

The Glam Gizmo: Season 4:  
Episode 4: Another Day In Paradise

By

Tom Denham

EXT. FOREST D/T

SFX: Soft wind, birds chirping and leaves blowing

Wanda and Lily suddenly appear through a portal back on to cold hard ground.

LILY

Oh thank goodness, we're somewhere outside.

WANDA

Why here though, why in a middle of a forest?

LILY

Beats me, I stopped guessing yesterday.

WANDA

(Cries out) Hello! Is there someone there?

LILY

It looks like it's just the two of us.

WANDA

For once, yes.

LILY

That forest wall looks dense. We're in deep wilderness.

WANDA

I guess it's another day in paradise then.

LILY

Any idea where we could be?

WANDA

I know as much as you my friend.

LILY

You give off the vibe you know way more than you're letting off. In a short matter of time, I have this Hector bloke trying to recruit me, Gary on my doorstep whisking me away and then you. You've been the one consistent link.

WANDA

Yes, so what are you saying?

LILY

Tell me everything you know.

WANDA

Why?

LILY

Because it might just save our lives.

WANDA

I told you, I can't tell you yet. I can only tell you when the timing is right.

LILY

Then why me? Hm? Why rock up in my life right now? Why does everything have to go so haywire on the one day?

The pair are interrupted by a faint distant rustling.

WANDA

We're being watched.

LILY

Do you really think there's someone out here with us? It's probably just an animal.

WANDA

Let's just check to be sure.

Wanda slowly creeps up towards the noise, and out from behind the bushes, Professor Paradox emerges.

PROFESSOR PARADOX / WANDA / LILY

Ah!

Beat.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

What are you two doing here?

LILY

Ah! Aha! It's you!

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Me?

LILY  
Yes! You! Violet's friend, the  
Professor!

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
You've seen Violet?

LILY  
I was with her, we were in-

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Paradox Hall?

LILY  
With all the self portraits?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Except mine was erased?

LILY  
Yes, that's right.

WANDA  
Sorry, can you please bring me up to  
speed with whatever roller coaster you  
two are riding?

LILY  
This is the Professor. He's Violet's  
friend, and he's like a... What would  
you call yourself?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Oh, there's no need for titles right  
now. I'm a mysterious magic man who  
can wiz about the universe from left  
to right.

LILY  
So like Gary Gizmo?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Who?

LILY  
Ah, never mind.

WANDA  
Any idea where we are?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Haven't the foggiest, I just rocked up  
here myself.

WANDA  
Well, where were you before?

Beat.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
I'd... rather not talk about it.

An even larger rustling sound can be heard distantly

LILY  
I thought that rustling was you  
Professor.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Ah, it seems we have company.

A large creature climbs through the trees towards the trio

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Oh no, not you.

LILY  
Are those... spiders?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Not just any spiders.

One lowers itself above Lily and she jumps

LILY  
They're above us! Oh my god they're  
coming down the trees!

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Run!

Lily and Wanda follow the Professor through the thick forest  
as they outrun the arachnids

WANDA  
What are those things?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Crawlies. They're called Crawlies.  
They find their specimen, drink their  
blood and use it as their webbing.

LILY  
That would explain this then?

The Professor and Wanda turn, finding themselves in the center of a Crawly web.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Ah, oh dear. I'm dreadfully sorry.

WANDA  
Why? Can we get out?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
That would be rather difficult.

The largest of the Crawlies shuffles towards them, ready to devour.

LILY  
They've seen us. It's too late. We're as good as lunch.

The Crawly screams and sticks out its fangs

MUSIC: Opening Theme

INT. SPACE HOPPER

Gary Gizmo gasps as he falls into a large metal container.

GARY GIZMO  
Ah! Oh gosh! Where am I?

AGENT LANGLEY  
It's alright, it's alright. You'll be fine. You can rely on me and Old Ginny here.

GARY GIZMO  
Ginny?

AGENT LANGLEY  
My spaceship.

GARY GIZMO  
You're... Wait, hold on. I'm lost, very lost. We're in space.

AGENT LANGLEY  
You act like you've never been there before. Come on man, you're *the* Gary

Gizmo. Don't act like you've never been in space before.

GARY GIZMO  
Yes, but, it's not what I was expecting.

AGENT LANGLEY  
Well, what were you expecting then son?

GARY GIZMO  
I was with Lily and Violet, we were on board a submarine, the lights went out, and now I'm here.

AGENT LANGLEY  
That's because I picked you up.

GARY GIZMO  
You did?

AGENT LANGLEY  
Uh-huh, using my energy scoop!

Agent Langley is too preoccupied by piloting his ship.

GARY GIZMO  
What about my friends?

AGENT LANGLEY  
They're not important right now.

GARY GIZMO  
They are to me!

AGENT LANGLEY  
Right now, the fate of the universe lies on your shoulders Gary. And I need your help.

GARY GIZMO  
Who are you?

AGENT LANGLEY  
Langley, Agent Langley.

GARY GIZMO  
I suppose that's your cover name?

AGENT LANGLEY

You'll never know my real name.

GARY GIZMO

What's your mission?

AGENT LANGLEY

My mission has been going on for longer than I've ever wanted. Now it's time to maximise my chances of getting it over with. That's where you come in.

GARY GIZMO

Why do you need me?

Agent Langley turns around and faces Gary

AGENT LANGLEY

We're going to head hunt a celestial.

INT. CAR D/T

As dawn starts to break, Dirk wakes up from his sleep. Chelsea is still driving.

CHELSEA

Morning. I brought snacks. (Beat) Back seat behind you.

DIRK

How long have you been driving?

CHELSEA

Long enough. I think we're almost there. I don't know though, reception is dead here.

DIRK

Aren't you tired?

CHELSEA

I can have a nap when we get there.

DIRK

Let me drive.

CHELSEA

Nah, it's good. I'll let you know if I need to swap though.



Beat.

DIRK

I know everything's going to be okay  
but, what if we don't get out alive?

CHELSEA

What makes you say that?

DIRK

It's just a thought.

CHELSEA

Well, let's try not to think about it.  
(Beat) There's the town ahead. I hope  
you're ready for a coffee.

DIRK

I'm ready to find out what the bloody  
hell this madcap politician is on  
about.

INT. HELICOPTER

Above Dirk and Chelsea, John Hawkspur and Irving are  
traveling in the utmost secrecy on board a helicopter to  
their same destination.

PILOT

Landing is imminent sir.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Oh, thank goodness.

IRVING

Are you alright sir?

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Oh Irving, I'm sweating in this suit.  
I don't know if I'm up for this  
anymore.

IRVING

You heard what the scary snake man  
said. We have to stick to it.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Yes I *know*, my head will be on the  
block if we fudge this up, and I'll be  
bringing you with me.

IRVING

Let's try and avoid that sir.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

It's just a lot of pressure. You know?  
I've never done anything like this  
before.

IRVING

With due respect sir, if this goes  
right, this will win you the election,  
your term will be longer than any  
other PM. Who else has introduced an  
alien colony into Australia?

JOHN HAWKSPUR

None, they all probably thought it was  
a bad idea. (Beat) I wonder when the  
Ambassador will arrive.

PILOT

Get ready for landing sir.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Brace yourself Irving.

IRVING

I'm not letting go sir.

INT. WAREHOUSE D/T

John Hawkspur and Irving walk into an empty warehouse, which  
sounds sterile and large.

IRVING

It's rather unsettling in this old  
warehouse.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

We have to be careful. This needs to  
be absolutely perfect.

Another figure is waiting for them.

IRVING

Oh, that's the Preside-

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Yes, I know it's President Chalmers.  
We mustn't be crass now Irving.

BEN CHALMERS  
Prime Minister, on behalf of the  
American people, it's a pleasure.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Oh, not yet.

BEN CHALMERS  
You will be... Once I make you great.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Are you ready for tonight?

BEN CHALMERS  
As ready as I can ever be.

Awkward silence. John leans over to Irving.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Irving, would you be a dear and let me  
discuss confidential matters with our  
friend here?

Beat.

IRVING  
Y-y-yes, of course.

Irving rushes off, leaving John and Ben alone.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Do forgive him.

BEN CHALMERS  
I can't shun someone for merely being  
enthusiastic and a little bit struck  
by stardom.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
I trust your flight was well.

BEN CHALMERS  
Well, to come here in a private jet, I  
had to make sure it was discrete. Your  
people made sure that it was done so  
quite easily. And on behalf of the  
American people, we want to ensure  
that this alien intervention goes as  
smoothly as possible-

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Whoah-whoah-whoah, let's do this as we practiced, okay? We're not saying alien, we're saying migration.

BEN CHALMERS

Of course, forgive me.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

This warehouse will be filled with supporters. They all know something big is going to happen tonight.

BEN CHALMERS

And the media?

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Only the right people know, the ones that we've handshakes with.

BEN CHALMERS

Good, let's keep it that way. Is one of your alie- ... Friends here yet?

JOHN HAWKSPUR

They should be soon. Let me introduce you.

A teleport opens as an object hovers out.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

President Chalmers, meet the Adaxis.

The Adaxis gives a metallic laugh

INT. LIGHTHOUSE D/T

Kamelia awakes inside a lighthouse, with a figure trying to get her back to her senses.

LYDIA

Hello? Hello? Can you hear me? Are you okay dear? ... WAKE UP!

KAMELIA

Oh... Where am I?

LYDIA

You're safe. That's all that matters.

KAMELIA  
Where's the Professor?

LYDIA  
Wait, what did you say?

KAMELIA  
You know? Professor Paradox?

LYDIA  
Of old.

KAMELIA  
Who are you?

LYDIA  
Lydia, at your service.

KAMELIA  
Ah! Aha! Ah! It's you! He sent me out  
to find you! He said you can help!

LYDIA  
The Professor wants my help?!

KAMELIA  
Yes, he sent me. I don't know much  
about him, can you tell me?

LYDIA  
He is... a friend.

KAMELIA  
Just a friend?

LYDIA  
An old flame perhaps.

KAMELIA  
Aha, so there is something more.

LYDIA  
He left me all those years ago. And  
then he came back. And I thought he  
came back for me, but it turns out  
there was more to it. I was just a  
piece in his puzzle. (Sniffs) Sorry,  
it just helps if I tell someone I  
don't really know.

KAMELIA

What did he send you to earth for?

LYDIA

Essentially, to guide his human team, keep them on the straight and the narrow. I've since handed over that responsibility to someone more worthy.

KAMELIA

And you're out here on your own?

LYDIA

Just me and my dream weaving. My one condition that the Celestial Realm hold me to.

KAMELIA

The Professor told me that there was an unstoppable race that is going to destroy reality as we know it. He called them the Catharo.

LYDIA

What did you just say?

KAMELIA

You know the Catharo?

LYDIA

They're probably one of the most out of control and hostile creatures in our universe.

KAMELIA

So that's bad, right?

LYDIA

Very much so.

KAMELIA

Is there anything we can do?

LYDIA

The Catharo can't be stopped. We just have to stand by the wayside and watch the world burn.

KAMELIA

But the Professor thinks you may have an idea. Do you have any suggestions?

LYDIA

How to defeat an impossible race that  
consume the very essence of reality  
itself? It's a difficult one dear.

INT. CELESTIAL AVENUE, LONDON N/T

Angus, Helen and Violet appear in a bookshop, one that sounds  
very familiar to what we know.

VIOLET

This is Celestial Avenue - Why have  
you brought me here?

ANGUS

Oh, it's Celestial Avenue alright, but  
not quite as you know it.

VIOLET

What do you mean?

HELEN

What if we told you that there was  
more than one Celestial Avenue?

VIOLET

I don't get what you mean.

HELEN

Celestial Avenue was set up as  
sanctuary for those people the  
Professor felt were fit to defend the  
earth. But why do it in one city? Why  
not have multiple Celestial Avenues  
across the globe to keep the whole  
world protected?

VIOLET

That cannot be possible.

ANGUS

You think so. But we've done the  
homework for you. Celestial Avenue  
appeared at each of these locations  
sporadically across history, with no  
trace of it existing prior. How do you  
suppose that's happening?

VIOLET

Are you suggesting that the Professor  
has set up this network?

ANGUS

He is a Celestial being after all.

HELEN

He's powerful. But not powerful enough to be everywhere at once. Whenever he wasn't there, did you wonder why?

Violet realises.

VIOLET

He was helping you lot.

HELEN

And others. We're only but two examples. Think of how many others are out there.

ANGUS

And we're the ones that the Professor left behind. When we needed him most, he didn't show up.

VIOLET

Where are we?

HELEN

Well, why don't you look out the window.

Violet turns, and notices.

VIOLET

That's Big Ben on the horizon. We're in London!

ANGUS

Close, Soho.

VIOLET

And this is where your Celestial Avenue is based?

HELEN

Always has been.

VIOLET

You said the Professor never came back. What happened?



HELEN

Well, why don't we start from the beginning?

FLASHBACK BEGINS

INT. RESTAURANT N/T

People run and scream as a giant spaghetti monster devours customers

HELEN

I don't think this is what I quite had in mind for this evening!

ANGUS

A giant spaghetti meal taking over a godforsaken restaurant?

SPAGHETTI MONSTER

I'M COMING TO GET YOU!

The spaghetti monster flings a noodle tendril to try and swipe the pair.

HELEN

Duck!

Angus and Helen do so, and move away where they can't be seen.

ANGUS

Quick, behind this table! (Beat) How the hell are we going to defeat that?

HELEN

Think... think... Ah! Yes!

ANGUS

What? What is it?

Helen pulls out a card from her jacket.

HELEN

Scratch and sniff card.

ANGUS

What good is that going to do?

HELEN

I need to think of tulips on a spring day.

Helen sniffs the card as a surge of Celestial energy appears within the restaurant, Professor Paradox enters.

SPAGHETTI MONSTER

WHAT IS THIS SORCERY?

PROFESSOR PARADOX (TOM)

My name is Professor Paradox and I'm here to stop your dastardly scheming once and for all!

SPAGHETTI MONSTER

You will never defeat me!

PROFESSOR PARADOX (TOM)

Try your luck!

The Professor unveils a laser gun from his pocket.

SPAGHETTI MONSTER

And what is that little toy?

PROFESSOR PARADOX (TOM)

This my friend, is a laser gun, with an adjustable shrink ray. It's time to say arrivederci, you big bowl of pasta!

SPAGHETTI MONSTER

Oh, bollocks!

The Spaghetti monster is reduced in size to a normal sized pasta bowl.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. CELESTIAL AVENUE, LONDON N/T

ANGUS

And that was our first meeting with the Professor. He gave us the keys to this shop, told us to mind it and devote our lives to stopping monsters.

VIOLET

How was it?

ANGUS

As riveting as it could be for one.

HELEN

But then one day, the Professor  
stopped coming.

ANGUS

So we called it a day, bordered up the  
shop, and turned away.

HELEN

Until now.

VIOLET

Why now? Why come back and locate the  
Professor now?

ANGUS

Because he needs to pay for what he  
did to us. I lost my marriage and job  
thanks to him.

HELEN

I have no future. Because on every  
scene where monsters and creatures  
turned up, we were both the laughing  
stock of the news.

ANGUS

And that's why we've come back.  
Someone who watched quietly from the  
side, who knew we were hard done by  
and who could offer us a second  
chance. And that chance is being  
offered to you.

VIOLET

Me? Why me?

HELEN

We know what he did to your past. We  
know how he manipulated your life. Now  
is your chance to show the Professor  
who's boss and we can put our lives  
back to normal.

ANGUS

The media called troublemakers and  
conspirators, it ruined our  
reputation. Nobody would believe us.

HELEN

Except for one person.

VIOLET

And who might that be?

An ominous figure lurking in the shadows emerges.

ARTEMIS

Hello Violet. I wondered when I'd see you again.

VIOLET

Artemis...

INT. SPACE HOPPER

AGENT LANGLEY

That's his name; Artemis. Otherwise known as the Perfidious Alchemist.

GARY GIZMO

I've heard of him.

AGENT LANGLEY

What have you heard?

GARY GIZMO

That he's a master with chemistry and will stop at nothing to eliminate or devolve all other life he sees as inferior.

AGENT LANGLEY

You think you're up for the job?

GARY GIZMO

Kill Artemis?

AGENT LANGLEY

No, no, I'll be the one who does the killing, you do the head hunting for me and we'll be as right as rain.

GARY GIZMO

Right, why rely on me though?

AGENT LANGLEY

You're an interstitial traveler, are you not? There's more to our mission than I can say right now. I have you

with me on very good authority.

GARY GIZMO

Where's this rust bucket of a spacecraft taking us to anyway?

AGENT LANGLEY

I'm following a homing device, one that is connected to Artemis. It won't trace us to him, but it will give us an idea of what he's been up to.

EXT. ALIEN PLANET N/T

Langley's space hopper jolts and lands on a barren world where only the faintest rolling wind can be heard blowing dust. The door to the space hopper opens as the pair emerge.

GARY GIZMO

You know how to choose a location.

AGENT LANGLEY

Don't I just!

GARY GIZMO

Why come here?

AGENT LANGLEY

Apparently this is where the homing beacon has drawn us to. Something here is connected to Artemis.

Gary walks a few steps further and stops.

GARY GIZMO

You mean something like that?

AGENT LANGLEY

That's some kick ass temple.

GARY GIZMO

Or a tomb.

AGENT LANGLEY

Guess we better find out what's inside.

Agent Langley and Gary walk towards the building, unaware of what's inside.

INT. HOTEL D/T

John Hawkspur is led into a country hotel by Irving.

SFX: Pub walla

IRVING

This way sir.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Could we have stayed somewhere nicer?

IRVING

With respect sir, there was nothing else in town.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

I told you to use Air B&B when booking...

IRVING

This way.

The pair walk up a hallway where they open to John's room

INT. HOTEL BEDROOM D/T

John rushes in and lays on the bed

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Close the door Irving.

IRVING

Yes sir.

Irving quickly shuts the door.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

I'm so tired.

IRVING

You have been working hard sir. Only a few more days left of our campaign. The polls are swinging your way. Tonight will be the decider.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Yes, that's right. We can't fess it up. And the US President is watching

me.

IRVING  
Can I ask what you were talking about?

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
You'll find out tonight.

IRVING  
Sir, I'm your most senior assistant.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
And it can wait.

Beat.

IRVING  
What are you up to?

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Fine. If you really want to see, then  
why don't I show you.

John clicks his fingers as one of the Adaxis appears.

SFX: Adaxis thrumming and pulsing

IRVING  
What the hell is that...?!

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
This is the future of our country.

IRVING  
*THIS* is what you were talking about?

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Yes, don't you like it? They're shiny,  
aren't they?

IRVING  
Does it have a name.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
This is the Adaxis.

IRVING  
I... I don't know if I can do this.

John stands up to talk softly in Irving's ear.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Oh, but you will, because now that you know, I can't let you go. And if you tell anybody about this before tonight, I will ensure that the best FEDs in Australia will hunt you down and have you shot on site. Have I made myself clear?

IRVING

You really have gone mad, haven't you?

JOHN HAWKSPUR

This isn't madness Irving. This is the new agenda.

Irving exits, aghast.

INT. CELESTIAL AVENUE, LONDON N/T

VIOLET

What the hell are you doing here?

ARTEMIS

I could ask the same of you... Oh, wait, I beckoned you here!

ANGUS

Artemis is our group leader.

VIOLET

Do you even realise who this person is? He is called "The Perfidious Alchemist" for a reason. He's a universal troublemaker.

HELEN

Isn't that what your Professor is?

ARTEMIS

The Professor cannot be trusted. He's outweighed himself and now he is outnumbered.

VIOLET

What do you mean?

ARTEMIS

Don't you get it? The Catharo exist for one reason. To start again. Angus and Helen here are working with me to



ensure that we succeed. Gone will be the days of the Professor meddling with this precious globe.

VIOLET

Yeah, but have you missed the fact that the Catharo are destroying the very essence of reality?

ARTEMIS

And in it's place, there will be darkness. Until one speck of light appears, and grows, develops and simulates into a new reality. And thus the gears that make the multiverse whirr continue to spin in cohesion with one another.

VIOLET

You can't be serious. You can't do this!

ARTEMIS

Just watch me.

Suddenly, there's a knock at the door. Artemis swings around.

ARTEMIS

Can't you see we're closed!

The person on the other side ignores Artemis' remark, smashes the window and opens the door anyway.

ANGUS

Ah, is that door covered by insurance?

ARTEMIS

You know, you really could have just knocked.

COSMO

Oh? I could, but I didn't feel like it.

ARTEMIS

Who the hell are you?

COSMO

None of your concern.

Cosmo wields out a laser gun towards Artemis and company.

COSMO

Move one muscle and you get the gun.  
(Beat) Come on Violet, you're coming  
with me.

VIOLET

Who are you?

COSMO

Your savior. I'll explain on the way  
out.

ARTEMIS

I don't know who you are, but I ensure  
you will pay for what you're going to  
do.

COSMO

Oh, trust me dear, I already have. Ta-  
ra!

Cosmo and Violet disappear in a beam of light, leaving  
Artemis, Angus and Helen baffled.

HELEN

So what are we supposed to do now?

ANGUS

This doesn't slow us down, does it?

ARTEMIS

(Laughs to himself) This is all apart  
of the tapestry of time. We just have  
to let events play out.

ANGUS

What about the Professor? We need  
assure that we get hold of his scruffy  
neck and break it.

ARTEMIS

I can confirm that will happen. When I  
last saw him, he was split in two by  
the very assimilation of the Catharo.  
While he's in this state of angst, he  
can never be restored.

Artemis goes back to a large cabinet, with a rug held over  
the top.

ARTEMIS

We have his other half here.

Artemis pulls away the curtain, revealing a staticky wounded version of Professor Paradox, who blips in and out of reality like a poor transmission.

PROFESSOR PARADOX (TOM)

You can't do this to me Artemis!

ARTEMIS

Oh, but you just watch me you bumbling buffoon, I already am!

EXT. FOREST D/T

As the Professor in Soho flickers, the pain travels from one side of the globe to the other, where the fuller version of Professor Paradox exists with Lily and Wanda, moments away from being attacked by the Crawlies.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

We're as good as lunch!

WANDA

I can't bear to look!

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Close your eyes. It will be over soon, I hope.

Suddenly, Lily feels herself moving, transporting, not in location, but by time, as if she can see the future.

LILY

(Groans and screams in pain)

WANDA

What's happening?!

PROFESSOR PARADOX

(Groans as well) Ah! I feel my other half has been abducted and used against me.

WANDA

Come again?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

It's a long story.

WANDA  
Lily? Are you okay?

LILY  
I... I can see...

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
What? What is it?

LILY  
I can see the end...

Flash forward begins.

EXT. FOREST D/T

Lily fully moves from the present to the future, as she looks around, the whole world has gone up in fire and flame as the Adaxis and Catharo destroy each other across a large battlefield.

LILY  
Hello? Is there anybody there?

Voices immerse in and out around Lily in a 3D binaural episode of psychic attack.

BOLTIZOR  
Can you hear their screams?

THE CLOCKMAKER  
Can you hear their cries for help?

BUXTON  
You just want to reach out and save them.

THE CLOCKMAKER  
But I'm afraid time has run out.

BOLTIZOR  
And soon, it will be too late for you.

The screams and fire become more intensified as Lily lets out a cry of help and is transported back to the present.

EXT. FOREST D/T

Flash-forward ends.

Lily exhales in shock.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
What happened?

LILY  
I saw the most horrific things.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Tell me what you saw.

LILY  
Devastation. That's all that I could say. And the snake man said it will be too late.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
I know exactly who that is.

WANDA  
Knock it out you two... Look.

Everything is still and silent around the trio as time has paused. The Crawlies are in freeze-frame before attack, their screams still quietly echoing in a faint loop.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Time has stopped.

WANDA  
Can we get out of here before it starts again?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Just take it slowly.

The trio move out and away from the Crawly web.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER  
You really think you could do that alone?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Oh, this was your handiwork?

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER  
You're welcome.

LILY  
Ah! Ah-ah, that's one of the faces I saw.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Where?

LILY

In that vision I just had.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

Rest assured my dear, the version of me that you saw was all my negative impulses. I am the clear distinction of goodness that inhibits inside the Clockmaker.

WANDA

Clock-maker? What are you?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

He's telling the truth. The Clockmaker is a Celestial being who crafts time and history. And there are multiple anomalies of him. This one is the good guy.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

You got me! Coo-wee!

PROFESSOR PARADOX

What are you doing here?

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

Same thing that you are probably.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

I have no idea what I'm doing here. I appeared with no choice.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

Well, how about I run you up to speed?

LILY

That would be delightful if you could.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

I've spent the good part of the last year working undercover and my research has brought me here.

WANDA

Tell us everything.

INT. HOTEL BAR D/T

Chelsea comes up to the table with coffee for herself and Dirk.

CHELSEA

Here you go - Thought you might need to perk up.

DIRK

Thanks. I'll need to be on high alert tonight.

CHELSEA

Notice anything interesting at all?

DIRK

Well, as much as you can notice in a hotel lobby bar.

CHELSEA

You see everyone who comes and goes.

DIRK

Why? What have you seen?

CHELSEA

See that convoy of black cars out the front and those security guards?

DIRK

Is that...

CHELSEA

Yeah.

DIRK

That's the president.

CHELSEA

Yup.

DIRK

What the hell is the president doing here?

CHELSEA

Well isn't it a great thing that we decided to rock up here.

DIRK  
Notice something else?

CHELSEA  
That we're the only other ones here?

DIRK  
Wrong. Look.

Dirk lectures to another table on the other side of the room.

CHELSEA  
Seems a little inconspicuous.

DIRK  
You could say that again.

Lydia barges in.

LYDIA  
Excuse *me*. I am not inconspicuous.

KAMELIA  
You are a little.

CHELSEA  
What on earth is going on here?

KAMELIA  
The universe is in peril. This so-called Hawkspur is going to release all kinds of infernal trouble onto earth and unless we stop him... Well...

LYDIA  
We're toast.

DIRK  
You say all that like it's so normal.

KAMELIA  
I think both of us are far from normal. My name's Kamelia.

DIRK  
Dirk, and this is Chelsea. Delighted.

LYDIA  
Lydia. The feeling's mutual.



CHELSEA

So you can confirm something fishy is going on here?

LYDIA

Oh, most definitely. Everything is pin-pointing towards this old country town. Something murky is going to happen here tonight.

CHELSEA

What about all the people...

KAMELIA

People?

DIRK

Hundreds, if not thousands, of Hawkspur's followers will be here tonight.

CHELSEA

Are they at risk?

LYDIA

My dear, until this is put to rest, everybody is at risk.

DIRK

So then, what do we do?

LYDIA

You're asking me how do you stop an alien incursion. To be honest, I have absolutely no idea.

DIRK

Can we stop it?

KAMELIA

We can certainly try. We'll need someone on the inside though.

A figure approaches from behind, clearing his throat.

IRVING

Well then, today has all the makings of your lucky day.

INT. ALIEN TOMB

Agent Langley and Gary Gizmo climb further into the catacombs, unaware of what lies ahead.

GARY GIZMO

How deep do these tunnels go?

AGENT LANGLEY

Beats me. Hopefully we find what we're after soon.

A rat scuttles in the distance, Gary jumps.

GARY GIZMO

I hate rats.

AGENT LANGLEY

You won't have to worry much longer.

GARY GIZMO

Why's that?

Langley stops walking and turns to Gary.

AGENT LANGLEY

We're here.

GARY GIZMO

What a tomb.

AGENT LANGLEY

It's a bit pretentious if you ask me.

GARY GIZMO

And may I ask who the tomb is for?

AGENT LANGLEY

There are two ancient beings belonging to the Celestial Realm. Their names are Genesis Serenity and Exodus Chaos.

GARY GIZMO

I know the tale of old - Both acting together as the light and dark of the universe.

AGENT LANGLEY

And as you will know, they were conceived together and departed this world together.

GARY GIZMO

So you plan to rob their graves? Grab their bones? What's so valuable about the tomb of an immaterial celestial?

AGENT LANGLEY

It's what they keep in the tomb that's the real necessity.

Agent Langley starts to move the stones that make up the monument.

AGENT LANGLEY

You better stand back.

GARY GIZMO

What? Is something going to jump out?

AGENT LANGLEY

It could be guarded.

GARY GIZMO

By what?

As the stones shift apart from each other, a glowing energy emerges.

AGENT LANGLEY

By that...

GARY GIZMO

What is it?

AGENT LANGLEY

This is the very energy that keeps the universe bound together.

GARY GIZMO

So that's what they're hiding.

AGENT LANGLEY

More protecting.

GARY GIZMO

Then what do you propose to do with it?

AGENT LANGLEY

We need to transport it safely away from here, where it can't fall into the wrong hands.

GARY GIZMO

Who on earth would be wanting to find it?

AGENT LANGLEY

Gary, you must understand, we are on the brink of disaster. There are people who would sell their limbs to get this. This raw energy will help us birth the next universe.

GARY GIZMO

And what will happen there?

AGENT LANGLEY

Life in its purist form. Osmosis. Far away from this putrid stink-hole that's been festered by nitwits who are hungry for power.

GARY GIZMO

So that's your mission; Find this energy and plant it in dead space hoping to grow it?

AGENT LANGLEY

This energy is a gift. The last thing left from Genesis and Exodus. It is their dying wish that we do this. And I can't do it alone.

GARY GIZMO

What will happen to the old universe?

AGENT LANGLEY

Oh, it will still be around. For now.

EXT. FOREST, RALLY STADIUM EXT. D/T

Lily, Wanda and the Professor follow the Good Clockmaker through the forest closer to civilisation as he explains his story.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

So when Exodus and Genesis ascended to the Eternal Realm, they **thought** they destroyed me, but I was lifted from reality by a mysterious force and popped back down on Earth.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

So what have you been doing in that time on earth, hey? Picking daisies, taking cute photos of puppies?

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

Oh you're such a cynic.

LILY

How much further do we have to walk?

WANDA

I think we don't need to, look.

The group pause. Masses of people and cars head towards a makeshift building that's illuminated by almost tribal drumming and clapping.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Now that is a mass.

LILY

What have they all come here for?

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

Don't you know what's happening? This is Hawkspur's greatest opportunity at a victory vote. He's going to brainwash all those people to follow everything he says.

WANDA

I suppose it's dangerous if we go in.

LILY

What makes you think that?

WANDA

Well, we want to go unnoticed, and hopefully not be brainwashed ourselves.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

That's why I brought these.

The Clockmaker empties his bag and passes a series of devices to the trio.

LILY

They look like headbands.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Where on earth did you get these from?

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

Psychic headrings? I'm the greatest  
cobbler of celestial junk you'd ever  
come across.

LILY

Well, what do they do?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

It means we can all communicate with  
one another without having to utter a  
word. We can send thoughts to one  
another in a telepathic field. It  
means we also go unnoticed.

WANDA

Which is exactly what we want.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

You go in there, you find out what's  
happening, then you come back out  
untampered.

WANDA

Precisely.

LILY

Well, what are we waiting for?

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

I'll have to stay behind. Just so we  
have someone keeping watch.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Are you sure?

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

Of course. I've got your back.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Thank you. (Beat) Well then, into the  
unknown.

The Professor, Lily and Wanda head towards the makeshift  
stadium as the crowds of people become louder and greater in  
number.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Are you both ready?

LILY  
I have no idea what's going to happen,  
but sure.

WANDA  
Me too.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
If anything happens, don't wait for  
me.

LILY  
Are you sure?

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
Just look after each other. Psychic  
rings on!

All three of them place their headbands on as the noise  
around them swells and becomes distant and distorted.

INT. ALIEN TOMB

Agent Langley places the raw energy in a large glass tube.

AGENT LANGLEY  
Careful. It's unstable. Any knock or  
sudden movement could throw it off.

GARY GIZMO  
Then no universe?

AGENT LANGLEY  
No universe.

Beat.

GARY GIZMO  
Who sent you here?

AGENT LANGLEY  
That's classified.

GARY GIZMO  
Why can't you tell me?

AGENT LANGLEY  
You'll find out.

GARY GIZMO

Really? So why rope me in to your expedition?

AGENT LANGLEY

You're experienced in this kind of thing, aren't you?

GARY GIZMO

Well, yes-

AGENT LANGLEY

Then there's all you need to know.

Agent Langley turns on his heel, but unbeknownst to them, someone has been waiting for them.

AGENT LANGLEY

Ah.

COSMO

"Ah" indeed.

AGENT LANGLEY

Good evening ladies. I hope I'm not intruding on anything.

COSMO

Oh, you most certainly are.

VIOLET

Cosmo, what's going on?

GARY GIZMO

Are you going to explain to me who this is?

AGENT LANGLEY

I did tell you others were on the way. Well, this is one of the others.

COSMO

For goodness sakes Langley, can you go just one day without trying to interfere?

AGENT LANGLEY

Interfere? Interfere?! I am not interfering!



VIOLET

Can both of you calm down and explain to me what on earth is going on?

GARY GIZMO

Yes, what she said, I would very much like that too.

COSMO

Well, Langley here is nothing but a con artist. His signature stance is trying to act as the authority figure and sweet-talking everybody around him.

AGENT LANGLEY

Excuse me! You can speak for yourself.

GARY GIZMO

Sorry, who are you?

COSMO

Cosmo, darling. Cosmo Paradox, at your service.

VIOLET

Hold on. Did you say... Paradox?

COSMO

If you're thinking what you're thinking, *yeah*, it's true baby. I'm Percy's sweet little sister.

VIOLET

Your the Professor's sister?

COSMO

Oh, he never was a Professor, he just loves the title.

VIOLET

I figured.

COSMO

Everywhere in the universe that he leaves everything in tatters, I have to come and help clean up. He's caused a right mess with the Catharo, and now we have to reboot the universe to ensure none of it happens.

GARY GIZMO

Truth be told, that really wasn't his fault.

COSMO

Say that all you like, but every time some unyielding celestial intervention occurs, he is always at the epicenter of it. And that raw vestiture of glowing energy that you have in your cute little backpack is what we need.

AGENT LANGLEY

You won't be getting your grabby little lady fingers on it. I stand for everything that Divine Intervention calls for.

GARY GIZMO

Hang on, Divine Intervention?

AGENT LANGLEY

Yes! We work for the people above. Who else do you think would want to obliterate this universe and start again?

VIOLET

And who gave permission for this to happen?

AGENT LANGLEY

The Elemental Realm.

Suddenly, the whole infrastructure of the tomb starts to shake.

GARY GIZMO

What's going on? Something's happening!

COSMO

I think we're too late.

AGENT LANGLEY

Gary, the container!

The glass container holding the energy falls to the ground and smashes to pieces as the energy itself drifts away.

COSMO  
Where's it going?!

The energy trails around the room until it is inhaled by Violet in a deep gasp of breath.

VIOLET  
Ah, what just happened?

GARY GIZMO  
I think you just inhaled the answer to the universe.

VIOLET  
Oh. That doesn't sound... good, does it?

COSMO  
I have no idea.

VIOLET  
Well it doesn't usually sound like that's supposed to happen.

AGENT LANGLEY  
No, it doesn't.

Suddenly, the energy whirs into life as something takes Violet over, placing her in a state of paralysis.

COSMO  
Violet, what's going on?

Violet vanishes.

AGENT LANGLEY  
She's gone!

GARY GIZMO  
What's happened to her?

Beat.

COSMO  
I'm sorry. I don't know where she could be. She's lost in the universe.

AGENT LANGLEY  
And now, it's your turn.

GARY GIZMO

What?

Agent Langley lassoes Gary

GARY GIZMO

Did you just lasso me?

AGENT LANGLEY

I never needed you for any mission. I was following you.

GARY GIZMO

For what?

AGENT LANGLEY

I have a friend called John Hawkspur and he's very much looking forward to meeting you.

INT. STAGE ROOM

John Hawkspur paces up and down a small room as crowds of people can be heard outside.

IRVING

You're going to do just fine.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Well, you've certainly changed your tune.

IRVING

I'm doing my duty.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

There's a good boy.

Beat.

IRVING

That's your cue sir.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Thanks Irving.

John exits his stage room, leaving Irving on his own for a brief moment, he texts on his phone and sends it.

EXT. STADIUM N/T

As crowds of people enter the stadium, Chelsea and Dirk make their way in as well. Dirk's phone vibrates.

DIRK  
That was Irving.

CHELSEA  
What does he say?

DIRK  
He's about to come on stage.

CHELSEA  
Is everyone in place?

DIRK  
I think so.

INT. STADIUM

The drumming and clapping becomes louder and louder as the MC enters the stage.

MC  
Now everybody! The moment you've all  
been waiting for! This is the man that  
will change the future for our  
country!

The crowd cries a ferocious applause

MC  
He single-handedly petitioned for free  
education! He is calling out the  
wrongdoers! He is speaking for you and  
I! Please help me welcome, John  
Hawkspur!

The crowd applauds even louder, like a rock concert, as Hawkspur emerges on stage. He waits until the whole room is silent.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
My fellow Australians. Brothers and  
sisters. What you will witness here  
tonight will stand in Australia's  
history books forever. I know my  
fantastic fireworks display will be a  
spectacle, but there's more to tonight

than that. We've spoken about migration and all the goodness it brings for everybody, but have you not once considered the fact of allowing new species to migrate here in our country. Together, we can be the first to call home to a new alien race.

As John Hawkspur talks, Lily, Wanda and the Professor stand on opposing sides of the stadium, absorbing everything that's been said. Their thoughts are connected together in their telepathic field and have an iridescent echo.

LILY

What's he doing?

WANDA

Whatever it is, just be ready to move.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

Relax, I think we've got this.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Please join me in welcoming... The Adaxis!

The crowd applauds.

PROFESSOR PARADOX

What!

LILY

What's wrong?

PROFESSOR PARADOX

That cannot be true.

A flash of energy appears as a floating robotic creature appears onto the stage.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

These creatures, our new friends, will assimilate our country into the modern age!

DIRK

What... is that.

CHELSEA

Dirk, I think we've just had our first alien encounter.

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
This cannot be real!

A figure appears behind Professor Paradox

ARTEMIS  
Oh, but it very much is.

Professor Paradox swings around

PROFESSOR PARADOX  
You!

ARTEMIS  
Hello again! It's time to meet your  
doom!

Artemis grabs hold of him and they both disappear.

LILY  
Professor! Where did you go?

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
There is one more friend I would like  
to welcome to the stage. This could  
not have been done with the help of  
our American cousins. So to give our  
thanks, please join me in welcoming  
the President himself, Mr. Ben  
Chalmers.

There's another applause as Ben Chalmers takes the stage.

BEN CHALMERS  
My Australian friends, what you have  
witnessed here tonight may be a little  
extraordinary, it is a step into the  
future of our brave new world. And  
together with your new Prime Minister,  
the Adaxis will lead us to that  
glorious future.

Irving runs onto the stage.

IRVING  
Stop! Everyone! You need to listen to  
me! John Hawkspur is a madman! You  
cannot support him! This is just the  
beginning of the end!

Everyone pauses, then Chalmers turns to Irving.

BEN CHALMERS  
Irving, is this true?

IRVING  
I've seen everything! He's corrupt and  
manipulative, he doesn't even exist!  
John Hawkspur is an invention!

BEN CHALMERS  
An invention for what may I ask?

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Yes, go on, tell everybody what you're  
so proud of!

Irving stammers.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
I thought not.

The Adaxis suddenly shoots Irving as he falls to the ground.

The crowd gasps in shock and starts to panic.

JOHN HAWKSPUR  
Remain calm everybody! My good friend  
here is merely stunned. These new  
machine friends act as a security  
measure. He will wake up fine soon  
enough. This is just a demonstration  
of what they can do.

Nobody dares move a muscle, in fear of what the Adaxis might  
do next.

DIRK  
(Shouts) This is a hoax!

The crowd starts to mutter suspiciously.

BEN CHALMERS  
Fear not, people. Mr. Hawkspur knows  
exactly what he's doing.

CHELSEA  
(Shouts) No he doesn't! He's bringing  
these alien creatures to our world,  
and for what! Domination? New world  
order?



BEN CHALMERS

New world order? I like the sound of that. But no, we legitimately want to help our Australian brothers and sisters.

Suddenly, the ground begins to rumble and the crowd gasps in shock.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Remain calm everyone! This is the beginning! Our shiny new friend is the first of many. Soon enough, the heavens will open and many more will come.

A hundred shapes shimmer around the crowd as more Adaxis appear.

LYDIA

They're everywhere!

CHELSEA

We're surrounded!

JOHN HAWKSPUR

*Surrounded* by love! These creatures want to bring you joy, wonder and fulfilment!

DIRK

If you know so much about these creatures, what are they called?

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Ladies and gentlemen, please let me introduce you to the Adaxis!

The crowd hesitates and jumps into a forced applause.

LYDIA

What! The Adaxis? That can't be possible.

Irving awakes and gets back up on his knees, shaking.

IRVING

(Stuttering) Why are you doing this?

JOHN HAWKSPUR

(Quietly) My dear Irving, you should

have never crossed me.

IRVING

These creatures are going to destroy us all!

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Wrong! The Adaxis will lead us into a glorious revolution!

The crowd erupts in cheer, leaving the crew in dismay.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Guards, lock my former assistant away please.

Two security guards drag Irving off the stage.

IRVING

You better not listen to them! This is the beginning I tell you! The beginning of the end!

Irving fades into obscurity behind the curtain, leaving the others very uneasy.

SFX: Lights switch off, power surge down

The crowd gasps again, the glow and shimmer of the Adaxis echo through the stadium.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Ah, do forgive me for this minor technical difficulty. I'm sure we'll have vision again in just a moment. Ah, can we turn the house lights on?

Beat.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Hello?

Suddenly, a roll of thunder claps as a booming voice echoes through the building.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

You have been very naughty dear Hawkspur.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Who was that?

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

You have tampered with key events in history in attempt to bring back the dead. That's a very naughty thing to do.

SFX: The stage lights surge back on

The Clockmaker is standing centre stage.

BEN CHALMERS

Hawkspur, can you tell me who this man is?

JOHN HAWKSPUR

I... I have no idea.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

I am the Clockmaker, and by the order of the Celestial Realm, I'm putting a stop to this event once and for all.

Beat.

BEN CHALMERS

(Laughs hysterically)

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

What's so funny?

BEN CHALMERS

You really didn't think we didn't suspect celestial beings knocking on our doorstep? Oh, we've been tracking you guys for centuries, now we can name and shame you.

Beat.

BEN CHALMERS

(Bellows) This man, ladies and gentlemen, is the example of the traitorous tarnation that people from other worlds have caused. (Mockingly) This one calls himself the Clockmaker. He can rewrite your personal timeline without you realising it... Under what consent?!

The crowd start to mutter.

BEN CHALMERS

And that lady in the audience there.  
(Seethes) Lydia the dream weaver.  
Composing your nightmares without you  
noticing, and for *how* long?!

The crowd start to get more agitated.

BEN CHALMERS

These are but just two examples of  
these horrible sea urchins. There's  
many more out there. But we have to  
put a spotlight on these villains and  
get rid of them once and for all!  
Who's with me?!

The crowd roar in fierce agreement.

WANDA

We have to get out of here...

LILY

Yeah, you try escaping with those  
floating robot things surrounding us.

WANDA

What happened to the Professor?

LILY

I don't know!

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Adaxis! Do your worst!

Each of the Adaxis shoot towards the Good Clockmaker as he  
lets out an agonising cry of pain.

THE GOOD CLOCKMAKER

(Screams)

The Clockmaker collapses.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

All praise the Adaxis!

The crowd roar into applause again.

JOHN HAWKSPUR

Now, let's cut to the chase to what  
you all came for. Bring on the  
fireworks! (Beat) Now where's my

special button...

LYDIA  
Kamelia! Kamelia where are you?

ARTEMIS  
Kamelia! Kamelia! Oh, aren't you  
sweet.

LYDI  
Where is she?

ARTEMIS  
Out of harm's way, for now.

LYDIA  
What are you going to do?

ARTEMIS  
That button on the stage isn't for  
fireworks.

LYDIA  
Then what does it do?

The crowd start counting down from ten descending.

ARTEMIS  
When Mr. Hawkspur presses it,  
everything will go hawyire.

LYDIA  
What do you mean?

ARTEMIS  
Why don't you hold on tight and find  
out?

As the crowd gets to one, Hawkspur presses the button and  
everything suddenly stops.

(END OF EPISODE)