

# CupboardCast Christmas Adventure

## CHAPTER 1

### NARRATOR

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the cupboard  
Not a creature was stirring, not even Mrs Hubbard;  
The stockings were hung by the servers with care,  
In hopes that St. Morrissey soon would be there;  
The casters were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of post-Christmas sales danced through their heads;  
But little did they know the adventure that was about to commence;  
Featuring Old Man Hoskins and some catastrophic events.

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**PLAY THEME TUNE**  
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**THOM, GRAEME, JAMES**  
**Together**

Yawn.

**THOM**

It's that time again, so get it out and get ready to rock!

**GRAEME**

Wow! It's almost Christmas everybody! I can't wait! The new Morrissey album is out tomorrow. Christmas really can't get any better!

**JAMES**

Christmas? Yuck! People being happy and celebrating the birth of our eternal lord and saviour, Jesus Christ, isn't my cup of tea...

**CHRIS ENTERS**

**CHRIS**

Hey guys! It's me! Wacky, zany Chris!

**AMY**

Not Chris! He'll no doubt make some hilarious Jewish joke about my chronic alcoholism!

**CHRIS**

Say guys, did you hear the one about the absinthe at the bar mitzvah?

**ALL**

Oh Chris!

**CHRIS**

Mosal toff...

**THOM**

Another great round of Guess the Product there, no one answers, no one listens, no one cares... (SIGH OF DESPAIR), so what you doing this Christmas?

**GRAEME**

Well thanks for asking Thom! This Christmas will be the best ever! Logs on the fire, gifts on the tree, skiing in the Alps, Rock Band 2, festive mulled wine...

**CHRIS**

Wait aren't you talking about Amy, Graeme? *Laughs to himself.*

EVERYONE IGNORES CHRIS

**GRAEME**

... And children singing Christian rhyme.

**CHRIS**

Why do we always have to sing those dull old Christian rhymes, why don't we sing some fun-time Hanukkah songs?

(STARTS TO SING DRADLE DRADLE FAIRLY WEAKLY ON HIS OWN)

**GRAEME**

Which Woody Allen film did you get that off Chris?

**THOM**

Well It's just me and my ...m.. Friend, Mr Noose, come this Christmas..

**ALL**

Ahhhhhhhhhh! (SYMATHETICALLY)

**JAMES**

Wooooo! Pain and misery!

**AMY**

Well, it looks like it's time to pack up this podcast guys.

**THOM**

The CupboardCast bell is about to go so, It's bye from Thom

**GRAEME**

It's bye from Graeme

**JAMES**

It's bye from James

**CHRIS**

It's bye from Chris

**AMY**

And It's bye from Amy

**BOB**

And it's bye from Bobo too!

**ALL**

Bobo?

**BOB**

Why it's me. Old Man Bob Hoskins. My ghost has come to you, in the cupboard, to spread some Christmas cheer! Say, young Mr Pearsey...

**JAMES**

How do you know my name?!

**BOB**

That's no matter young man (AWKWARD PAUSE). Uhh- What do you want come Christmas morning when you run down those apples and pears?

**JAMES**

A gun to shoot you with!

**ALL**

James!

**BOB**

That's not a perfick way to be talking young Mr Pearsey. That's not a fandy Andy way to be jabbering to your elders!

**JAMES**

Sorry, Bobo...

**THOM**

Where are you going to take us Mr Hoskins?

**GRAEME**

Are you going to take us to Lapland New Forest? I've heard nothing but praise for the place

**BOB**

Don't be so fore and aft! We're going t' where Christmas all started, and where magic began... (EVERYONE TAKES A DEEP INHALE OF EXCITEMENT)  
Good old Woolies! Come on guys, eat up your Lilly and Skinner and let's be avenue!

**MARIE**

How are we gonna get there Mr Hoskins? The nearest Woolies is at least 20 furlongs away!

**SILENCE**

**RUTH**

Marie remember we have to call him Bobo so his Cockney magic teleporting dust can transport us to Woolies!

**MARIE**

How do you know about Cockney magic? I thought Cockneys kept their London town secrets tight to their button encrusted chests

**RUTH**

Err it's a long story... just make sure to call him Bobo

**BOB**

That's right Ruth, you can call me Bobo!

**AMY**

Come on everyone, let's join together to teleport into Woolie's Christmas Past!

**BOB**

Except you Chris, there's a time and a place for Jewish people and it's not in old London town at Christmas! Sod off!

**ALL**

1...2...3... Sing us a song Bobo!

**BOB**

Well you pulled my leg their girls and boys.  
This is a song the old London town shipbuilders used to sing to Eileen, the seasick mistress of the sea, in hope that she will grant their boats safe passage.

1..2..3.. 4

Come on Eileen! Come on Eileen! Come on Eileen! Come on Eileen!

**GRAEME**

I'm pretty sure there are other lines in that Dexy's song than just that one, I mean...

**BOB**

No! Fuck off Graeme! All together now...

**ALL**

Come on Eileen! Come on Eileen! Come on Eileen! Come on Eileen!

**MAGIC WHOOSING TRAVELLING SOUNDS**

**CHRIS**

Tee hee hee, I'll just use my Jewish magic carpet to catch them up in Christmas present! See you there Christians!

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**BOB**

Ah! What a perfick morning in old London town! There's Mr O'Connor, the bakers boy!

**O'CONNOR**

Top o'the morning to ya Bobo! Where do you want your potatoes this here morning?

**BOB**

Leave the sack, round the back! Look after them I'll explain later. But everyone, onto Woolies!

**O'CONNOR**

Can I come too?

**BOB**

Get back to old London fields! There's a time and a place for Irish people and it's not in old London town at Christmas! Sod off!

**MARIE**

But Bobo! Thom, Amy and Ruth are nowhere to be seen!

**BOB**

I expect the Cockney dust sent them straight to Christmas present! Don't worry though, I'm sure we'll catch them up later! Off we go!

**PLAY MARCHING MUSIC**

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**GRAEME**

Wow! It's magical! Look at all the amazing presents and bargains available from, arguably, the high street's number one retailer! Do you reckon Morrissey's new album is out yet?

**JAMES**

What year is it Bobo?

**BOB**

Why, it's 1998! Look, there's a young wide-eyed Tony Blair! And the sport of cockney kings Gladiators is on that there TV!

**JAMES**

Gladiators?

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**PLAY GLADIATORS THEME**

**ANDERSON (JAMES)**

Wolf, you will go on my first whistle! John Fashanu, you will go on my second whistle!

**FASHANU (GRAEME)**

Are you sure I'm meant to be a contender John?

**ANDERSON (JAMES)**

Fuck Off Fashanu! Only speak to John Anderson when John Anderson speaks to you!

**ULRIKA (AMY)**

This will be an epic game of Duel, over to John Anderson!

**ANDERSON (JAMES)**

Gladiator Ready! Contender Ready! 3...2...1 GO!

**WOLF (CHRIS)**

Lets tussle with the muscle John!

**FASHANU (GRAEME)**

Ow! Ow! Stop it! Not my head!

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**JAMES**

God, the remake is just as bad as the original...

**MARIE**

Don't be so pessimistic all the time James, just look around you! This store is full of busy customers buying many high profit margin items. This business will prosper for years to come!

**BOB**

That's the spirit m'love! If only shoppers kept up that mentality in ten years time!

**GRAEME**

Wow! Have you seen this! Pic 'n' Mix for just 52p per 100g! And we all know nothing says value like a poorly written and badly delivered Pic 'n' Mix joke!

**JAMES**

And exactly why are we here Bobo?

**BOB**

To show you that the real magic of Christmas comes not from the gathering of families and being collectively disappointed by this years Christmas specials but from those little numerators out doin' their Christmas shopping. Feeding the economy an' driving things forward. It's enchanting is what it is

**JAMES**

Fuckin' hell! Are we gonna spend all Christmas Eve doing this pointless tour then?

**BOB**

That's the spirit! Make a day of it! Mind you, we best be hurrying forward to Christmas present now; Gavin and Stacey Christmas Special is on at nine!

**GRAEME**

Oh for god's sake!

**JAMES**

Wait a sec, where's Marie?

**BOB**

Forget about that old skank. Off we go, it's might be a bumpy ride!

**GRAEME**

Huh? What? Oh...

**ALL**

Her name is Rio and she dances on the sand!

**WHOOSHING TIME TRAVELLING SOUND**

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**MARIE**

You know, I'm quite partial to potatoes too...

**O'CONNOR**

I could give you a couple in a sack if you fancy...

**MARIE**

What about white sauce? Those large King Edwards would go great with white sauce

**O'CONNOR**

What d'ya mean! White sauce with... oh.

**MARIE**

I think here should be my home, and you know what they say O'Connor there is no place like home.

**TWINKLING SOUND EFFECT**

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**BOB**

Ah! What a perfick morning in old London town in the present day! But there's no one to be seen for miles!

**JAMES**

No one around now that's something I can get behind. But didn't you say that Amy is meant to be somewhere round here

**GRAEME**

Hey look! Amy's caught up with us! What perfect timing

**AMY**

Hey guys! The magic Cockney dust sent me straight here, I hope you didn't worry too much I've been busy making some new friends in the offy...

**ALL**

Amy!

**JAMES**

So why the hell have you taken back to 2008 then Bobo?

**BOB**

Well Seeing as how glum and miserable you folk are about Christmas...

**JAMES**

I think we're all already perfectly...

**BOB**

Fuck off dickhead! My adventure, my rules! Didn't your old lady teach you how to speak to those superior than yourself Jamie?

**JAMES**

It's James

**BOB**

Whatever

**GRAEME**

So then... off to Woolies then Bobo?

**AMY**

Do you reckon I could meet some new friends in there? Surely they sell spirits don't they?

**BOB**

Ummmm... yeah, whatever. My God midnight is coming up on us fast, we have to get a move on

**PLAY MARCHING MUSIC**

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**GRAEME**

Where is everyone? This branch of Woolies is so empty it no longer seems like the UK's number one high street retailer! In fact it looks like no one longer cares at all, it's quite eerily reminiscent of our podcast audience figures actually.

**BOB**

I'm afraid you're too right Graeme, The store lost its own way due to poor management and lack of focus, but mainly it's due to scumbags like James here givin' up buying stuff during the important Christmas sales period, the most vital part of the year to retailers! And a time for good will to all high street retail investors

**AMY**

So what you're saying is that we should all support our shops especially those which are such staples of the British high street and those who for many reasons simply couldn't change fast enough to keep up with Britain's forever fluctuating consumer needs...

**BOB**

Yeah, whatever love. Keep quiet! Wally and Grom Grom is starting!

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**PLAY THEME TUNE**

**GROM GROM**

Hey Wally, do you want some Cheese?

**WALLY**

Shut up, Grom Grom!

**GROM GROM**

Sod off Wally, what d'ya know about me eh?

**WALLY**

Grom Grom!

**PLAY CLOSING THEME**

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**BOB**

Wow! Another nugget of Comedy gold! Makes Son Of Mask look like Citizen Kane...

**GRAEME**

But Citizen Kane is a cinematic tour de force

**BOB**

Poppycock, don't get me wrong the first one was a big hit down old London way but wasn't one dinosaurs infested island enough?

**GRAEME**

Err yeah ok... what are we doing here then?

**BOB**

Why, to support Christmas of course the only way we know how to! Come on everyone, get buying stuff!

**JAMES**

But it's all leftover tat, everything's just being sold off cheap.

**AMY**

There's not even any alcohol!

**BOB**

Quit your mothering and get buying!

All this consuming has reminded me of the good old days back in old London town when I was just a young cockney scamp raised up on the rough side of town. I feel a little sing-song coming on don't you.

Meistro! Count me in. *Clears throat*

**PLAY 'SONG FOR TEN' BY NEIL HANNON**

**BOB**

*Clears throat* That's a little better. So kids, how have we all got on?

**GRAEME**

I got the new Morrissey album for just tuppence! Not only that it's the special edition version too with a photograph and a tacky badge

**JAMES**

I got this ironically small t-shirt for £3.

**AMY**

That's a t-shirt for 4 year olds James. I picked up this guide on how to make cocktails from around the world and all the relevant equipment.

**BOB**

How much did that lot cost you little missy?

**AMY**

It doesn't matter really does it, I'm nicking it, come on they're going under anyway...

**ALL**

Amy!

**CHRIS**

And all I got this kosher dinner set...

**GRAEME**

Chris! What are you doing here?

**CHRIS**

My Jewish magic carpet comes in handy you know, how do you think Moses got us out of Egypt... Anyway, it's easy to forget that Christmas time is a time when lots of people from many different faiths come together and celebrate the season in their own special..

**BOB**

Fuck off! I don't wanna hear it...

**AMY**

Aye, we don't want to miss the big day it's self so best be moving onto Christmas future then.

**RUMBLING SOUND**

**JAMES**

Oh great, they're gonna bulldoze the store with us inside it...

**BOB**

That's no bulldozer...!

**GRAEME**

Come on that's not much of a cliffhanger now is it.

**BOB**

Sorry guys, it's END OF WORLD!..

## Chapter II

PREVIOUSLY ON CUPBOARDCAST SEGMENT

THEME TUNE

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LIGHTNING AND CRASHING SOUND

**BOB**

Quick, get out of its way!

MORE INTENSE SOUNDS

**GRAEME**

What is it?

**AMY**

Oh my god!

**JAMES**

I've seen worse!

**CHRIS**

Everyone! Grab onto my magic carpet!

**BOB**

Like fuck am I gonna...

**CHRIS**

Just fucking hold on!

**AMY**

It's sucking us in!

**GRAEME**

Amy, this is NOT the time for innuendo...

**BOB**

Just hold on will you!

**AMY**

I can't!

**CHRIS**

Amy! Take my hand!

**AMY**

In marriage?

**CHRIS**

No, to fucking hold on for your life!

**AMY**

Oh, ok. Ugh...

**CHRIS**

Quick, take it!

**BOB**

Amy, come on!

**AMY**

I can't hold on... Ugghhhhh...

**CHRIS**

Amy! Nooooo!

**AMY**

Tell him I love him!

**GRAEME**

Tell who?

**AMY**

Tell... tell...

**AMY DISAPPEARS**

**BOB**

Noooooooooooooooooo!

**A MOMENT OF SILENCE TO MOURN**

**GRAEME**

Hang on... We're not being sucked in!

**JAMES**

Sucked into where?

**BOB**

That thing in the floor, the gaping kasam into time and space.

**CHRIS**

Why's it not sucking us in?

**BOB**

I guess the alcohol that Amy was carrying must've sealed it up when she fell in. Bless her.

**GRAEME**

But why the kasam in the first place?

**JAMES**

And will we ever see Amy again?

**BOB**

I dunno. *Beat.* Wait a sec! It was you!

**CHRIS**

Me!

**BOB**

Lets think about it. You follow us to Christmas present when I told you not to come and the second you turn up a kasam in time and space appears!

**CHRIS**

That's not logical...

**BOB**

And you pretend to get Amy to take your hand when it was clearly out of reach, causing her to slip!

**CHRIS**

Wait... No! How dare you accuse Amy's death on me you little cockney shit! I have done nothing wrong. You're fascist and no-one believes your little theory. Ain't that right Graeme?

**SILENCE**

**CHRIS**

Graeme?

**GRAEME**

I don't know what to think anymore Chris. It was all going so well, Bobo has a point one moment we were singing, and then you showed up...

**CHRIS**

You don't honestly believe him do you? I've been your friend for years!

**JAMES**

You're no friend of ours. Murderer.

**CHRIS**

Well, if that's the way you feel, I best be leaving you now.

**HE WALKS OFF**

**BOB**

Yeah, fuck off back home why don't ya!

**GRAEME**

So, what now?

**JAMES**

We're standing in the middle of the Woolies closing down sale next to a kasam in time and space, this situation can get no more ridiculous.

**BOB**

Wait a sec? Who's that over there by the kasam?

**GRAEME**

No! It can't be!

**BOB**

Oh, of all the fucking people!

**MORRISSEY**

I am son and heir to a shyness that is criminally vulgar  
I travelled to a mystical time zone and I missed my bed and I soon  
came home  
And if you have five seconds to spare, let me tell you the story of  
my life

**JAMES**

Fuckin' hell it's Morrissey

**GRAEME**

He...he he's exactly how I imagined he would be

**BOB**

Forget that northern ponce you two, not only did we just all nearly  
died because of that Judas Chris but Amy is lost forever

**JAMES**

He's right Graeme this is not the time for this. We should get back to 2008 and inform her parents of the loss. Come on Graeme let's go. Come on!

**BOB**

Come on!

He's not responding

**JAMES**

Don't worry he's probably just star struck he'll come round in a few minutes

**MORRISSEY**

A dreaded sunny day  
So let's go where we're happy  
And i meet you at the cemetery gates  
Oh, keats and yeats are on your side

**JAMES**

Err Bob does it strike you as odd that Morrissey hasn't aged since 1983

**BOB**

And it's a little strange that Morrissey speaks only in lyrics from Smiths songs

**JAMES**

Nah that's not weird no one in their right mind would prefer Morrissey solo songs not even Morrissey himself...

But what is happening first Amy's death and now this I really I can't see what this is teaching me about Christmas

**BOB**

This is my doin' governor

**JAMES**

So if you're not doing this who is?

**MORRISSEY**

If there's something you'd like to try  
Ask me I won't say no,  
How could I

**BOB**

I once heard an old fisherman's tale from a sailor in a pub bathroom of a strange man with gladioli who had be seen at night singin' to

the sea. It was later discovered eight ships had sunk the only connection between them was the captains were all bookish vegetarian depressive types.

**JAMES**

So are you saying that Morrissey is some sort of indie siren?

So let me get this straight is Graeme in any danger because I really don't want to spend the rest of the night informing another set of parents of the loss.

**BOB**

He'll be fine don't worry

**MORRISSEY**

You must suffer and cry for a long time.  
You just haven't earned it yet baby

**JAMES**

Bobo?

**BOB**

He may be in a bit of danger

**JAMES**

Snap out of it Graeme! It's a trap.  
He's completely transfixed what can we do?

**MORRISSEY**

How can they look into my eyes  
And still they don't believe me.

**BOB**

There's nothing we can do about it, it's too late. My last Christmas adventure only ended in one death, the union are going to be on my ass for this for sure

**MORRISSEY**

Let me get my hands  
on your mammary glands  
and let me get your head  
on the conjugal bed

**BOB**

He's starting the mating ritual it's all over

**JAMES**

I can't watch

**BOB**

Wait something is not right Graeme should be well on the way to being brown bread now

**MORRISSEY**

Will the world end in the night time? (I really don't know)  
Or will the end in the daytime? (I really don't know)

**BOB**

It can't be...

**MORRISSEY**

Because if it's not love then it's the bomb, the bomb, the bomb, the bomb that will bring us together.

**JAMES**

What's happening? Can I open my eyes? Is Graeme going to all right?

**BOB**

Uh not really but neither are we

**MORRISSEY**

The devil will find work for idle hands to do  
I stole and I lied, and why?  
Because you asked me to

**JAMES**

What are those creatures emerging from the smoke?

**BOB**

I don't want to be around to find out I'll grab Graeme you go hide behind the bargain bin DVD's I'll meet you there

**MORRISSEY**

Shoplifters of the world unite and take over!  
Shoplifters of the world, take over!

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**GRAEME**

Where am I?

**JAMES**

It's a long story

**GRAEME**

Is that Morrissey?

**BOB**

Don't you dare start again

**JAMES**

But surely the shoplifters of the world aren't after us are they Bobo?

**CHOPPING SOUND**

**BOB**

You know what, I think they are and there's hundreds of them we're completely outnumbered. Has anyone got a plan?

**GRAEME**

We could disguise ourselves and infiltrate their ranks and through a grass roots political campaign tackling the key issues of crime, healthcare and the environment gradually gain the support of the group overcoming the dictatorship through a fair and democratic election

**JAMES**

Or we could just run

**GRAEME**

That would work too but I really think if we are to get to the real heart of the problem we have to think in terms of a long-term plan

**JAMES**

They're coming, RUN!!

**BOB**

This just gets better and better!

**CHASE MUSIC, INTERCUT WITH THE FOLLOWING:**

Watch the Pic 'n' Mix!

Shit! They're coming closer!

Over here!

This makes Morrissey's last solo album look good!

**MUSIC ENDS**

**BOB**

I think we lost them.

**JAMES**

Ummm... guys, since when have Woolworths put gallows next to their turntables?

**MORRISSEY**

Hang the DJ! Hang the DJ! Hang the DJ!

**GRAEME**

Fuck!

**BOBO**

They look pretty mad, there's only one thing for it guys. Get singing!

**ALL**

*INSERT SINGING LINE HERE*

**MAGICAL TELEPORTING SOUND**

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**BOB**

Ah! What a perfick morning in old London town in the future!

**JAMES**

Oh, knock it off will you! I'm sick and tired of your shitty adventure!

**GRAEME**

So, this is the future right?

**BOB**

Affirmative.

**GRAEME**

Well, we should be pretty worried then.

**JAMES**

Shit! It can't be!

**BOB**

Oh, I'm afraid it is...

**GRAEME**

Woolies has turned into a Morrissey superstore!

**BOB**

There's only one thing to get to the bottom of this... Lets head in.

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**GRAEME**

God, what is this place?

**JAMES**

Half of it is just full of Johnny Marr memorabilia.

**BOB**

But what are all of those in the other half?

**RUTH**

Hey guys, welcome to the Morrissey Store. Would you like a Johnny Marr Commemorative plate?

**JAMES**

Ruth, there you are! Did you teleport here?

**RUTH**

Would you like a Johnny Marr Commemorative plate?

**GRAEME**

We're fine for plates Ruth, what's going on here?

**RUTH**

Would you like a Johnny Marr Commemorative plate?

**BOB**

This isn't funny Ruth.

**RUTH**

Would you like a Johnny Marr commemorative plate?

**THOM**

Hey guys, welcome to the Morrissey Super Store. Would you like a USB Hand Puppet?

**GRAEME**

A USB Hand Puppet?

**THOM**

Would you like a USB Hand Puppet?

**RUTH**

Would you like a Johnny Marr commemorative plate?

**JAMES**

They appear to be concussed or hypnotised or something.

**BOB**

No shit! You reckon? Come on, let's go get some assistance here.

**ASSISTANT**

Can I help you Sir?

**BOB**

Where the fuck did you come from?

**ASSISTANT**

You'd be surprised.

**GRAEME**

What have you done to our friends?

**ASSISTANT**

What friends?

**JAMES**

Our friends! These two...

**RUTH**

Would you like a Johnny Marr commemorative plate?

**THOM**

Would you like a USB Hand Puppet?

**ASSISTANT**

They're not your friends. They are our Morrissey supper store worker drones. You have no friends.

**GRAEME**

What? You can't say that.

**BOB**

We'd like to speak to the manager please.

**ASSISTANT**

Are you sure?

**BOB**

Ummm... yeah. How bad can he be?

**ASSISTANT**

Fine, let's go visit him then.

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**KNOCKING ON DOOR**

**DOOR OPENS**

**BOB**

OK, I don't know what sorta shop your running here but the staff are rude at best and the customers seem strangely hypnotised!

**PAUSE**

**GRAEME**

Sir would you mind turning your chair round and talking to us. We've have had enough rudeness from your staff..

**JAMES**

Sir?

**RUTH**

Would you like a Johnny Marr commemorative plate?

**BOB**

Not now! Look, I'm walking over to him.

**BOB**

Oi! You! *Pause* Oh shit.

**JAMES**

What?

**BOB**

The manager is Morrissey's corpse.

**GRAEME**

That's the worst part of Morrissey!

**JAMES**

Who killed him then?

**THOM**

Would you like a USB Hand Puppet?

**GRAEME**

Not now Thom!

**BOB**

Wait a sec! I've been listening to your podcasts. That Hand Puppet guy from Yorkshire News. He wants revenge on the modern culture that destroyed him.

**GRAEME**

I thought the Yorkshire News presenter got rid of him and how is Morrissey part of this modern cul...

**BOB**

Fuck off Graeme! Yes, it must've been Hand Puppet.

**JAMES**

How can a hand puppet kill someone?

**BOB**

How can't a Hand Puppet kill someone! We need to find him and my cockney senses are tingling he's hiding somewhere in the building.

**CAR ENGINE STARTING**

**JAMES**

That sounds like a car, driven by a Hand Puppet, starting in the office down the hall.

**GRAEME**

So that's why the halls are 20 feet wide.

**ASSISTANT**

I told you you'd be surprised.

**BOB**

Jesus Christ. Come on, into the hall.

**HAND PUPPET**

Oh! Hello CupboardCasters!

**BOB**

Hand Puppet! Why did you kill Morrissey?

**HAND PUPPET**

That's no concern to you. Say hello to Amy from me will you.

**CAR REVVING SOUND**

**JAMES**

Shit. He's now driving towards us.

**GRAEME**

Thanks for that.

**ASSISTANT**

Not to worry. I can transform into a dune buggy.

**JAMES**

That is the lamest Deus Ex Machina ever.

**BOB**

Stop complaining and jump in!

**ASSISTANT**

TRANSFORM!!!!

**LIGHTNING SOUND**

**BOB**

Lets roll baby.

**CHASE MUSIC**

DURING THE CHASE SEQUENCE WE HEAR VARIOUS OUTBURSTS (IMPROV) TO PUSH UP THE JEPARDY. HAND PUPPET SHOULD BE OVERTLY AGGRESSIVE. THE CHASE EVNTUALLY CRASHES THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING AND THEY DRIVE THROUGH 'OLD LONDON TOWN' WHERE BOB CALLS OUT TO THE HURDY-GURDY MAN, LUCY THE FLOWER SELLER, THE PEARLY KING + QUEEN ETC...

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**JAMES**

God, who would've thought driving up this hillside to the peak would've let us to a dead end.

**ASSISTANT**

TRANSFORM!!!

**LIGHTNING NOISE**

**SQUEAKING NOISE**

**BOB**

Yeah, transform into a mouse. Very useful. Go on! Run off then!

**GRAEME**

Looks like we're trapped guys.

**JAMES**

Here he comes.

**HAND PUPPET**

Got you now! Time to witness the end of the world!

**GRAEME**

The end?

**HAND PUPPET**

What did you think all those USB Hand Puppets and Plates were for?

**JAMES**

The boxes said for decorative purposes only.

**HAND PUPPET**

Wrong! Together they transmit and reflect the laser rays I'm about to produce, which will cause all the socks in the world to come alive!

**GRAEME**

And then what?

**HAND PUPPET**

Smother you all to death of course! Is there any nicer way to die!

**BOB**

So, you're gonna start it now are you?

**HAND PUPPET**

In a minute. But first, dinner time. I've got some Chicken Kiev's here, ooooooooooh yes.

**HAND PUPPET MUNCHES ON HIS FOOD AS THEY TALK:**

**GRAEME**

There's gotta be a way to stop him, before we lose any more people.

**BOB**

I wish there were, but once a Hand Puppet gets ready to laser, there's no stopping it.

**JAMES**

Usually big threats have some seemingly obvious weakness..

**BOB**

Not a Hand Puppet though. I'm sure.

**JAMES**

Wait a sec, if Hand Puppet can laser up, then maybe he caused the kasam.

**HAND PUPPET**

Did you say kasam? My best piece of work that, sending Morrissey to takeover the failing Woolies, the perfect front for my distribution. Not my fault if she got sucked in along the way.

**GRAEME**

If you did it, then Chris must be innocent!

**BOB**

Innocent of that, but not of forgetting bout Christmas.

**JAMES**

Not that it matters now the world's coming to an end and all...

**HAND PUPPET**

POWER UP!

**ELECTRICITY GENERATOR SOUND**

**LIGHTNING SOUND**

**HAND PUPPET**

ACTIVATE!

**MORE INTENSE SOUNDS**

**BOB**

Shit! What do we do!

**JAMES**

There's no way to stop him!

**GRAEME**

This is it guys, the socks are coming!

**CHRIS**

Evening Lads.

**GRAEME**

Chris! We're so sorry! Help Us!

**CHRIS**

By using Hand Puppet's seemingly obvious flaw?

**JAMES**

Please!

**CHRIS**

You know, I've got to clean him. That means I've got to drink this bottle of concentrated washing powder and then grab him.

**GRAEME**

But, you'll kill yourself!

**CHRIS**

Well, according to him, without Christmas there's no point of living. See you guys. It was fun being on the cast. It gave me a sense of belonging, a sense of friendship. You were all a family to me. I love you. This one's for the kids.

**JAMES**

Chris! Don't do it!

**BOB**

You don't need to do this Chris.

**CHRIS**

I must.

**GLUPING SOUND**

**CHRIS**

Drink this Hand Puppet.

**HAND PUPPET**

Ooooh! What's this? Aarggghh! Stop it! Yarrrrrhhhh! Aybe on a Thursday... Nooo! Noooo! *Laughs Fades Out*

**GRAEME**

He did it! We're saved.

**JAMES**

But he's dead!

**MAGICAL WHOOSING SOUND**

**MARIE**

What happened? Where am I?

**THOM**

Why am I holding this USB Hand Puppet?

**RUTH**

Why am I holding... I don't event like Johnny Marr!

**AMY**

God I feel strange. Am I sober?

**GRAEME**

You're all back! You made it! Thank god!

**JAMES**

How fucking convenient.

**AMY**

But, where's Chris?

**BOB**

Everyone listen up. Chris is ... is... dead. He's over on floor overthere. We passed judgement on him before he were proven guilty and we were wrong. But he still fought on, he came back. He gave his life for good o'the world. He did good.

**SOBS FROM PEOPLE**

**BOB**

But don't get all down in dumps about it. Just remember, the end is where we start from. Lets remember him for who he was, a young Jewish man who was clearly sexually confused.

**MUSIC TIME**

**CHRIS**

It's a bit too atmospheric round here for my liking!

**MARIE**

You're alive!

**CHRIS**

That's what happens when you just remember the Jewish are immune to drinking washing products.

**MARIE**

Huh?

**BOB**

Don't get your female mind all confused Marie. All of you, teleport back to the future to prepare a lovely Christ... a lovely holiday dinner...

**GRAEME**

But what about Morrissey Bobo?

**BOB**

Hand Puppet's death has put everything back to normal. The Morrissey store now only sells official merchandise.

**JAMES**

The only type of merchandise worth buying!

**BOB**

You said it, now off you all go...

**MAGIC WHOOSING SOUND**

**BOB**

Chris, can I have a quick word?

**CHRIS**

Ummm... yeah, sure.

**BOB**

I'd like to say sorry... It wasn't right of me to just jump to such conclusions. You were right, I was judging you just because of your faith and that's no grounds to judge someone on.

**CHRIS**

Everyone celebrates this festive season in some way Bobo, it's not as if I'm just some party pooper.

**BOB**

No, no, it's not that Chris. I had a bad experience at a synagogue once and I've never really got over it.

**CHRIS**

What happened?

**BOB**

I was doing a stand-up gig at one. Thought I'd do my 'Cumberland Sausage' routine. Didn't work at all. I felt ashamed. But, instead of blaming it all on myself I just took out my anger on all Jewish people instead.

**CHRIS**

I'm sorry to hear that. You're a good man Bobo.

**BOB**

As are you Chris! You gave your life to save ours! You're practically a messiah yourself!

**CHRIS**

Don't tell anyone, but I kinda am...

**BOB**

Wha?? How?

**CHRIS**

Long story, possibly one to tell over Easter maybe, we'll see if we get any ideas in the meantime though... Come on Bobo, let's have some dinner...

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**BOB**

Merry Christmas Everyone!

**ALL**

Merry Christmas Bobo!

**BOB**

You know what, this looks like a perfect dinner!

**JAMES**

That is defiantly true.

**BOB**

Why James, looks like you learnt the meaning of Christmas after all!  
In that case, seems like our magical adventure was slightly worthwhile!

**AMY**

You can say that again!

**HAND PUPPET**

Pass the Chicken Kievs please!

**MORRISSEY**

The meat in your mouth as you savour the flavour it's murder.

**RUTH**

I think hand puppet knows a thing or too about murder, don't you?

**CHRIS**

More Bacon Substitute anyone?

**AMY**

Anyone seen the red wine sauce?

**MARIE**

I've had enough potatoes for one-night thanks.

**THOM**

Oh guys, Merry Christmas!

**BOB**

Does anyone want to read the script for my up an coming movie of a Christmas Carol with Jim Carrey?

**ALL**

No!

**GRAEME**

Wait a second! There's too many unanswered questions! Who did Amy want to tell that she loved him? Why are we having dinner with a hand puppet that tried to kill us all and why...

**ALL**

Oh fuck off Graeme! Merry Christmas everybody!

**ATMOSPHEREIC POWERFUL MUSIC**

**THOM**

We are the CupboardCasters. We fight for the right to laugh, the right to banter with others and the right to make witty remarks. We know what's best for the world and we strive to make it a better place. We are the CupboardCasters and we will fight.

Cupboardcasters of the world unite!