

Hunter

Crickets, a soft breeze, footsteps

Minnie

it sure is a lovely night.

Mickey

everynight is lovely with you, baby

Minnie

Oh mickey!

They kiss like gross teenagers. a growl.

Minnie

what was that?

Mickey

I just get excited when you kiss me.

Minnie

not that! Listen.

growl again.

Mickey

a frog?

Minnie

No..LOOK!

growling snarling. animal footsteps.

Mickey

What is it??

Minnie

I think it's a...a...WERE WOLF!!

MICKEY

AAAAH!

MINNIE

AAAAH!

WERE WOLF HOWL

Zach

A-WOOOOOOOOOOO!! Ha HA! yeah!

everyone stops screaming and howling.

Minnie

are you...a robot??

Mickey

what the hell?

Zach

I sure am kids. The names Zach Tungsten, and I hunt cryptids across the galaxy.

*wicked cool theme song music. it ends with "ZACH TUNGSTN: ROBOT CRYPTID
HUNTERRRRRR!!"*

Minnie

you hunt robot cryptids?

Zach

No I AM a robot who hunts cryptids.

Mickey

What's a cryptid?

Zach

Glad you asked. A cryptid is an animal that' is not confirmed to be real. Every culture on every planet has them. I travel the galaxy using my crazy advanced technology to hunt them down, and confirm or debunk them.

Minnie

Wow.

Zach

You betcha. I've been tracking this fells for a week. He's normally Jack Sarcher, but as you can see, on nights with a full moon he's full on werewolf. WEREWOLF:

CONFIRMED

Singers

CRYPTIIID!

Mickey

Mr Sarcher's a werewolf?

Zach

Confirmed!

Singers

CRYPTIIID!

Zach

and now that I've got the evidence, I can move on to the next planet of my list.

spaceship powering up noise.

Minnie

Wait! Can you't you stay and teach us about space travel??

Mickey

Or tell us about the aliens on other planet?

spaceship hatch opens

Zach (shouting over the loud ship)

sorry kids, the party rolls on!

cool guitar lick from the theme song and the ship takes off, leaving only the night crickets.

Minnie

Wow. Life exists on other planets.

Mickey

And we're the first human beings to ever se-

The werewolf kills them.

transition music

Zach

Hey there to my regulars back home on Robot Planet One, and for all my new viewers: welcome to the Zach Tungsten: Robot Cryptid Hunter! I just got back from a planet called Earth, which is also their word for 'dirt' so I guess i gotta stop making fun my homworld for being called "ROBOT PLANE ONE" ha ha ZING! The verdict is in, and the werewolf is....CONFIRMED!

Singers

CRYPTIID!

Zach

so chalk one up for the monkey's i guess. They got something right. If you're new check out my last episode to find what the heck a were-wolf is. Right now I'm on my way to a planet the locals call Zarzzle Stix, which fun to say, go a head say it. "Zarzzle Stix", come on! What a trip. We're actually gonna be looking into TWO cryptids on this planet. The local meat flaps call one 'the impossible cow', which is just like...a cow with no face and has hands instead of hooves. Sounds dumb. The other one is just called a "borggle" and it's supposed to be a a bird that only flies at night and calls your name, so when you go to find the voice, it can eat your eyes! whaaaaat?? ha ha, that is DOPE! Okay jerks, see ya on the planet!

transition noises. ship lands, music, hatch opening, etc whatever.

Zach

Okay I have been planetside for about a week now, and I am here with, what's your name again man?

Pom

Pom

Zach

POM! Yeah, okay this is actually very cool because Pom is totally the leader of this half of the planet. It's always fun to meet with the world leaders, they're usually pretty chill. Okay so we looked into the impossible cow, i scanned the whole planet, and we checked the region it's supposed to live in. We didn't find anything. Did we Pom.

Pom

No, of course not. The impossible cow is a very old legend, it's for children who fear the moons at night, and for adults who cannot face the true ugliness of the world and prefer to gasp in the dark at imagined creatures.

Zach

he talks like that all the time too. it's so cool. I love this little guy. Okay so the impossible cow is: Debunked

Singers

Debuunnked!

Zach

hopefully the borrgle is real.

Pom

it's not. what is real is the radiation crisis my people face. A generation ago we fell to nuclear war, and the planet is poisoned still. You said you would help us. My people suffer every day.

Zach

right! okay, spoilers my dude, but yes! I did agree to give Pommy some tech that could erase the radiation of his planet within 20 years-

Pom

You said it would take a century. I would not live to see my planet free of blight, but my children and my children's children would grow strong on a healthy planet.

Zach

yeah for YOU it's a century, I meant REAL years. Standard galactic years are different from whatever you go goin on here. Don't worry about it, you're planet's never gonna have space travel. So normally i don't make deals with the locals cause it just takes forEVER and it's boring, BUT Pom said he would come with me PERSONALLY to find a borggle if i did. And like i said, I love this little guy!

Pom

We have made great strides in our space program. My advisors tell me we are no more than 70 years from putting a drone on Zarzzle Steven (*like 'seven' not 'stephen'*)

Zach

I know I know, i just meant most biological being destroy themselves before they make it

off world. and hell you cats are one generation away from a nuclear war! come on! you think that's not gonna come up again next century. Don't feel bad, it's a bio thing, you just can't keep your hand out of the cookie jar.

Pom

We believe we can achieve anything through unity. Meeting with you, hearing of life in distant galaxies, will encourage and strengthen both halves of my planet. we will join hands and ascend to the cosmos, you will see.

Zach

love that attitude, Pommy. Lets go!

transition noises. music. STRANGE crickets. a breeze again. nighttime.

Zach (whispering)

Sh shh! did it go again?

Pom

It cant be...

Zach

okay so...Pom and I have been on the savannah here for like two days...i used a nocturnal quantum- sh! there...

broggle (distant)

ppomm

Zach

ohh snap! okay so i used the nocturnal quantum horn to call the broggle. like most nocturnal cryptids, and baby there are a LOT of nocturnal ones, it's hard to find cause it phases in and out of the parts of the universe that most bio-bags can comprehend. We managed to find one and coax it out tho!

broggle (distant)

ppoomm

Zach

Broggle: Confirmed!

singers (whisper singing)

confiirmed!

broggle
pppomm

Zach
she's singing your name buddy.

Pom
If there are a few, even the select few you claim, of civilizations that travel the galaxy who are biological, then there MUST be a chance for us. You are not a reader of the future, The Zarzzle may one day hold a future court on a distant planet

Zach
ugh, but okay Pom has turned into a real bummer. He found out there aren't too many being like him playing out in big boy world, and he's really harping on it. Dude! you're fine! You're gonna die before any of it would have happened anyway.

Pom
The Zarzzle legacy will not die on this planet!

broggle
ppommm

Zach
It super will bro. Okay most beings who get off world, who get to run with the big dogs and put a senator on the galactic senate-

singers
Senaate!

Zach
-they need to have some stamina. Okay like most of the biological cats running around out there, they live for like a thousand of your years. Everyone else are like sonic being, or beings of light, pure energy, a few rock people, a super-intelligent shade of the color blue. Organic beings don't really live long enough to understand or care about the big picture. So they usually end up dying with their planet. Or killingthemselves. like what you're going to do.

Pom
You cannot know this. We have every chance of meeting the challenge. All things are possible, nothing is certain, and your perspective is your own.

Zach

see? bummer. Okay whatever dude. Cryptid confirmed. (*cryptiiiiid!!*) Your science dudes are probably still trying to figure out that tech we left em. You need a ride back to your place or you good?

Pom

...we are half a world away from my home. There are six nations and an ocean between me and my home. The arrangement does not end with me dying of exposure on the BrixBag Savannah.

Zach

Oh my god, then yeah you need a ride. Take a pill dude, i will give you a ride back. Okay thank you for watching, Pom you want to say anything to the galaxy?

Pom

The citizens of Zarzzle Stix will one day count among your numbers. And we would welcome any with open arms who would come here and engage in a cultural exchange.

Zach

not gonna happen bud, this planet is way out in the boonies.

Broggle

pooomm

Zach

oh crap! We forgot to get the broggle! You want to come see it?

Pom

Wouldn't it kill me for my eyes?

Zach

uh, yeah it definitely would actually.

Pom

so you say. i will go meet this broggle, this impossible, amazing creature who yesterday was fiction. I will face it and i will live. You may know the rest of the galaxy, Zach, but you do not know us. We will endure. We will meet you in the stars.

he walks off

broggle
pommmmm

Zach

wow. that was quite a speech. He's actually a pretty cool guy. Feels kind of bad telling him his planet is doomed. They never like hearing that. Okay that's the episode cats and kittens. One confirm, one debunked, and a challenge issued by the people of Zarzzle Stix. Keep an eye out for em.

the broggle kills Pom

Zach

oh, dang. well Poms dead. Guess don't worry about the Zarzzle after all. Every planet is doomed and most conscious life is unsustainable. Catch ya on the flippity! PAYCE!

end.™