

RED DWARF

"The Saragossa Manuscript"

SERIES XI

Written by

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ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. DINING AREA - NIGHT

(LISTER, RIMMER)

LISTER SITS, DIRTY BOOTS APLOP ON THE DINING ROOM TABLE,
HUMMING AN ANNOYING TUNE, READING A BOOK.

RIMMER STRUTS PAST LISTER, AT FIRST IGNORING HIM, BUT THEN SEES
THAT LISTER IS READING! RIMMER STOPS AND STARES AT LISTER LIKE
HE IS SEEING A CHEETAH GIVING BIRTH TO A BLUE WHALE. RIMMER
HOLDS THE STARE FOR A LOOOONG TIME.

LISTER

I can feel you staring at me. And yes,

I, David Lister am reading a book.

RIMMER QUICKLY SHUFFLES AWAY.

LISTER (CONT'D)

Git.

RIMMER COMES BACK WITH A LONG POLE AND POKES LISTER FROM A
DISTANCE.

LISTER (CONT'D)

Oh, knock it off. What are you doin'

that for?

RIMMER

I just wanted to make sure you were real and not some sort of hologramatic April fools.

LISTER

Yeah, I'm real. And I'm trying to concentrate so smeg off.

RIMMER SHUFFLES AWAY... AND SOON COMES BACK WITH A BLASTER CANON.

RIMMER

Alright, hands up. I don't know where you came from you shapeshifting alien scum, but we want the real Lister back. Actually, I don't really want the real Lister back, but as a shapeshifter you'd eventually want to take over a superior form and end up duplicating me. And there's only room for one "Arny 'Big Man' Rimmer" around here. So give us our Lister back and bugger off back into deep space.

LISTER

Rimmer you're being a right gimboid. It's me. Aliens don't exist, so you can put the blaster away. I'm only trying to read in peace.

RIMMER

You realize that being able to read is a big part of reading.

LISTER

Smeg off. I can read. You know... like the basics. How do you think I became a third class service technician?

RIMMER

Because the test was all multiple choice pictures and symbols. Hell even I passed that on the first try.

RIMMER PUTS DOWN THE BLASTER CANON AND STROKES HIS CHIN THINKING.

RIMMER (CONT'D)

Ok, so even if I buy the premise that you can understand written language on par with a five year old, WHY are you reading?

LISTER

Well, I was going back and watching the old video diaries of when Kochanski and I were still together, and I noticed that she was always reading. I'd be watching zero-g football and she'd be reading. I'd be getting drunk and she'd be reading. Even sometimes when we made love she'd open a book.

RIMMER

I think that says a lot.

LISTER

And then I remembered why we broke up.

RIMMER

There was only ONE reason!?

LISTER

Yeah, she said that she wanted to be a novelist. And she wanted someone who shared her passion for the written word. So that got me thinking. If I'm ever going to find her... which I am... then I need to be the man that she wants to be with.

RIMMER

And your first go to was books? None of your other disgusting attributes needed mending as well?

LISTER

Well reading to me was the hardest, so I thought that I'd start there. And then, you know, work my way down through the list. Look, the only reason I wasn't much of a reader is because all those facts in books are totally useless in the real world.

(MORE)

LISTER (CONT'D)

Street smarts are what has gotten me
all the way here.

RIMMER

That's not saying much for street
smarts.

LISTER

I'm the last of human kind. That's
further than everyone else made it,
including you.

RIMMER

Normally, I'd stay to mock you on your
upcoming certain failure, but I have
things to do. I start my vacation
today. Three days of restful, quiet, R
and R. You learning to read and not,
say playing your guitar whilst drunk,
meshes perfectly with my plans.

LISTER

Rimmer, you don't need a vacation.
You're a hologram.

RIMMER

(hysterically shouting)

I work my rear end off for this crew
and I deserve respect and some time
off!

RIMMER STORMS OUT. LISTER SHAKES HIS HEAD AND SMILES.

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE BINT. DINING AREA - NIGHT

(KRYTEN, LISTER, RIMMER)

LISTER READS AND EATS A CURRY. KRYTEN BUSTLES IN TO LIGHTS FLASHING AND SIRENS SOUNDING.

KRYTEN

Scanners picking up an unknown
lifeform sir.

LISTER

Kryten can't you see I'm busy. Are you
sure it's not just picking up another
one of my socks?

KRYTEN

Not this time sir. The signal is
coming from outside the Red Dwarf.

LISTER

(genuinely upset)

RIMMER! I told him to stop shooting my
socks out into deep space. The ones
with the holes are the most comfy.

RIMMER STORMS IN WEARING HIS PAJAMAS.

RIMMER

What is it? What was so important that you absolutely had to interrupt my "me-time."

LISTER

It's about my socks.

RIMMER

Oh, not this again. I consider two centimeters of fungal growth to be reason enough to jettison your socks.

LISTER

Oh really, what about under two centimeters?

RIMMER

Well then you wouldn't have any socks left.

KRYTEN

Sirs, if I may. This is not about moldy socks. The scanner picked up a lifeform. Which is peculiar considering it's showing an old book frozen in ice.

LISTER

Maybe the computer thinks the stories have a life of their own.

RIMMER

Oh. Ha ha Lister. Well, what are you waiting for Kryten? Plot a course to intercept.

LISTER

Now hold on a minute. I'm not veering off course just so you can return some snowman's library book.

RIMMER

Ah Listy Listy. Think of the possibilities. We could discover some sort of alien magna carta. Or a message sent from our future selves to warn us of great danger. You yourself are now a literary man. Think of how impressed Kochanski will be when she hears that you rescued a book from space.

LISTER

It's probably a GELF vcr instruction booklet.

RIMMER

As senior technical technician I command us to retrieve that book.

LISTER

Whatever Rimmer. Just don't come
crying to me when it turns out to be
Chinese take-away menus from 2015.

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE C

INT. VIEWING ROOM OUTSIDE OF QUARANTINE - NIGHT
(KRYTEN, LISTER, RIMMER)

KRYTEN, LISTER AND RIMMER SEE A SOGGY, VERY OLD, IMPRESSIVELY BOUND BOOK, NOW AIR-LOCKED INSIDE THE QUARANTINE ROOM.

RIMMER

Well that went tickity boo. We have the book. And because we followed protocol, none of us has been exposed to some terrible deep space holo-virus, waiting to ambush us. And that's why I've memorized all nine thousand space corp directives.

LISTER

Hold on. No you haven't. Name space corp directive number one. I dare you.

RIMMER

Well of course that is the most important of directives... one I learned years ago.

RIMMER STALLS BADLY.

CAT WALKS UP OBLIVIOUS TO THE REST OF THE CREW, OPENS THE AIRLOCK, WALKS INSIDE AND STYLES HIS HAIR IN A MIRROR.

CAT

Oooohhh I look fantastic. Hey, who
left a soggy mess in my hair styling
room?

UNISON

CAT!!!!

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE DINT. SCIENCE WING - NIGHT

(KRYTEN, LISTER, RIMMER)

CAT, LISTER, RIMMER AND KRYTEN EXAMINE THE BOOK.

KRYTEN

A most hearty congratulations Mr. Rimmer sir. You have indeed discovered a singular rarity. If my translation chips are functioning properly, the title of this ancient book is The Saragossa Manuscript. Unfortunately, you have also released the hallucinogenic mushroom spores that riddle the pages.

RIMMER

Now hold on a minute. I deserve the accolades for the book. But the cat broke quarantine.

KRYTEN

According to the scanners we have all received a healthy dose of spores.

RIMMER

I feel fine. Even a little smug and superior.

KRYTEN

That's because sir, the lifeform will only affect biological hosts.

RIMMER

So I'm immune? Whoopee! See you losers later I'm going to go organize my socks again.

KRYTEN

Not so fast sir. Space corp directive number three four three three dash alpha stroke zed states clearly that when the core directive, returning Mr. Lister to Earth, is threatened by a pathogen all "non" lifeforms, that would be you, and machaniods must observe round the clock the health of...

RIMMER

(interrupting)

Oh, can it Kryten. For the first time in years I'm completely unscathed by one of our schemes going tits up.

(MORE)

RIMMER (CONT'D)

I'm not going to have you ruin it by assigning me babysitting duty to a bunch of hopped up, space LSD'ed out gimboids.

RIMMER EXITS.

LISTER

I feel fine.

CAT

Me too. But the thought of tripping in these bright clothes scares the daylight out of me. I need to change into something with earth tones and no scary patterns.

KRYTEN

Not to worry sirs. I've been able to synthesize an antidote. I'll grab it from the medi-bay and meet you in your quarters.

LISTER

Fan-smeggin'-tastic.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE E

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - NIGHT
(KRYTEN, LISTER)

KRYTEN SHOOTS THE ANTIDOTE INTO LISTER'S NECK WITH A SPACE SYRINGE (JUST LIKE A REGULAR SYRINGE... ONLY FUTURE-IER).

KRYTEN

There Mr. Lister. You should be right
as rain.

LISTER

I feel fine.

KRYTEN

I should warn you though the antidote
could take up to 24 hours to take full
effect.

LISTER

Really, I'm fine Kryten.

KRYTEN

Well OK sir. I'll go deliver the serum
to the cat, then come back and check
in on you.

LISTER

I'll be here. I'm just going to relax
with a few beers and a vindaloo.

KRYTEN

No beers sir.

KRYTEN EXITS.

LISTER

Oh come on.

KRYTEN POPS HIS HEAD BACK IN.

KRYTEN

And no vindaloo sir.

KRYTEN LEAVES AGAIN.

LISTER

Awe man. What kind of medicine is
this!?

LISTER GETS A GLASS OF WATER, DRINKS IT AND MAKES A PAINED
FACE.

LISTER (CONT'D)

Uhh water. That's disgustin'. Why
can't they make that in like... lager
flavor.

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE F

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - VISION WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, HOLLY, TOASTER)

LISTER BEGINS TO HALLUCINATE, ALTHOUGH HE IS NOT YET AWARE. WE WILL CUT BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN "VISION WORLD" AND "REAL WORLD."

OLD SCHOOL HOLLY APPEARS ON A SCREEN.

HOLLY

What's going on dude?

LISTER

Hey Hol. Nothin' much just waiting to see if I have some sort of spore visions.

HOLLY

Sounds about right. Were they the red ones or the blue ones.

LISTER

Noo. I didn't take them like, on purpose. We breathed around some sort of old book. (beat) Hang on. Has it been a while since I last saw you.

HOLLY

Not really, just a couple of years.

LISTER

Wait, didn't we have to shut you down because you went computer senile and kept flying us right into black holes?

HOLLY

No. You shut me down because you
thought it would save on batteries.
And then forgot to turn me back on for
a couple years.

LISTER

Seems about right.

ALTHOUGH IT WASN'T THERE BEFORE, THE TALKING ELECTRONIC TOASTER
IS NOW TALKING FROM THE TABLE.

TOASTER

Oh everybody else gets the love, but
not me. Can I interest you in some
toast?

LISTER

Toaster? I thought we scrapped you for
being so obnoxious. Always asking if
people wanted toast. Never at the
appropriate time. You used to make
English muffins everytime Rimmer and I
got into a fight. It got to the point
where everytime he was being a smeg-
head, I craved pastries. I put on two
stone!

TOASTER

So would you like a waffle?

LISTER

No! You're doing it again. This is not an appropriate toast orientated situation.

TOASTER

Crumpet?

LISTER

No.

TOASTER

Raisin swirl bagel?

LISTER

No!

TOASTER

Toaster strudel?

LISTER

Hang on. You never said you could do strudel. What flavor?

TOASTER

Curry of course!

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE G

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - REAL WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, KRYTEN)

Kryten enters the room and watches Lister talk to a toaster and Holly that are not there. (Lister is experiencing the visions. Kryten and Rimmer will not.)

LISTER

Now you're talking my language.

Lister reaches down to where he thinks the Toaster is, picks up his strudel and "eats" it.

KRYTEN

Mr. Lister sir, are you feeling well?

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE H

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - VISION WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, HOLLY, TOASTER)

SAME SET AS BEFORE ONLY LISTER CANNOT SEE KRYTEN. ANYTHING KRYTEN SAYS APPEARS TO COME OUT OF THE TOASTER.

TOASTER

Mr. Lister sir, are you feeling well?

LISTER FINISHES HIS STRUDEL AND LICKS HIS FINGERS.

LISTER

Of course I am. That was delicious. If I'da known you could do that I wouldn't have suggested hammering you flat to make frisbees.

TOASTER

Sir, who are you talking to?

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE I

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - REAL WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, KRYTEN, RIMMER)

LISTER GESTURES TO EMPTY SPACE.

LISTER

To you toaster. There's no one else
around.

KRYTEN STOOPS DOWN (TO WHERE THE TOASTER WOULD BE) AND TRIES TO
GET LISTER'S ATTENTION.

KRYTEN

Sir, I am not a toaster.

LISTER

Ok ok. So you're an electronic bread
product browning device. I didn't mean
to insult your abilities.

RIMMER WALKS IN.

RIMMER

And what the hell is going on here?

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE J

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - VISION WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, HOLLY, TOASTER)

LISTER WILL EXPERIENCE RIMMER AS HOLLY.

HOLLY

And what the hell is going on here?

LISTER

Evidently I insulted the Toaster when
I called him a toaster.

HOLLY

Kryten what the smeg is he going on
about?

LISTER

Hol, see you have gone computer
senile. That's not Kryten that's a
toaster mate. Your mind's not reliable
like it used to be. It's sad really.

TOASTER

Sir, it would appear that Mr. Lister
is experiencing the psychotropic
effects of the spores.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE K

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - REAL WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, KRYTEN, RIMMER)

KRYTEN MOTIONS HIS EXPLANATION.

KRYTEN

And although Mr. Lister can hear us.
He is experiencing our voices coming
out of Holly and the Toaster.

LISTER

I what? Toaster I don't know what the
smeg you're on about but I'm getting a
funny feeling.

LISTER GRABS HIS STOMACH LIKE HE IS SICK.

RIMMER

A funny feeling? You mean the feeling
that your perception of the world is
an illusion cooked up by your half
baked brain.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE 1

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - VISION WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, HOLLY, TOASTER)

HOLLY SPEAKS FROM THE SCREEN.

HOLLY

And that your self image is so far
from reality that everyone thinks
you're a bit of a nutter?

LISTER
(smiling)

No... actually that sounds like
Rimmer.

HOLLY

Get it through your thick skull you
git. You're in a hallucination.

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE M

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - REAL WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, KRYTEN, RIMMER)

RIMMER YELLS.

RIMMER

This isn't real!

LISTER

Uhhh. I feel funny again.

LISTER'S EYES CROSS AND HIS FACE SCRUNCHES IN PAIN.

WITHOUT WARNING, LISTER STARTS SLAMMING HIS HEAD ONTO THE TABLE, INTO THE WALLS AND DESTROYING THE SHIP AROUND HIM.

KRYTEN

Goodness. The lifeform seems to have a defense mechanism. Anytime the host's "unreality" is questioned it seems to go into some sort of self-destructing psychosis. Allow me to try something.

RIMMER

Hold it. I'm enjoying this. (beat) Now you can do something.

KRYTEN

Mr. Lister? It's the toaster. I've made some more yummy yummy curry strudels.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE N

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - VISION WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, HOLLY, TOASTER)

LISTER CANNOT SEE THE DESTRUCTION HE CAUSED IN THE "REAL WORLD," AND HIS MOOD HAS SNAPPED BACK TO HAPPY (LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED). LISTER SEES TWO CURRY STRUDELS STICKING OUT OF THE TOP OF THE TOASTER.

LISTER

Oh thanks Toasty! I could always go
for another.

LISTER EATS HIS STRUDEL. RELISHING EVERY GOBSMACKINGLY DELICIOUS BITE.

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE O

INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - REAL WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, KRYTEN, RIMMER)

LISTER HAS STOPPED HIS RAMPAGE AND "EATS" HIS STRUDEL.

KRYTEN

Um. Mr. Lister sir. I'm going to power
down for a moment and ... um... search
my data banks for more curry based
toasting products.

LISTER

Fine by me.

KRYTEN MOTIONS FOR RIMMER TO FOLLOW HIM OUT OF THE ROOM. RIMMER
IS NOT GETTING THE POINT. KRYTEN CONTINUES TO MOTION MORE
WILDLY TO EXIT THE ROOM WITH HIM.

RIMMER

What!

LISTER

What do you mean "what" Hol? I'm just
eating my strudel.

KRYTEN PANTOMIMES THE ENTIRE EXIT FOR RIMMER.

RIMMER
(realizing)

Oooooohhhhhhhh.

LISTER

What do you mean, oooooooh?

Kryten and Rimmer exit.

LISTER (CONT'D)

You are going a bit loopy.

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE P

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF LISTER'S QUARTERS - REAL WORLD -
CONTINUOUS

(KRYTEN, RIMMER)

KRYTEN LEADS RIMMER TILL THEY ARE OUT OF EARSHOT OF LISTER'S ROOM.

KRYTEN

Sir, a suggestion. We play along with Mr. Lister's illusion until the antidote can take hold.

RIMMER

And how long is that?

KRYTEN

Somewhere under twenty three hours now.

RIMMER

Nooo way. There's no way I'm playing charades with that basket case for twenty three hours.

KRYTEN

It could be shorter sir, we just won't know. And might I remind you Sir that if Mr. Lister dies from being unsupervised while hallucinating or harms himself to death because his illusion is pointed out, your function as a hologram is negated and you will be switched off.

RIMMER

What about putting him in a straight jacket and locking him in a rubber room, or say... a broom closet?

KRYTEN

If the organism self destructs physically when threatened or restrained, it may also affect Mr. Lister's mind. Rendering him less mentally capable, permanently.

RIMMER

I'm not sure that's actually possible.

RIMMER SIGHS HIS RESIGNATION.

RIMMER (CONT'D)

Alright. Really how bad can it be?

FROM DOWN THE HALLWAY RIMMER AND KRYTEN HERE THE CAT COMING CLOSER.

CAT (O.S.)

Ooooooooooooooh oooohh I look good tonight!

RIMMER

Oh God. Not the Cat as well.

CAT ROUNDS THE CORNER. RIMMER AND KRYTEN SEE THE CAT DRESSED IN A MIXTURE OF TIN FOIL, BIN LINERS, LETTUCE LEAVES AND BUNGEE CORDS. CAT DANCES HIS WAY INTO LISTER'S QUARTERS; HAIR AN INSANE MESS.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE QFADE IN:INT. LISTER'S QUARTERS - VISION WORLD - NIGHT
(LISTER, HOLLY, TOASTER, CAT)CAT DANCES HIS WAY IN WEARING A KING'S CROWN AND A FLOOR LENGTH
WHITE FUR COAT.

CAT

Oooooh oooooh oooooh. I feel good!

LISTER

And you knew that you would! Sharp
looking outfit there cat.

CAT

Thanks bud. You too.

LISTER IS NOW WEARING A TUXEDO.

CAT (CONT'D)

Oh hello there Holly, and Toaster.

LISTER

I think he prefers Mr. Toaster now.

CAT

So what's a couple of us fine looking
specimens doing all dressed up and no
where to go?

LISTER

Good point. I have an idea! Let's go
look at that book.

CAT

I can't even read, but strangely, that
sounds amazing.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE R

INT. SCIENCE WING - VISION WORLD - NIGHT
(LISTER, CAT)

LISTER AND CAT TRY TO READ THE SARAGOSSA MANUSCRIPT.

LISTER

It doesn't make any sense. But the
pictures are nice.

CAT

I think it's in Spanish.

LISTER

And how would you know that?

CAT

It smells spicy and I have the
uncontrollable need to dance flamenco.

CAT DOES INDEED DANCE FLAMENCO.

LISTER

Get a look at these drawings they're
kind of mesmerizing.

Cat and Lister see old woodblock illustrations depicting: a man surrounded by women in bikini's, Frankenstein's monster, men riding elephants, two cowboys, a trebuchet being built, and strange astrological signs.

POOF CAT AND LISTER ARE

TRANSPORTED TO:

ACT TWOSCENE 5

EXT. SPANISH VILLAGE - VISION WORLD - NIGHT
(LISTER, CAT, FRENCH SOLDIER #1-#10)

LISTER AND CAT ARE TIED TO STAKES IN THE CENTER OF AN 1800'S SPANISH VILLAGE. CAT AND LISTER ARE DRESSED IN ERA MILITARY UNIFORMS OF THE SPANISH. EVERYTHING IS LIT BY TORCHES AND CAMP FIRES. LISTER SPEAKS WITH A SPANISH ACCENT.

CAT

Hey bud. What the heck is going on?

LISTER

Señor Don Gato, we were captured this morning, outside of Cadiz fighting for our motherland Spain!

CAT

Ok smart guy, when is it?

LISTER

November 30th, 1808. The Emperor of France has declared war and invaded.
(confused/without accent) Don't ask me how I know any of this, but I'm pretty sure I'm right.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE T

INT. OUTSIDE SCIENCE WING - REAL WORLD- CONTINUOUS
(KRYTEN, RIMMER, LISTER, CAT)

RIMMER AND KRYTEN LOOK AT CAT AND LISTER, WHO ARE "TIED" TO THE PILLARS IN THE SCIENCE WING. RIMMER AND KRYTEN ARGUE IN WHISPERS.

RIMMER

This is ridiculous. I should be the one having fun. I finally finished cataloging my rare battery collection and was about to finally start War and Peace.

KRYTEN

Mr. Rimmer sir, I'm sorry to be such a bore but...

RIMMER

Yes yes, I know. It doesn't really get good until page one thousand.

KRYTEN

No sir, what I meant to say was that if you listen closely I believe the Cat and Lister are talking about a favorite subject of yours. A certain general...

LISTER SPOTS RIMMER FROM THE OTHER ROOM AND YELLS:

LISTER

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE!

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE UEXT. SPANISH VILLAGE - VISION WORLD - NIGHT

(LISTER, CAT, NAPOLEON RIMMER, MANSERVANT KRYTEN, FRENCH SOLDIER #1-#10)

THE CAPTURED CAT AND LISTER NOW SEE NAPOLEON ALA RIMMER!

NAPOLEON RIMMER

Who me?

LISTER

(Spanish accent continued) Yes. I'd recognize you anywhere. You and your fancy man servant.

KRYTEN, DRESSED IN ERA FOPPERY, ATTENDS TO THE NAPOLEONIC RIMMER.

MANSERVANT KRYTEN

Oh yes sir! Emperor Napoleon sir. I am here to serve you. Speaking of. I'd love to get started on your laundry sir.

NAPOLEON RIMMER START SPEAKING WITH A FRENCH ACCENT.

NAPOLEON RIMMER

Oh shut up you twit. Sooo... you recognize the great Napoleon. Emperor of France. Ruler of the known world. Military genius. King of sexual prowess.

LISTER

You're what?

NAPOLEON RIMMER

Ok not that last bit. But I'm taller
than you expected? Oui?

LISTER

I guess so.

RIMMER STROKES HIS CHIN THINKING.

NAPOLEON RIMMER

So I am zee most powerful man alive. I
can have anything I want. (beat)

GUARDS! Execute zees men!

THE FRENCH SOLDIERS POINT THEIR GUNS AT LISTER AND THE CAT.

MANSERVANT KRYTEN

Sir! Do you really think that's wise?

NAPOLEON RIMMER

Who are you to question me? I'm the
smartest guy around... for once.

Alright, if we can't kill them then at
least we can maim them. Guards shoot
for zee knees!

MANSERVANT KRYTEN

SIR! Remember...

NAPOLEON RIMMER

Not even some slight maiming? Uhhhhh.

AHA! Well at the least...

RIMMER CHECKS HIS POCKET WATCH.

NAPOLEON RIMMER (CONT'D)

We can leave zem tied up for say...
another twenty three hours. Now polish
my boots you groveling manservant!

WHILE RIMMER GETS HIS BOOTS POLISHED, CAT QUIETLY GETS LISTER'S
ATTENTION.

CAT

Psst.

LISTER

What? Señor Don Gato.

CAT MOTIONS DOWN TO HIS HANDS. CAT'S HANDS ARE UNTIED.

LISTER (CONT'D)

Ohhhh. Well come on then.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE V

INT. SCIENCE WING - REAL WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(KRYTEN, RIMMER, LISTER, CAT)

RIMMER AND KRYTEN HAVE THEIR BACKS TO CAT AND LISTER. CAT SNEAKS OVER TO LISTER, "UNTIES" HIM, AND THE TWO TRY TO SNEAK AWAY. RIMMER SPOTS THEM.

RIMMER

The prisoners have escaped! After
them.

LISTER

Viva España!

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE W

INT. CORRIDOR - REAL WORLD - NIGHT
(KRYTEN, RIMMER, LISTER, CAT)

Lister and Cat run while Kryten and Rimmer give chase.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE X

EXT. SPANISH VILLAGE - VISION WORLD - NIGHT

(LISTER, CAT, NAPOLEON RIMMER, MANSERVANT KRYTEN)

LISTER AND CAT RUN WHILE NAPOLEON RIMMER AND MANSERVANT KRYTEN
GIVE CHASE, BRANDISHING THEIR SWORDS.

WE CUT BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN THESE TWO WORLDS IN A SCOOBY DOO
TYPE CHASE.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE Y

INT. SPANISH VILLAGE HOUSE - VISION WORLD - NIGHT
(LISTER, CAT)

LISTER AND CAT RUN INTO A HOUSE, SHUT THE DOOR BEHIND THEM, AND BARRICADE THE DOOR.

CAT

Boy that Napoleon guy sure can run for
wearing such funny pants.

LISTER

We have to find a way out of this or
we're dead meat.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE Z

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE BARRICADED DOOR - REAL WORLD - NIGHT
(KRYTEN, RIMMER)

RIMMER TRIES TO SMASH OPEN THE DOOR.

RIMMER

Come out you Spanish pig dogs! This is
zee great Emperor Napoleon. No one
dares to defy the God of battle!

KRYTEN

Laying it on a little thick aren't we
sir?

RIMMER

Can it! Potato head. You wanted
acting. So, respect my process.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE AA

INT. SPANISH VILLAGE HOUSE - VISION WORLD - NIGHT
(LISTER, CAT, NAPOLEON RIMMER, MANSERVANT KRYTEN)

NAPOLEON RIMMER CONTINUES TO BASH ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE DOOR.

LISTER

Oh hey look a book.

CAT

Kind of an odd time to read don't you
think?

LISTER PICKS UP AN COPY OF "REVENGE OF THE SURFBOARDING KILLER
BIKINI VAMPIRE GIRLS".

LISTER

I didn't know this was a book before
they made it into a movie.

POOF! CAT AND LISTER ARE...

TRANSPORTED TO:

ACT TWOSCENE BB

EXT. MANSION POOL - VISION WORLD - DAY
(LISTER, CAT, BIKINI WOMAN #1-#6)

CAT AND LISTER SUNBATHE NEXT TO AN IMPRESSIVE POOL, 80'S SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA STYLE. BIKINI CLAD WOMAN WALK AROUND SUNBATHING AND DRINKING MARGARITAS. LISTER SPEAKS IN THE SURFER SOCIAL ACCENT.

LISTER

Ahhh this is the life mate. Sun. Fun.

And gorgeous babes.

CAT

There's no cat ladies, but I'm keeping
an open mind.

A "CAT LADY" WALKS PAST (A WOMAN IN A BIKINI WITH SIX BREASTS INSTEAD OF TWO).

CAT (CONT'D)

Oh meeeooooowww.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE DDEXT. MANSION POOL - VISION WORLD - DAY

(LISTER, CAT, BIKINI WOMAN #1-#6, COOL RIMMER, BUTLER KRYTEN)

RIMMER AND KRYTEN BURST THROUGH THE PATIO DOORS INTO THE POOL AREA. RIMMER IS NOW A SUPER COOL 80'S LADIES MAN AND KRYTEN IS HIS BUTLER.

COOL RIMMER

Avast you scoundrels! Prepare to
fight!

BUTLER KRYTEN

(aside to Rimmer) Avast sir? I don't
remember Napoleon being a pirate.

LISTER

Sweeeeet bro! Johnny Cool is here. We
can finally get SoCal Bikini Contest
'85 started.

COOL RIMMER

I'm... Johnny cool? Not Napoleon?

CAT

Haha. You're such a kidder J. Cool.

Kryten elbows Rimmer to get a clue.

BUTLER KRYTEN

Yes of course sirs. We just arrived
here in our four wheeled Lamborghini
automobile machine. Sorry to be late.
Who am I by the way.

LISTER

Such jokesters. You're Johnny Cool's
faithful butler.

COOL RIMMER

Of course you are. Now stop your
babbling and get me a margarita.
Pronto.

LISTER

We held off as long as we could. Are
you ready to start judging?

COOL RIMMER

It's what I do best!

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE EEEXT. MANSION POOL - VISION WORLD - DAY

(LISTER, CAT, BIKINI WOMAN #1-#6, COOL RIMMER, BUTLER KRYTEN)

LISTER, CAT AND COOL RIMMER WATCH AS WOMEN IN BIKINIS STRUT PAST. BUTLER KRYTEN FANS COOL RIMMER WITH A PALM FROND.

COOL RIMMER

I'm really torn between number one and number six.

CAT

My math's not that great, but I'm pretty sure that if we divide the two, we both come out ahead.

COOL RIMMER

You know what, I'm going to say number six is the winner. What did she say about me earlier? That I "looked good enough to eat." I'm not entirely sure what that means, but I love it when a lady talks dirty.

LISTER

Oh wait bro. Here she comes.

BIKINI LADY NUMBER SIX LAYS DOWN NEXT TO COOL RIMMER AND STROKES HIS NECK.

CAT

I think she likes you.

COOL RIMMER

Of course. What's not to like?

MORE WOMEN IN BIKINI'S LAY DOWN NEXT TO COOL RIMMER.

LISTER

Hold on a minute, there's no reason to
all go to Johnny Cool.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE FFINT. BARRICADED ROOM - REAL WORLD - CONTINUOUS

(LISTER, CAT, RIMMER, KRYTEN)

LISTER AND CAT LOUNGE AND "WATCH" RIMMER BEING MOBBED BY "BIKINI GIRLS," WHILE KRYTEN FANS HIM WITH A BROOM.

LISTER

Just not fair.

RIMMER

Now what's happening.

CAT

All the cute ladies want to do is kiss
you.

RIMMER

Oh really.

RIMMER KISSES IN ALL DIRECTIONS. KRYTEN ROLLS HIS EYES.

LISTER

Hold on... oh no!

RIMMER

What?

LISTER

They're vampires!

RIMMER PANTOMIME STRUGGLES WITH THE "VAMPIRE BABES," RIMMER IS LOVING EVERY MINUTE OF THIS UNTIL...

KRYTEN STARTS TO WALLOP RIMMER WITH THE BROOM.

KRYTEN

Back you evil doing vampire babes.

WHACK. WHACK. WHACK.

RIMMER

Ahhhh. knock it off you buffoon.

LISTER

Cat, butler, run! Johnny Cool's
changed into a vampire!

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE GG

EXT. MANSION POOL - VISION WORLD- DAY

(LISTER, CAT, BIKINI WOMAN #1-#6, COOL RIMMER, BUTLER KRYTEN)

CAT, LISTER AND BUTLER KRYTEN ALL RUN FROM RIMMER WHO IS NOW
COOL VAMPIRE RIMMER, FOLLOWED BY THE HORDE OF KILLER BIKINI
VAMPIRE GIRLS.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE HH

INT. CORRIDOR - REAL WORLD - NIGHT
(KRYTEN, RIMMER, LISTER, CAT)

CAT, LISTER AND KRYTEN RUN FROM RIMMER.

RIMMER

Come on guys, no fair.

MONTAGE OF SCOOBY DOO TYPE CHASE.

CAT, LISTER AND KRYTEN RUN INTO THE SHIP'S LIBRARY.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE II

INT. LIBRARY - REAL WORLD - NIGHT
(KRYTEN, RIMMER, LISTER, CAT)

RIMMER FINALLY RUNS INTO THE LIBRARY, WINDED, TO FIND LISTER WITH THE BOOK "FRANKENSTEIN" OPEN.

RIMMER

Oh come on Kryten I was enjoying that one. (in a terrible dracula impression) I want to suck your blood!

KRYTEN

Just be glad I didn't let him open the first one.

KRYTEN HOLDS UP AN COPY OF THE KAMA SUTRA.

LISTER

Oh no! Frankenstein's monster.

CAT

Look at that ugly deformed head.

RIMMER

(to Kryten)

Haha. They got that right. Look at your head Kryten.

LISTER

The monster speaks!

LISTER POINTS AT RIMMER AS IF HE IS THE MONSTER.

KRYTEN

(to Rimmer)

Who has the odd shaped head now,
Frankenstein!

MONTAGE: Lister, Cat, Kryten and Rimmer:

"Play" zero-g football against library furniture.

Go "fly fishing," with Kryten playing the trout.

"Battle" zombie Kryten.

"Drive" race cars.

"Square dance." Rimmer in particular gives it his all.

END MONTAGE

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE JJEXT. DESERT - VISION WORLD - DAY

(LISTER, CAT)

LISTER AND CAT TROT ALONG ON THEIR HORSES; BOTH WEARING AUTHENTIC COWBOY GEAR INCLUDING THE TEN GALLON HAT.

LISTER SPINS HIS TWO SIX-SHOOTERS BACK INTO HIS HOLSTERS. BOTH SPEAK IN WESTERN ACCENTS

LISTER

Won't be seeing the likes of those
outlaws again anytime soon. You
reckon?

CAT

Oh I reckon there pardna'.

CAT SPITS CHEWING TOBACCO.

CAT (CONT'D)

You know why I never could much fancy
a western?

LISTER

Why's that there buckaroo?

CAT

(no accent) All those plaids! It was
like some sort of lumberjack nightmare
but with bandanas and pistols. I've
never seen so many patterns clash in
one outfit.

LISTER

Hey. Looks like we've got a watering
hole up ahead. And I'm mighty parched.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE KKINT. DINING AREA - REAL WORLD - CONTINUOUS

(LISTER, CAT, KRYTEN, RIMMER)

LISTER AND CAT RIDE INTO THE DINING AREA RIDING RIMMER AND KRYTEN LIKE HORSES; COMPLETE WITH MAKE-SHIFT SADDLE AND REINS.

LISTER

Woah woah Nelly. Easy there.

CAT AND LISTER RIDE KRYTEN AND RIMMER OVER TO THE TABLE, DISMOUNT, AND "TIE" THEIR REINS TO THE TABLE.

RIMMER

How much longer?

KRYTEN

(hissing whisper)

There's only one more hour left.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE LL

EXT. YE OLDE SALOON - VISION WORLD - DAY
(LISTER, CAT)

LISTER AND CAT FINISH TYING THEIR HORSES TO A HITCHING POST
OUTSIDE A SALOON.

CAT

Did you hear something? Sounded like
the horses were talking.

LISTER

No. They probably just farted. (to the
horses) now you stay here Nelly. This
padre is going to go get a
sarsaparilla.

LISTER AND CAT WALK UP TO THE SALOON DOORS AND ENTER.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE MM

INT. DINING AREA - REAL WORLD - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, CAT, KRYTEN, RIMMER)

LISTER AND CAT LEAVE THE ROOM, WALKING ALL COWBOY LIKE.

KRYTEN AND RIMMER BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE NN

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OF DINING AREA - CONTINUOUS
(LISTER, CAT)

AS SOON AS LISTER AND CAT COWBOY-WALK OUT OF RIMMER AND KRYTEN'S SIGHT, THEY BOTH FREEZE WITH QUIZZICAL LOOKS ON THEIR FACES AND COLLAPSE TO THE FLOOR.

LISTER AWAKES, AND WALKS OVER TO A DISPENSER UNIT LIKE HE'S GOT A REAL BAD HANGOVER.

LISTER

Tea, please.

CAT WAKES UP AND WALKS OVER TO LISTER (LISTER DOESN'T TURN AROUND AND SEE CAT YET)

CAT

Hey buddy. Long night?

LISTER

Uhh I must have. My head is pounding
and I had the weirdest dreams last
night.

CAT

They couldn't be half as weird as the
dreams I had. Dispenser, a bowl of
milk please.

THE DISPENSER DISHES THE MILK. LISTER GRABS THE SAUCER AND TURNS TO HAND IT TO CAT WHEN HE NOTICES CAT'S WILD APPEARANCE.

LISTER

Smeggin' hell. Maybe you did have a
crazier night than me!

CAT LOOKS INTO A REFLECTIVE SURFACE AND SEES HIMSELF: TOTAL SHOCK.

CAT
(aghast)

I think I need to lay down... and
clean myself till I can't remember
this.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE 00INT. DINING AREA - CONTINUOUS

(LISTER, CAT, KRYTEN, RIMMER)

NO ONE IS HALLUCINATING ANYMORE SO THERE WILL BE NO MORE CUTTING BETWEEN "VISION WORLD" AND "REAL WORLD."

LISTER HELPS CAT, NOW IN DEEP SHOCK, WALK THROUGH THE DINING AREA. WHERE THEY FIND:

RIMMER AND KRYTEN DOING THEIR BEST HORSE IMPRESSIONS. LEAPING, KICKING OUT THEIR FEET, "NEH"ING, "WHINY"ING.

RIMMER

Neeeeehhhhhh, I'm a pony! Look at my
pretty pony body. Watch me frolic.

MORE HORSEY ANTICS FROM RIMMER AND KRYTEN.

KRYTEN

Ohh look at me. I'm a pony too. I sure
do love... carrots and sugar cubes.
Neeehhhhh.

LISTER AND CAT CANNOT BELIEVE WHAT THEY SEE.

LISTER AND CAT
(unison)

Smeggin' Hell.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG SCENEFADE IN:I/E. QUARANTINE - NIGHT

(LISTER, CAT, KRYTEN, RIMMER)

CAT AND LISTER (OUTSIDE QUARANTINE) WATCH RIMMER AND KRYTEN (INSIDE QUARANTINE) STRUGGLE TO FREE THEMSELVES FROM THEIR STRAIGHT JACKETS, INSIDE THE QUARANTINE ROOM. WE WILL CUT BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN INSIDE QUARANTINE TO OUTSIDE.

OUTSIDE:

LISTER

The spores must have affected Kryten
and Rimmer instead of us.

INSIDE QUARANTINE:

RIMMER

Let me out of here your dim witted
rectal polyp. I'm not crazy. You are
crazy.

OUTSIDE:

LISTER

It's sad to watch, really. He's lost
in some sort of fantasy world.
(yelling into room) Don't worry. I've
set the timer for twenty four hours.
I'll be back then to see if you've
snapped out of it.

CAT

Twenty four hours without goal-post-
head? What will I do?

(MORE)

CAT (CONT'D)

I think I'll start by marking all of
his shoes as my territory.

INSIDE QUARANTINE:

RIMMER HEARS CAT AND HIS FACE GOES DEEP RED WITH ANGER.

RIMMER

This is all your fault Kryten! This is
my reward for listening to you. You
mechaniod version of a baboons ass.

RIMMER CHASES LISTER AROUND QUARANTINE KICKING HIM IN THE ASS.

KRYTEN

(mocking)

Remember your process sir. As an actor
and artist. Never break character.

RIMMER

The only thing I want to break right
now is you.

MORE ASS KICKING.

KRYTEN

Ouch sir, I think you're overreacting.

RIMMER

I'll be overreacting when I've got
both shoes stuck firmly in your
recharge receptacle.

OUTSIDE: CAT AND LISTER START WALKING AWAY SHAKING THEIR HEADS.

CAT

Do you feel different?

LISTER

Kind of. I have all these useless facts in my head like what year Napoleon invaded Spain and that vampires can come out during the day sometimes. The Colt single action army .45 won the west...

CAT

I know what you mean. I'm pretty sure I know how to ride an elephant and build a trebuchet.

LISTER

I don't think any of that will be useful in the real world.

CAT AND LISTER STOP TO HEAR RIMMER SCREAM.

RIMMER (O.C.)

I'm going to kill you and wear your circuit boards for a loin clothe!

CAT

Wow. All that because of a book.

LISTER

If that's what you get for reading...

LISTER MOTIONS BACK TOWARDS QUARANTINE.

LISTER (CONT'D)

I think I'll find another way to impress Kochanski. Maybe I'll start doing that thing with my teeth.

(MORE)

LISTER (CONT'D)

You know, the thing with the brush and
paste.

CAT AND LISTER CONTINUE TO WALK (EVER SO SLIGHTLY COWBOYISH).

CAT

(western accent) Mighty fine idea
there... pardna'.

CAT AND LISTER STOP AND LOOK AT EACH OTHER PERPLEXED. FREEZE
FRAME.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW