

The Credible Adventures of October and Fish: Episode 107

Episode 107

villain cold open

NARRATOR

So last we saw our heroes, they had acquired tickets to ride a giant bug to the human capitol, where October secretly plans to betray Fish with Legs and hand her over to the human government. But they were also spotted by Bees in a Trench Coat, so I thought we'd stop by team villain and see what that two headed snake is up to...

In a snowy but verdant --green-- forest on the Tongue Peninsula, Simon and Sarfunkel the snakey double feature are attempting to subdue a struggling elk with their tail. It jerks and fights, trying to get free, but they manage to keep it mostly in place.

SARFUNKEL

\*grunting\*

NARRATOR

Muscular Giraffe's thick, bulging arms grapple with its head. It looks pretty freaked out! It bucks, nearly jabbing him with a magnificent antler. Simon's head flops limply back, away from the action, while Sarfunkel strains to keep the elk contained. \*elk noises, continuing\*

SIMON

Get it Sarfunkel! You can do this! I believe in you!

SARFUNKEL

Brother, I will require your assistance. We must subdue-- Ah! Muscular Giraffe! Hold it steady!

SIMON

Are you alright Sarfunkel?

NARRATOR

The elk's thrashing freed its head and smacked Sarfunkel in the face. M.G. regains control, sort of.

SARFUNKEL

We must subdue this elk if we wish to retrieve its antler for Muscular Giraffe's spell.

SIMON

Yes... Well you're doing a great job.

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SARFUNKEL

Simon. I will require your assistance...

SIMON

Well I'm already wrapping our tail around the elk, so I'm not sure what more I can do...

SARFUNKEL

No! I'm wrapping our tail around the elk-- Ow! Muscular Giraffe! Control this beast!

NARRATOR

The elk got him in the eye this time. Muscular Giraffe grips it firmly by the antler. What an assertive giraffe.

SARFUNKEL

Brother, I will bite it, fill it with our venom and you will control it's mind while Muscular Giraffe removes the antler.

SIMON

Excellent idea. I stay far away and you do the work.

BEES IN A TRENCH COAT

Buzz buzz... Master Sarfunkel... Buzz buzz...

SARFUNKEL

What? Is that-- Ow! (beat) Muscular Giraffe!

NARRATOR

Ey, it's Bees in a Trench Coat! The swarm emerges fully dressed from the coniferous canopy and hovers next to the... writhing elk mound.

BEES IN A TRENCH COAT

Buzz buzz... Greetings, Master Sarfunkel, Master Simon.

SIMON

Bees in a Trench Coat! How are you? We are having a bit of a rough time getting this elk antler.

SARFUNKEL

Bees in a Trench Coat. Could you wait for one moment?

NARRATOR

He rears back and strikes, sinking his fangs into the elk's neck. Simon's eyes roll back and flash neon green. He goes even limper than he already was. The elk's eyes flash the same green as it stands unnaturally still. Sarfunkel unwinds from the elk. \*elk noises stop\*

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SARFUNKEL

Release it, Muscular Giraffe, and go get the saw. It landed somewhere over in the scuffle.

NARRATOR

Musclar Giraffe trudges off where Sarfunkel's tail pointed.

SARFUNKEL

Bees in a Trench Coat. Report.

BEES IN A TRENCH COAT

Buzz buzz... We found the fish with legs...

SARFUNKEL

Excellent.

BEES IN A TRENCH COAT

She is accompanied by a young human female. Buzz buzz... They are travelling by centishuttle from Moist Bog to Herovia City.

SARFUNKEL

Herovia City? Strange...

BEES IN A TRENCH COAT

Their plan is unclear to us.

SARFUNKEL

It doesn't matter. Send... The crab.

BEES IN A TRENCH COAT

Yes, Master Sarfunkel. Buzz buzz...

SARFUNKEL

Excellent. Now, Muscular Giraffe. Saw off the antler.

NARRATOR

Muscular Giraffe has returned with a rusty, dull saw. He compares his subpar tool to the thick, healthy antler.

SARFUNKEL

It will work. Fear not--

BEES IN A TRENCH COAT

Buzz buzz... Might we interrupt, Master Sarfunkel?

SARFUNKEL

Yes, Bees in a Trench Coat?

NARRATOR

Bees in a Trench Coat reach a glove down to the ground and pull an antler out from a mound of snow, gently brushing it off.

BEES IN A TRENCH COAT

Elk shed their antlers annually, Master Sarfunkel...

SARFUNKEL

Thank you, Bees in a Trench Coat. I was not aware of this.

NARRATOR

Simon unflaps and turns to Sarfunkel. His eyes flash green as he returns to normal.

SIMON

So... This was a waste of time?

NARRATOR

The elk's eyes also flash green. It's calm, briefly, blinking.

SIMON

Oh. Right.

NARRATOR

It notices Muscular Giraffe holding its antler and a saw and panics wildly, breaking out of his grip and then bounding away.

SIMON

Oops.

SARFUNKEL

Now, we have more work to do. Bees in a Trench Coat, contact the bounty hunter... And Muscular Giraffe, what do you require next for your spell?

NARRATOR

The snakes slither and M.G. tramps through the forest. Bees in a Trench Coat fly off to get a crab or something. Is that code? Oh well... Zzzzp.

on the train

Meanwhile, October Jones and Fish with Legs have just finished a meal in the first class dining car of a giant manypede scuttling toward Herovia City.

October sits at the table clutching her bag like a paranoid nerd. She is still a muddy mess from the Cherry Blossom incident and clearly does not belong amongst the pomp and polish of first class. Fish with

(MORE)

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Legs, who does, sits across from her casually sipping her signature drink. Her scales positively glitter.

FISH WITH LEGS

Ah! Mimosas! This is how a Fish with Legs deserves to be treated. First class centishuttle ride, virgin mimosas, everyone paying attention to me...

NARRATOR

Everyone is indeed paying attention to her. Them. The rest of the car is full of snooty humans all staring at Fish with Legs and October. October looks like a hunted animal.

OCTOBER

I could do without all the attention...

FISH WITH LEGS

Classic middle child syndrome.

OCTOBER

What? No, we're on the run, remember?

FISH WITH LEGS

I'm sure these people are all lovely, October. Let me show--

OCTOBER

Wait, don't-- (frustrated noise)

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs is already up and walking over to an elegantly dressed elderly human lady.

FISH WITH LEGS

Hello, I'm Fish with Legs. I'm a fish with legs. I'm the Elemental Creature of-- Wait what's happening? Are you getting smaller?

NARRATOR

October drags Fish with Legs back to their table and forces her back into her seat. The elderly lady's expression is somewhere between disgust and fear.

OCTOBER

So sorry, madam... This mystical creature is... They're weird, y'know? Yeah... Classic-- Bye.

NARRATOR

October sits down, doing her best impression of normal.

OCTOBER

You seriously need to stop telling people who you are and what we're doing.

FISH WITH LEGS

I don't want to come off as critical because you are my best friend and best adviser, but... I think you might have some personal issues relating to trust.

OCTOBER

Just don't say Elemental Creature, don't say Mamamorbis, don't say Plains of Breezil--

FISH WITH LEGS (CONT'D)

Please feel free to tell me if this is not my place to say, but I think, perhaps, it has something to do with your family dynamic back home...

OCTOBER

What? No.

FISH WITH LEGS

Did someone hurt you? What are you not telling me?

OCTOBER

I think I have been sufficiently honest. I don't think I have misled you drastically-- or at all. (sighs) I just think this is the best way to handle the situation... It's not selfish. Even if I'm gaining--

FISH WITH LEGS

Am I your first best friend? Is that the issue?

OCTOBER

What?

FISH WITH LEGS

I am... I can tell. You're my first best friend too. But we can figure this out together.

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs puts a consoling fin on October's hand.

OCTOBER

Um...

NARRATOR

Before the morally conflicted October can come up with anything to say, the centishuttle comes to a stop and Fish with Legs is distracted.

FISH WITH LEGS  
Herovia City! Supplies time!

NARRATOR  
Fish with Legs stands on her chair.

FISH WITH LEGS  
Next stop Plains of Breezil!

NARRATOR  
October pulls her down.

OCTOBER  
Sh! We're not at Herovia yet. And didn't I just tell you not to mention that sutfff?

NARRATOR  
She takes out her notebook.

FISH WITH LEGS  
Ah yes, let's consult the scrapbook.

OCTOBER  
Research journal. We're in Bootsville. Next stop is Herovia City.

FISH WITH LEGS  
Yay! And then onward to the Plains of Breezil to warn the Elemental Creature of Air about Mamamorbus!

OCTOBER  
Please stop.

FISH WITH LEGS  
Stop what?

NARRATOR  
October stares off past Fish with Legs as a big crab enters the dining car. Could it be... the crab?

FISH WITH LEGS  
What are you--

OCTOBER  
Sh...

NARRATOR  
October silences Fish and watches The Crab as he settles into a seat. He opens a newspaper and sits as comfortably as a crab that size can in a human-sized seat.



OCTOBER

There's something weird about that crab, right?

FISH WITH LEGS

October 19th 104 Jones. Are you prejudicing that crab?

OCTOBER

What?

FISH WITH LEGS

You're staring at that crab like he's suspicious.

OCTOBER

He is.

NARRATOR

The Crab's eyestalks peek over the top of his newspaper.

OCTOBER

Let's... Let's get back to our seats.

NARRATOR

October stands and throws her backpack over her shoulder. She glances back at Fish with Legs. Naturally, she is headed straight for The Crab...

FISH WITH LEGS

Hello, I'm Fish--

NARRATOR

October swoops in, grabs her and walks briskly to the door.

FISH WITH LEGS

Whoa-- Wha--

NARRATOR

They pass through the gap between cars and enter a first class passenger car, where muddy October and fishy Fish with Legs continue to stand out like sore thumbs.

FISH WITH LEGS

You know that I've never been the kind of fish who questions the flawless judgment of her perfect and wise best friend slash adviser, but... I think it's a little drastic to change cars because you're uncomfortable with claws.

OCTOBER

Come sit.

FISH WITH LEGS

I was gonna go talk to him. I'm sure if you got to know him you wouldn't be scared of the claws anymore.

NARRATOR

October walks to a pair of empty seats. Conversation resumes slowly across the car.

OCTOBER

Please sit.

FISH WITH LEGS

Are you even listening to me?

OCTOBER

You can have the window seat.

FISH WITH LEGS

Yes! Window seat!

NARRATOR

Fish rushes into the window seat. October takes the aisle seat.

OCTOBER

You gotta trust me on this, I can tell when someone's up to no good and that crab is up to no good.

NARRATOR

Takes one to know one.

FISH WITH LEGS

I spy with my fishy eye something that is... green.

OCTOBER

What?

FISH WITH LEGS

We're playing I Spy.

OCTOBER

Oh. So you're done with-- Never mind.

FISH WITH LEGS

I spied something green.

OCTOBER

A tree.

FISH WITH LEGS

Yes! I spy with my fishy eye something that is... brown.

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR

October checks down the aisle for rogue shellfish, then slumps into her seat.

FISH WITH LEGS

I spied something brown.

OCTOBER

Is it... dirt?

FISH WITH LEGS

No! It's also a tree, but the trunk part.

OCTOBER

Of course.

FISH WITH LEGS

I spy with my fishy eye something that is... red.

OCTOBER

Is it a red tree?

FISH WITH LEGS

No, it's the crab.

NARRATOR

October jolts up. The Crab is closing the door at the front of the car.

OCTOBER

Okay. We're moving again.

FISH WITH LEGS

What? Why?

NARRATOR

October indicates the crab.

OCTOBER

Let's go.

FISH WITH LEGS

Claws are just big hands, October.

NARRATOR

October drags Fish toward the next car. Second class. Lots of staring. She glances back and notices the crab is also walking through the car.

chase

NARRATOR

They pass into the next car. Looks economy. Third class humans care less about mess, but they're just as vigilant of Fish. The low speed chase continues. Next car--

OCTOBER

He's definitely following us.

NARRATOR

--Economy dining. October lets Fish with Legs pass ahead. She closes the door behind them. A claw stops it from latching.

THE CRAB

Crab crab. [Excuse me.]

FISH WITH LEGS

He said excuse me.

OCTOBER

What?

FISH WITH LEGS

I took Crab lessons back home with the glbclb.

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs turns back and opens the door.

OCTOBER

No, no, no... Fish with--

FISH WITH LEGS

Crab crab crab Fish with Legs. Crab crab a fish with legs. Crab crab Elemental Creature crab--

THE CRAB

Crab crab! Crab crab crab! [Thank the brine! I have something very important to tell you!]

FISH WITH LEGS

What!?

THE CRAB

Crab crab. [It's a secret, come here.]

FISH WITH LEGS

Well if you say so. He says he has a secret for me and only me.

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR

The Crab is perched awkwardly on the divider between cars. Fish with Legs leans out to get closer, and he swings! His large right claw nearly clips Fish but October drags her back.

FISH WITH LEGS

Whoa! Why would--

THE CRAB

Crab crab. [I lied about the secret.]

FISH WITH LEGS

Oh!

THE CRAB

Crab crab crab! [Actually, I work for the snakes!]

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs slams the door shut and starts power walking down the car.

FISH WITH LEGS

He works for the snakes.

OCTOBER

I told you!

FISH WITH LEGS

I still think you were racially profiling him.

NARRATOR

The crab bursts through the door.

THE CRAB

Crab! [Oh yeah!]

OCTOBER

Oh scry. Run.

NARRATOR

They both hurry down the car.

THE CRAB

Crab crab. Crab crab crab! [Don't run. You're only making this harder for everyone!]

NARRATOR

They burst into a new car. The humans all panic as The Crab charges sideways after October and Fish with Legs! October knocks over luggage as she runs to slow the crab down. He scuttles right over all his obstacles.

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FISH WITH LEGS

He's not slowing down!

OCTOBER

I know, I know!

FISH WITH LEGS

October planning powers! Activate!

OCTOBER

Give me a second--

FISH WITH LEGS

Wait!

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs abruptly stops running. She turns around to face the crab. October pauses.

THE CRAB

Crab? [Giving up?]

OCTOBER

Fish with Legs! What are you--

FISH WITH LEGS

Fish with Legs karate powers!

NARRATOR

Fish with Legs leaps through the air toward The Crab, ready to drop kick him. He easily bats her away, sending her flying back to the front of the car. The crab creeps toward October, his claws aloft.

OCTOBER

Fish with Legs!

NARRATOR

The crab snips menacingly. October, now separated from her friend by a malicious mass of chitin, looks around for planning inspiration. Before she can come up with anything, The Crab grabs her off the ground.

OCTOBER

Whoa!

THE CRAB

Crab crab. [Nothing personal.]

NARRATOR

She tries to reach for her boot knife, but The Crab throws her into --ha-- a supply closet and breaks the door. He turns and faces Fish with Legs across the car. She stands. Oh no! The knees of her stockings are torn.

(CONTINUED)

THE CRAB

Crab crab. Crab crab crab crab. Crab. [Fighting is pointless. I don't want to hurt you but I will if you make me. Just stop.]

FISH WITH LEGS

I can take you.

THE CRAB

Crab crab. [You can't.]

FISH WITH LEGS

That's what you think.

THE CRAB

Crab crab crab. Crab. [You've brought this upon yourself. So be it.]

NARRATOR

I do not understand what they are saying, but tensions are high... October is locked away and Fish is about to have an aquatic showdown with a crustacean bouty hunter. Let's stop here... Yeah. Leaving you wanting more. That's what we in the biz call a cliffhanger. Let's stop.