

The Glam Gizmo: Season 4:  
Episode 1: Feast Of The Catharo

By

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EXT. ALIEN WORLD

The Professor and Violet are running for their lives as they are being chased by an unknown evil.

VIOLET

Do you really think that was a good idea back there?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I didn't have anything else!

VIOLET

Proposing to the Queen of an alien species! Great work.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Maybe if I woo her enough it may sway her opinion on universal domination.

VIOLET

Where's the Grandfather Clock?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Right here! Brace for impact!

VIOLET

Professor, I hope you know what you're doing!

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Take my hand Violet!

Violet tugs on without hesitation as the Professor clicks his fingers and the pair disappear.

SFX: Pause Sound, tape recorder stopping

Wanda, who acts as a narrator for the audience, enters to provide the context of the situation.

WANDA

I think it's best if I provide you with some context before we move forward, because things are going to get really messy. I hope you wore your old boots. Those two people there are our key players. First, there's Violet. Ferocious, determined, the lion heart. But she shouldn't be here. She died long ago. Go back to Episode

Two, Season One, and you'll find out what happened. (Clears throat) And that other individual there is Professor Paradox. Interstitial being from another universe, last of his people, quite the misfit. Between him and Violet, they make quite the pair. The last time you heard them, they just started on their adventures together after a near miss with death yet again. Well, there's been a few adventures since; The Dimension of the Gurple Fish, Comeback of the Crawlies - oh, THAT was a goodie. But now we come to the present day. Our heroes are in hot pursuit with a new foe riding on their coat tails. Who are they, I hear you ask? (Beat) Well, that would be telling. Let's take a slight detour - Someone who is yet to become apart of the story. She's very important. The fate of the universe sits on her shoulders, but she doesn't know that yet.

SFX: The recording un-pauses and continues to play

EXT. LAKE D/T

Sounds of moving water sway from ear to ear as Lily stands in a park, alone, after an unknown event has just occurred. From Lily's point of view, this is the aftermath, but for the listener, this is where the story begins.

LILY

Isn't it supposed to be on the worst day of your life that the whole world around you turns a little bit more greyer?

WANDA

What happened?

LILY

How much do you really want to hear?

WANDA

Everything is important.

LILY

I doubt that.

WANDA

Then why would I be here talking to you?

LILY

I suppose so? (Beat) How did I even get here?

WANDA

Remain calm. That was because of the threat we faced back there.

LILY

What the hell is going on?

WANDA

Don't focus on that. When you think about *them*, that's when all hell really breaks loose.

LILY

I need to know.

WANDA

You really don't.

The sound in the world becomes distorted as we begin to flashback. Reverberated screams and the sounds of Lovecraftian horror swirl around the listener's headphones as it all dilutes down to a reverse or rewind sound effect.

WANDA

Wakey-wakey.

INT. LILY'S APARTMENT D/T

Lily wakes up.

It's daytime and everything is normal.

LILY

It was just a dream.

BOLTIZOR

A dream, or a truth?

Lily turns to look across her room as the villainous snake man slithers towards her

LILY

Who on earth are you? What the hell

are you doing in my house?

BOLTIZOR

Do not be afraid. My name is Boltizor.  
And I think it's time that you learned  
the truth.

LILY

What do you mean? Get out! Get out  
right now!

Lily backs herself into a corner as Boltizor comes closer,  
afraid of her fate.

BOLTIZOR

Are you having strange dreams?

LILY

Yes! Doesn't every human?

BOLTIZOR

You're talking to a walking serpent. I  
am not human. Although, I have the  
ability to dream. I have the ability  
as well to see who is weaving your  
dreams.

LILY

What do you mean?

BOLTIZOR

There are dark forces at work. They  
exist in spaces that you and I could  
never imagine the full potential of.  
And as it stands, you're the only one  
who can stop it.

LILY

Why me? I'm just an ordinary  
unemployed uni student. What  
significance do I have?

BOLTIZOR

The fate of the universe lies in your  
hands.

LILY

No it doesn't! Of course it doesn't!  
You say the universe like some kind of  
Star Trek crap or whatever. What do  
you mean the universe?

Boltizor realises he's not going to convince Lily, pauses, and reorchestrates himself.

BOLTIZOR

These dreams that we're having are because of one force. Your life may me humdrum and normal, but that's going to change today. However, when you choose what you're going to do, you better make the right choice. Not for me, not for yourself, but for the whole world.

LILY

What is this force? Who is it?

BOLTIZOR

I can't even say their name. As soon as they're mentioned, they lodge themselves inside the heads of many, into people's psyche and dreams. It could drive you insane.

LILY

You're telling me all this. I need proof.

Boltizor sniggers, realising that he is slowly convincing Lily.

BOLTIZOR

Then why didn't you say so. (Beat) You will meet someone equally as impossible today. Go with them, whatever the cost. Protect them from the creatures, because the universe might just depend on it.

Boltizor vanishes

Suddenly, Lily's phone vibrates, she picks it up.

LILY

(To herself) Alarm... Job interview, of course.

Quickly, Lily gets herself out of bed and ready for the day.

EXT. STREET D/T

SFX: Melbourne ambience

Lily disembarks off a tram and walks across the road to a window. She taps on it and a female clerk responds.

LILY  
Hello? Hello?

CLERK  
Yes love?

LILY  
Yes, I'm here for the job interview  
for the restaurant - Is this the right  
place?

CLERK  
(Mutters) Gee. (Beat) Yeah love,  
line's over there.

LILY  
There's already more than twenty  
people here!

CLERK  
Jobs are in high demand love. With the  
government pushing for high employment  
rate, everyone's getting their grubby  
hands on one.

LILY  
Right, I'll... um, join the line.

Lily unenthusiastically drags her feet to the end of the line, but hears someone beckoning her attention.

HECTOR  
Psst. Psst.

LILY  
Sorry, are you alright?

HECTOR  
Hey you, yeah you.

LILY  
Me?

HECTOR  
Who else would I be talking to?

LILY  
Is there something I can help you

with?

HECTOR

Follow me.

LILY

I'm not just going to follow a stranger down an alleyway.

HECTOR

If it's a job you're after, then it's a job I've got - You don't want to be seen serving D grade food at a shoddy old dump like this.

The clerk calls out from a distance

CLERK

I heard that!

HECTOR

Come with me.

LILY

What if I don't?

HECTOR

Who says you have to.

And with that, Hector strolls away.

LILY

Wait, hold up!

Lily, now curious, follows Hector down the next street. She finally catches up to Hector, who swings around.

HECTOR

Have you noticed anything particularly strange today? Anything out of the ordinary, beyond your imagination?

LILY

Erm-

HECTOR

Has life been mundane? Your life beyond any institution is meaningless and inane?



LILY  
Now, hold on-

HECTOR  
And more importantly, have you noticed  
the strange and absurd has circulated  
around this city more than ever in the  
last few years?

LILY  
Um, yes. Yes, I have.

Hector pulls a business card out of his jacket and hands it  
to Lily.

HECTOR  
Take my card.

Lily takes the card, confused.

LILY  
There's nothing on it.

HECTOR  
Have a look again. Flip it.

Lily flips the card and reads out the text.

LILY  
The Department of Celestial  
Intervention. Are you from the  
government?

HECTOR  
We provide a service, but we're not  
governed by anybody of your world.

LILY  
Of my world- What?

HECTOR  
Meet me at the address on the card  
this afternoon at 3. You'll find out  
everything you need then.

LILY  
Why are you telling me all this?

HECTOR  
Because it might just save your life.

Lily turns around to face the restaurant again.

LILY  
I guess whatever this is, it beats  
serving cold food.

Lily turns back around, but Hector has disappeared.

LILY  
Hello? (Beat) He's gone.

Suddenly, the nearby restaurant starts to pulsate and vibrate. People around the building cry out and in a flash of energy it disappears.

LILY  
What?!

PASSBYER 1  
Did you see what just happened?

PASSBYER 2  
It's gone! That restaurant has just  
gone!

LILY  
How can a whole building just vanish?

INT. RADIO STUDIO

Chelsea Smith, a regional newsreader, follows on from the bizarre events, in a top-of-the-hour format radio news headline.

CHELSEA  
And in a strange turn of events, the well-known Melbourne restaurant "Danny's", has completely vanished out of thin air. Onlookers have been left speechless as the building and everybody inside it have disappeared off the grid completely with no sign whether this is a trick or not. (Beat) What are your thoughts Dirk?

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
It does strike me as odd Chelsea, to make a whole building disappear like that must be one hell of a high school prank. But we have to ask - what on earth has happened to the occupants

inside the building?

CHELSEA

As it's only hours since the incident, we have no information at present, but we plan to keep everyone listening to 3AR updated across the day.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

Chelsea Smith with the latest news affecting the nation, bringing it all to our Albury listeners, until we chat again.

CHELSEA

Thanks Dirk.

Music: Station theme plays

Dirk turns the microphones off as both he and Chelsea exhale.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

God, has the world gone mad. Taxidermy puppets, giant monsters stampeding the streets of the city, megalomaniac butchers and now disappearing buildings.

CHELSEA

Does it strike you as odd that *all* of this is coming out of the one city?

DIRK GRIFFITHS

You couldn't call it coincidence at all.

CHELSEA

It's the talk of the town. That's why so many people are moving out here - They want to steer clear from being abducted or killed.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

I don't blame them. Those city slickers can keep their monsters.

CHELSEA

It does make me curious though.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

Why? Are you thinking of investigating

it?

CHELSEA

Well, ever since that tram and car collision in Saint Kilda last year, I have been digging into it. Nothing like this has ever happened. When they dug up the bodies from the wreck, they found two giant spiders in there, both dead. This is a journalist's dream.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

You say that all you want Chelsea. I'm more than happy keeping Albury Wodonga on the straight and the narrow. (Beat) Oh Christ, would you look at the time. We're supposed to pre-record that interview with the Member for Welsworth.

CHELSEA

What? Are they here?

DIRK GRIFFITHS

They should be any moment. Can you see if he's out there actually? My producer is off sick today.

CHELSEA

You're producing again on your own while hosting?

DIRK GRIFFITHS

Yeah, Oscar had taken a trip to Melbourne in fact to see family. He was supposed to return this morning but I haven't heard from him.

CHELSEA

I'll go bring in the Senator.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

Thanks Chelsea.

Chelsea leaves the studio, leaving Dirk on his own briefly.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

(Under his breath) Strike me pink.

The door opens again as Chelsea brings in Senator Hawkspur

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
Good morning Senator, a pleasure.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Dirk, big fan, lovely to meet you at  
last. Number One in Albury Wodonga!

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
Oh, we try our best.

Beat. There's an awkward silence.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Er, right, should we get straight to  
it?

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
Absolutely, look, I appreciate you  
coming out this far for an interview  
on our measly little show.

Hawkspur interjects

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Ah-ah-ah, we don't say putdowns like  
that around me. I'm running a campaign  
and I'm more than happy to tell you  
everything you need.

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
Look, it's a pleasure Senator  
Hawkspur, it really is.

CHELSEA  
Um, Dirk - Hi Senator Hawkspur, um, bi  
fan. Is it okay if I sit in and  
listen?

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
By all means! If that's okay with  
Dirk?

Dirk hesitates.

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
Oh, yes, of course. Okay, let's roll.

Dirk nervously fumbles around with the radio panel and starts  
recording.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

Senator Hawkspur, a pleasure to have you on 3AR.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

The pleasure is all mine.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

Let's start off with your election promises. You're voicing that you want a safe Australia for all and that you're encouraging migration into our country. Why the push?

JOHN HAWKSPUR

My dear Dirk, Australia is a country for all. We have the best to offer globally in so many key areas and I believe it is integral to the continuation of growth for our economy that we allow more permanent residents to come in. Gone are the days of skills or housing shortage. (Beat) We're building a better country and that starts with cooperation with one another.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

While this sounds great, more and more people are waiting to be convinced by you that this is the right plan going forward. Is there anything that you can reveal on 3AR this morning that can shed light onto your plan?

JOHN HAWKSPUR

What I can reveal Dirk is that I will be making a special announcement in my electorate of Wellsworth that will encourage the rest of the country. By making these announcements on my home turf, I hope this encourages the rest of the nation to follow in my footsteps, to help build a better Australia and make one step closer towards the divine plan.

INT. CAFE D/T

Cafe walla

CHELSEA

He said divine plan, what do you think of that?

DIRK GRIFFITHS

Do you reckon he's trying to appeal to religious minorities?

CHELSEA

He has no ties to the church. But, I've been doing some research.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

(Bemused) Of course you have.

Waiter comes over to the table.

WAITER

Two coffees?

DIRK GRIFFITHS

Thank you.

The waiter puts down the two coffees and walks away as Chelsea brings out her dossier.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

A dossier? You have been busy.

CHELSEA

There's more to Senator Hawkspur than meets the eye.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

Like I don't already know that.

CHELSEA

It's like he's just appeared overnight. And as the Leader of the Opposition? Surely, people would know who he is.

DIRK GRIFFITHS

What are you saying?

CHELSEA

Imagine if someone had infinite realms of influence. What if they used that influence to manipulate the minds of

the whole world?

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
Boulderdash.

CHELSEA  
Think about it. When did Senator Hawkspur even join the Opposition? How long has he been in parliament for? Where did he even come from? Questions that nobody is ready to answer because he is trying to win the popularity of the whole country in the lead up to a federal election. And once he becomes Prime Minister, the country is his do with what he wants.

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
He's trying to champion migration. What's wrong with that?

CHELSEA  
Migration, yes. But he never said anything about people.

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
Oh, no, no, no. This has nothing to do with all that alien stuff going on in Melbourne.

CHELSEA  
What if it does?

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
You've lost me.

CHELSEA  
Dirk, I need your help on this one. We need to go to that press conference tonight and see what on earth is happening. Maybe, we might get a clue.

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
And here I was wanting a Friday night off.

CHELSEA  
No such luck I'm afraid.

Beat.



DIRK GRIFFITHS  
Alright. I'm doing this for you.

CHELSEA  
I know.

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
How do you suppose we get there in  
time?

CHELSEA  
I'll arrange transport - You just turn  
up don't leave me on my own.

DIRK GRIFFITHS  
(Sighs) Okay.

INT. CAR D/T

Hawkspur climbs inside the back of a car, nervous and  
sweating.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Oh, god. That was awful.

IRVING  
I thought you were fine Senator.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Please, you can call me John. You're  
my PA.

IRVING  
I know, sorry, just force of habit.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Now let's get back to work so we know  
what the hell we're doing tonight.

IRVING  
Big crowds expected tonight. All eyes  
are on you.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
I know. That's why I don't want to  
fudge it up. Oh, for goodness sake,  
why do you have to make it so hot in  
here?

An all-too-familiar hissing sound is heard on the other side  
of the backseat.

BOLTIZOR

I can only be comfortable in warm climates.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Yes, of course you are.

BOLTIZOR

You've done very well Johnny boy. Soon enough, we'll have everything in place.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

And then will I get a rest?

BOLTIZOR

You'll be Prime Minister soon enough, you won't have time for sleep!

Boltizor sniggers delightedly as John sighs

INT. THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK

The Professor and Violet reappear inside the Grandfather Clock, almost out of breath.

VIOLET

Are we safe inside the Clock?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

For now. Yes.

VIOLET

Okay, are you going to tell me what that was all about?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

That was a formidable alien race that should have all power stripped away from them.

VIOLET

Meaning?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

The Catharo are dangerous. And with power at the reach of their tendrils, we're all in trouble.

VIOLET

So we better stop them. Are we going

back?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Not yet. I need... I need to breathe.  
Y'know, you make being brought back  
from the dead look pretty easy.

VIOLET

You can talk.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I wasn't expecting that to happen.

VIOLET

What exactly were these Catharo trying  
to gain from you?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

They wanted the power of the  
Grandfather Clock. With that, they  
could travel across the dimensional  
plane. Without the portals being  
created by the Keppell Machine,  
they're pretty stuck here.

VIOLET

So, they could have been some of the  
bad guys we met on earth, along with  
the Crawlies and the rest?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Very much so. I think it's a good dose  
of jealousy there.

As gears whir around Violet, the Professor begins to  
calibrate the path for their next journey.

VIOLET

Are you ever tempted to go back to  
earth? Visit everyone again?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

You know that we can't.

VIOLET

Why not? At least Yodalín or Casper  
know that you're safe and out there.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I think Yodalín and Casper are much  
safer having moved on from me.

VIOLET

Did you know that was always going to be the way?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

No.

VIOLET

How on earth do you keep track of it all?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

It's a tricky game of cause and effect. Cat and mouse. One is always chasing the other. Best we're away from earth for a bit.

VIOLET

Then why did you take me with you?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I couldn't abandon you Violet. We had to ensure everyone had a happy ending.

VIOLET

You had your eye over us all?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I started it all. And so, I feel obligated to. I brought Lucy to this world as a baby, I looked after Max in his human form, I made sure Casper and Yodalin would meet and both come here and I knew that Lucy would find you as well.

VIOLET

How much do you know?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Believe me, Serenity and I have put a lot of work into making sure you all intersected with one another.

VIOLET

You could totally choose anybody else and I'm sure your plans for universal harmony would be the same.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Other people have tried to be apart of

it and have failed. Alex, Ted,  
Christina. For some reason, the  
universe said no to them.

VIOLET  
It had to be us?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Yes.

VIOLET  
Is this some kind of destiny trap?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
My dear, it's making sure that you and  
your friends would always find the  
right path.

VIOLET  
You *made* them my friends. You're  
playing God.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Maybe sometimes I have to.

VIOLET  
How often do you get to choose  
Professor? When do your people ever  
get in the way of your planning?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
I'm a lost cause to my people, they  
let me do what I want.

VIOLET  
What are your people like?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Well, you've met me, Lydia and Wally.  
I'm sure you can say that we're far  
from normal.

Suddenly, there's a knocking from outside.

VIOLET  
Was... Was that a knock?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
It couldn't be.

VIOLET

That was definitely a knock.

Professor Paradox cautiously walks towards the clock door

PROFESSOR PARADOX

We're floating across the dimensional plane in a never space of non existence. There can't be anyone out there.

VIOLET

Shall we find out what it is?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Well, there's no time like the present.

The Professor opens the door as a small, feeble man presents himself, clearing his throat.

ARTIE

Hello there, I was wondering if you would like to buy-

The Professor slams the door

VIOLET

Was that a salesman?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I think it was.

VIOLET

Are you just going to leave him out there?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

You're right... I shouldn't.

The Professor reopens the door

ARTIE

Excuse me! I don't mean to be rude, but-

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Cup of tea?

ARTIE

I beg your pardon?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Oh, we couldn't leave you out on a night, morning, Sunday afternoon or Pancake Tuesday like this. You'll catch a cold or dimensional winding out there.

ARTIE

Oh, how very kind of you.

Artie makes his way in and nervously waves at Violet

ARTIE

Oh, erm, hello, I hope I wasn't interrupting anything.

VIOLET

No, no, no, not at all. You're quite fine. I'd offer a seat if there was one...

PROFESSOR PARADOX

One jiffy.

The Professor clicks his fingers as a lounge suite appears

ARTIE

Oh! Couches and cushions, how very lovely. Tell me, are you a magician? Can you just magic up things like that?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

We're inside my ship. As long as we're inside here, I can produce anything I like that will provide me with comfort for my journey.

ARTIE

How very kind of you.

Professor Paradox claps his hands together as he sits down with Artie and Violet

PROFESSOR PARADOX

So! What are you selling?

ARTIE

I beg your pardon?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
You're an interstitial doorknocker.  
That only suggests one thing.

ARTIE  
Oh, you saw right through me  
Professor.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
How do you know who I am?

ARTIE  
I ride the winds of time. The legend  
of Professor Paradox surely kicks  
around.

VIOLET  
So you knew what you were getting into  
when you found us?

ARTIE  
Oh believe me my dear, I did. But I  
had no idea I'd get this far ahead.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Why's that?

ARTIE  
Well, usually because nobody else  
gives me a chance.

VIOLET  
Well, let's give you the benefit of  
the doubt and give you a chance now.  
What is it exactly you want from us?

ARTIE  
Want? Oh, my dear. Only interest. I'm  
a healer. I go across the universe  
providing my pharmaceutical goods to  
those in need.

VIOLET  
Any samples we can try?

Artie fiddles around in his satchel, trying to find something  
that will do the job.

ARTIE  
Oh, you madam may like this.  
Persuasive lipstick. Kiss your enemies



and they fall under your influence -  
or something to that effect. And for  
you Professor, have a try of this.

Artie produces a bottle handing it across to the Professor.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

How in the universe did you get this?

VIOLET

You know what it is?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I recognise it straight away. Blood of  
the Agra.

ARTIE

It has remarkable healing properties.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Powerful beings that exist as apart of  
the fabric of space-time. I thought  
they had all died out.

ARTIE

Dwindled, not extinct. You have to  
search very hard to find them.  
Beautiful creatures.

VIOLET

This is all very kind of you - but why  
shower us with gifts? Also, I didn't  
catch your name.

ARTIE

Artie. Just Artie. At your service. I  
know you're always on the double  
Professor, as are your friends, and I  
know you'll repay me one day.

A contraption in Artie's pocket vibrates and sends off a  
notification alert.

ARTIE

And that's my next appointment. Look,  
it was lovely to meet you both. Let's  
do this again sometime, aye?

Artie vanishes into thin air.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

He's gone! And I was just getting to know him.

VIOLET

Well, people come and go in this big old universe - don't they?

The space around Professor and Violet begins to pulse like a fire alarm siren, signaling that something is definitely wrong.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Oh, heavens. And no time to rest.

VIOLET

What? What's going on?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

We're being put on collision course!

The ticking of the grandfather clock accelerates faster and faster until all of a sudden, it lulls and stops, spitting Violet and Professor outside.

INT. WAITING ROOM D/T

Lily sits in the waiting room in bated breath, the door opens and a tall figure stands, waiting for her.

HECTOR

Lily Stone. Come on in.

Lily stands up to enter.

LILY

Before I do...

HECTOR

Is something the matter?

LILY

No, I just... Thought I had a moment of deja vu there.

HECTOR

It happens to the best of us. Follow me.

INT. OFFICE D/T

Hector walks around the desk and sits down, followed by Lily who sits at the chair in front of him.

HECTOR

Thank you for coming in for this interview. I know this is very last minute, but we were very impressed by your experience, and, well, it would be a crying shame if we didn't consider you to join our team.

LILY

I'm willing to take anything at this point in time.

HECTOR

You've just completed your masters in literature but you also have previous study history in psychology. Why the change?

LILY

The world is complicated enough. I decided I wanted to indulge. My question is for you however, what's so special about this curiosity shop?

HECTOR

It's more than a curiosity shop. Let's say it's our base of operations. The center of the web. I've been appointed to build a team and based on your skillset, I think you're just the kind of person we're after.

LILY

On the title, you said you required someone who is experienced in understanding people but also has a grasp of the fictitious?

HECTOR

Exactly.

Lily leans in

LILY

Why?

HECTOR  
Because nobody conventionally normal  
would believe it.

LILY  
What would you have me do?

Hector pulls out a large map which he spreads across the  
table

HECTOR  
Harmless people have gone missing in  
these parts of Melbourne. And they're  
all linked to the one event. Each of  
them were alone at the exact same  
time.

LILY  
There's always people in the city.

HECTOR  
Enough people to blend their cover.

LILY  
What happened to them?

HECTOR  
They've been completely removed from  
reality itself. But something is  
changing. As each person disappears,  
there's something with our world that  
becomes... stranger.

LILY  
You're hallucinating. You're high on  
something that's convincing you all  
this crap.

HECTOR  
Lily - Look at where the map ends.

Lily observes the map of the city that Hector has produced.

LILY  
It's... blank.

HECTOR  
Someone or something wants our city.

LILY  
Or the rest of the world is being

transported elsewhere.

HECTOR

Now you're thinking like a proper agent.

LILY

But that's impossible. We can't rely on the information of one map.

HECTOR

Then look at your phone.

LILY

There's nothing different with my phone.

HECTOR

Just look at your phone maps and tell me what you see.

Lily opens her phone with a few beeps and realises the horrible truth - there are indeed no maps that lead out of Melbourne.

LILY

There must be something terribly wrong.

HECTOR

There is one force that's doing this. They're taking people and they're doing something to Melbourne.

LILY

What are they?

HECTOR

I... I can't say. If I do, they will appear and take me. If you think about them, they will reveal themselves.

LILY

Just makes it that bit harder.

HECTOR

Let me write it.

Hector scribbles on a piece of paper and shows it to Lily

HECTOR

You must never repeat this word. But you know what it is now.

LILY

Got it.

HECTOR

(Groans and clenches)

LILY

What's happening?

Hector is breathless and holding onto reality as much as he can.

HECTOR

I'm failing... They're coming for me... But now you know... You have to commit to the mission...

LILY

Is there anything I can do to stop them?

HECTOR

Once they find you, there's no turning back. Welcome to the Celestials, Lily. (Beat) You're one of us now.

Hector suddenly vanishes and screams in the process/

Lily walks over to where Hector was standing, something begins to emerge out of the ground.

LILY

Hector, is that you?

The ground begins to reverberate as the Catharo creature stands where Hector was. The creature breathes heavily and starts moving towards Lily.

LILY

What the hell are you? (Beat) Stay back!

THE CATHARO

You dare not mention our name because you worry what it might do to your heads!

LILY

I have no idea what you are.

THE CATHARO

Yes, but you will soon!

LILY

Are you the cause of what's going on?  
Do you know why people are  
disappearing?

THE CATHARO

You seem like a very tasty snack to  
me!

LILY

Oh crap.

THE CATHARO

Time for dinner!

The Catharo scuttles closer to Lily and opens its pincers, ready to consume Lily, until they are disturbed by a banging door. Lily jumps as the door finally breaks open where Gary Gizmo is standing.

GARY GIZMO

Well, isn't this the get-together  
we've all been waiting for!

Gary walks into the room to observe the creature, who still threateningly towers over Lily.

GARY GIZMO

Stop - Catharo! (Beat) Oh yes, I know  
your name.

THE CATHARO

You know our species?

GARY GIZMO

Of old.

THE CATHARO

Then what would you have us do?

GARY GIZMO

Fend you from this place and leave  
that poor woman alone!

THE CATHARO

You're going to have to try harder than that!

GARY GIZMO

Then by the order of the Celestial Realm, I command you to stand back immediately if you don't want to put yourself in eternal stasis.

The Catharo hesitates, and lowers itself back away from Lily.

THE CATHARO

Just know you haven't defeated us yet. We will return.

The Catharo disappears through the window of the office. Lily gets back up to her feet and observes the trail.

LILY

What was that thing?

GARY GIZMO

I can't say it's name. Otherwise it will come back. But it's just as well this one was persuasive.

LILY

What was it doing here?

GARY GIZMO

Unfortunately it's been here for some time. A lot of them have... Watching, snatching, feasting on the human race.

LILY

You know this bullshit?

GARY GIZMO

Um, yeah.

LILY

Where the hell did Hector go?

GARY GIZMO

Your friend?

LILY

The person who worked here. He was taken.



GARY GIZMO  
Then I'm afraid he's as good as dead.

INT. DANNY'S RESTAURANT N/T

Violet and the Professor fall flat on their faces in a crowded bar setting, one that does not sound particularly friendly by any nature, rock music blaring from a distant jukebox.

VIOLET  
We're at a restaurant. How on earth  
have we ended up here?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
A restaurant at the end of the  
universe? I've never heard that one  
before.

VIOLET  
"Danny's". (Beat) It feels awfully  
familiar.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Violet, have a look outside. It's not  
just any restaurant. It's a space  
restaurant!

Beat.

VIOLET  
The people here don't look overly  
friendly.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Then I suggest we keep to ourselves as  
much as we can.

VIOLET  
Well at least we have each other.

Beat.

VIOLET  
Professor?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
What? What is it?

VIOLET

See that hooded person in the cubicle?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I do. It seems they're trying to usher our attention.

VIOLET

Shall we go?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

It looks like we have no other choice.

Professor and Violet cautiously approach their newest match, expecting the worst.

They take a seat on the squeaky leather couch.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Hello, erm, whoever you are. To what pleasure do we owe?

The person under the hood is brooding, aware of their surroundings, so trying not to reveal themselves.

GARY GIZMO

I suspected you would come to my call, Professor.

This version of Gary is from a future point in time and has travelled back to warn the Professor and Violet.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Your call?

GARY GIZMO

Correct. I summoned you here.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

For what reason?

GARY GIZMO

To discuss business of course. Where better to do that than a crowded bar where nobody will suspect us?

VIOLET

Everybody will suspect us here.

GARY GIZMO

I come from a future time - One that

is gravely feared by your people.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
My people are dead.

GARY GIZMO  
The people in this universe, not your own.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Go on.

GARY GIZMO  
There is a criminal on our hands  
Professor. And you need to stop them.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
What kind of criminal?

GARY GIZMO  
They remained masked from society very well. Too well, in fact. They simply go by the name 'the Perfidious Alchemist'.

VIOLET  
Pft, what kind of self-proclaimed name is that?

GARY GIZMO  
That name was given to them infamously by the societies that fell because of the Alchemist. They are out there, destroying populations, destroying *worlds* one by one.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
With an army? A weapon?

GARY GIZMO  
No - with one concentrated contagion. A contagion that is powerful enough to rip through the fabric of time and erase everything around it.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
How can something have that much power?

GARY GIZMO  
It's a good question, one that I do

not have the answer to. But what I can tell you is this; That contagion must not fall into the wrong hands. If it does, it might just destroy everything that you know.

VIOLET

How do you know all this?

GARY GIZMO

Because I come from the future. I come from that place where everything is erased. Everything is gone. Beware the Perfidious Alchemist, Professor. Your life might just depend on it.

Gary, still hooded, walks away out of the bar, leaving the Professor and Violet on their own.

VIOLET

Beware the Perfidious Alchemist?

Beat.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Ah, right. Should we get a drink... or a cocktail... or a coffee?

VIOLET

We can't stop now. We obviously need to find this Alchemist and stop them in their tracks.

Suddenly, there's a banging at the door of the bar and everybody goes quiet. A new figure walks into the room.

VIOLET

What the hell is that?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I know it looks exactly like it... And it is.

BAR ATTENDEE 1

Everybody bow! Everybody bow in the presence of Death himself!

The whole pub goes eerily quiet as Death glides across the bar, he lifts a bony arm extending out to the Professor.

VIOLET  
He's pointing at us!

BAR ATTENDEE 2  
It's them! The Grim Reaper has arrived  
for you both!

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
I think this is a good time to get out  
of here.

VIOLET  
I think your right.

BAR ATTENDEE 1  
Death to the non-living! Death to the  
non-living!

The bar roars into fierce cries as they cheer on Death.

VIOLET  
Professor, what do we do?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Take my hand!

VIOLET  
Why?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Now!

The Professor and Violet both disappear, leaving the bar in  
disbelief.

BAR ATTENDEE 1  
Where the hell did they go?

BAR ATTENDEE 2  
Witchcraft has been performed here!

BAR ATTENDEE 1  
That was no witchcraft! Death made his  
verdict.

BAR ATTENDEE 3  
Then if Death made his judgement, why  
is he still here?

Death spinally moves around the bar.

BAR ATTENDEE 1  
He's come for you!

BAR ATTENDEE 3  
No he hasn't! My time hasn't come yet!

BAR ATTENDEE 1  
Hold him down!

The bar breaks out into brawl mode as Death slips away.

EXT. STREET D/T

Gary and Lily exit the building onto the street back into the daylight.

GARY GIZMO  
These creatures need to be stopped  
before they take anyone else.

LILY  
Then what do you suppose we do?

GARY GIZMO  
Whoah-whoah-whoah. I don't think  
you're up for this.

LILY  
And what makes you say that?

GARY GIZMO  
This is way too dangerous for any  
human to get involved with.

LILY  
There's not much I'm risking.

GARY GIZMO  
We will be in constant danger.

LILY  
Beats staying at home. But I want to  
understand this - do you know anything  
about the maps?

GARY GIZMO  
Ah, so you've noticed?

LILY  
Only because Hector pointed it out to  
me.

GARY GIZMO

Look around you. Everybody in this city is going on as if it were normal. Little do they know the world has been devoured and eaten away by these creatures.

LILY

The whole world? Where does it go?

GARY GIZMO

Into a place called the Chasm. An anti-world where everything is upside down, inside out, etcetera.

LILY

Is that's what's going to happen to me if I don't do anything.

Gary pauses, and turns around to Lily.

GARY GIZMO

Gary's the name. Gary Gizmo.

LILY

That's quite... novel.

GARY GIZMO

Ah well, that's one way to put it.

LILY

My name's Lily.

EXT. LAKE D/T

The listener is transported out of past events and back to the lake where Lily and Wanda stand.

WANDA

So that's how it all started?

LILY

I assume so.

WANDA

And you started running away from all your problems.

LILY

What else was I supposed to do?

WANDA

Well, this is where it's lead us. What do you suppose we do now?

LILY

I... I don't know.

WANDA

Fat lot of good that's going to be.

LILY

It's okay not to know. This is all beyond me. My whole world exploded out of proportion that day and I didn't know what to do. What would you have done? Probably stand there like a deer in a headlights until BAM, impact, BAM, gone.

WANDA

What are you trying to tell me Lily? I'm not here to hurt you.

LILY

You're right. (Beat) I'm sorry.

WANDA

So tell me. This Gary Glitter-

LILY

Gizmo.

WANDA

Whatever his name is, whisked you away and then what?

LILY

Well... (Beat)

The narrative is transported back to Gary and Lily who have found somewhere to discuss their movements...

INT. CAFE D/T

Lily and Gary sit inside the cafe, coffee machine steaming and a walla of people in the background. A waiter brings over two coffees for the pair.

WAITER

Two cappuccinos.



GARY GIZMO

Thanks. (Beat) You looked like you could do with some caffeine.

LILY

I'll pretend I didn't hear that.

GARY GIZMO

Well, if the world is slowly dying, at least we still have Melbourne coffee.

LILY

What are you really Gary? What are you doing here?

GARY GIZMO

You wouldn't believe me.

LILY

And you're just going to leave it at that. What do you know about this Resistance and why are they trying to recruit me?

GARY GIZMO

You're fresh meat.

LILY

I'll pretend I didn't hear that either.

GARY GIZMO

As in you're susceptible to influence. The Resistance can do what they like to lead you and make them believe that is the way.

LILY

Do we try and find them?

GARY GIZMO

I feel like they'll find us first.

LILY

Why are you so worried?

GARY GIZMO

The thing I'm concerned about at the moment is how and why *they* have come here.

LILY

And there's no way of knowing unless  
we do one thing-

GARY GIZMO

Don't! (Sigh) I know you're thinking  
about summoning them, but it's too  
dangerous when we know so little.  
(Beat) You're not paying attention to  
me!

LILY

Gary, stop. Listen. What do you notice  
about everyone in this cafe?

GARY GIZMO

I don't understand what you mean.

LILY

Look around you. What are they saying?

GARY GIZMO

They're having conversations.

LILY

Are they?

Gary and Lily listen in. The more they listen, the more the  
walla begins to warble and distort.

GARY GIZMO

They're not really talking.

LILY

Because maybe, and just a stab in the  
dark - they're not really here.

The cafe around them begins to slowly disappear

LILY

What's going on?

GARY GIZMO

Everything is fading.

LILY

This can only mean one thing. If  
Melbourne is disappearing, then this  
building isn't really here.

GARY GIZMO  
That means we're fading too.

LILY  
They've won.

The sound around Gary and Lily fizzles with demonic frustration as the complete backdrop disappears as they enter a white void.

INT. SPACE HOPPER

Meanwhile in deep space, a lone traveler makes his journey across the vastness of empty space.

Agent Langley turns on his communicator to speak to superior voices, who are located below.

AGENT LANGLEY  
This is Agent Langley speaking,  
requesting access to the designated  
landing area.

Silence, no response.

AGENT LANGLEY  
This is Agent Langley speaking, once  
again asking for request to land.

Still silence.

AGENT LANGLEY  
This is Agent Langley speaking, I'm  
low on fuel and need to land.  
Requesting immediate access to dock...  
Please.

Beat, then suddenly the transmission turns on from the other end.

AGENT LANGLEY  
(To himself) This is ridiculous.

HALIFAX V/O  
You are speaking with security.

AGENT LANGLEY  
Yes, ah, thank you, can you please let  
me down?

HALIFAX V/O  
Under what jurisdiction are you here?

AGENT LANGLEY  
Just a quick pit-stop, nothing more,  
nothing less.

HALIFAX V/O  
May I please have some proof of  
identity?

AGENT LANGLEY  
My name is Agent Langley. I come from  
the Morrow-Gear-Cluster and I'm  
carrying out an exploration mission.

HALIFAX V/O  
Nobody from the Morrow-Gear comes this  
far out into our regions of space.

AGENT LANGLEY  
Well, I'm here, can you let me in  
please?

HALIFAX V/O  
I'm sorry, I'm going to need more  
information than that.

AGENT LANGLEY  
That's all that I can provide I'm  
afraid.

HALIFAX V/O  
Well then, we won't be letting you in.

AGENT LANGLEY  
Please! It won't be long.

HALIFAX V/O  
Very well. I'll make communication  
with your superiors and get to the  
bottom of why your spacecraft isn't  
registered.

AGENT LANGLEY  
What?! No! Please!

HALIFAX V/O  
I thought as much. You're a space  
highway fugitive. What is your real  
business here?

AGENT LANGLEY  
(Beat) Information.

HALIFAX V/O  
Information on what?

Beat.

AGENT LANGLEY  
I need to find out more about the  
Celestial Realm.

HALIFAX V/O  
For what purpose is it useful to you?

AGENT LANGLEY  
Research. Scientific study of the  
universe.

HALIFAX V/O  
Very well. I'll let you in through the  
next portal.

The transmission flicks off

AGENT LANGLEY  
(Whispers) Yes!

INT. THE GALLOWS, CELESTIAL REALM

Agent Langley's space hopper materialises, the door opens and he walks across the metal grate onto the echoey marble floor. A figure rushes towards him in a hurried state.

HALIFLAX  
Agent Langley.

AGENT LANGLEY  
You're the person I was talking to  
through the intercom?

HALIFLAX  
That's me. So were you really in need  
of fuel or were you planning to snoop  
around the Gallows of the Celestial  
Realm?

AGENT LANGLEY  
I'll leave that up to your  
imagination.

HALIFLAX

Oh, I think I can hazard a pretty easy guess. Based on your records we were able to find, you will be supervised on your visit here to the Realm.

AGENT LANGLEY

Well, isn't that great! Supervised by whom?

HALIFLAX

Well, who better than the chief of security themselves.

AGENT LANGLEY

And when shall we expect them to arrive?

HALIFLAX

You're looking at her.

AGENT LANGLEY

Ah, delighted.

HALIFLAX

All our information can be found in the Imaginarium.

AGENT LANGLEY

Is that like a library or a study?

Haliflax starts to walk and leads Agent Langley with her.

HALIFLAX

Our depository for all knowledge and wisdom that we gather exists in an extension of reality, one where information is easier to find than searching the shelves of a library or the index in a filing cabinet.

AGENT LANGLEY

You don't have the space?

HALIFLAX

No, we just like to be minimalist.

Haliflax opens a set of grand doors that lead into the Imaginarium.

HALIFLAX

After you, Agent Langley, if that is your real name.

AGENT LANGLEY

I suppose you'll never know.

Agent Langley steps into the Imaginarium as the doors bolt closed.

MISC. THE IMAGINARIUM

Suddenly, all diegetic sound disappears and lulls into a low drone ambience.

AGENT LANGLEY

Why has everything gone dark?

HALIFLAX

The Imaginarium exists in the nether. There is no concept of space, light or life from the outside world. Everything in here is controlled by an interface.

AGENT LANGLEY

Do we have to enable some kind of decrypted firewall or something for that?

HALIFLAX

We'll have to enable my settings and find what you're after.

AGENT LANGLEY

Hold on. You're the interface?

HALIFLAX

Everything in the Celestial Realm has the ability to be sentient my dear. So what is it that you're after?

AGENT LANGLEY

I require information on two of your biggest rogues.

HALIFLAX

There are many rogue Celestial beings. Whether you believe they are the greatest or not comes down to the factual summary of the Imaginarium.

AGENT LANGLEY

Tell me about Genesis Serenity and  
Exodus Chaos.

HALIFLAX

Ah, so you do have a keen eye.

AGENT LANGLEY

What can you tell me?

HALIFLAX

Two incestuous beings where their very  
existence hinges on the balance of  
good and evil, which lead to their  
demise.

AGENT LANGLEY

They're dead?

HALIFLAX

In the material sense, yes. They do  
however live on in the Eternal Realm.  
A metaphysical construct beyond what  
reality could contain.

AGENT LANGLEY

What happened when they left here?

HALIFLAX

There were rumblings across the  
universe of their waking to the  
Eternal Realm. Empires built on the  
very construct of their moral compass  
heralded them as gods. And those  
civilisations have erected monuments in  
their name.

AGENT LANGLEY

How sanctimonious.

HALIFLAX

There is however more to it.

AGENT LANGLEY

Go on.

HALIFLAX

These structures weren't merely just  
built for the purpose of show and  
grandeur. They were all connected.



AGENT LANGLEY  
Connected by what?

Suddenly, there's a quaking noise coming from outside.

HALIFLAX  
We're not alone anymore.

AGENT LANGLEY  
What's happening?

HALIFLAX  
Langley, if you want to preserve your safety and livelihood, I suggest you make yourself scarce, on the double.

AGENT LANGLEY  
You're chief of security, surely you can hide me.

HALIFLAX  
I'm not security. I'm not even an interface.

AGENT LANGLEY  
Then who are you?

HALIFLAX  
Just a helpful intern. That's all you need to know. Now quick, they've probably realised you're here.

AGENT LANGLEY  
But what about the information?!

HALIFLAX  
Locate the monuments. You'll find what you're looking for. Now go!

The large doors open again as Agent Langley dashes out, leaving Haliflax behind.

HALIFLAX  
(To herself) And good luck.

INT. THE GALLOWS, CELESTIAL REALM

A siren starts to whirr, Haliflax re-enters as guards and people rush by.

HALIFLAX

What's going on?!

GUARD

There's a spacial disturbance across the universe. All hands on deck!

HALIFLAX

What kind of disturbance?

GUARD

I'm afraid the legends are true. The Catharo are on their way.

INT. THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK

The Professor and Violet appear back inside the Grandfather Clock as it whirrs back into action.

VIOLET

What on earth was all that back there?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

What? The Perfidious Alchemist?

VIOLET

No, the whole Grim Reaper thing.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Ah, yes, well.

VIOLET

Well, what? I've got all day Professor.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

There's more to all of this than you might realise.

Violet is now angry and lets out a sheer burst of sarcasm.

VIOLET

Oh, like I haven't been suspicious this *whole time*.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
You and I are both dead.

VIOLET  
Yes, I get that.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
But how are we here?

VIOLET  
Because I saved you.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
And you were saved too. I've only  
known of you in your after life  
Violet. I think it's time we learnt  
about each other in our previous  
lives.

VIOLET  
Like that's any information you need  
to know.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
The fate of the universe might just  
rely on it.

VIOLET  
Does it now?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Where did you live? Where did you grow  
up? Why did you go to that house on  
that night in the first place?

VIOLET  
You're asking too much.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
It's time to wake up Violet.

VIOLET  
NO-

But before Violet can consciously make another action,  
everything blips and fizzles out of existence as time slowly  
starts to rewind.

EXT. FERNTREE GULLY MAIN STREET D/T

The sounds of country meeting suburbia bounce off one another

as Violet navigates herself. She is now outside, on the main street of shops, near a train station.

VIOLET

I'm home.... This is home...

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Was home, I assume?

VIOLET

I grew up here. Ferntree Gully. The gateway into the Dandenongs. Most beautiful place on earth as Mum would say.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

We're travelling back through your personal time stream. We're observers, but we're also players, so let's press on carefully.

VIOLET

Hold up, we're not interfering with my past.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

This won't fracture anything! Consider it a simulation.

VIOLET

I lived here with my Aunt Tabby. She was a strange woman. Very cagey, bit of a hoarder.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Cat lady?

VIOLET

No, why?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Most hoarders usually are.

The sound of a stone object can be heard appearing like an apparition.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Now then, things are getting interesting.

Violet's mood completely changes as she's struck by a

horrific trauma that this thing has triggered.

VIOLET

That thing! It's come back for me.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

What? What is it?

VIOLET

I know what that thing is.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Tell me! I've never seen it before.

VIOLET

It followed me. It was always around.  
It was called the Grey Lady.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

That's the Grey Lady?

VIOLET

You've heard of it?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

It's an echo from across time and  
space. And it's here to find you.

VIOLET

It was here to find me.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Why on earth would it come after you?

THE GREY LADY

Because I am aware of your future,  
your past, your present. Have you not  
considered that the three can interact  
Professor?

VIOLET

It's talking to you, it knows we're  
here!

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Yes, as I said, we're interacting with  
the past and everybody in it.

THE GREY LADY

You never once suspected that Violet  
Phelps was the target of the Grey

Lady, didn't you?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

What on earth would you want with her?

Beat.

THE GREY LADY

To guide her. To lead her. To show her the way to her destiny. Isn't it remarkable though that her life comes after death.

VIOLET

You knew this all the long? You knew I was going to die?

THE GREY LADY

If I told you how your life was going to play out, would you run away or run to it? Knowing all of history is a dangerous feat in itself. Best not repeat it too loudly.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Why are you following Violet? Why is she your target?

THE GREY LADY

Violet is the key to saving the universe. There will come a dreadful day where all hope is lost but she will save us. Until then, I have to protect her.

VIOLET

You let me die.

THE GREY LADY

Death never stopped you, didn't it?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

She's right. You were brought back from the dead for a reason, and we have to make sure you stay alive.

VIOLET

Can you tell me exactly what the Grey Lady is?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I... I... I don't know. But from what I understand, you're a guardian, a keeper, is that right?

THE GREY LADY

You can figure that out yourself. I've already told you too much.

The memory around the Professor and Violet begins to disappear.

VIOLET

No, no, wait! We have more questions!

THE GREY LADY

Questions will have to wait dear, we'll see each other again very soon.

Violet's memory completely disappears as she and the Professor return back to the Grandfather Clock.

INT. THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK

The Professor and Violet gasp for breath as they both regather their thoughts.

VIOLET

How did you do that?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I projected your memory. And we stepped inside it.

VIOLET

Did you know we were going to see that?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

No, but it's proven very helpful.

VIOLET

Something is going on.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

You're right. First the Catharo, then Artie, now Death is on our doorstep and we have to outrun him.

VIOLET

If that was the past version of the

Grey Lady talking to us, how did she know what was going on?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

The Grey Lady is a construct that exists in the past, present and future all at the same time. She sees everything, everywhere all at once. I guess she knows at least where we're heading.

A voice booms overhead

CATHARO QUEEN

That's more than we need to know.

The Catharo are standing outside the Grandfather Clock, waiting for the Professor and Violet.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Oh no.

VIOLET

What, what is it?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

They've found us.

CATHARO QUEEN

Come out Professor! I'm so ready to accept my proposal!

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Oh, crumbs.

VIOLET

What do we do?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Stay here.

INT. CATHARO LAIR

In a dank, Coliseum-esque cavern, the Professor walks out of the Grandfather Clock, surrounded by the Catharo.

CATHARO QUEEN

Welcome Celestial! Welcome to the Hall of the Catharo Race!

The Catharo cackle and slither in delight like spiders, with



the fly (the Professor) at the heart of their web.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
What do you want with me?

CATHARO QUEEN  
Oh Professor, it's not what we want  
with you. It's what we want with what  
you've got!

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
You're not taking my Grandfather  
Clock, it's a priceless antique. And  
it works tremendously well for it's  
age!

CATHARO QUEEN  
You're so stubborn Professor! We're  
not talking about the bloody clock!  
(Beat) Search him!

One of the Catharo slithers towards the Professor and rips  
off his coat.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
My coat!

CATHARO QUEEN  
Give me the vile!

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
(Whispers) The Blood of the Agra...

CATHARO QUEEN  
Oh, we knew you'd meet our good friend  
Artemis in enough time.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Artemis?

Artie appears on a holographic screen in front of everyone.

Artie's voice is static-y as he appears through the  
transmission.

ARTIE V/O  
Artie, short for Artemis. Really, I  
didn't know you weren't going to pick  
that up.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

You're Artemis!

ARTIE V/O

The one and only! And I knew I had to give you the vile so you could pass it onto the Catharo here. They were dying to see you again.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I have a question for you Artemis, if that is even your real name, or should I call you the Perfidious Alchemist!

ARTIE V/O

I'm sorry, I don't know what you just called me!

PROFESSOR PARADOX

So... You aren't the Alchemist? I so thought that was you when all the pieces started to fall together.

ARTIE V/O

I'm afraid not my dear boy, but I do like the execution. Nine out of ten.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

So whoever they are... They're still out there. (Beat) Why couldn't you deliver the vile yourself?

ARTIE V/O

I unfortunately cannot be in the presence of the Catharo because of my Elemental properties. I needed a Celestial who would do it for me.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

So you're using me as a pawn in your little game.

CATHARO QUEEN

And thanks to you Professor, we will now conquer your precious little world.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

My world is dead.

CATHARO QUEEN

Oh, we weren't talking about the  
Celestial Realm. We know somewhere  
much more delicious.

The Catharo Queen opens the vile as a surge of energy pours  
out into the Catharo. With it, they start to grow into  
terrifying monsters.

CATHARO QUEEN

With the Blood of the Agra, we're able  
to become beings of unstoppable power!

PROFESSOR PARADOX

No, no, no! What are you doing?

CATHARO QUEEN

We're becoming the Catharo that we  
should be!

ARTIE V/O

Don't you see what's happening  
Professor? The Agra exist as apart of  
space-time, well so can the Catharo!

PROFESSOR PARADOX

No! This can't happen! They'll gain  
too much power!

CATHARO QUEEN

And with that power, we will destroy  
the universe!

The Professor falls to his knees as he watches the Catharo  
army revolt and mutate into beings of unimaginable power.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

This can't be how it ends.

The sound of shattering glass splits realities in two.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Get out of here Violet! Get out while  
you can!

CATHARO QUEEN

She's beyond your help Professor! All  
you can do is help yourself!

The Professor begins to run away and trips over.

CATHARO QUEEN  
 (Laughs) You will be pitted to the  
 chambers of Hell!

Reality shatters again, and a splinter of the Professor  
 emerges

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
 Not on my watch!

The Splinter Professor runs away, back in the Grandfather  
 Clock and disappears

ARTIE V/O  
 Let him go. He has shattered himself  
 across reality. He will have to return  
 to unify all parts of himself again.

PROFESSOR PARADOX (SPLINTER)  
 I will win this war against you!

CATHARO QUEEN  
 Oh, no you won't. We will be the race  
 to have defeated Professor Paradox,  
 and you know how we're going to do  
 that? By destroying your precious  
 little planet Earth!

PROFESSOR PARADOX (SPLINTER)  
 You won't!

CATHARO QUEEN  
 We already are. Across space and time,  
 we exist everywhere. It's already  
 happening.

ARTIE V/O  
 Watch Professor, as we destroy  
 everything you love.

Artie produces a vision on Earth as it slowly is engulfed by  
 the Catharo.

PROFESSOR PARADOX (SPLINTER)  
 This can't be true.

MISC. VOID

Alone with nobody else, Gary and Lily observe the void, it's  
 glass like floor and the soft iridescent humming around them.

LILY  
Are we dead?

GARY GIZMO  
I don't think so.

LILY  
I feel alive. I can touch and see and  
smell.

A new opponent appears, slowly finding form as they transport themselves in the void to confront the duo.

ARTEMIS  
And good to know you both still have  
your senses. It would be difficult for  
me to talk to a bunch of dead door  
knobs.

Artemis fully takes form, standing in front of Gary and Lily,  
takes a deep breath as he has fully traversed into the void.

ARTEMIS  
Gary Gizmo - the day has come when I  
finally get to meet you.

GARY GIZMO  
You know me?

ARTEMIS  
Oh, it's not like those of us in the  
Elemental Realm don't talk about you  
lot.

Gary has a moment of realisation when he understands Artemis'  
origin.

GARY GIZMO  
Ah-ha! You're an Elemental! I wondered  
when I'd come across your kind face-  
to-face.

LILY  
Can you run me up to speed please?

Gary gestures to Lily

GARY GIZMO  
The Elemental race are mirrored with  
my kind - the Celestials. They  
specialise in playing with the

elements that make up time, space and reality.

ARTEMIS

Enough squabble Gary, you're only confusing the poor woman. (Beat) My name is Artemis. And I've come to put a stop to these Celestial gimmicks once and for all.

GARY GIZMO

Well then Artemis, if you're so clever, can you pinpoint down exactly what is going on here?

ARTEMIS

(With sheer sarcasm) Oh, please. Don't you realise the Celestials are responsible for this mess? These creatures that have devoured Earth below are a virus that have taken over the Celestial Realm and somehow, they've escaped and gotten into reality, and it's because of one of you meddling idiots that it's happened in the first place.

LILY

One of them? You mean the Celestials?

ARTEMIS

Yes! And I've been sent by the authorities of my people to clean it up! Starting with the two of you.

LILY

What on earth did I do? I have no part in this.

ARTEMIS

You (beat) were caught in the crossfire. Unfortunately through affiliation I have to transport you both and remove you from the equation.

LILY

Then where will we go?

ARTEMIS

Oh, like that matters. I've got way too much to do. Please just bear with

me while I clean up this mess.

Artemis takes a deep breath

ARTEMIS

Goodbye Gary, it was nice to meet you  
finally.

Another player approaches, entering into the void to  
intervene.

THE CATHARO

Stop this at once!

LILY

It's the Catharo!

THE CATHARO

How observant of you!

ARTEMIS

What are you doing here?

THE CATHARO

Devouring this world bit by bit, but  
it seems a sneaky morsel got away.  
What are you doing with these people?

ARTEMIS

Uh, ah, I've brought them into  
momentary stasis for a short period  
while I get to the bottom of the  
current situation.

GARY GIZMO

That's a funny way to describe grave-  
robbing.

The Catharo slithers towards Gary.

THE CATHARO

Explain.

GARY GIZMO

Artemis here is an Elemental. He'd do  
anything to get his hands on a  
Celestial body.

THE CATHARO

As would we. Imagine the power we  
could possess.

GARY GIZMO  
Unfortunately, that's not going to  
happen for you today.

LILY  
What are you really doing here though?  
You had no idea Gary was going to be  
on earth at the time you started  
eating away at it.

THE CATHARO  
Ah, but don't you see, it makes the  
meal all the more scrumptious.

LILY  
You're just here to destroy our world?

THE CATHARO  
That's exactly it. Why do we need any  
other reason?

LILY  
You're monsters. And anyone who  
opposes, you appear at the very  
mention of your name. What happens  
when you've finished this world?

THE CATHARO  
Then we float through space until we  
find the next.

GARY GIZMO  
If I may intrude?

The Catharo swings around

THE CATHARO  
What do you want, little man?

GARY GIZMO  
There's something else at play here.  
You're not just destroying the world.  
You're taking away individual people  
one by one. Why?

THE CATHARO  
I don't know what you're talking  
about.

GARY GIZMO  
Then why are they disappearing...



ARTEMIS  
(Chuckles to himself)

LILY  
It's you... What are you doing to these people?

ARTEMIS  
What else? You've figured out where I come from. I've arrived on a dying world where worthy people are going to waste. Why not elect them to become apart of the elite?

GARY GIZMO  
Oh no...

LILY  
What? What's he doing?

GARY GIZMO  
He's taking people and transporting them to the Elemental Realm.

ARTEMIS  
Boom! Bang on the money Mr. Gizmo! I was beginning to worry that it was taking you too long.

LILY  
What use do you have for people?

ARTEMIS  
My dear, I'm merely a curator. I collect and hoard. If a planet is minutes away from extinction, you bet your bottom dollar I'm going to be there.

LILY  
You're collecting people?

ARTEMIS  
You know it. For the great complete collection of living life in the galaxy! We have the last living dodo, the Tasmanian Devil, the Prince of the Medusoids, and now the last humans.  
(Beat) Maybe I could add the last

Celestial being to my collection too.

GARY GIZMO

We will not be coming with you.

ARTEMIS

Oh, that would be for me to decide.

THE CATHARO

I do not see the gain or value in your plans Artemis. You will be eliminated from the equation.

ARTEMIS

Wait, wait, no!

GARY GIZMO

Artemis, there's still time, come with us and you won't have to deal with this.

ARTEMIS

Like I'd ever go with you!

GARY GIZMO

Wait Artemis!

Artemis clicks his fingers as Gary and Lily disappear, both of them screaming. Artemis pauses, relishing in their absence and takes a deep breath.

ARTEMIS

Now that they're out of the way, what are we going to do now?

MISC. VOID

Gary and Lily travel through black dark void as strange winds rush past them.

LILY

Gary? Gary! Are you there?

GARY GIZMO

I'm here, don't worry. Wherever we may be going, we're going together.

LILY

What the hell happened back there?

GARY GIZMO

It may not of been his intention, but  
Artemis saved us from being eaten  
alive by the Catharo.

LILY

What about Melbourne?

GARY GIZMO

I'm afraid I have no idea what's going  
to happen to the world. It seems as  
though we're well and truly doomed.

Lily and Gary fall further down into the abyss, their  
destination unknown.

EXT. LAKE D/T

Lily stands across the lake, Wanda still with her, processing  
the events of what has occurred.

LILY

Wait a minute, if the earth died,  
where are we?

WANDA

Ah, isn't that a wonderful mystery.

Lily turns to Wanda

LILY

I need you to tell me.

WANDA

I will, one day, but not know.

LILY

What do you know about all of this?

WANDA

Probably more than I should.

LILY

I need you to tell me what's going on.  
Now.

WANDA

Well Lily, that's a whole other story.

INT. THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK

The Splinter Professor who escaped tries his best to outrun the Catharo by flying the Clock across the dimensional plane.

VIOLET

What happened to you out there?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

The Catharo literally pulled me apart. I'm not complete. But that's okay. We can still get out of here.

VIOLET

I suddenly don't feel well.

A rip in space and time starts to pull the Grandfather Clock apart.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Hold on Violet!

VIOLET

Professor! What's happening?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

The Catharo are trying to rip through the clock. They want us separated!

Violet struggles to hold on but grips for dear life.

VIOLET

What will happen if I let go?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Don't worry. I'll find you. Or you'll find me. What we know is that we need to keep Death off our back.

VIOLET

Where will I end up?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Anywhere across reality. Find help. Tell them that the universe is ending.

Beat.

VIOLET

Good luck Professor.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

And to you too.

Violet lets go as she falls into the chasm that is the universe. Suddenly, the Grey Lady appears.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

You'll look out for her, won't you?

THE GREY LADY

It's my duty to do so.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

You've followed her all her life on Earth?

THE GREY LADY

Yes.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

And you know she's apart of the divine plan?

THE GREY LADY

That's why I guarded her.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Then you will continue to do so.

The Grey Lady disappears, leaving the Professor on his own.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I do hope this works out.

The Grandfather Clock blows up in a mysterious white light.

(END OF EPISODE ONE)