....

(narrator) Lou Brushe and his maintenance workers have taken up positions around the security office....Lou and his team are waiting for the right moment, in the mean time the floor has never been so clean.....

(Lou) Okay chaps. Great work on the clipper - although some bags have been found we should be able to move the rest of the jollop out of the airlocks later. We have two guards and limited time. One can't sweep the floor forever chaps....

(Reg) Ok old bean I'm ready for operation Twatchout....

(Lou) Remember you're Imperial ambassador: Illu Minty...

(guard) ACHTUNG who goes there.....

(Reg) Ahhh salutations, I'm Imperial ambassador Illu Minty I've been sent by David Broobin to ascertain the status of the prisoner known as Cmdr Kerrash. I need his fingerprints to see if he is wanted for crimes in the Empire.

(Guard) I vos told not to open zis door for anyone....

(Reg) ahh Quite right quite right I have here a signed chit from David Broobin and this is my I.D I only require a few minutes with the prisoner.....

(Guard) Well this seems legit.....ok but I warn you any funny business and you will all be shot.....

(Lou)....Reg is in....ok launch phase two we don't want Jerry-Hans turning up....

(Maintenance worker) *Tannoy* Hans Supp to air traffic control....Hans Supp to air traffic control

(Lou) That should buy us time chaps.....

(Kerrash) Can someone tell me whats going on. I want a lawyer...You can't just lock me away like this...oh great now the imperials are here

(Reg) tally ho old bean no imperial here were busting you out

(Roger) hurrah old chap I knew Lou wouldn't leave us to rot.....

(Kerrash) Incase you haven't notice I don't have a ship anymore most of its scattered all over the docking bay

(Reg) Actually I think you'll find most of your ship is behind the bar in the Thargoid and Fer-De-Lance.....

(Roger) oh nice one old bean.....

(Kerrash) well it still doesn't change how I get out of here.....

(Roger) There is an old asp sitting in bay 51... everyone thinks its abandoned...Its not it belongs to Lou....

(Reg) yeah Lou is giving you the keys old chap, he loves Top Twatch his toats fave prog on the telly box and he would be jolly lost without his favourite show.

(Kerrash) oh erm Tally ho!!! then Commanders....

(Narrator) Hans has arrived at traffic control where Sean, Richard and Tara are surprised to see him

(Richard) What you doing here Hans?

(Hans) I vos told to report here by ze tannoy.....

(Sean) *Comms on* Asp A003 your cleared for take off have a nice day commander
comms off

(Richard) Hey isn't that the Asp thats been parked there forever, always pays the docking fees, been there for years, but who's flying it get a closer look

(Hans) STOP ZAT SHIP!!!! ZAT IS A FUGATIVE....

(Sean) I can't he's clearing the airlock now

(Hans) KERAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAASSSSSSHHHHHHHHHH (in your best william shatner Khan voice)

(Richard) what the hell.....why is there scrap metal all over the floor in here....Call Lou Brushe.....

(Narrator) Cmdr Kerrash has cleared the airlock but has flown straight into the G1..his presence has caused a bit of a kerfuffle....We join the G1 commentary team Steve O'Dull and Heidi Salami as he flies into the race.....

(Steve O'Dull) Well if you missed the start this has been a really exciting race so far, Jenny taylia is right up the backside of Arden long who leads the race by 3 seconds. Fonda Dix is in 3rd after taking Cox on the hard bank curve at the far end of the course.

(Heidi) WHATS THIS! An Asp has come out of the station... oh my...and dix has gone right into the asp... the race marshalls don't know what to do here, the asp obviously much sturdier built than the G1 ship which is lumbering around the course...

(Steve) We've had word from Barnards station that the new entrant is called Kerrash and with a bounty on his head. this could be interesting. I remember ronnie coxip saying to me in the 3285 season when a stray ship comes onto the track its better to shoot over its belly rather than ramming it up the rear.....

(Heidi) Oh a nice move there by justin yermouth, as he passes over fock, but now he has to take dix and that could be more than he's prepared to swallow at this moment, with only 2 laps remaining he might settle for third rather than risking it all to get into the number 2 slot.

(Steve) Kerrash now is on the far side of the course and oh my look at that the vipers have come out of the station to chase him this race is descending into chaos. Kerrash has no option but to stay on the course and start another lap.

(Heidi) Helmut Scaper there in the Fartatu right up there with Kerrash now. Helmut Scaper having problems with the lack of ventilation in the last race, and looks to be suffering in this race too. would you just look at that! Kerrash has to swerve to avoid taking Helmut in the cockpit that could have ended up badly

(Steve) well out in the lead Jenny taylia is looking at Arden long now and i think she's going to make a move as they go past the back markers here, and several police vipers and Arden long has to get out of the way as kerrash uses his boost. Kerrash takes Arden long and he's not happy he's waving at the marshals obviously wanting this race stopped

(Heidi) Can you believe it, Arden long has stuck it to Kerrash in the next corner but Jenny Taylia comes....yes she comes over the top...what a move there and with only a few kilometers to go surely she's got this one in the bag....

(Steve) Kerrash blocking out Dix there and the Vipers and finally Kerrash swerves off the track....oh no he's heading for the stunt course where this morning we had a fine display of stunt flying from expert Neil Down.

(Heidi) and Jenny Taylia wins the BS Grand Prix.....what a win for the girl who just days ago was lying in a hospital bed having survived a mianus blown in her face.....Remarkable.....

(Steve) much more exciting stuff at the moment as we follow this police viper chase of the criminal Kerrash as he looks around him, surely if he can just clear the station here....

(Heidi) yes he's lining himself up for the huge jump and as he hits the boost the crowd fall silent.....

(Steve) oh wow would you look at that speed from the magna jump over 1000km/s will he make it over the station though....

(Heidi) erm.....oh my...*sfx Explosion*..and the answer is no...

(Steve) yeah he wasn't even close.....Well that's all from us at G1, Now Mike Coxmells in the studio.....

END EP 5

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

Brown Crayoned by Simon Winnard and Wrapped up by Grant Woolcott

The part of David Broobin was played by Keith "Oss" Wilkins with 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
Steve "Dobbo" Dobson as Lou Brush

And huge thanks to our special guest stars

John 'Kerrash' Virgo and James 'OneVigor' Vigor

(Narrator) meanwhile David Broobin and his assistant michelle have received some post. David has been nominated for Station Controller of the year but he needs the support of all his staff if he is to win the prestigious golden onesie award....

(David) Its that time of year again Michelle where I get all the staff in for their performance reviews...

(Michelle) yes your Eminanceness...who shall we call in first...

(David) get me that maintenance chappy...whatziz name lou stools no lou rolls

(Michelle) Lou brushe....

(David) thats him get him in here now

(Michelle) *tannoy* Lou brushe to the Station Commanders office... Lou Brush to station command....

(Lou) I say old chap thats my name tally ho!!!

(sound of knock on door)

(David) COME IN....ahhhh yes Lou lou lou....It's come to my attention that its time for your yearly review and I must say there are some shocking submissions in this report

(Lou) I say what old bean?

(David) apparently it says here you spent 4 days in the magnetic crane shouting 'take that jerry' to all the passing trade

(Lou) One was only protecting ones workers from ships flying too close to the structural work old bean...

(David) ...and here it says your tea breaks have increased to 15 a day...FIFTEEN do you do any fucking work at all....

(Lou) I say jolly bad show old chap one must have ones tea in order to perform a spiffing job

(David) well as you can see your performance has been far from 'Spiffing old chap' but were not the enemy here.....just sign this paper here and we'll let it slide....

(Lou).....Nomination for golden onesie...I say old chap thats blackmail....

(David) or I can sign this piece of paper that says 1 tea break per day.....

(Lou) Where does one sign again old bean?.....

(David) ahhh thats the spirit glad you passed your review with flying colours.....Michelle get the next Victim ahem erm I mean employee

(Michelle) yes your Gloryinhighestness.....

(David) as long as we beat that fucker Chris Bobbarts I don't care. I mean what has he got a huge fucking fishtank and a helmet that flips people off.....

(Michelle) yes your Awesomeness but eeeez verry popularrrr..

(David) He has all them credits but nothing to show for it. I hear all he does is fiddle with his hanger all day, gambling on illegal dog fighting