

WELCOME TO OUR VILLAGE, PLEASE INVADE CAREFULLY

Episode 2.1 – 'Questionable Loyalties'

by

Eddie Robson

EXT. PARK

F/X: LAWRENCE, THE PARK KEEPER (40s), 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 frBT1 0 0 1 6.640.9 Tm(L)-(A)1(W)-(R)1.9 Tm4.9 Tm(L)-(A)1(W)

KATRINA:

LAWRENCE: I'll have to remember that next time I'm down.

KATRINA: Yes, you will. Of course, by the next time you get down to London, the entire planet will probably have been invaded by aliens, seeing as how Lucy and I are the only ones trying to stop them.

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

KATRINA: Yes, probably, I'm sure it's nothing to worry about. uJ '

LUCY:

Oh! That's alright then. I was afraid it looked like we were doing some kind of bondage game.

LAWRENCE:

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: MINION ENTERS.

MINION: (ALIEN STATEMENT)

ULJABAAN: Why does Lawrence the Park Keeper want to see me?

MINION: (ALIEN DUNNO)

ULJABAAN: Very well, send him in.

F/X: LAWRENCE ENTERS.

LAWRENCE: Mr Uljabaan, sir, I've just found one of your troops locked in my shed.

ULJABAAN: Oh! I was wondering where he'd got to. I was about to start looking for him just as soon as I'd found my missing socks.

LAWRENCE: I thought it best to report it to you, sir, as I didn't wish to be implicated in any subversive shenanigans. I didn't want to get arrested and chucked in a cell, I mean I'd miss the pub quiz.

ULJABAAN: You will be rewarded for this, Park Keeper. Gravis – go and release your comrade, and then I want the two of you to form a sock-locating task force.

MINION: (ALIEN OK)

F/X: MINION LEAVES.

ULJABAAN: It's very important that we ensure this doesn't happen again.

LAWRENCE: I agree, Mr Uljabaan.

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

COMPUTER: Understood. (BEAT) Why, though?

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

COMPUTER: Yes, I designed the spaceship we travelled here in. I know what is and isn't rocket science. 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: I'm sorry I made some socks without your authorisation.

ULJABAAN: That's all right. They are nice socks, don't you think so, Park Keeper?

LAWRENCE: Yes, nice 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: 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. Had to let him go.

RICHARD: Oh, better luck next time. But on the bright side, you can make it to the pub quiz tonight, yes?

KATRINA: Yes, got nothing else on now the hostage has gone.

RICHARD: Good. See if we can make it five wins on the bounce.

KATRINA: We've been doing rather well, haven't we?

RICHARD: We've smashed it. I thought I'd have to give up doing the quiz after the invasion started, what with Terry and Paul living outside the village –

KATRINA: You could have joined one of the other teams.

RICHARD: What, Lawrence's team? Or Bill Howells' lot? Couldn't do that. Too much history. You can't just forget years of animosity. No. But we've actually made a better team than Terry and I did.

KATRINA: What about Paul?

RICHARD: Oh, he was riding our coat-tails really, Terry and I had been

KATRINA: What is she like?

RICHARD:

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 we'd kidnapped one of his troops?

LAWRENCE: Maybe.

RON: Round One. General Knowledge. Question One. What is the chemical symbol for magnesium?

COMPUTER: Big M, little g.

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 Lyons Bar...

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, they also got a bonus point for having the best team name.

RICHARD: I told you we should have gone with Two Lyons On The Shirt.

KATRINA: It doesn't make any sense, Dad, we're not on a shirt. Whereas we are in a bar.

RICHARD: But the chocolate bar is called a Lion Bar, not a Lions bar.

KATRINA: That's where the pun comes in.

RICHARD: No it doesn't. People don't get it.

RON: So, Lawrence And The Machine, if you'd like to 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 being cut off from the outside world by an alien invasion was that people couldn't use their phones to cheat on the pub quiz. And now this!

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: Oh god. Every week from now on.

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

KATRINA: Shall I go?

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 went 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 we improve on that plan if we tried to put it into action again?

LUCY: Not get caught.

KATRINA: Yes, I think that has to go top of the list. Fat chance of that at the moment though – thanks to this pub quiz business, half the village is out looking for things they can do to get into Uljabaan's good books.

LUCY: I know, Sarah Price followed me from my house this morning. She was hiding behind a wheelie bin and wheeling it forward when she thought I wasn't looking.

KATRINA: Did she follow you here?

LUCY: No, I walked down the cobbled alley next to the pub. The wheelie bin couldn't cope with the rough terrain.

KATRINA: Good work. Now –

F/X: BACK DOOR OPENS.

KATRINA: Oh hell, Mum's home early.

F/X: MARGARET ENTERS.

MARGARET: What are you two doing here?

LUCY: We are... admiring the beautiful stucco work on your kitchen walls, 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: Well you're not much better off here. There are four people hanging around under the kitchen window.

KATRINA: (LOW) What? Who?

MARGARET: Niall, Diane, Marcus and Sarah, I think.

LUCY: (LOW) Are you sure Sarah's there?

MARGARET: Quite sure.

LUCY: (LOW) Damn! Clever girl, Sarah. Clever girl.

MARGARET:

information about what you might be up to.

KATRINA: How do you think I feel?

MARGARET: Then do something about it.

KATRINA:

KATRINA: Are they going?

MARGARET: Yes.

KATRINA: Good.

MARGARET: They've trampled on my begonias.

LUCY: Your mum's right. As long as Uljabaan's using the Computer as an incentive for the pub quiz, we're going to get people spying on us.

MARGARET: You've got to put a stop to it somehow, Katrina. Even apart from the inconvenience it's causing us all, your father's in such a sulk about it.

RICHARD: (OFF) I'm not in a sulk.

MARGARET: (CALLS) Are you still in your dressing gown?

RICHARD: (OFF; BEAT) No.

MARGARET: (CALLS) So if I come through there now –

RICHARD: (OFF) All right, I'll put some proper clothes on.

F/X: HE STOMPS OFF UPSTAIRS.

KATRINA: OK . mâ b

KATRINA: No – I meant when we got rid of the people listening outside the kitchen window. If we feed them misinformation, we could make his network of informants more of a hindrance than a help.

LUCY: I can do that.

KATRINA: Excellent. I'll go and talk to Dad – we need to have a meeting with 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've got lots of material of my own for that. I'm just going to take all the plans I've ever suggested to Katrina, that she's turned down for being too risky, or too

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

LAWRENCE: Yep. Quite pleased. First win in a couple of months.

LUCY: (OFF) Katrina said Uljabaan let you use his Computer as a reward for telling him about us kidnapping one of his minions, and he answered all the questions for you.

LAWRENCE: (BEAT) It was a team effort.

LUCY: (OFF) Still, well done anyway.

LAWRENCE: Thanks. (BEAT) I see you're sitting in a pear 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 pear tree for no reason at all?

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

LAWRENCE: It isn't because you really like pears or something?

LUCY: (OFF) No, actually I hate pears.

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

F/X: LAWRENCE WALKS AWAY, QUICKLY.

LUCY: (OFF) Have fun!

INT. PUB

F/X: KATRINA AND RICHARD ARE MEETING WITH RON.

RON: No, I don't like it one bit.

RICHARD: I'm glad to hear you say so.

KATRINA: I was worried that you might be all right with the whole thing, since it's driving up interest in the pub quiz.

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 every time. Even worse than Wimbledon during the Pete Sampras years.

RICHARD: We have to defend the integrity of the pub quiz. And I refuse to be placed at a disadvantage simply because I feel somewhat conflicted about informing on my own child.

KATRINA: Thank you, Dad.

RON: Problem is, I can't stop the Computer from being involved. So the only way to make it fair would be if we could make half a dozen more computers so every team could have one – but then every team would get every question right.

ULJABAAN: Yes, it's appreciated.

LAWRENCE: Helping out.

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: KATRINA ENTERS.

KATRINA: You wanted to see me?

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 pear tree?

KATRINA: What pear tree?

ULJABAAN: You know perfectly well which pear tree.

KATRINA: I don't.

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

KATRINA: Oh! That pear 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 pear 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

some nefarious scheme aimed at curbing my invasion plans,
I'm sure of it.

KATRINA: Well, if you're sure, I doubt there's anything I could say to
change your mind.

ULJABAAN:

LAWRENCE: Well hang on then, that doesn't count.

F/X: ULJABAAN ENTERS.

ULJABAAN: (OFF) Good evening Ron.

LAWRENCE: (CALLS) Hey – Mr Uljabaan? She says she didn't poison your coffee.

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

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

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 pear tree.

ULJABAAN: Lawrence, seventeen people told me about Lucy being in the pear tree.

LAWRENCE: But I was first.

ULJABAAN: If this pub quiz reward thing ends up being more hassle for me

than it's worth, I'll just stop doing it.

LAWRENCE: All right.

ULJABAAN: Evening, Richard.

RICHARD: Uljabaan.

ULJABAAN: So, you're still entering the quiz?

KATRINA: Yes, we are.

ULJABAAN: Good! It's not the winning that counts, it's the taking part.

ULJABAAN: I have to go and deal with a certain situation. Good luck, Ms Lyons. You'll need it.

KATRINA: No we won't.

ULJABAAN: Yes you will.

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.

COMPUTER: Sit back, guys. Let me do the work.

RON: OK. Question one. What's the best Fleetwood Mac album?

COMPUTER: (BEAT) What?

RON: I've been asked to repeat the question. Question one. What's the best Fleetwood Mac album?

COMPUTER: That's not a question.

RON: Yes it is, it's got a question mark at the end.

COMPUTER: But it's not a factual question. It's entirely subjective.

RON: Yeah, it is. But there is a right answer, and if you say anything else, you're trying too hard to be different.

COMPUTER: But Fleetwood Mac released seventeen albums.

RON: Question two!

EXT. LUCY'S GARDEN

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

ULJABAAN: Lucy Alexander.

LUCY: (OFF) Hello.

ULJABAAN: I command you to come down from that pear tree.

LUCY: (OFF) No. If you want to talk to me, you come up here.

ULJABAAN: I have in my hand a long stick. If you don't come down of your own free will, I shall poke you down.

LUCY: (OFF) All right.

F/X:

tree.

ULJABAAN: No.

LUCY: Oh, that's not what I was expecting you to say.

ULJABAAN: Because, Miss Alexander, I already know why you've been hanging around this pear tree.

LUCY: Really?

ULJABAAN: Oh yes. I had the Computer run analysis of the situation, and I am ninety-nine per cent certain that you have been climbing this pear tree so that you can inject the pears with a chemical formula that transforms them, when fully grown, into explosive weapons. And you have taken to sitting in the tree to guard them.

LUCY: (BEAT) That's what you think?

ULJABAAN: Am I right?

LUCY: Yeah. Er, curses.

ULJABAAN: And now, I shall destroy the tree with this matter extractor, and recycle it into socks.

F/X:

ULJABAAN: Let that be a lesson to you.

LUCY: I will let it be a lesson to me.

ULJABAAN: Good.

F/X: ULJABAAN LEAVES.

MARGARET: Excellent work, Lucy.

LUCY: No problem.

MRS ALEXANDER: (FROM HOUSE) Where the bloody hell is my tree?

INT. PUB

F/X: QUIZ ANSWERS BEING GIVEN.

RON: Answer to question seventy-one – Who would in in a fight between Superman and Wolverine? Answer is it wouldn't happen, Superman is DC universe and Wolverine is Marvel.

COMPUTER: They're both fictional characters!

RON: Question seventy-two: Which is cooler, knights or pirates? Answer is pirates. Question seventy-three: Which is cooler, planes or helicopters? Answer is helicopters, because they can hover. Question seventy-four: Which is cooler, vampires or zombies? Zombies, obviously. Er, seventy-five: When is it acceptable to have a half? Answer is if you've got less than half a pint left in your glass and you pour the half into it. Seventy-six:

Do the shops start selling Christmas stuff earlier every year?
Answer is yes. Seventy-seven: Which is the bank holiday everyone always forgets about? It's the May one that isn't May Day. Seventy-eight: Does Pluto still count as a planet?

COMPUTER: No!

RON: Answer is yes, it does really, whatever the scientists say.
Question seventy-nine: Who you gonna call?

EVERYONE: Ghost Busters!

RON: Thank you. And question eighty: If Man United are playing Chelsea, who do you support? That was a trick question, you don't support either of them, you just hope someone gets injured, or the players start a fight. OK, answer sheets back to me please.

RICHARD: I enjoyed that.

COMPUTER: It was completely illogical.

KATRINA: I know.

COMPUTER: Well I'm not playing again. That was stupid.

RICHARD: We marked your answer sheet. Your team didn't do too badly.

KATRINA: No thanks to you, of course. For the Fleetwood Mac question, you were going to put Tango In The Night.

RICHARD: Ludicrous.

F/X: ULJABAAN ENTERS.

ULJABAAN: You won, I trust?

COMPUTER: Er... not exactly.

RON: (OFF) OK, in fifth place with sixty-four – Niall's Number-Crunchers.

ULJABAAN: Wasn't that your team?

COMPUTER: Yes.

ULJABAAN: What happened?

COMPUTER: