

WELCOME TO OUR VILLAGE, PLEASE INVADE CAREFULLY

Episode 2.1 – 'Questionable Loyalties'

by

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EXT. PARK

F/X: LAWRENCE, THE PARK KEEPER, JANGLES HIS KEYS AS HE PREPARES TO UNLOCK A SHED.

KATRINA: Don't open that shed!

LAWRENCE: Hello, Katrina. How's your mum and dad?

KATRINA: Oh, you know, they're normal. Completely normal. Why wouldn't they be?

LAWRENCE: Must be a bit funny, living with them again, staying in your old bedroom, now you're 34!

KATRINA: Yes, it's hilarious. In fact it's one of the very funniest things about being trapped in a village that's been invaded by aliens and cut off from the outside world.

LAWRENCE: Yes, isn't it strange how life turns out.

KATRINA: It's stranger than I expected, Lawrence, yes, I'll give you that.

LAWRENCE: Anyway, I need to get on and mow this grass.

KATRINA: No you don't! I mean, aren't you employed by the County Council?

LAWRENCE: Yes.

stop them.

LAWRENCE: Oh, I expect it'll all blow over.

KATRINA: Yes, probably, I'm sure it's nothing to worry about. So if you want to pop along, I'll get on and mow this grass for you.

LAWRENCE: No, you're all right, I'll do it myself. Until this alien invasion business, I hadn't realised just how much of my sense of identity was bound up with keeping this park looking tidy.

F/X: LAWRENCE STARTS UNLOCKING THE SHED.

KATRINA: Lawrence! No –

F/X: ~~LAWRENCE~~ F/X RENICE:

LUCY: Phew.

MINION: (ALIEN WHINE)

LAWRENCE: But I will be reporting this to their leader.

KATRINA: No, Lawrence, don't do that!

LAWRENCE: I don't want to be implicated in this.

KATRINA: Fine. We'll tell him you didn't know anything about it.

LAWRENCE: But I do now.

LUCY: That's all right, we don't mind lying.

LAWRENCE: Well I do. I'm going to tell him.

F/X: LAWRENCE STRIDES AWAY.

KATRINA: No, Lawrence! Don't!

LAWRENCE: (OFF) Sorry Katrina. See you at the pub quiz tonight?

KATRINA: Yes, I'll be there. (TO LUCY) Great. What do we do now?

LUCY: Go for a ride on the lawnmower?

KATRINA: (BEAT) May as well.

MINION: (ALIEN ME TOO?)

KATRINA: No, not you too.

INT. ULJABAAN'S HOUSE

F/X: COMPUTER RUNNING IN BACKGROUND.

ULJABAAN: Computer, I want you to install tracking devices in all of my socks.

COMPUTER: Understood. (BEAT) Well, I understand what you want me to do, but not why you want me to do it.

ULJABAAN: Because I want to be able to find my socks. It's not rocket science.

COMPUTER: I know it's not rocket science. I designed the spaceship we travelled here in. But I don't understand why you don't just use the matter manipulator to generate new socks when you need them.

F/X: MATTER REPLICATOR NOISE.

ULJABAAN: No, no – what did you generate that pair of socks for?

COMPUTER: I thought it underlined the point.

ULJABAAN: The point didn't need underlining. I don't want to generate new socks willy-nilly, because I am trying to keep the budget of this pilot invasion scheme under control. And that means we will not be using the matter manipulator for frivolous purposes.

COMPUTER: Sorry.

F/X: MINION ENTERS.

MINION: (ALIEN STATEMENT)

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ULJABAAN: No, don't do that. I like the pattern.

COMPUTER: You mean the 'clock'.

ULJABAAN: Clock?

COMPUTER: Yes. The proper word for the ornamental patten on the ankle of a sock or stocking is 'clock'.

ULJABAAN: Is that true?

COMPUTER: Yes. It's in the dictionary.

ULJABAAN: Gosh, Computer. You certainly do know lots of obscure facts.

COMPUTER: Yes. That's because I know all facts.

ULJABAAN: Indeed. So! Park Keeper. Is there anything you'd like for a reward?

LAWRENCE: Actually yes, there is something.

INT. LYONS HOUSE

F/X: KATRINA ENTERS.

KATRINA: Hi Dad.

RICHARD: Hello love. Dinner's nearly ready. What have you been up to?

KATRINA: Oh, kidnapped one of Uljabaan's minions. Questioned him.

Couldn't understand a word he was saying. Got found out.

RICHARD:

KATRINA: But not that. Why do you need us to do it?

MARGARET:

RICHARD: Ron thinks it does.

KATRINA:

RICHARD: His Computer is joining your team?

LAWRENCE: Yep.

KATRINA: Ron? Is this allowed?

RON: Er... I've never actually got around to writing up the rules as such...

RICHARD: But you're not allowed to use technology of any kind. That's always been understood.

RON: That's a fair point actually.

ULJABAAN: Then allow me to make another fair point. If you don't allow my Computer as a team member, I shall make pub quizzes illegal, to be punishable by death.

RON: (BEAT) OK, it's not against the rules.

ULJABAAN: Good luck, chaps. I'll be at the bar.

KATRINA: Did you get this for telling Uljabaan about the Minion we kidnapped?

LAWRENCE: May]Th1984 1.FB7(e-β)]TJETBT1 0 0 1 9

F/X: ALL THE TEAMS WRITE THIS DOWN.

LAWRENCE: Um... thanks but could you whisper?

COMPUTER: (WHISPERS) Sorry.

INT. PUB

F/X: QUIZ WRAPPING UP.

RON: Runners-up with sixty-eight points are Two Lyons...

KATRINA: Not bad.

RON: And the winners with eighty-one points are Lawrence and the Machine!

F/X: LAWRENCE AND HIS TEAM CHEER. OTHERS MAKE DISGRUNTLED NOISES.

KATRINA: But there were only eighty questions.

RON: Yeah, I gave them a bonus point for having the best team name. Come up and get your winnings – you can have it in cash or beer.

COMPUTER: Beer please.

F/X: TEAM GOES UP.

RICHARD: What an utter farce.

KATRINA: I know.

RICHARD: One of the little silver linings of this alien invasion business, and being cut off from the outside world, was that people couldn't use their phones to cheat on the pub quiz. And now this happens!

KATRINA: I just hope it doesn't get around that Lawrence got that advantage from collaborating with Uljabaan.

ULJABAAN: (CLAPS HANDS) If I may have your attention – I'd like to announce that from now on, I'll be letting the Computer join whichever team has been most helpful to me during the week.

KATRINA: Right.

RICHARD: Well, that's that ruined.

RON: Would the runners-up like to come and collect their winnings?

KATRINA: Shall I get it?

RICHARD: Yes. I'll have mine in crisps.

INT. LYONS HOUSE

F/X: KATRINA AND LUCY HAVING A MEETING.

KATRINA: Right, Lucy – I think we need to do a post-mortem on what with wrong with our kidnapping operation.

LUCY: OK.

KATRINA: So, what went wrong?

LUCY: We got caught.

KATRINA: Yes... that was the main thing that went wrong. So how could

F/X: **MARGARET ENTERS.**

MARGARET: What are you two doing here?

LUCY: We are... admiring the stucco work in your kitchen, Mrs L.

MARGARET: You're plotting, aren't you.

KATRINA: No.

MARGARET: I told you – no plotting under my roof. If you want to plot, you can do it elsewhere.

KATRINA: Well we normally use the cricket pavilion, but there are a dozen people hanging around it hoping to hear something seditious that they can report to Uljabaan.

MARGARET: (LOW) You're not much better off here. There are four people hanging around under the kitchen window.

KATRINA: (LOW) Who?

MARGARET: (LOW) Niall, Diane, Marcus and Sarah, I think.

LUCY: (LOW) Damn! All right, Sarah. You win this one.

MARGARET: I have to say, Katrina, this really is intolerable. More people have asked me about you in one day than they did in the entire twelve years you were living and working in London. I can't hold a normal conversation, everyone's pumping me for information about what you might be up to.

KATRINA: How do you think I feel?

MARGARET: Then do something about it.

KATRINA: All right, I'll do something, but (RAISES VOICE) it shouldn't be a problem for long anyway, seeing as how Lucy and I put that poison in Uljabaan's morning coffee which he'll probably be drinking in about eight minutes' time.

F/X: CHATTER FROM SPIES OUTSIDE.

LUCY: Did we?

KATRINA: (EXASPERATION)

LUCY:

KATRINA: Excellent. I'll go and talk to Dad – we need to talk to Ron.

F/X: KATRINA LEAVES THE KITCHEN.

MARGARET: Lucy, I have an idea how you could feed misinformation to Uljabaan.

LUCY: Oh, don't worry, Mrs L – I'm sure I can manage by myself.

MARGARET: Ah, but my idea will really irritate your parents.

LUCY: I'm in.

EXT. LUCY'S GARDEN

F/X: LUCY IS SITTING IN A TREE. LAWRENCE APPROACHES.

LAWRENCE: Morning Lucy.

LUCY: (OFF) Morning. Heard you won the pub quiz the other day.

LAWRENCE: Yep. Quite pleased. First win in a while.

LUCY: (OFF) Katrina said you had a bit of help from Uljabaan's Computer as a reward for telling him about us kidnapping one of his minions.

LAWRENCE: (BEAT) A bit of help.

LUCY: (OFF) Still, well done anyway.

LAWRENCE: Thanks. (BEAT) I see you're sitting in a tree.

LUCY: (OFF) Yep.

LAWRENCE: How come?

LUCY: (OFF) No reason. So what brings you out here?

LAWRENCE: Just out for a stroll. (BEAT) So you're really sitting in this tree for no reason at all?

LUCY: (OFF) Yep. No reason at all.

LAWRENCE: (BEAT) I need to go and, er... I've got something to get on... er, I've got a thing.

F/X:

RON:

It is in the short term, yeah. But I've already heard people say if they don't get the Computer on their team, they're not going to bother turning up. It'll be a walkover – even worse than Wimbledon during the Pete Sampras years.

RICHARD:

LAWRENCE: Yep.

ULJABAAN: Why was she in a tree?

LAWRENCE: She refused to tell me.

COMPUTER: Perhaps she was doing it for fun. Young people do climb trees for fun.

LAWRENCE: Yes, but not Lucy. It's very suspicious behaviour, Mr Uljabaan.

ULJABAAN: Hmm. I'll send a minion down to take a look. Thank you, Lawrence.

LAWRENCE: Just trying to be helpful.

ULJABAAN: Yes, it's appreciated.

LAWRENCE: Helping out.

ULJABAAN: Yes.

LAWRENCE: (BEAT) Bit of help.

ULJABAAN: I'll announce who gets the Computer on their team at the end of the week.

LAWRENCE: Yes, of course.

F/X: LUCY IS STILL IN THE TREE. A MINION APPROACHES.

MINION: (ALIEN QUERY)

LUCY: (OFF) What? No, I'm not doing anything, why would I be doing anything? I'm just sitting in a tree, what could possibly be suspicious about that?

MINION: (ALIEN ACCUSATION)

LUCY: (OFF) Oh no, it's really nothing worth reporting to Uljabaan, and you really shouldn't recommend to him that the tree should be cut down.

MINION: (ALIEN SMUGNESS)

F/X: MINION WALKS AWAY.

LUCY: (OFF; CALLS) Oh no please come back – there's a perfectly innocent explanation, if you just listen – Ah, he's gone. Mrs L? Can I get down from the tree now?

MARGARET: No, stay up there in case he comes to see it himself.

LUCY: (OFF) All right, but can you bring me some sandwiches please?

INT. ULJABAAN'S HOUSE

F/X:

ULJABAAN: Not particularly, but I needed to see you.

KATRINA: What's the problem?

ULJABAAN: What are you and Miss Alexander planning to do with that tree?

KATRINA: What tree?

ULJABAAN: You know perfectly well which tree.

KATRINA: I don't.

ULJABAAN: The tree at the residence of your young friend Miss Alexander.

KATRINA: Oh! That tree. I'm not planning to do anything with it.

ULJABAAN: Computer! Use the lie detector.

COMPUTER: OK.

F/X: BLEEP.

COMPUTER: Yep, she's telling the truth.

ULJABAAN: Ha ha ha, just as I sus- What?

COMPUTER: She's telling the truth.

ULJABAAN: She can't be.

KATRINA: I am. No idea what you're on about.

ULJABAAN: But Miss Alexander has been seen by several people engaging in suspicious behaviour around the tree over the past few days.

KATRINA: What kind of suspicious behaviour?

ULJABAAN: Well... standing. And sitting – next to and in the tree. And she begged one of my minions not to cut it down.

KATRINA: Maybe she just likes it.

ULJABAAN: Implausible. Nobody could like a tree enough to hang around it for the best part of a week. This tree is something to do with

bothered to check.

LAWRENCE: Well hang on then, that doesn't count. (CALLS) Hey – Mr Uljabaan? She says she didn't poison your coffee.

ULJABAAN: (OFF) Well she would say that, wouldn't she.

KATRINA: I didn't. It was just a ruse.

F/X: ULJABAAN WALKS OVER.

ULJABAAN: A ruse?

KATRINA: Yes, a ruse.

LAWRENCE: So Niall shouldn't get the Computer this week. He didn't help you at all.

ULJABAAN: Oh well, his heart was in the right place. And he did find a pair of my socks on the way out, so.

LAWRENCE: But that's not fair. I told you about Lucy being in the tree.

ULJABAAN: Lawrence, seventeen people told me about Lucy being in the tree. She wasn't being very stealthy about it.

LAWRENCE: But I was first.

ULJABAAN: If this ends up being more hassle for me than it's worth, I'll just stop doing it.

F/X: ULJABAAN IS WALKING AWAY ACROSS THE PUB.

KATRINA: No we won't.

ULJABAAN: (OFF) Yes you will.

KATRINA: (CALLS) I don't want your wishes of luck, take them back.

RICHARD: Sit down, love. It's about to start.

KATRINA: I hope this works.

____ RON: All right, eyes down for question one. What's the best

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RON:

me, and I don't need to know the details. I need only to destroy it.

F/X:

COMPUTER: It was completely illogical.

KATRINA: I know.

~~COMPUTER:~~

UTER:

