

where's my
P E E R A R
AN ORPHANS STORY

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WILD TALES

ALLIANCE INTELLIGENCE TRANSCRIPTION UNDERGROUND BROADCAST - "WILD TALES: WHERE'S MY PEAR"

::BEGIN TRANSCRIPTION::

[[INSIDE - QUIET ROOM]]

[[RADIO EQUIPMENT SCANNING FREQUENCIES]]

[[WILD TALES IS PICKED UP]]

[[SPACE LOUNGE MUSIC PLAYING]]

Charles Pritchett: Welcome one, and welcome all, to another edition of..

BOTH: ...to Wild Tales!

[[CHARLES CATCHES HIS BREATH FROM CHEERING]]

Charles Pritchett: I'm Charles Pritchett.

Baz Goodrich: And I'm Baz Goodrich, and we're coming to you live from Wild Outpost One. You know what Charles?

CP: What's that?

BG: It has been such an absolute pleasure broadcasting with you.

CP: Awww... thanks man!

BG: No, thank you! No joke there, but a wholesome friendship.

CP: Isn't that nice? Should we move on to this week's tale?

BG: Oh, why not! This week our tale was submitted by Abby Cole.

CP: A likely story, I bet this was really that Commander Xavier from last week. He's just sad that he couldn't be here in the studio with us.

BG: So true, he did seem quite taken with us! Such a shame!

[[BAZ "PHWOAR" S TO HIMSELF]]

BG: The things I would do to a Xavier.

CP: Alright, let's keep it clean, we've got a family audience!

[[BAZ IS EMBARRASSED]]

EPISODE FOUR: WHERE'S MY PEAR

BG: Ah, a- apologies. Thank you Abby for your submission. Let's all take a stroll through their submission: Where's My Pear?

CP: Enjoy!

[[WILD TALES FADES OUT]]

[[HART'S SHIP RUMBLES]]

[[RADIO CLICKS IN]]

Richard Hart (over comms): Diana?

[[NO RESPONSE]]

RH: Diana!

[[HART SIGHS]]

RH: Hey, Di.

[[RADIO CLICKS IN]]

Diana Strange (over comms): I told you not to call me that.

RH: Uh-huh, right. Listen, after a very long day of flying us across the galaxy and evading battleships and all that, I don't ask for much, I really don't. And yet, it's come to my attention that there might be a slight lack of respect aboard my ship.

[[DIANA SIGHS]]

DS: Hart. Get to the point.

RH: Where's my pear?

[[PAUSING]]

DS: ...What?

RH: Where's. My. Pear.

WILD TALES

[[DIANA SIGHS]]

DS: Is this more sleep deprived rambling? Do I need to come up there?

RH: No, I'm asking you one simple question and you're avoiding it.

DS: I'm not avoiding it, I don't know what you're talking about.

RH: I was saving my last pear in the kitchen for a special occasion, and not dying seems fitting. But now it's gone.

[[DIANA SIGHS]]

DS: I didn't your stupid pear, Richard.

RH: Stupid? Those things are incredibly difficult to find. Collective's razed what's left of pear trees, so it may have possibly been the last pear in the universe, and you've bloody well gone and eaten it!

DS: Hart. This is ridiculous. We've got more important things to worry about than your obsession with a fruit.

RH: This is my ship, that we're looking for your Nora on, and the least you could do is have some respect for my property!

DS: Have some respect? Really? Well maybe if we weren't busy yelling over a glorified piece of tree I'd have a little more sympathy for your situation.

RH: Then stop hiding away in your room and confess!

DS: I'm not hiding, I'm trying to sleep! Until some idiot started about pears!

RH: I'M NOT SCREAMING!

DS: Can you just focus on flying?

RH: Fine!

DS: Fine!

[[RADIO CLICKS OUT]]

[[PAUSING]]

[[RADIO CLICKS IN]]

Axel (comms): Uhh... Richard?

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EPISODE FOUR: WHERE'S MY PEAR

RH: Uh- Yes Axel? Wha- what is it?

A: Well um... well Diana was in the kitchen making me some dinner and... when I came in to grab it I... I may have seen... well... what might have been a pear, and... well assumed it was for me, and well... Richard I'm so sorry, please don't be mad.

RH: No, no, no, n... no Axel, it...

[[HART STIFLING HIS ANGER]]

RH: It's alright. I'm not angry... uh... it's... totally fine, I... I'm sure I can...ah, I can just find another one.

A: No, but, y- but you j- you just said that-

DS: We all make mistakes, isn't that right Richard?

[[HART CATCHES IN HIS THROAT]]

RH: ... well... I'm sure it's been a long day for everyone, so... uhm... uh, signing off! Goodnight!

[[RADIO CLICKS OUT]]

DS: ...Right. Oh, and Hart? Wake me up like that again and I'm throwing you out the airlock.

[[RADIO CLICKS OUT]]

[[WILD TALES MUSIC FADES BACK IN]]

CP: Wow. Our wholesome friendship's got nothing on those guys!

BG: Tell me about it! More like a family.

[[CHARLES CHUCKLES]]

CP: Yeah. That's RAD.

[[GEOFFRY CHIMES IN]]

WILD TALES

Wild Tales GeoFFRy: Bing Bong, apologies for the interruption!

BOTH: GEOFFRY!

WTG: Evenin' boys, I'm afraid to say that there's been a breach in some security, it seems as though one of the broadcast signals has been... hacked!

BG (mockingly): Uh-oh!

WTG: We are still live, but there is a possibility that our true location... has actually been revealed.

[[PAUSING]]

CP (genuinely): Uh-oh.

BG: Well... I suppose we'd... better have a look into that.

CP: Yesss... this is... Wild Outpost One...

BOTH: Signing off!

::END TRANSCRIPTION::

::AUTOMATIC FORWARD TO - CMDR. X TEMUARA::