

The Credible Adventures of October and Fish: Episode 101

EPISODE 101

PROLOGUE/channel surfing

NARRATOR

Okay, what do you wanna watch? I mean, not watch-- Yes I know you can't see. I apologize. What do you want me to watch for you? What do you want described to you?

Yeah, well I chose last time. Yes, I just said I chose last time. And the time before that. Okay! I get it!

I'm sitting in front of the crystal ball right now, so you can choose: keep complaining about how I always choose who we spy on or take advantage of my generosity and choose who we spy on. I thought so.

Alright crystal ball, show me what you got... We have a princess in a bed... She's just sleeping... We have... Zzzzpz. We have a knight fighting a bunch of goblins. Oooh very violent. Not for me. Zzzzpz We have a fish in a hot tub... Okay. Zzzzpz we have a majestic winged horse-- what? The fish? Yeah, I would also like to know why there's a fish in a hot tub. Zzzzpz.

FISH'S ESCAPE

NARRATOR

So there's a fish in a hot tub, right? A live fish, to be clear. The hot tub is in a featureless wood-panelled sauna room. One door. Heated towels. Drink service. You know, the works. And this fish is positively lounging. I'm talking about luxury. Fish luxury. Fluxury.

The fish is holding an orange, fizzy drink in a huge champagne flute. That glass is like the size of a golf trophy in this thing's fin.

FISH WITH LEGS

Ah! May the gods bless you virgin mimosa. You are truly the best this world has to offer. And you are exactly what a fish needs after a long day of running away from home. Now let me drink you.

NARRATOR

The fish clutches the comically large glass with both fins and gently tips it toward her mouth to-- \*sploosh\* oop, there it goes.

FISH WITH LEGS

Ah snap.

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NARRATOR

She drops the glass into the hot tub water.

FISH WITH LEGS

Mimosa! Mimosa! Where are you?

NARRATOR

She frantically searches around the hot tub for the fallen drink.

FISH WITH LEGS

Ah ha!

NARRATOR

She pulls the glass out from the tub, scooping up some bath water along the way.

FISH WITH LEGS

Oh... Mimosa... What has become of you...

NARRATOR

She examines the glass. Please don't drink that. I guess she's a fish though... Is that gross for a fish?

FISH WITH LEGS

I probably shouldn't right?

NARRATOR

Probably not.

FISH WITH LEGS

Probably not. Audible sigh...

NARRATOR

She drops the glass in the tub and stands, and stands??!? Revealing her long lady legs, apparently. This is a fish with legs. She gets out of the hot tub with her *legs*, puts on a towel and walks to the door on her *legs* and pokes her head out into a deserted hallway.

FISH WITH LEGS

Hey! Hello! I spilled my virgin mimosa. (beat) Can I get another? (beat) Hello? Terrible service on this blimp...

NARRATOR

Are we on a blimp? Let me zoom out. Zzzt Yep this is a blimp. Hot tub with a fish with legs on a blimp. Can you accept that? Cool. Let's continue. Zzzzt. The fish with legs is still in the sauna room, putting on some shoes. The heels add significantly to her height. Yeah, I'd still say she's only about a meter tall. And she

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR (cont'd)

has tiny fishnet stockings too. She's adorable. She stops and checks herself in a foggy mirror.

FISH WITH LEGS

Looking good, Fish with Legs.

NARRATOR

Is her name Fish with Legs or is she just saying that she is a fish with legs? Anyways, she heads out into the hallway.

FISH WITH LEGS

Hey! Excuse me! Hello! Fish with legs without mimosa over here. Could she please have a mimosa in her fin.(beat) Hello! I said mimosa. Virgin mimosa. Can I please have one? I spilled mine! My mimosa!

NARRATOR

A mysterious figure in a full-length trench coat exits a room further down the hall.

FISH WITH LEGS

Finally! Hey there creepy trench coat butler. You're the butler, right?

NARRATOR

The figure gives the impression of staring at her ominously from under their all-concealing trenchcoat and tilted fedora combo. Yeah, popped collar, the whole shabang.

FISH WITH LEGS

I spilled my mimosa and I was... Wondering...

NARRATOR

The figure slowly walks toward her and stops just in front of her face, towering over the tiny fish with legs.

FISH WITH LEGS

Wondering... If I could replace my mimosa?

NARRATOR

The figure extends a gloved hand, places it on top of Fish's head and spins her around.

FISH WITH LEGS

Are they this way?

NARRATOR

The figure pushes her down the hall back to the door to her hot tub room...

FISH WITH LEGS

No, I was just in here!

NARRATOR

The figure shoves her in and closes the door. \*chak\*

FISH WITH LEGS

Fish with Legs, I have a hunch that that was Suspicious...

NARRATOR

Yeah, I think her name is Fish with Legs. She cracks the door open and pokes her head out into the hallway again to peek. The figure walks back down the hallway and enters the door they came from. Fish with Legs slips out of the door and quietly makes her way to where the figure disappeared. She presses her... ear? Do fish have ears? Anyway, the side of her head is against the closed door.

FISH WITH LEGS

Hmm... murmur murmur... They sure say murmur a lot... Wait! Audible gasp! Did they say scheme? I think there's scheming going on behind this closed door!

NARRATOR

The plot thickens... The fish turns the handle slowly and eases the door open slightly. She sidles in sideways, sneaky-like.

FISH WITH LEGS

Sneaking...

NARRATOR

Inside, the mysterious figure sits at a table along with a big two-headed snake and a majestically rugged and virile giraffe. There's a big map pinned up on the wall, and a bunch of nerd junk piled up along the edges of the room. None of them notice the door or the fish, who not-so-silently settles down to eavesdrop.

FISH WITH LEGS

Eavesdropping...

NARRATOR

Snakehead number one speaks:

SARFUNKEL

Next, we fly to the plains of Breezil. This will not be nearly as easy as getting the fish. The Elemental Creature of Air is heavily guarded. But I have a plan. (beat) Muscular Giraffe. Have you looked over my notes?

NARRATOR

The muscular giraffe nods.

SARFUNKEL

Excellent. Find a way to destroy the barrier and we will gather any ingredients you need.

NARRATOR

Muscular Giraffe nods again.

SARFUNKEL

In the mean time, my brother and I will investigate the Elemental Creature of Earth. Much still eludes.

SIMON

Oh, we're still so far...

NARRATOR

That was snake 2's voice.

SARFUNKEL

Don't lose heart brother. We can--

SIMON

It feels like we'll never find Mamamorbus...

FISH WITH LEGS

Wait. Did half of that snake just say Mamamorbus!?

NARRATOR

Mamamorbus? Huh. Isn't that--

SIMON

What's that?

SARFUNKEL

The fish!

NARRATOR

They all turn and notice her. She's not hidden, due to either disinterest or lack of aptitude.

FISH WITH LEGS

Oh. Hey y'all. What's up? Scheming?

SIMON

What? No. Not scheming just...

SARFUNKEL

Plotting.

(CONTINUED)

SIMON

Conversing?

SARFUNKEL

Let me deal with this.

SIMON

No, I can handle this. Okay?

SARFUNKEL

Can you?

SIMON

Yes! So... Like how much did you hear?

FISH WITH LEGS

I was just looking for a mimosa.

SARFUNKEL

Seize her.

NARRATOR

The figure in the trench stands and drifts toward the fish without touching the ground.

FISH WITH LEGS

Uh oh.

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs spins and books it out of the room. The floating figure in the trench coat blasts off the ground and zips after her, chasing her down.

SARFUNKEL

I told you a hot tub was not a suitable cell.

SIMON

I just thought it would be nice. A happy prisoner is a compliant prisoner.

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs flees down the empty hallway of closed doors. The trench coat is flying fast, almost horizontal, on her tail. They round a corner and the fish skids to a stop in an observation deck in the belly of the blimp. A dead end. Huge windows line the room. The trench coat fills the doorway, blocking off the only entrance. Fish with Legs backs up against the wall as the trench coat floats relentlessly forward.

FISH WITH LEGS

Hey... Ominous trench coat person... Love the look. Great... Choices... fashion wise. We have that in common.

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR

She gestures to her stockings and shoes.

FISH WITH LEGS

Check these out. Fish net stockings. Get it?

NARRATOR

The Trench stops.

FISH WITH LEGS

Because I'm a fish. So, yeah... one fashion lover to another... Let's cut a deal here. Huh?

NARRATOR

The Trench undoes their buttons and the coat hits the floor, revealing... a bunch of bees.

FISH WITH LEGS

Oh a bunch of bees in a trench coat. That's cool.

NARRATOR

The bees encroach upon her.

FISH WITH LEGS

Ah!

NARRATOR

The fish desperately glances around at all the massive windows that dominate the observation deck. The blimp is above a large body of featureless water. She focuses on a small emergency exit porthole.

BEES IN A TRENCH COAT

\*buzzing\*

NARRATOR

The bees clump into a swarm and move threateningly closer to try and cut her off.

FISH WITH LEGS

Yeah, no thanks.

NARRATOR

A jet of water sprays out from her mouth, cutting a path through the wall of bees. The fish with legs springs to the emergency door, opens it and leaps out into open air. The swarm of bees buzz after her.

As she plummets, the fish with legs glances up at the bees diving after her. She streamlines herself and picks up speed. The bees spread themselves into a thick cloud, closing in on Fish. She struggles as they buzz around her in free fall.

(CONTINUED)



FISH WITH LEGS

No! No bees!

NARRATOR

But before they can get a grip on her, she pierces the surface of the water and dives deep below. The bees all pull up to avoid the splash. Safely under the surface, the fish watches them swarm helplessly above.

FISH WITH LEGS

Ha! Bet you won't come get me in here. Bye!

NARRATOR

She swims away, both wiggling her tail and kicking with her legs.

SWIMMING

She swims intently... For a while... There's water. She swims some more. There is further swimming. I'm gonna fast forward through this if that's cool with you?

\*vrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr\* Aaaaand- Land! Finally. The water has narrowed into a river that winds through some wild brush before streaming through and bisecting-- Yeah dividing in two-- a small human settlement. The town is built around the river, a series of bridges links the two halves. A monolithic factory dominates the landscape. Monolithic? Large and uniform.

FISH ARRIVES IN CAPE CAP

FISH WITH LEGS

Oh thank me. Civilization.

NARRATOR

Uh, barely. She emerges from the river under a quaint little bridge on the edge of town. It's pretty rustic, there's dirt everywhere and painted wooden signs hanging over shop doorways. And thatch. This is one of those vaguely folksy medieval places. Homespun, but like, industrializing.

FISH WITH LEGS

Yes! Humans. Humans love me.

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs climbs out of the river and heads for a bridge where A human parent and child in matching brownish-tan robes are beginning to cross.

FISH WITH LEGS

Hey! Humans! What's up. I'm Fish with Legs. I'm a Fish with Legs. I'm the Elemental...

NARRATOR

She trails off as the humans, perturbed, elect to ignore her, quickly passing her by and crossing the bridge.

FISH WITH LEGS

Hello! Important fish in need!

NARRATOR

The humans walk faster. The child breaks into a run.

FISH WITH LEGS

Wow. That stings a little. But I perservere.

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs goes the other way across the bridge and wanders further into the town, her shoes clacking on the cobblestones.

FISH MEETS OCTOBER

FISH WITH LEGS

Hello! Hello! Where is everybody? It's me! Fish with Legs! Don't you want to admire me? I'm very admire-able!

NARRATOR

The town seems deserted. Oh you're right... I hear it. There are distant crowd noises.

FISH WITH LEGS

Is that the distant noises of a crowd?

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs hurries down the road which leads to the town square.

FISH WITH LEGS

Oooh wow! So exciting.

NARRATOR

It's full of people and life, gathered for a fair with flags and tents and despicable merriment. Humans of all ages going in and out of the tents willy-nilly and children running everywhere. the square is dominated by three technicolour tents pitched along one side behind a shiny suit of armour with a truly spectacular hat strung up on a tall stick. Actually, most of the humans are wearing hats.

FISH WITH LEGS

Alright... Show time.

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR

As Fish with Legs enters the crowd, the people start to noticeably part around her. She seems to think the attention is positive.

FISH WITH LEGS

Hello everyone. I am Fish with Legs. I'm a Fish... with-- Wait. What?

NARRATOR

The surrounding humans dissipate, trying to ignore her.

FISH WITH LEGS

What is happening today!?

NARRATOR

A single teenage human female walks up to her. Kind of a swaggering thing, but not very impressive-looking. She has a big leather work apron over a ratty grey tunic and a small matching cap that attempts to hide her greasy hair. She stands imposingly in front of Fish with Legs who stares up at her, being only about half the human's height.

OCTOBER

Excuse me, mystical creature. What are you doing here?

FISH WITH LEGS

Hey, what's up? Thanks for like... Acknowledging me. I think that's a minimum.

OCTOBER

Are you lost? I can bring you back to the forest, if you need.

FISH WITH LEGS

No. I'm not lost. Well... I mean yeah, I am. But-- (sigh) I'm Fish with Legs. I'm a fish with legs. I'm the Elemental Creature of water and I'm very far from home. So... Help? Yes?

OCTOBER

And what exactly do you need help with?

FISH WITH LEGS

Well I just got chased by these bees that work for these two snakes that have one body that's trying to destroy the world, so... I guess I gotta deal with that or something.

OCTOBER

What?

(CONTINUED)

FISH WITH LEGS  
To which bit?

OCTOBER  
All of that.

FISH WITH LEGS  
I need some servants and some transportation. Can you--

OCTOBER  
Okay, listen fish. We're trying to have a nice Recruitment Fair. The Herovian Guard is in Cape Cap today, they're enlisting some young soldiers, they have games for the kids, everyone is having a good time. But your weird... fish-ness is really making everyone uncomfortable, so I'm gonna have to ask you to leave and--

FISH WITH LEGS  
Whoa... What is this? Bizarro upside down land?

OCTOBER  
No, it's Cape Cap.

FISH WITH LEGS  
Don't you know who I am?

OCTOBER  
A fish with legs?

FISH WITH LEGS  
No, I am Fish with Legs. Capital F, capital L?

OCTOBER  
Okay, well *I* am October Jones, member of the Herovian Guard and I would like you out of my Recruitment Fair.

FISH WITH LEGS  
October? That's kind of a ridiculous name...

OCTOBER  
Says Fish with Legs.

FISH WITH LEGS  
Anyways, I'm one of four Elemental Creatures with unimaginable powers hidden throughout the world and I was just captured by two snake heads, one snake body, a muscular giraffe and a swarm of bees in a trench coat who I heroically ran away from so I could warn... Someone that they want to release Mamamorbus!

OCTOBER

Mamamorbus?

FISH WITH LEGS

Yeah. Terrible monster. Eats worlds? Ring a bell?

NARRATOR

Yes! It does! We know Mamamorbus! Yeah, we watched those heroes... Yeah. They all got eaten...

OCTOBER

You don't need to explain Mamamorbus to me. I know more--

FISH WITH LEGS

It's greatest hits include destruction, domination, massacre... Pretty well known.

OCTOBER

Yeah! I know! No one else in this dumb town cares, but *I know*. I have spent years trying to convince people here that Mamamorbus is real.

FISH WITH LEGS

Uh, it's very real and a very real problem. Do you guys not learn about it? Back home, with the Glbclb, all I learned about was Mamamorbus and the four Elemental Creatures.

OCTOBER

Glub Glub?

FISH WITH LEGS

Glbclb.

OCTOBER

Glub Club?

FISH WITH LEGS

Glbclb.

OCTOBER

Okay, I have no idea what you're saying. but you're an Elemental Creature? You helped banish Mamamorbus?

FISH WITH LEGS

Yes. And those snakes want to use me to get it back.

OCTOBER

Let's go.

(CONTINUED)

FISH WITH LEGS

Thank you! Finally! You can be my new servant and maybe best friend? I'm feeling a connection here, right? You need to find us some transportation. We're going to the plains of Breezil. Oh also, do you know how to make a virgin mimosa?

OCTOBER

Um, no. I'm not your servant. But I will bring you to someone who can help us out.

FISH WITH LEGS

Okay... But what about the best friend thing? You like pedicures?

OCTOBER

Just come with me.

FISH WITH LEGS

I got no fingies, but I got toesies!

NARRATOR

Ocotber starts cutting through the crowd, dragging Fish with Legs behind.

And... This is about when your attention span usually depletes itself. Yep. I thought so. I like this fish too. Yeah, I'd love to come back. But for now... Let's stop.