

Space Betty
Robotron X4700
Xylax

Mad Diary of Michael Last 2.5

A maddening sound scape as Ben, Lindy, and Hop are hurling thru the dimensional barrier. Snippets of the podcast play, including alternate takes of existing lines and bits from other seasons. Additional sounds and dialogue from other dimensions play as well as the proxy-nauts pass by.

Lindy
Dr Brooks! Where are we?

Ben
We must be traveling through the Brook's Gate! There's no way to be sure but I believe we are passing by dozens, possibly hundreds, of alternate universes!

Hop
This is wild. This is skytop! How fast are we going?

Ben
We aren't. We haven't moved from the field the Brooks Gate generated.

Lindy
It feels like I'm falling though.

Ben
Yes. Fascinating. It must be the movement of the space between universes. Congratulations, Proxy-Nauts, we are the human beings to be nowhere.

Hop
Groovy.

Lindy
How do we get to the Last Universe?

Ben
If my machine works like the Institutes model, it should take us directly there, to the source of his diary transmissions.

Hop
What if it doesn't?

Ben
Then we try to figure out how to enter one of these passing Universes before we dehydrate and die.

Lindy
How long will it take?

Ben
It varies but the average human body will succumb to death within 7-10 days.

Hop
Bummmmer.

Lindy
I meant to reach the Last Universe.

Ben
I'm afraid I don't know. Our closest estimation of the diary signal was that it was nearly instantaneous. However, there's no foundation for know if mass travels between universes differently than electronic signal.

Hop
How long do we wait?

Ben
LISTEN!

Michael's diary whizzes by. They passed right by through it, caught in it like a fly in a web. They get tangled and their voices get all cool or spooky or something. Then BANG they are wrenched free and his diary dopplers away.

Ben
Micheal!

Lindy
Was that it?

Hop
Why didn't we stop??

Ben
I don't know! It could be any number of variables! Speed, mass, density. It could be hair color for all I know.

Lindy
What do we do?

Ben
Let me think! We must find a way to get back to the focal point of the Last Universe.

Hop
Or back to ours.

Ben
No! We must not turn back.

Lindy
I can't move in any direction anyway! Can either of you?

Hop
Nope! Kicking my legs doesn't seem to do much.

Suddenly, dopplering and echoing in, a whiney yet evil voice.

Xylax
I'M-I'M-I'M-I'M-I'M I'm doing it right now!

Another gate opens. The wet and crunchy sound of garbage hitting the proxy-nauts.

Lindy
Phft! Blip! What the hell?

Hop
Is this...did someone dump garbage on us?

Ben
Look! Another Gate has opened ahead! Yo there! Ahoy-hoy!

Lindy
Help us!

Xylax
Huh? What the...who put nerds in my garbage dimension??

Ben
This isn't a garbage dimension! You are peering into the space between the universe, between all universes!

Xylax
Yeah but I use it for my garbage so it's a garbage dimension. The trash chute is all the way on the other side of the ship and I'm like what-EVER carrying trash is for chumps without their own gateways.

Ben
You can open gates between universes??

Xylax
Oh I can' do all KINDS of things, except get a THANK YOU for taking the trash out every other month sometimes occasionally.

Ben
You must help us! We're trapped here, we'll die in agony if we don't escape. We are trying to reach a specific universe!

Hop

Back that way.

Xylax

Hang on, let me ask Chet. This sounds like the kind of thing he'll get all pissy about if he can't weigh it. He's my best friend. You'll love him.

Ben

Wait!

Xylax

Cheett! Can I have some friends over?

Chet [distant]

You don't have any friends!

Xylax

He said no. Sowwy.

The gate starts to close

Ben/Lindy/Hop

No no! Wait!

Ben

Let me talk to-

Robotron

Who in the name of Phillip K's Dick are y'all talkin to back here? Oh hey y'all!

Hop

Oh my god.

Lindy

Are you a robot?

Robotron

I'm Robotron X-4700, pleased to make y'all's acquaintance.

Ben

Please! You must help us! We are trapped between universes! Get us out, we are on a mortal mission to save a man's life!!

Robotron

Wow! Y'all are just about as cute as a bumble-bee in a honey tree. Hold up.
[off] Hay girl! Xlax found some nervous folk from another dimension, come see!

Betty [distant]

I'm busy playing online poker. I just won two thousand Quarlegs off a Vulption.

Robotron

[off] Show some hospitality you molasses minded boob job! Come say hi!
[back] Sorry about that. So what are y'all even doin in there?

Ben

Trying to save a life! You must get us to him!

Robotron

Yeah yeah. Hold yer butts, we'll get to it.

Betty

Okay so what am I doing-Oh my gawd! Look! There's people floating in the toilet dimension!

Hop

What's up?

Xylax

Aw, gross! You've been peeing in my garbage dimension?!

Betty

If it was just pee I wouldn't have clogged it all those times.

Lindy

Will you help us? Can you get us out of here?? I think the odds of us finding you are astronomical, If you don't help us you'll be the last ones to see us alive!

Betty

Geez, take a chill pill. Do you have those in your dimension? They're delicious. Besides, why'd you come here if you don't know what you're doing? Isn't that kind of on you?

Ben

To save the life of Michael! And now indeed, our very own! Please, bring us thru to your dimension!

Betty

Awright, but I'm gonna have to check with Chet, cause he's the commander and also he tends to get real pissy if you don't ask him about this kind of thing first. [off] CHET! CAN WE HAVE SOME PEOPLE OVER?

Chet[distant]

NOT IF THEY'RE NERDS!

Betty

Well, thanks for stopping by.

Roborton

Oh forgot them. You can come in. Just mind your Ps and Qs and try not to nerd up the place.

Ben

I beg your pardon.

Roborton

Yeah like that. Don't do that.

Xylax

There's only room for one embarrassment on this ship and you're looking at it.

Chet

Okay, I'm here. Now what was so important that I had to stop moisturizing my meaty calves and check out this— Hey, what are these nerds doing in the brig??

Robotron

This isn't the brig. This is the infinite space between every alternate universe. Xylax throws the trash in here.

Chet
Xylax!

Xylax
Well you should hear what Betty does to it!

Betty
I think he can probably guess, but Chet, you've been putting prisoners in here?

Chet
Not like "ALL THE TIME". But yeah... I mean I HAVE put prisoners in here. I stopped cause they kept escaping.

Robotron
Commander, I think they just died whizzing around the void like a cockroach you flush down the drain.

Chet
Then my record of an inescapable jail remains intact. Another thing I'm perfect at.

Ben
Are you the captain?

Chet
Commander! Get it right! This is science officer Space Betty-

Betty
Pleased to meet you.

Chet

-our pilot Robotron X4700

Robotron
Charmed.

Chet
-and our chef slash hemorrhoidal puss sore, Xylax

Xylax
We're actually good friend-

Chet
Shut up, puss sore! And stop throwing garbage in my brig.

Ben
Will you help us? Pull us into your dimension, I need to get to another!

Chet
Well...I did say no nerds.

Betty
Oh come on, Chet, they seem okay.

Chet
Fine, whatever. It's hot back here. It's drying up my calves. Back to moisturizing!

[he leaves]

Betty
Great! I gotta go find something else to clog.

[she leaves]

Robotron
Alrighty, y'all, grab onto my extendo arms.

[he extends his arm into the void]

Ben

A little closer! Got you! Lindy! Can you grab my-hand!

Lindy
Got it! Hop!
Hop
I got your foot! We-
OOF!

[THE GATE GOES CRAZY]

Robotron
What the hay! Y'all don't happen to weigh a thousand pounds do you? Cause
you are maxing out my pressure limit mister.

Hop
Look!

Lindy
Oh my god!

Ben
The gate! What's happening?!

Xylax
It's not really designed to bring things IN. I designed it to put stuff OUT! It
looks like it's collapsing under the increasing weight your mass accumulated
during interdimensional transit.

Robotron
Damn, boy how do you know all that?

Xylax
No one remembers it, but I was once a powerful super-scientist and evil
warlord before we become buds!

Robotron
We are not buds.

Xylax

Shush. New buds, you'll like the story about how we met, it's funny and sometimes has songs. I was trying-

Ben
PULL US IN! QUICKLY!

Robotron
I'm tryin, honey, but the gate's closing fast and you are not moving.

Xylax
Too much mass. We can for sure pull one of you in before it closes, but at this rate I'm not sure all three of you will fit.

Lindy
Can you reopen the gate and get the us one at a time?

Xylax
Sure, if you all want to die! I'm kidding, but you would die. Once the gate closes our universe is no longer in synch with this part of the void. Again, sowwy.

Ben
Lindy, I must reach Michael. I must save him.

Lindy
What??

Hop
Dr Brooks...!

Ben
I'm...I'm so sorry. You can still find a way to another universe. Once I find Michael I'll search for you.

Lindy
YOU CAN'T LEAVE US HERE!

HOP
BEN NO!

Ben
I'm sorry.

[he lets go. They scream and it sounds cool and scary and mixes with the void and it dopplers away. Robotron pulls him in and the gate closes with a pop.]

Ben [out of breath]
I made it. I made it out.

Robotron
I can't believe you just let them go like that! That's more messed up than a pie eatin contest at a diabetic picnic.

Ben
I had no choice!

Xylax
Hey I thought it was a pretty cool move, if that makes you feel better. It shouldn't.

[chet and betty return]

Chet
What's all the commotion? Are your garbage brig nerds gone yet?

Robotron
All but one.
Betty
Where's the rest?

Xylax
The old one kicked the other two to the curb so he could get in.

Betty
Yikes. That's pretty cold.

Chet
Eh, I'd probably do the same to all of you. Now he get to pal around with us on the ship.

Ben
And who exactly are you?

Chet
Oh, did I forget to tell you? I'm Chet Cosmos!

[the music swells]