

Angstronauts: Week 2 // 10

July 2021 // 11:30

[Drive file](#)

Oscar i'm going to really read into this other Short Cartoon

VOICE OVER: Live from London and streaming around the world! Everything you'll see tonight is completely improvised. This is Mischief Movie Night In. Please welcome your host, Oscar!

OSCAR enters, the crowd applauds.

OSCAR: Yesss! Look at this! How good is this! Welcome, welcome everyone! Oh my god, welcome. What an entrance, what a beginning, what a crowd. Welcome to Mischief Movie Night In.

It is midnight in the UK. We are so thrilled you have decided to stay up and watch this show with us - or if you're in the US, just joined us at a sensible hour for you. But for us, it's not that sensible

Welcome, welcome, welcome. Everything you see tonight is 100% completely improvised. The music, composed at the same time it is written. The script, written at the same time as it is said.

Audience laughs

Please - I - already, already I am not as sharp as I am at a regular hour when I've done - I've done that better. I know that. But it's okay, cause you're all going to show some love to our house band. It's Ashani and Richard! There they are!

The audience applauds

Continue the love for our amazing improvised crew, technical team, cameramen, editors, all that.

And of course our incredible improvised Mischief cast! There they are! There they are!

Who are joined- who are joined by a rowdy midnight live audience! There they are!

OSCAR raises his hands to the audience who whoop

Oh! I think- I think this might end up being one of the best nights of our lives. The atmosphere in here is so, so good! I can't really describe it.

Welcome to Mischief Movie Night in, my name, as always, is Oscar and here in my home cinema I have every single film that has ever been made. In fact, I have every film you could ever possibly imagine. And tonight, we are going to watch one film from my infinite collection of movies but which one we watch, is entirely down to all of you: the audience in the studio, but also the audience all around the world who are watching and streaming this show in their thousands.

I cannot wait to meet you all. So, without any further ado, let's meet our amazing, mighty, representative Zoom audience! Hello! Good evening!

2:44

Applause

And we're going to start- we're going to start, actually with -um- Kierie Hyperlight and her husband who I think are in Canada. Hello Kierie! Can you hear me?

KIERIE (on a screen): Hi! (HUSBAND: Hello) Yeah, we can hear you!

OSCAR: Fantastic, how are you guys doing?

KIERIE: We're doing okay! - Yeah!

OSCAR: And what time is it for you lot?

KIERIE: Uh- 7pm now - yeah, just 7pm

OSCAR: You're in a different place than we are mentally. It's so nice to have you here. What I would love from you guys is a genre of film, what genre film do you want to see tonight?

Kierie looks at her husband

KIERIE: Ready? (together) 1, 2, 3, Musical!

OSCAR: Musical! That's pretty popular in here - and also, high marks for the presentation of the suggestion. That was great. Lovely to see you guys.

Up next, Let's speak to Emily and Charlotte. Emily, I believe it's your birthday as well?

Applause

OSCAR: Happy Birthday!

EMILY: Thank you.

OSCAR: What genre of film would you like to see for your birthday?

EMILY: I'd really like to see, like a 2000s teen film sort of like Wild Child, Mean Girls-esque type-

OSCAR: Woo! So -just, say that again?

EMILY: Like a 2000s-like teen film (like Wild Child, Mean Girls)

OSCAR: A 2000s teen film, I see like tee- Okay, I thought you meant you might see 2000 teenagers-

EMILY: No! (laughs)

OSCAR: And I was going to say, we- we don't - we don't have the cast or the budget. But yeah, we can do a wild teen movie. Wow, this is fantastic. And then, let's speak to, we've got the Nancy Zamit Fan Club

Laughter and applause. They appear on screen holding a sign that says "WE LOVE CHICKENS"

OSCAR: "We love chickens"! There we go, incredible. Guys, what do you want to see, what genre of film?

NZFC: We were thinking, maybe a -like a- rejected Saturday Morning cartoon

OSCAR: A rejected -? You know what, You know what, We're going to do that no matter what. We're going to watch a short of that, so that's brilliant. A rejected cartoon. We're going to pop that in halfway through to wake us up when we're falling asleep to wake us back up. Brilliant, thank you so much guys. And then -um.

Brief cut to Nancy coughing

Let's speak to Steven- (notices laughter) What happened?

NANCY: (inaudibly) And it just cut to me- (*mimics her cough*)

OSCAR: (*laughs*) Welcome! Wel- agh. We practiced that for ages y'know. Um, let's speak to Steven Smith in Oxford. Hello Steven, how are you doing

STEVEN: Alright Jonathan. I was thinking of a -um, period Drama. Early 18 to mid 1800s, around the Brontë sister times.

OSCAR: Okay, brilliant, yeah! Thank you, Steven. You know, it is Henry Shields's dream to do that- but the

audience never votes for it. Right, Steven, thank you for that idea, that was brilliant.

Right, we're going to throw this open to the democratic process, as always, and have an online live Zoom poll! With some really cool, building music to make it feel even more exciting than it is. Cause essentially, it is just kind of a 90s graphic on a screen. So, if you want to watch a musical, then I want you to vote for option A. If you want a wild teen 2000s movie, I want you to vote for option B. And if you want a period drama, then I want you to vote for option C.

So one more time, that's a musical option A, a wild teen for option B-

Laughter

and option C is a period - *(he addresses the audience)* Get a grip! Get a grip, it's not - just- right- look it's- it's - it is... It is past this little man's bedtime, okay!

So right, It's a musical option A, wild teen 2000 option B-

Stifled laughter

People will be dismissed from the room okay!

And Option C is a period drama. So, let. The voting. Commence. Now!

Rising music and clapping that finishes with a close win for B

OSCAR: Oh! My God! That is close, that is the closest it's ever been.

NANCY: (offscreen) All three!

OSCAR: Yeah! I feel like this should at least be- This is a wild teen musical.

CHARLIE: YEAAHH!!

Cheering

OSCAR: And I'm sure there will be some kind of character that's more at home in the Brontë era - as well, in there.

[7:40](#)

Right, this is amazing, what I need now is uh, I need a location for this film. So we're going to go now, we're going to go the uhh- PHD Party, I believe -the PHD Party.

They're in Texas! I just want to say this is the first time ever, we've got a rocket scientist on the Zoom audience.

Cheering as the two women appear

Like, These two people on Zoom right now are more intelligent than everyone in this room combined!

What location would you like for this teen movie?

PHD PARTY: Well originally we wanted South Pole tundra (But) We changed it

OSCAR: Right, I'm going to tell you right now I'm not going to accept that.

PHD PARTY: Right. (I know,) We're digging hardocore into the rocket science theme and we are saying: the NASA space centre, in Houston, Texas.

OSCAR: Brilliant, yeah! Alright, alright, yeah! NASA-NASA- Yeah okay, maybe it's like a kind of rocket science school at NASA. That makes more sense for the teens!

But anyway, that's brilliant, that's brilliant! And now what we are going to do - this night is brilliant! It's so good- And what I need now - I'm just going to crash at some point, though, I know that's going to happen- So what we need now is a brilliant title for this movie. So does anyone in the audience have a- one man is putting his hand up, he looks terrifying! What is the title of this film, terrifying man?

TERRIFYING MAN: (passionately) Angstronauts.

The crowd goes wild, TERRIFYING MAN lifts both arms in the air triumphantly. OSCAR bows.

OSCAR: That is- There was like a full cast standing ovation for that man then.

Yes. That is, sadly, the wittiest thing that's been said in this room for two weeks.

So, Angstronauts - I can't to see this movie you won't believe it's in my dvd player, all ready to watch.

Now, of course, it's not just the people in this studio and our mighty zoom audience who are suggesting ideas. There are people right now, in their thousands, on social media suggesting ideas for awards this film might have won and different cool characters.

Let's meet, the incredibly awake, not at all tired, not at all full of burger: Nancy and Charlie! Hello Nancy and Charlie in Social Media Corner!

[10:00](#)

Applause, the two dance in front of a green screen.

NANCY: Hiii! Welcome to Social Media pepeh, pe- peri-

CHARLIE: Periphery!

They both laugh

NANCY: Never seen that written down before (*salutes*) not a rocket scientist!

OSCAR: (*offscreen*) Social media?!-

NANCY: Um- Great,

CHARLIE: You will be soon.

NANCY: So we're going to go to Twitter first and really get this going because John's taken 10 minutes

CHARLIE: (*over NANCY*) Mm, that's good, Oscar cameo should be a midnight tradition

They read the scrolling feed

CHARLIE: Gregory Chaps! Uh (*mumbles*) sexual innuendos...

NANCY: This is where we kind of mumble...

Screen pauses on tweet from Lorna Leach, which reads "Award for the best mirror scene between two actors #MischiefMovieNightIn"

CHARLIE: Best mirror scene between two actors please!

NANCY: (*laughs*) That's so good!

CHARLIE: Yeah we'll take that, thank you.

NANCY: Thank you very much. Now we're going to go to Facebook and see what you've all written there.

The screen switches to Facebook comments and they read bits and pieces.

CHARLIE: Beatbox!

NANCY: Beatboxing, no one can beatbox so we won't do that!

CHARLIE: That one's very long so no.

NANCY: Pat-down Pete? I feel like that's going to go wrong.

A comment by Stephen Dray says "Award for the best cooking show scene in a movie"

CHARLIE: (Excitedly) Award for the best- cooking show!!

CHARLIE pats NANCY's arm quickly

NANCY: Award for the best cooking show scene in a movie. Yeah!

CHARLIE: And now Instagram please!

The screen changes to Instagram replies

NANCY: Yeah we have to do that don't we.

CHARLIE: Sandra Sensual...

NANCY: Dancy Nancy is not in this film... uh, Greg Queso...

They pause at a reply from wizardgamireal2.0 which reads: "WALLIAMreakspeare, a failed actor who only speaks in broken Shakespearean"

CHARLIE: Shakespearean, SHAKESPEAREAN!

NANCY: WALLIAMreakspeare, a failed actor who only speaks in broken Shakespearean.

Laughter

CHARLIE: Where is Harry Kershaw when you need him?

NANCY: Definitely that one. Great, Back to you Oscar!

OSCAR: Wow, thank you so, so much. And thank you for getting that much quicker than I've managed to get through my bit tonight. Wow! I'm so excited to watch this. I can't really describe.

Um, this film is absolutely fantastic, it's - what's it called again? I know it's really smart.

OSCAR points at the audience

OSCAR: Angstronauts! I am tired and- Angstro- sorry, Angstronauts, Angstronauts is a brilliant movie, and it begins with this absolutely phenomenal opening - kind of American musical song- where you meet all the students at the school. And then, we meet two students who are back, for their second year at - space school...

Laughter

OSCAR: Everyone in the room, everyone all around the world -no matter what time it is- make some noise, put your hands together and show some for the one the only: Astronaut- Angstroms!

OSCAR shakes his head and points his remote

OSCAR: Play! ... Angst!

ANGSTROMS

[12:11](#)

Cut to the stage, **WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT (AT ROCKET HIGH)** begins, the actors run on stage. They pose and begin to bob along to the music

BILLY: ANOTHER YEAR, ANOTHER DAY
AT SPACE SCHOOL! (SUSAN: Totally.)

BILLY: ANOTHER YEAR, ANOTHER LIFE TODAY

MOLLY: OH! OH! OH! (MR CLEAVER: Oh yeah!) (SUSAN: Totally.)

MOLLY: HERE I COME, BACK AGAIN
WILL ANYBODY BE MY FRIEND?

KAREN: HERE I AM! READY AND WAITING FOR YOU,
CAUSE I'M THE FRIENDLIEST GIRL IN THE SCHOOL!

Chorus x2

KAREN: WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT!
AT ROCKET HIGH!

WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT!
AT ROCKET HIGH!

WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT!
AT ROCKET HIGH!

ME-OH-MYYYY!

ENSEMBLE: WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT!
AT ROCKET HIGH!

WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT!
AT ROCKET HIGH!

WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT!
AT ROCKET HIGH!

ME-OH-MYYYY!

SUSAN: WELL I'M THE BADDEST GIRL AT THE SCHOOL,
YOU DON'T EVEN WANNA MESS WITH ME

BECAUSE MY DADDY PAID FOR ME TO BE HERE
AND I HAVEN'T GOT A PHD!

WOLLIAM: I'M LORD FORTESCUE,
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
I WANT TO FLY TO SPACE LIKE THE AMERICANS DOOO!

MOLLY: That's right!
ENSEMBLE: WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT!
AT ROCKET HIGH!

WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT!
AT ROCKET HIGH!

WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT!
AT ROCKET HIGH!

ME-OH-MYYYY!

WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT! (SUSAN: Yeah!)
AT ROCKET HIGH!

WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT! (SUSAN: Ooh!)
AT ROCKET HIGH!

WE'RE GONNA ROCK IT! (SUSAN: Yeah!)
AT ROCKET HIGH!

ME-OH-MYYYY!

ME-OH-MYYYY!

ME-OH-MYYYY!

BILLY: Hey guys! It's time for the year photograph. Smile everyone.

HENRY LEWIS CHARACTER: Everybody get in!

BILLY: The greatest days of our lives.

KAREN: Everyone say: Rocket -

ALL: High!

The song ends, SUSAN stalks off.

SCENE 1: BILLY and SUSAN are by a spaceship, moving boxes and cleaning

BILLY: Goddammit, I can't believe Mr Keebler's making us the spaceship again.

SUSAN: Whatever, I did it with my spit so I don't even care about it, you know what I mean?-

MR CLEAVER enters

MR CLEAVER: Hey guys, you need to make sure this spaceship is all nice and tidy alright?

SUSAN: (*sarcastically*) Sure thing Mr Cleaver! We'll definitely do it Mr Cleaver!

BILLY: (*quietly*) That's right Mr Cleaver...

MR CLEAVER: You giving me lip, Susan?

SUSAN: Naw, I just got my tongue caught on my lip ring.

MR CLEAVER: Yeah? Alright, well you need to make sure this spaceship is nice and tidy and clean. (*he gestures to his space helmet*) I got another mission to do later on!

BILLY: Sir, but I need to go home and - wash my hair.

BILLY flips his hair

MR CLEAVER: You can wash your hair when your task is done, Billy!

Astronaut away!

MR CLEAVER exits

SUSAN: Hey, Billy. I think your hair looks rad. Don't tell anyone I said that!

BILLY sighs and clenches his fist

BILLY: Stacy, uh-

OSCAR: PAUSE! Her name... Is Susan.

Laughter

Or is he just playing kind of mind games?

Play.

BILLY: Stacy right?

SUSAN: Uh- It's actually Susan, I just-

BILLY: Oh! Yeah, Susan, that's right.

SUSAN: No - But whatever! Like it doesn't even matter like, Billy -like you can just call me whatever you want,

BILLY: Sure. Well you know what, your lip ring's pretty rad too.

SUSAN: What the hell, oh my god...

Listen, Billy I'm like going to the skate park later, underneath the space suite. It's like where you can go *(she does the shaka gesture)* gravity-free!

BILLY: No way-!

OSCAR: Pause, pause! Oh my god, I have just remembered the amazing, gravity-free, hip hop duet-

Laughter

-that's coming up later. It is- it is mindblowing. Play!

BILLY: Well I can't wait for that.

SUSAN: Oh, you mean- you'll come?

BILLY: Maybe.

SUSAN: Billy! that'd be like, really chill.

BILLY: Yeah, well you know that's the kind of guy I am, really chill, you know. "The most chilled out guy at Rocket High" that's what they say.

SUSAN: Yeah, yeah, yeah, they say I'm the baddest.

BILLY: The baddest and the best.

SUSAN: *(taken aback)* Oh! Yeah, some people say I'm the best. Like me, and my reflection.

Laughter

And my cat, my cat says it all the ti-

SUSAN'S REFLECTION: Believe in yourself and you can do anything!

SUSAN: Oh my god!

They briefly arm-wave dance before the reflection runs off.

SUSAN: I- I sure look different in my head but- it's rad!

BILLY: You're so rad.

SUSAN: What?

BILLY: You're so rad.

SUSAN: What?

BILLY: You're so rad!

SUSAN: Oh my god, like, no one's said that to me three whole times before.

BILLY: That's right. And you need to be rad to ride with - the Madison. *(he points to himself)*

SUSAN: Billy Madison.

BILLY: That's my last name.

SUSAN: Rad- rad rad, mad Madison - Billy.

*The song **YOU'RE RAD AND I'M MAD (ABOUT YOU)** starts*

[17:33](#)

BILLY: RAD, RAD, RAD

BACKING: HE'S MAD

BILLY: RAD, RAD, RAD

BACKING: HE'S RAD

BILLY: MY NAME IS BILLY (BACKING 2: OOH)

BACKING: HE'S BAD!

BILLY: AND I AM BAD, (SUSAN:OOH!) (BACKING 2: OOH)
AND I AM BAD. (BACKING: HE'S BAD)

The CAFETERIA STAFF enter and start snapping in unison

MY NAME IS BILLY (BACKING 2: OOH)

BACKING: RAD, RAD, RAD

BILLY: I NEVER GET SAD

SUSAN: You never get sa-?

BILLY: I NEVER GET SAD! (BACKING 2: OOH)

I'M ALWAYS COOL AND CHILL,
THAT IS JUST ME. (BACKING 2: OOH)

THE COOLEST GUY,
AT ROCKET NUC (BACKING 2: OOH)
YOU'VE GOTTA KNOW (BACKING 2: OOH)
IF YOU WANNA RIDE WITH ME (BACKING 2: OOH)

SUSAN: BECAUSE YOU'RE RAD, RAD, RAD!
AND I'M MAD, MAD, MAD
ABOUT YOU

SUSAN: YOU'RE

BOTH: RAD, RAD, RAD!

SUSAN: AND I'M

BOTH: MAD, MAD, MAD

SUSAN: ABOUT YOU

BILLY: Woah... All those feelings, coming out at once. You know, you're so open with me.

SUSAN: Yeah.

BILLY: I'm not used to open feelings. You know, my dad's one of the biggest astronau-

OSCAR: Pause! Who are the people in the background in this song? Play.

BILLY: You know what, my dad? You know he's this mega crazy rich amazing astronaut.

SUSAN: Oh my god, my dad's mega crazy rich too but he runs a cardboard box supply company

BILLY: What?

SUSAN: Yeah, that's why I'm here. I mean it's not! It's cause I love space or whatever.

BILLY: What, do- (*he notices the other people*) Woah!

SUSAN: Wait, what? No-

CAFETERIA LEADER: Sorry, we work in the cafeteria.

Laughter

CAFETERIA #1: It's our break, so we thought we'd come and support you but no-

CAFETERIA #2: It's very boring down here

CAFETERIA LEADER: Startlingly little going on in here.

CAFETERIA #3: Rice pudding?

BILLY: Oh, thanks. *(he takes the pudding)*

SUSAN also takes a pudding

CAFETERIA #1: Dehydrated spinach?

BILLY: Ah, th- *(he takes the spinach)*

CAFETERIA LEADER: Come on gang! *(claps)* We've got meatballs to defrost.

CAFETERIA STAFF exit

BILLY: You like space, right?

SUSAN: Uh-

BILLY: Cause if you don't like space, you're not going to fit in at space school.

SUSAN: *(scoffs)* I totally love space. I know all the space facts...

BILLY: Go on:

SPACE FACTS begins

[19:42](#)

MALE BACKING: SPACE FACT NUMBER 1!

SUSAN: YOU KNOW SPACE FACT NUMBER 1 (BILLY:TELL IT TO ME)
IS A BIT OF THE ROCKET FALLS OFF BEFORE IT GOES
INTO THE ATMOSPHERE! (BILLY: ATMOSPHERE)

MALE BACKING: SPACE FACT NUMBER 2!

SUSAN: SPACE FACT NUMBER 2 IS THAT YOU ACTUALLY HAVE TO
WEAR A COLONOSCOPY BAG EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE PROBABLY FINE.

BILLY: That's right.

MALE BACKING: SPACE FACT EMBARRASSINGLY TRUE!
SPACE FACT NUMBER 3!

SUSAN: SPACE FACT NUMBER 3 IS ALL THE FREEZE-DRIED FOOD
IS ACTUALLY ALRIGHT CAUSE IT'S NORMAL FOOD JUST DRIED UP,
AND THEY USE ACTUAL PACKETS OF KETCHUP LIKE WE DO!

BILLY: You know what? *(he puts down his pudding and spinach)* I like you.

SUSAN: What the hell Billy! I like you so much!

BILLY: You're going to fit in here, you're a freshman right?

MALE BACKING: SPACE FACT NUMBER 4!

BILLY: Hit me- hit me with it. I like this.

SUSAN: SPACE FACT NUMBER 4 IS THAT - WHEN YOU CRASH INTO A PLANET, YOU NEVER KNOW HOW IT'S GOING TO GO?

Laughter

BILLY looks off in deep thought before resuming his dancing with SUSAN

MALE BACKING: SPACE FACT NUMBER 5!

SUSAN: SPACE FACT NUMBER 5 IS THAT SOMETIMES IT TAKES YEARS TO GET SOMEWHERE. AND THAT'S CRAZY TO ME!

BILLY: Wait a minute, sometimes it takes years to get somewhere?

SUSAN: Yeah, emotionally and space-ily!

BILLY: That's what my dad's always saying!

SUSAN: What?

BILLY: He's always saying "It's going to take you years Billy, cause you're good for nothing!" ... Sorry.

Laughter

OSCAR: Yeah, pause, pause. This scene comes to an end soon. Because it's almost half the movie long! But it comes to an end, with like, just some of the most angsty acting you've ever seen. Before we meet some new characters who are also at the school. Play!

BILLY: Oh my god I just want my dad to be proud of me!

SUSAN: Yeah I know how you feel, like I really know how you feel, you know what I mean?

They both get uncomfortably close to the camera

BILLY: That's right

SUSAN: Like, Billy? Maybe you should just take some of that angst out and maybe get a tattoo- maybe get a piercing like mine!

BILLY: What? Get a tattoo? That's insane, tattoo's don't-

SUSAN: -Of your dad taking a poo!

BILLY: Wait, I'm going to get a tattoo of my dad-?

SUSAN: Yeah!

BILLY: -taking a poo in space?

SUSAN: YEAh!

BILLY: On my body?

SUSAN: Yeah!

BILLY: That's so rad.

SUSAN: That'll show your dad!

BILLY: That'll show my good for nothing da-!

OSCAR: Pause! Pause! I believe we are slipping into weird midnight territory. Remember that some people are in Canada, who are totally awake - and probably shutting their computer down. But yeah, this scene comes to an amazing end. Play.

BILLY: Listen, all this angsty stuff.

SUSAN: Yeah.

BILLY: You're a freshman here?

SUSAN: Yeah.

BILLY: I'm pretty- I'm quite a big deal here. My dad, you know, he is the biggest astronaut in - space, in the world! In history!

SUSAN: Wow.

BILLY: And I need to make him proud alright? So- I got a reputation here! So, you're new-

SUSAN: Oh no, that- that's cool, I'll vibe with it. (*shaka gesture*)

BILLY: Alright.

MALE BACKING: SPACE FACT NUMBER 6!

Laughter

BILLY: One more.

SUSAN: You know my favourite space fact?

BILLY: Go ahead.

SUSAN: And it has an extra meaning because it's emotional as hell.

BILLY: I love emotions

SUSAN: Yeah, it's uh... When you get into one of those pods? And you're just on your own, and you have no-nobody and nothing but your own thoughts? That's why I like space.

Laughter

(Overlapping as the scene ends)

BILLY: You're on your own, You're on your own, You're on your own, You're on your own...

SUSAN: I'm on my own, I'm on my own, I'm on my own...

MALE BACKING: Deep space fact, Deep space fact, Deep space fact...

[23:20](#)

BILLY and SUSAN exit and MOLLY, KAREN and WOLLIAM enter

MOLLY: *(sniffling and wiping her nose)* Oh god, I can't believe my allergies are getting to me again, just on the first day, you know? This always happens-

HAYFEVER MAN: *(throws his hands in MOLLY's face)* POLLEN!

MOLLY screams and HAYFEVER MAN runs off

KAREN: I'm so sorry, I forgot to tell you about the Hayfever Man Molly. Are you okay?

HAYFEVER MAN re-enters, yelling.

HAYFEVER MAN: I WILL - CAPTURE ALL ONE DAY!

SECURITY GUARD runs on and chases HAYFEVER MAN off-stage, shaking his fist

SECURITY GUARD: God damn Hayfever Man!

They run back on to the amusement of the others and KAREN who eats her lunch and shakes her head.

HAYFEVER MAN: You'll never catch me!

SECURITY GUARD: Come back here!

OSCAR: Pause, pause, pause! Sorry, yeah, this is actually the perfect set up for a morning cancelled cartoon

The audience cheers

I'm just going to put on a little bit- of the Hayfever Man police chase hijinks scene. This is going to be good I think. The music- the music of this is just brilliant. Here we go! Play!

SECURITY GUARD: Hayfever Man! There you are! (HAYFEVER MAN: HA HA Ha HA)

HAYFEVER MAN: You may have caught me this time...! But you shall never catch me .. again!

They chase each other in a circle, and NANCY joins in as a chicken to the audience's delight.

CHICKEN: BAK- BAK, BAWK! BAK BAAWK!

OSCAR: Pause, pause, pause! Let's fast forward through the chase. Fast forward, fast forward. Goes on for ages!

SECURITY GUARD chases HAYFEVER MAN sped up, shaking his fist the whole time.

OSCAR: Even faster, even faster, rapid!

HAYFEVER MAN takes out a large gun and repeatedly shoots pollen at SECURITY GUARD, who falls down.

OSCAR: (laughing) Pause! Pause! Oh, yeah, are you ready? Are you ready-

Brief cut to NIALL/SECURITY GUARD laughing hysterically

-for Hayfever Man's much beloved catchphrase? Play?

HAYFEVER MAN: AAAAAHH! (he turns to look at the camera) There's nothing more powerful than pollen!

A dramatic electric guitar chord plays as a "Hayfever Man" graphic appears on screen.

OSCAR: PAUSE! Amazing!

Applause

And back to the main movie, back to the main movie. We're meeting this kind of nerdy girl, not quite sure who the other girl is and obviously - Brontë Man...

Laughter

Play!

WOLLIAM: Oh, Miss Molly, uh, here- please, take a handkerchief-

He hands her a handkerchief while KAREN watches them, still eating.

MOLLY: Oh!

WOLLIAM: That you might blow your nose upon it. And remove this pollen, this dastardly pollen from your nose.

MOLLY laughs nasally

KAREN: Oh, Molly, this is Wolliam! Wolliam, this is Molly.

MOLLY stammers and WOLLIAM bows

WOLLIAM: WOLLIAMortescue. A pleasure, ma'am.

MOLLY: *(weird noises)* Uh- um Karen, this man is talking to me- this young man, my age-

KAREN: I know! Yeah, he's in our year at rocket school!

WOLLIAM: 19 years of age ma'am! *(he taps his cane nervously)*

MOLLY: You're like- you remind me of the kinds of people that I read in the books that I read when I don't have friends to talk to.

WOLLIAM: O-oh! You remind me of... my poor dead mother.

Laughter

WOLLIAM: She passed away, of the consumption, not 10 years ago. I was but a boy.

OSCAR: Pause, pause! Hang on, right. I mean obviously that's weird but- but also this is Wolliam. So is this - is this WOLLIAM Fortescue, from the Brontë period, or is this WALLIAM Breakspeare, who only speaks in broken Shakespeare? Or- are they both the same person? It would be weird to have 2 Wolliams in a movie. It's pretty weird to have 1 Wolliam, but 2 Wolliams? I don't know if I could take that... Play.

WOLLIAM: Her dying wish was that I would travel here with my cousin, Other Walliam.

WALLIAM enters, going to stand next to his cousin, who gestures to him.

WOLLIAM: Walliam?

WALLIAM: (*loudly*) We witheth.

Laughter

WOLLIAM: She wished-

WALLIAM: Yee yee witheth! ... Him. Yee witheth, I with him.

WOLLIAM: Tragically, Wo-

OSCAR: (*laughing*) Pause! Pause! Right. So this is my last- this is my last interruption for a while but obviously, just, what we're setting up is you know there's a lot of different like - love stories. Obviously, we had- we had Billy and Susan. We've got -kind of, um- nerdy lady Molly and WOLLIAMorthquoy. But then we have the other story! The more unlikely love story of Shakespearean Walliam and the other girl who's name I can't quite remember. Play.

MOLLY: Karen! He's got a friend!

KAREN: I know, that's Other Walliam. You know, I- I've had a crush on him for a while now but I don't think he's noticed.

MOLLY: I don't think he notices much!

Laughter

WALLIAM stares off while the others try get his attention

KAREN: Hey, Walliam!

WOLLIAM: Walliam!

KAREN: Walliam!

WOLLIAM: Walliam, Walliam! (he snaps his fingers in his face) Eyes in, eyes in, my friend.

WALLIAM: Sorry! I notice not much!

KAREN: Walliam, would you like to share my Ribena?

WALLIAM: Ribena shareth? Yee!

Laughter - WOLLIAM places a hand on WALLIAM's shoulder

KAREN: C'mon Walliam! Take a little step forwards, you can do it!

WALLIAM: Watch me step? Watch me step!

WOLLIAM: Walliam was tragically dropped on his head as a child. (KAREN: Aw.)

WALLIAM: That's why helmet hatheth. *(he points to his medieval helmet)*

WOLLIAM: The helmet keepeth - the helmet keepeth his brain from falling out. Walliam- (KAREN: I get that.)

WALLIAM: Otherwise messeth!

WOLLIAM: Walliam-

WALLIAM: Watch me stepeth?

WALLIAM steps forward as the others talk over each other.

WOLLIAM: Step forward-

KAREN: Walliam-

MOLLY: Go away!

WALLIAM: STEPETH!

Applause, someone in the audience loudly WOOS

OSCAR: PAUSE! Pause! (He points at the audience) You're applauding a man taking a one step!

Raucous applause and hollering

OSCAR: ... This is why we do shows- at midnight! Oh yeah, I love this scene, I love this scene. And I love the song that's upcoming. Play.

KAREN switches places with WOLLIAM, who goes to stand next to MOLLY

KAREN: Walliam, I'm just going to stand here so you get used to the proximity.

WOLLIAM: Do be careful, he's been known to strangle small animals.

KAREN: No! No! No, Wolliam. Come on, you know that's not true!

WOLLIAM: It's all in the past now, though. Isn't it Walliam?

WALLIAM: That squirrel had it comingeth. (a pause) I'll play my lute. *(he begins to strum)*

MOLLY: Wow, I've net- never met anybody like you guys.

WOLLIAM: Really? That does surprise me.

Laughter

MOLLY: It's almost like-

WALLIAM: There's a lot of people like me back home.

KAREN: Well, you know-!

WOLLIAM: Britain is absolutely full of people just like us!

MOLLY: I thought I - I always wanted to go to London- or Yorkshire. But- but now you've come to us!

WOLLIAM: Well indeed! You see, growing up in - Berkshire, I did always set my sights upon the stars. I dreamed, perhaps, too far. But on her deathbed my mother said "Follow your dreams, Wolliam. Follow your dreams wherever they may take you."

MOLLY: You know, Wolliam. My mom died too.

WOLLIAM: I'm so sorry.

In a separate conversation.

KAREN: You know, Walliam. I was dropped on my head too.

WALLIAM: Were you?

KAREN: Yes, but I have no - lasting effects, I just wanted to bond with you.

They continue to talk.

MOLLY: (to WOLLIAM) She's so nice!

WOLLIAM: She is lovely, isn't she?

MOLLY: But, yeah, I know what it's like and I know what it's like to feel like you don't fit in, you know? Everybody at space school and rocket camp is so cool!

SUSAN walks past the group, addressing each of them.

SUSAN: Nerd. Nerd. Nerd. Nerd.

MOLLY: I mean, Susan, she's amazing! She knows like, 6 space facts and her and Billy are like, totally going to hook up this year and they're so cool and I just wanna say like, it's alright if you feel like you don't fit in. I could show you around!

WOLLIAM: O-oh I-

KAREN: (to WALLIAM) Hey, it's alright if you feel like you don't fit in. I could show you around!

WALLIAM: Oh-Oh I would love that!

MOLLY: Oh yes, that's right

[31:10](#)

LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND/LOVE IS ALL AROUND begins

MOLLY: LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND
WELCOME TO THE SPACE SCHOOL
THERE'S LABS AND TEST TUBES AND TELESCOPES
YOU CAN SEE UP TO THE CLOUDS
THERE'S SO FAR TO GO!

WOLLIAM: YOU CAN SHOW ME AROUND

MOLLY: JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES IT FEELS BETTER

WOLLIAM: I FEEL LIKE I'M FALLING

MOLLY: JUST TRUST ME HERE

WOLLIAM: I'M BEING SWEEPED AWAY
ON A ROCKET SHIP RIGHT NOW

WALLIAM: LOVE IS ALL AROUND
LOVE IS ALL ABOUT
KEEP YOUR HELMET ON
SO YOUR BRAIN DOESN'T FALL OUT

ALL: LOVE IS ALL AROUND
LOVE IS ALL ABOUT
KEEP YOUR HELMET ON
SO YOUR BRAIN DOESN'T FALL OUT

KAREN: LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND
THERE'S SO MANY THINGS TO DISCOVER
AND YOU MIGHT THINK
THAT YOU'VE SEEN IT ALL
BUT JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU ARE MY LOVER!

The audience oooohs loudly

WALLIAM: I'VE SEEN VERY LITTLE
IN MY LIFE UP TO THIS POINT
I LOVE TO MEET NEW PEOPLE BUT
I'M SCARED I MIGHT DISAPPOINT

ALL: LOVE IS ALL AROUND
LOVE IS ALL ABOUT
KEEP YOUR HELMET ON
SO YOUR BRAIN

(MOLLY: DOESN'T)

WOLLIAM: SO YOUR BRAIN

(MOLLY: DOESN'T)

KAREN: SO YOUR BRAIN

WALLIAM: SO YOUR BRAIN

KAREN: SO YOUR BRAIN

(MOLLY: SO YOUR BRAIN)

ALL: DOESN'T FALL OUT

BILLY and SUSAN enter.

BILLY: Hey Stacy, look.

WOLLIAM: Careful Molly, it's those dreadful bullies.

BILLY: What a bunch of losers.

SUSAN: GRRRRrrrrRRRR!

MOLLY: He called her Stacy and her name is Susan.

WOLLIAM: He has such little respect for her!

MOLLY: (*whispering*) And you know what, she's so clever, she doesn't need to hang around with him!

SUSAN: Sh- shut up nerds! You're getting in my head.

BILLY: Come on, Stacy. That's right you tell them Stacy

MOLLY: Susan-

MOLLY walks past the others to pat SUSAN's arm,

MOLLY: Susan, here's the- the book you lent me last -

SUSAN: Just- stop talking about the book oh my god!

BILLY: What? Books are for nerds.

MOLLY: Yeah, okay.

WOLLIAM steps towards them

WOLLIAM: How dare you? Don't you dare call her a nerd! I- I challenge you sir to a duel!

Applause and cheering

WOLLIAM saunters towards BILLY and attempts to give him a light slap. BILLY dodges this easily and lays WOLLIAM to the ground with a punch. MOLLY screams.

WOLLIAM: Get back- Aagh!

SUSAN: Oh my god!

WOLLIAM: Ah- Oh

WALLIAM: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!!!!

WALLIAM charges at BILLY, yelling, aiming with his helmet. The others run around panicked.

MOLLY: Oh no!

WOLLIAM: No! Oh no- no Walliam! No Walliam! No Walliam!

WALLIAM: I'll strangle him!

OSCAR: PAUSE! Pause, pause! Stop, stop! Because, it's not improvising... It's just - brawling in a room!

Laughter

Yeah. We're just over halfway in the movie and obviously, in so many ways it's all perfect. Everyone's got their perfect person, everyone's got it all settled. But of course, the path to true love does not always run smooth. And we're about to see that, as all of our gang are about to face a challenge of some kind that's going to test all of their different relationships. Play.

MOLLY: Careful guys! Mr Cleavley will hear us!

BILLY: Yo, shut up Mary Poppins!

KAREN gasps

WOLLIAM: How very dare you sir! She's a national hero!
(*He stomps his cane in anger*)

Applause

MR CLEAVER: Did someone say national hero?

MR CLEAVER enters and most of the students gasp. WOLLIAM kneels and MOLLY salutes.

MOLLY: Mr Cleavley!

KAREN: Woah!

MR CLEAVER: I hope you're all making sure that this ship is ready for the next mission.

BILLY: Yeah, sure dad.

MOLLY gasps and WOLLIAM stands up.

WOLLIAM: I'm so sorry sir. (he looks between BILLY and his dad) I- I accept full responsibility for this ruckus!

MR CLEAVER: Don't worry Wolliam, I know it's not just you. It's all of you. I don't care what little squabbles you have. I don't care about your little idiosyncrasies and your little tick taps!

MOLLY nods furiously and struggles not to laugh.

MR CLEAVER: Now, you listen to me. You make sure that this ship is *(he sees MOLLY/CHARLIE laughing)* ship shape ready

BILLY: Dad, stop laughing.

WALLIAM: It's always in the shape of a ship.

WOLLIAM turns around and puts a hand on WALLIAM's shoulder.

WOLLIAM: Well done Walliam! Well done! He's only just learning his shapes.

MR CLEAVER: Well done Walliam.

WALLIAM: Ship-shape!

MR CLEAVER: This mission is important, and I need every single one of you to bw on your A-game for this mission. If this ship isn-

OSCAR: Pause, pause! Are they all going to space? ... Yeah! That's the thing that really piles the pressure on: they're all going to space. And obviously, if they haven't got that ship exactly how it needs to be , presumably, they'll all die!

Laughter

There's your stakes, wow. Play.

MR CLEAVER: It's not just your grades on the line. It's also your life as well. Now put aside your petty squabbles, and get this ship ship-shape!

BILLY: Yes sir.

KAREN: Yes sir!

MR CLEAVER: Cleaver out!

MR CLEAVER EXITS

BILLY: Don't you know all freshmen have to go to space on their first day of space school? And I'm the second year that's lumped with you all. So if you listen to me, everything will be fine.

MOLLY: And he's your dad?

SUSAN: Yeah, that's right. He's Billy's dad, the best astronaut that ever was.

WOLLIAM *scoffs*

BILLY: Cleaver. He has a different last name than me

MOLLY: Because he doesn't want to be associated with you?

BILLY: No- it's not that!

MR CLEAVER *re-enters to say:*

MR CLEAVER: I try not to be associated with you, you disappointment!

MR CLEAVER *exits*

The audience OHHS sympathetically.

WOLLIAM: However did you end up here? It stinks of nepotism, methinks! *(he laughs like a posh sheep)*

pause

SUSAN: What a nerd! (MOLLY: Wolli-)

BILLY: What a nerd.

MOLLY: *(puts a hand on WOLLIAM's shoulder)* -You don't make it easy to like you.

OSCAR: Pause, pause, pause, yeah. And as the beat- as the beat is suggesting, we're about to have our hip-hop, maybe anti-gravity, Hamilton-esque rap.

Cheering

-rap where we see tensions starting to fray. Play.

SUSAN: Let's go practice in the anti gravity skate park.

MOLLY: Okay.

SUSAN: I can get us there in- in *(she snaps her fingers)* we're here!

MOLLY: Wow!

[37:50](#)

THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING starts

BILLY: Look at all the history around us. All the different astronauts, that's right.

YEAH

THE YEAR, 1960-ISH
MAN LANDS ON THE MOON
THIS HAPPENED AROUND THAT TIME
THAT'S IMPORTANT

KAREN: That's right.

BILLY: You get me?

KAREN: I GET YOU
COURSE I DO
WELL, THERE IS A TIME THAT WE ALL GET CALLED
WE GET CALLED TO GO TO SPACE YOU KNOW
AND THE PLACE THAT WE BELONG, WELL IT IS
WRITTEN ALL OVER OUR FACE
IT WON'T TAKE LONG
IF WE ALL PUT IN THE WORK
AND WE ALL PUT IN THE HOURS
WE WILL GET THERE WITH A BIT OF MANPOWER
AND THE WOMEN TOO
NO DON'T FORGET US!
STAND BACK BOYS
DON'T MAKE A FUSS!

MOLLY: YOU KNOW MAYBE I DON'T HAVE THE LOOKS
BUT I GET WHAT I KNOW AND I GET IT FROM BOOKS
YOU CAN LOOK AT HER FACE BUT I WILL TELL YOU
THAT I'M TAKING YOU ALL THE WAY TO SPACE
LOOK AT THE STARS AND WE WILL GO FAR
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN'T DO
SO PUT A SOCK IN IT
CAUSE OTHERWISE I'M GOING TO TELL YOU TO
GET A ROCK IN IT (BILLY: THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING)
WE GOTTA GO ALL THE WAY TO SPACE
(ALL: THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING)
THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING

ALL: THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING

BILLY: THE TIME IS NOW
WE GOTTA FIND OUT SOMEHOW
HOW TO GET THIS SPACESHIP UP INTO THE CLOUDS!
WE GOT ONE SHOT
WE CANNOT THROW THIS AWAY
WE'RE ALL GONNA LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY!
HELMETS ON
(WOLLIAM: ALL GONNA LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY)
GLOVES ON TOO
PUT YOUR SHOES ON
AND FASTEN YOUR SUIT

KAREN: OOOOH WE'RE GOING NOW

(BILLY: YOUR TIME IS NOW, THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING)

KAREN: THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
ARE YOU COUNTING?
THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING

ALL: THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
ARE YOU COUNTING?
THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING

ALL: THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
ARE YOU COUNTING?
THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING

ALL: THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
ARE YOU COUNTING?
THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING

SUSAN: I'VE GOTTA CRUSH THESE NERDS
I'VE GOTTA KILL THOSE GUYS
I'VE GOTTA GET IT ON WITH BILLY
GONNA MAKE HIM LOOK INTO MY EYES
AND MM, I'M GONNA WOO THAT MAN
HIGH UP IN SPACE
WITH MY COLONOSCOPY BAG
MM YEAH!
HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST MY CHARMS!

ALL: THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
ARE YOU COUNTING?
THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING

ALL: THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
ARE YOU COUNTING?
THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING

(Overlapping)

(MOLLY: I'VE GOT SOMETHING I NEED FROM MY BOOKS
IT'S NOT ALL 'BOUT THE LOOKS, I GOT IT IN MY BOOKS
I GOT IT IN MY BOOKS, IT'S NOT ABOUT THE LOOKS
OOOOHHHHH)

(WOLLIAM: I GOTTA GET OUT THERE
I GOTTA GET TO THE MOON
I GOTTA SHOW WHAT I'M WORTH
YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR WHAT YOU SAID)

(KAREN: THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING
THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING

ARE YOU COUNTING?
THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING)

BILLY: WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE SHOT
SO COME ON, GET UP, LET'S GO (SUSAN: YEAH)

THE SPACESHIP'S READY (SUSAN: THE SPACESHIP'S READY)

BILLY: *(whispering)* THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING

MOLLY: *(whispering)* THE PRESSURE'S MOUNTING

KAREN: WALLIAM, ARE YOU READY?

SUSAN: *(whisper)* FADE OUT

They all begin to harmonise and circle WALLIAM, who looks surprised at the attention.

WALLIAM: I STRANGLE SMALL ANIMALS-

MOLLY: Okay!

They all exclaim for him to stop and the song ends.

The crowd applauds loudly

OSCAR: Pause! Pause!

The cast giggle

I just wanna say... That was incredible!

Applause

OSCAR: Like there are- there are times-! That was- my friends are so talented!

The cast laughs and aww's

That was seriously brilliant! Amazing, yeah, we're about to see where this story is going now, the pressure is mounting. Hell , we're counting! The story is gonna go somewhere amazing. -I'm less good at that obviously!- Play!

WOLLIAM: Fine. You make a good case. And I shall work with you, as long as I can. But watch your mouth. *(he points his cane at BILLY)* You better behave yourself up there! Or I will have satisfaction.

BILLY: Alright, Mary Poppins, keep your wig on.

WOLLIAM: You stop tha-!

SUSAN: Listen you guys, stop it okay. Look, however much it pains me to say this cause I literally abhor teamwork. We're going to have to work together as a team if we wanna go to space and not die.

KAREN: Yeah! *(she puts her arms around SUSAN and BILLY)* I love teams!

SUSAN: Alright, oh my god you're such a nerd! (BILLY: Don't touch me.)

MOLLY: Hey, don't be rude to Karen, okay?

SUSAN: Hey look, I said the word "team". That's me levelling up, like, four levels.

MOLLY: I hear you, and I see you... Susan.

SUSAN: What? St-

BILLY: Who's Susan? (WOLLIAM: *(exasperated)* You-)

SUSAN: Just stop it, you're playing with my mind!

SUSAN points at MOLLY aggressively and goes towards her.

SUSAN: Stop it, Stop-

MOLLY grabs SUSAN's hand and pulls her towards her.

MOLLY: I know you're the cleverest person here!

SUSAN: Let's have this conversation somewhere else alright-?

WOLLIAM: Alright, alright everyone! We've got a mission to focus on. We must get into space and bring those astronauts on the international space station their much needed- supplies.

SUSAN: Alright we're going to need-

MOLLY: Oh! The- the food!

WOLLIAM: The food!

MOLLY: Yeah!

WOLLIAM: That's the whole reason we're doing this.

MOLLY: That's what we're doing.

SUSAN: We gotta meet here, 6am. Kit on, zipped up, shoes on, gloves on, hats on, okay?

WOLLIAM: 6am? I'll be there at 5 to!

SUSAN: -Whatever nerd! *(she gestures to MOLLY)* And you and me? Powder room. Now.

SUSAN and MOLLY walk off quickly, WOLLIAM exits.

WALLIAM: Exeunt.

Laughter

WALLIAM exits, followed by KAREN who waves and chases after him, leaving BILLY, who exits alone.

SUSAN and MOLLY enter, MOLLY stands with her arms crossed.

SUSAN: What the hell, man?

MOLLY: Susan. Kingsley. You are lying! You are pretending that you are stupid and you are not stupid.

SUSAN: Yeah, I'm like, what- whatever, i'm like

MOLLY: You are the cleverest person I know and that takes a lot to say it, because I was normally the cleverest person that I knew.

Laughter

MOLLY: And I don't like this. You're brave, and you're strong and you're clever. And you deserve to be called your real name!

SUSAN: What if I don't like my real name?

SUSAN'S REFLECTION enters and matches her pose. Susan washes her hands and continues.

SUSAN: What if I just- what if I just like- wanna just forget Susan?

MOLLY: You should never forget your name.

YOU KNOW YOUR NAME begins. SUSAN does her makeup in the mirror

[43:39](#)

MOLLY: YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE
YOU'RE GONNA GO
BUT I SURE KNOW
WHERE YOU CAME FROM

YOU'RE A SMART GIRL
WITH A HEAD OF CURLS
BUT YOU'VE GOT MORE THAN THAT BOY SAYS!

SUSAN begins to dance with extreme vigour, testing her reflection's ability to keep up.

YOU KNOW YOUR NAME
YOU KNOW YOUR NAME
IT AIN'T THE SAME AS WHAT HE CALLS YOU

YOU KNOW YOUR NAME
YOU KNOW YOUR NAME
SO SHOUT IT OUT LOUD

YOU'RE A SMART GIRL
YOU DON'T NEED A MAN
TO MAKE YOU OKAY
WOW!

YOU'VE GOT THE BRAINS
AND YOU'VE GOT THE LOOKS
YOU BEAT EVERYONE ELSE EVERYDAY

WITHOUT Y-

SUSAN'S REFLECTION: WHY ARE YOU DOING ALL THIS IN A
MIRROR?

MOLLY: EVEN YOUR MIRROR'S A MAN!
GET RID OF THAT MAN
I'LL BE YOUR MIRROR BABY

SUSAN'S REFLECTION: Your reflection hates you!

MOLLY: It's cause it's a man!

YOU'VE GOT THIS
CAUSE YOU ARE STRONG
DON'T LET A MAN
CALL YOU ANOTHER NAME
YOU KNOW YOUR NAME
YOU KNOW YOUR NAME

SUSAN: BUT I'M ONLY 18 AND WHAT DO I KNOW?
I'VE JUST HAD MAGAZINES-
GEEZ I'M OUT OF BREATH

MOLLY: YOU'VE GOT MAGAZINES

SUSAN: I GOT MAGAZINES
TELLING ME
HOW TO BE
WHEN REALLY I'M LISTENING TO IT, INGESTING IT AND I'M
SEEING IT ON TV, AND ON MY PHONE
IT'S REALLY BAD

MOLLY: It's really bad!

SUSAN: AND LIKE, THERE'S A LOT OF CONSTRAINTS ON MY BODY!

MOLLY holds her by the shoulders.

MOLLY: BUT YOU KNOW YOUR NAME
YOU KNOW YOUR NAME (SUSAN: -Susan.)
IT'S NOT WHAT ANOTHER MAN CALLS YOU

VOICE: Whore!

MOLLY: YOU KNOW YOUR NAME (SUSAN: Susan!)
YOU KNOW YOUR NAME (SUSAN: Susan.)
SO SHOUT IT OUT LOUD

SUSAN: -SUSAN!

MOLLY: YOU KNOW YOUR NAME!
SUSAN: SUSAN!

MOLLY: YOU KNOW YOUR NAME!

SUSAN: SUUSAAAAANNN!!!

MOLLY: IT'S NOT WHAT ANOTHER MAN CALLS YOU

VOICE: Andrea-!

SUSAN: SUSAN! (MOLLY: YOU KNOW YOUR NAME)

SUSAN: (*shooing HENRY SHIELDS*) SUSAN! (MOLLY: YOU KNOW YOUR NAME)

MOLLY: SO SHOUT IT OUT LOUD

SUSAN: SUSAN!

MOLLY: What's your name?

SUSAN: Susan-

Voice: Gill!

MOLLY: Susan!

VOICE: Horatio!

SUSAN: SUUU-SANNN!

Cheering

MOLLY: (points at SUSAN) I'll see you at 6am. Susan.

MOLLY confidently walks away.

SUSAN: (*awe-struck*) Oh my god. I- I love you!

SUSAN exits.

BILLY and MR CLEAVER enter. WOLLIAM walks in and quickly turns around before circling back.

BILLY: Dad. I just don't got this, alright?

MR CLEAVER: Not now Wolliam- later!

OSCAR: Pause! Pause. Yeah, there's this really brilliant scene now where the dad and the son, Billy, have a heart to heart. But Wolliam is just stuck in the scene and makes it totally awkward. Play.

BILLY: Dad, I don't know why you insist on having this conversation in front of other students.

WOLLIAM tries futilely to leave.

MR CLEAVER: Look, it's good education. Wolliam, listen up.

WOLLIAM: Indeeeeeed. (he steps closer)

MR CLEAVER: What were you going to say, Billy?

WOLLIAM: Yes, what were you going to say, Billiam?

BILLY: Well, that- uh, I'm con- confident dad. I'm confident I can make you proud.

WOLLIAM: I really feel like I'm intruding.

MR CLEAVER: Billy, you have so far been the single greatest disappointment of my life. I had so many high hopes for you. So I'm giving you this one last chance to prove me wrong. I need you on your A-game. Because if you both don't get A's and come back alive? I'm still going to be disappointed

BILLY: (nods) I know.

The song, WHY DOES MY DAD HATE ME? begins.

[47:20](#)

BILLY: WHY DOES MY DAD HATE ME?
WHY DOES HE THINK I'M LAME?
WHY DOES MY DAD HATE ME?
WHY DID HE CHANGE HIS NAME?

MR CLEAVER: WHY DID MY SON TURN OUT SO AWFUL?
WHY COULDN'T HE BE A BIT MORE LIKE ME?

WALLIAM comes behind them, struggling to get in.

WALLIAM: Sorry, I just need to get my bag.

MR CLEAVER: WHY CAN'T HE BE HEADSTRONG (WALLIAM: Sorry, sorry.)
LIKE HIS MOM?

WALLIAM: Apologies, I'm so sorry.

WOLLIAM: WHY DID I COME IN HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?
WHY DID I GET INVOLVED IN THIS STUPID RACE?

WALLIAM: It's in the other room, I'm sorry.

WOLLIAM: WHY DID I THINK BILLY WAS SUCH A BAD GUY?

BILLY: I feel so confined by these walls! I just wanna break free!- *(whispering)* goddammit.

WOLLIAM uncertainly walks forward.

WOLLIAM: Billy. I -uh. I never knew what pressure you were under. I feel I owe you an apology.

BILLY: What pressure, man? I'm under no pressure! Mary Poppins. And I don't need any sympathy from a jackass like you!

WOLLIAM: Alright, perhaps- one day, Billy, you will see, it's okay to let people in... I'll see you at 6am.

WOLLIAM leaves, but BILLY calls after him.

BILLY: Hey-

MR CLEAVER: Billy, if you wanna wear this (he holds his space helmet) you gotta earn it. See you on the launch pad.

MR CLEAVER exits.

OSCAR: Pause, pause. Wow, yes, it's just- it's all simmering wonderfully. And now, before 6am of course, we catch up now with Karen and Wolliam, in probably what I think is one of - just, you think it's touching right now? Wait until you see this. Play.

KAREN leans on some boxes, WALLIAM enters. The fade out of WHY DOES MY DAD HATE ME? plays in the background.

(BILLY: WHY DOES MY DAD HATE ME?)

(MR CLEAVER: WHY IS MY SON SUCH A DISAPPOINTMENT)

KAREN: Hey Walliam.

WALLIAM: Ah!

KAREN: Hey, don't be scared! This is the place we agreed to meet.

WALLIAM: Yes?

KAREN: In the- in the storage cupboard.

WALLIAM: In the storage cupboard. With all of the space helmets (KAREN: Yeah!) and clubs- and boots.

KAREN: It's fun, isn't it!

WALLIAM: I like it in here.

KAREN: Yeah.

WALLIAM: You know, I-(he sits down) I quite like going in quiet, dark places.

Laughter

WALLIAM: -Separated off from everyone else.

KAREN: Me too!

WALLIAM: Sometimes they don't geteth me.

KAREN: Oh I totally getteth you. You know, I've suffered from anxiety for a long time so I also like co- you know, dark, quiet places.

WALLIAM: (nervously) It's nice. But actually, it's very nice to be in here with you.

The audience Ooohs like a classroom of children.

WALLIAM: Sorry, I'll turn off the sit-com (he turns a dial)

Laughter

KAREN: It's- it's very nice to spend time with you Wolliam, without Other Wolliam and without the girls. And, I'd like to spend more time with you, on a regular basis. Maybe, as like, as sort of boyfriend-girlfriend way?

WALLIAM: Ye would like that too.

KAREN: For sooth, I would love that. Verily, you are the light that shines upon the lake of my heart... My hands are sweaty! (she chuckles nervously) I was gonna touch your hand but then I thought it would be horrible cause they're so sweaty.

WALLIAM: Mine are like- pickled clams.

KAREN: (laughs) Well, I just love clams! Mine are like-

WALLIAM: But do you like pickled clams?

KAREN: Nope! No.

WALLIAM: You know, no one's ever wanted to spend time with just me before.

KAREN: Well I think that's more about them. You know, some people are very narrow-minded, and boring.

[51:05](#)

The song MIGHT BE DIFFERENT begins.

KAREN: BUT I THINK
THERE'S A LOT ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE
THAT YOU JUST DON'T KNOW

I THINK
THERE'S A LOT ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE
THAT YOU JUST DON'T KNOW

TILL YOU GO INSIDE THEIR HEAD
UNDERNEATH THEIR HELMET
AND YOU ARE OPENED UP INTO
A BRAND NEW WORLD

Wouldn't you agree?

WALLIAM: I would.
I THINK LIFE CAN BE TOUGHETH
ON YOUR OWN (KAREN: Sure.)
LIFE CAN BE TOUGHETH
WHEN YOU'RE ALWAYS FAR FROM HOME

BUT I THINK WHEN YOU FIND SOMEONE
WHO'S A LITTLE BIT LIKE YOU
THAT THAT OTHER PERSONETH
CAN HELP YOU FIND YOUR WAY THROUGH

KAREN: BECAUSE YOU MIGHT BE DIFFERENT
BUT I MIGHT BE DIFFERENT
AND DIFFERENT IS THE BEST THING OF ALL

BECAUSE YOU MIGHT BE DIFFERENT
BUT I MIGHT BE DIFFERENT
AND THAT'S WHAT MAKES US WHOLE

BECAUSE YOU-

BOTH: MIGHT BE DIFFERENT
BUT I MIGHT BE DIFFERENT
AND THAT'S WHAT MAKES US WHOLE (KAREN: Yeah!)

BECAUSE YOU MIGHT BE DIFFERENT
BUT I MIGHT BE DIFFERENT
AND THAT'S WHAT MAKES US WHOLE

KAREN: C'mon Walliam, let's go and investigate another cupboard!

WALLIAM: Oh, okay!

KAREN: C'mon!

6AM. MOLLY and WOLLIAM are by the rocket ship.

WOLLIAM: 6 am! Here we are, let's get ready to go.

MOLLY: The pressure is really mounting Wolliam! Are you sure you can handle this?

WOLLIAM: I can Molly. I- I'm sure I can, we all just have to work together.

MOLLY: Here they are!

BILLY, MR CLEAVER and SUSAN enter.

WOLLIAM: Good morning, Billy.

MOLLY: Morning, Billy!

MR CLEAVER: Alright crew. Are we all ready and assembled?

KAREN and WALLIAM enter

MR CLEAVER: Is the ship ship-shape? (KAREN: Yes sir.)

SUSAN: It is sir.

MOLLY: It's ship-shape and shape-shipped

BILLY: Sure is, dad- I mean, sir.

MR CLEAVER: Wonderful.

MR CLEAVER sets down his helmet and KAREN jumps. WOLLIAM taps at a keyboard.

WOLLIAM: Preparing rockets!

KAREN: Launching propellers. *(she winds something by hand)*

Laughter

MOLLY: Safety procedures- *(she turns dials overhead)* on.

MR CLEAVER: Excellent work, crew.

WOLLIAM: Engaging coal-steam fire.

WALLIAM: Locking in to place battering ram.

Laughter

OSCAR: Pause! Pause, pause. Just wanna very quickly catch up with the PHD Party.

Laughter from the audience. OSCAR turns to face the screen, where the two women struggle to compose themselves.

OSCAR: Come in, can you hear us Texas?

PHD PARTY: Hi, yeah- yeah?

OSCAR: How's our research? Is it pretty much bang on the money?

No response, they continue laughing quietly. The cast and audience laugh

OSCAR: Could you- could you remind us, what is your name?

PHD PARTY: I'm Christine (I'm Imogen)

OSCAR: Christine and Imogen, you're both going to do us a massive favour in a minute. When the rocket sets off, you're actually going to- you're in this movie, I remember. You actually do the 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, okay?

PHD PARTY: Yup, yep, we can do that.

OSCAR: You're ground control to our Major Tom, okay? So get ready- get ready for that! They're- they- there'll- you'll- you'll know when your moment comes. Play.

BILLY: Arlight, we've got a full tank of gas, I'm putting it into first gear. (he moves a stick shift)

WOLLIAM: Steam is blowing sir, the water wheel is turning!

MOLLY: Susan! How's navigation?

SUSAN: Excellent. And I am just securing food-stuffs to be dropped when necessary!

MR CLEAVER: (speaking into a radio) Alright, Ground Control. You have clearance to lift us off. Send it!

GROUND CONTROL: 5...

KAREN: Oxygen masks down! (the group fastens masks)

GROUND CONTROL: 4...

WALLIAM: The mule is well fed.

GROUND CONTROL: *(laughing)* 3... 2... 1!

BILLY: Why are they laughing- ?

He is cut off as they all yell as the rocket ship launches, shaking from turbulence.

Applause

MR CLEAVER: Well done team! We've exited the upper atmosphere.

WOLLIAM: Entering lower earth orbit now!

SUSAN: *(leaning over)* Oh my god I didn't have any g-force training, that was horrible!

WOLLIAM: Well done everyone!

MR CLEAVER: Alright team, I'm gonna exit the airlock and prepare the supplies to be sent to the A-ISS. You all know your roles! *(he looks at BILLY)* Don't disappoint me.

WOLLIAM: Sir.

KAREN: Yes sir!

SUSAN: Yes sir.

MR CLEAVER exits the spaceship.

BILLY: Putting it into auto-pilot. Alright- *(he hurriedly moves to the back)*

WOLLIAM: *(pointedly)* I think congratulations are in order! Wouldn't you say, Billy?

BILLY: Uh, yeah, well done everybody.

WOLLIAM: *(more pointedly)* Do you want to say a special 'well done' to our navigator?

BILLY: ... Alright Mary Poppins you did a good job-

SUSAN: I'm- Oh my god!

WOLLIAM: It wasn't me! You goon!

BILLY: Oh! Sorry, Stacy- yeah.

Laughter. MOLLY pats WOLLIAM on the arm.

BILLY: Yes, Stacy, you did a good job.

SUSAN: I'm literally in front of you, to your left, exactly where you like your eyes to go. And- I'm navigating the rocket you're on! And you still! -Can't remember- even my name!

BILLY: Stacy, I'm sorr- god dammit!

SUSAN: Oh my go-

BILLY: Sorry, I-!

WOLLIAM: *(quietly)* Preparing to dock with the ISS.

BILLY: I'm sorry, look I just- I just feel like I'm disappointing everybody right now- God! (SUSAN: Yeah, you are!) Why is it so hard being a teen!?

WOLLIAM: We really could use everyone's hands on deck, I mean-

MR CLEAVER appears in front of them, moving through space.

WOLLIAM: We need you to focus or- we're going to knock your dad out into space!

KAREN: Woah!

WOLLIAM: Oh god, he's right in front of us! Get on the controls quickly!

SUSAN resumes her tapping, BILLY stands frozen.

MOLLY: Wait wait wait wait-! No- no I-!

WOLLIAM: Billy, what are you doing! No-

BILLY jumps forward and frantically types.

WOLLIAM: Look out!

ALL: AAAAAHHH!

MOLLY steps forward and puts her hands on Billy's shoulders.

MOLLY: Your dad!

SUSAN: Woow! (BILLY: Oh no-)

MOLLY: He's lost in space!

WOLLIAM: We've bumped into him, he's spinning out into space!

On a green screen, we see MR CLEAVER floating in space

BILLY: I've got to go out there and get him-! (SUSAN: No, Billy!)

OSCAR: Pause, pause! Yeah, pause! This is incredible, yeah! They have to save the father, can Billy save his father? They go out into space. There's about 5 minutes left of this movie, we've got to wrap all of that up and there's also a scene (he reads from his notes), where there's a cooking section.

Laughter

OSCAR: So, quite a lot to do in many ways! I- but this movie is brilliant, and of course the message about, kind of like, acceptance is just- and empowerment is brilliant! Play!

WOLLIAM: Billy you can't go out there without a helmet! Are you mad?

BILLY: I have to, I'll-

WALLIAM: Use mine!

WALLIAM removes his helmet and falls to the floor. Everyone gasps and exclaims.

WOLLIAM: NO! WALLIAM!

KAREN and WOLLIAM kneel by WALLIAM's body, placing hands on his back and head.

WOLLIAM: Walliam! You mad, brave fool!

BILLY: I mean what's even more tragic is that he knows this won't work in space.

SUSAN: That won't even work!

MOLLY: Well why don't you try it? (WOLLIAM: His brain-!) Why don't you just have a little bit of faith?

BILLY: That's right. I've gotta go, he's my dad. I'm- Susan, I'm sorry.

SUSAN: You- you said Susan.

BILLY: That's right.

SUSAN: You've- you've seen me for who I am. You don't want me to have a cool name- I- I took out my lip ring.

BILLY: I don't care, you look better without it.

SUSAN: Huh?

BILLY: I've gotta go!

He turns to leave but SUSAN stops him when she sees the discarded helmet.

SUSAN: Wait! Your helmet! My god, for god's sake!

BILLY: Goddammit.

To the side, WOLLIAM holds WALLIAM's head while MOLLY wraps her arm around KAREN, both crouching.

SUSAN: Billy, I don't care who you are, or how you are, I- I love you.

BILLY: I love you too Susan. And you know what, you're wrong about your space facts. Well, you were right on all of them except the last one-

SUSAN: I was pretending to be dumb.

BILLY: The last rule: You're never alone in space.

BILLY jumps out of the spaceship.

SUSAN: (trailing off) That's not really what I said-

WOLLIAM: (calling after) Billy! Get back here quickly with that helmet if you can!

SUSAN: Billy, I got the other end of the space rope! Don't worry you'll be safe if I navigate it out to you! With my relevant power!

BILLY moves across the stage, and MOLLY and KAREN stand and MOLLY goes to a console.

MOLLY: Right, I'm going to use the thrusters to move the ship to make it a little bit easier for Billy, okay?
(SUSAN: Yeah, take the credit!) Karen, I'm going to need you!

WOLLIAM: I'm afraid I can't help, I've got to hold **my brother's** brain in!

MOLLY: You've got to.

BILLY reaches MR CLEAVER, the earth in the background. They speak slowly cause space.

BILLY: Daadd- (SUSAN: he's there, he's got him!)

MR CLEAVER: Soooooonnn-

OSCAR: Pause! Pause, pause, pause, pause. Yeah, we're about to, like, we're about to get to the really big tense moment. But obviously, I just want to set up- obviously there are two guys who are indisposed. So really you've got the whole message about knowing what your name is and the girls are really saving the day, as well as our knight in -not so shining- armour. Play.

BILLY: Dad. I'm gonna zipline us back to the ship.

MR CLEAVER: Okay son.

BILLY: Wait a minute. There's only- one cord. Dad. *(he unclips his cord and attaches it to his dad)* I hope you're proud. *(He slowly takes his helmet off)* Take back- this helmet.

MR CLEAVER: Son, don't take-

SUSAN: His head's gonna explode!

BILLY: I love you dad! *(he pushes him away)*

MR CLEAVER: Nooooooo-

Back in the ship, we see MR CLEAVER being pulled in.

MOLLY: He's gonna freeze out there!

WOLLIAM: Oh, good god- Quickly! Pull him in, pull him in!

SUSAN: I can't- I'm pulling him as fast as I can! *(MOLLY: Alright, alright!)* Sir!

MOLLY: Airlock on!

WOLLIAM The helmet- he's gone! Where are you going!

MOLLY: He's here, he's here, he's here, he's here!

SUSAN: Sir, c'mon!

MR CLEAVER arrives and falls to his knees.

MOLLY and WOLLIAM: Where's the helmet!?

MOLLY: Wait, I'll get it! *(she runs to the side)*

SUSAN: No wait, no wait! *(she grabs MR CLEAVER's space helmet)* Put this-!

WOLLIAM: WHERE'S THE SODDING HELMET! *(SUSAN: He- didn't take it-)*

SUSAN gives WOLLIAM the helmet and he puts it on WALLIAM's head, who slowly starts to get up.

KAREN: Oh my god, I'm going out for it, I'm going out-

WOLLIAM: No it's fine this one works- Wolliam! Wolliam!
(he pulls open the visor to reveal WALLIAM's wide-eyed expression) Brother! Tell me, brother-!

Laughter and cheering

WOLLIAM: (he removes his top hat) Brother, while you were in there, what did you see?

WALLIAM: I-

WOLLIAM: Did you have that strange dream again?

WALLIAM: (muffled by helmet) Yes, the strange dream.

WOLLIAM helps him adjust the helmet.

SUSAN: The- the cooking show dream that you told us about!

WALLIAM: Yes! I dreamed of the cooking show. It was-extraordinary...

SUSAN: Extraordinary...

ALL: Extraordinary, extraordinary, extraordinary...
(KAREN: Extraordinary...)

[1:00:58](#)

The scene fades to a disturbing cooking show.

(NANCY): I'm just going to pop this in the microwavé

(HENRY S): Now all you do is, you take these live bunnies and (he mimics snapping necks) squeeze them into the oven.

(NANCY) laughs and shoves the dead bunnies in.

(NANCY): Ooh that's packed in tightly.

(CHARLIE): Now make sure it doesn't have a soggy bottom!
(she chuckles)

(SUSAN the actress): Don't forget the cumin seeds.

She hands them to (NANCY) who fumbles.

(NANCY): Oh whoops I've got them on my tits. (she flails)

OSCAR: PAUSE! Alright- we almost, we almost made it to lam... (reproachfully) With your fan club in?

NANCY: (laughing) Sorry, I-!

OSCAR: Now there's no more time for the cooking show, we're going to go back- we're going to find out- is the dad proud? Is the dad proud? Has Billy gone forever? What's going to happen with all the different relationships? And there's about 2 minutes left and of course we're going to finish- we're going to finish -even if we've run over a little- with an amazing final musical number. Play.

SUSAN: You know what guys, I know that I'm 18 and just learning about love but, my life feels meaningless without Billy, so I'm just going to go out there and join him. Forever!

WOLLIAM: You don't have to do that!

SUSAN: I do, because I'm a teenager and I FEEL A LOT OF THINGS!

WOLLIAM: But we've learnt to work together, haven't we?

SUSAN: Yeah, but we can't leave him out there all alone!

WOLLIAM: Well we could all- join hands! And form a human rope!

KAREN: Yes, yes! Let's do it, let's get him back!

WALLIAM stands up and MR CLEAVER types at a console.

MOLLY: Mr Cleaver- or should we say Mr Madison?

SUSAN: Or should we say- Billy's dad?

MR CLEAVER: Those are all accurate descriptions of me.

Laughter

SUSAN: Yeah, but which one- which one do you feel in your heart?

WOLLIAM: *(points behind him)* He is freezing to death as we speak!

MR CLEAVER: Billy's dad. (SUSAN: Woah!)

MOLLY: You'll be the anchor. Let's go, c'mon-

The teens join hands, apart from WOLLIAM who ends up in the middle confused.

SUSAN: Billy! We're coming!

MOLLY: Wolliam, get on the end-

WOLLIAM: Oh yes- Oh I'm not helping at all! *(He grabs WALLIAM's hand)*

MOLLY: You can do it Wolliam, think of Mary Poppins!

WOLLIAM: Just a spoonful of sugar!

BILLY is still floating, with his arms around himself.

BILLY: So cold out here in space...

SUSAN: I got you! *(she grabs him)*

BILLY: Susan!

SUSAN: Come on!

They all begin to drag BILLY back into the spaceship, talking over one another.

SUSAN: Quickly, all the way back!

MOLLY: Wooaaaahhhhh

MR CLEAVER: That's it team, bring him back in!

They tumble back in, MOLLY hugs WOLLIAM and KAREN hugs WALLIAM. BILLY drops to his hands.

SUSAN: *(to BILLY)* Are you alright? Here's some space blanket.

BILLY: Guys- You all saved me.

MR CLEAVER: You saved me. Stand up, boy. *(he pulls BILLY up)* I've never been more proud of you in my entire life.

He hugs BILLY. The audience aw's

WOLLIAM: Molly, you piloted that ship like nobody's business! You're a right old Lord Aberwisqueth at it!

MOLLY: Oh! Lord Aberwisqueth, well-

WOLLIAM: The finest prime minister of the 18th century!

MOLLY: You know what? I think you're gonna fit in here just fine. You wanna come and stay at my dad's house this summer? *(She addresses WALLIAM and KAREN as well)* With your- cousin or brother or-?

WOLLIAM: Cousin.

MOLLY: -Cousin then?

WALLIAM: Everyone pretends I'm less closely related to them than I am.

MOLLY: Karen, there's room for everyone there.

KAREN: Oh, thank you Molly, (to WOLLIAM) Wolliam, (to WALLIAM) Walliam. There's nothing I'd love more and- hey Susan?- Maybe you can hang out with us too now?

SUSAN walks over to them

SUSAN: Hey guys, yeah, I think I- owe you an apology. I wanna take back all the nerds I said. (she makes a muffled sucking motion) Nerd. Nerd. Nerd. Nerd. Fwoosh.

BILLY: I think I owe you the biggest apology of all. You know, I was always so worried that my dad hated me, but I actually should have acknowledged how much I hated myself.

SUSAN: Jesus.

MOLLY: (quietly) Oh wow.

Laughter

BILLY: But, you know that-

OSCAR: Pause! (warningly) Pause! Careful, because we're wrapping up really nicely, with a really inclusive kind of tone, so let's stay there! Let's stay there; we've got empowered women, we've got gunmen learning they don't need to live in dad's shoes and it's a modern world, we've got people understanding it's okay to be different, let's stay there. As we come to the end of the movie- let's not hate ourselves, cause it's one in the morning and we don't need that! We don't need that, we've all got to love ourselves. Movie comes to an end with an amazing, amazing song. Play.

BILLY: That's what I mean, that's what I'm trying to say.

WOLLIAM: You don't hate yourself anymore!

BILLY: I don't have to hate myself! Because we all-

SUSAN: Right, also your dad should take accountability over how he's being.

MR CLEAVER: I have been a horrible father figure.

WOLLIAM: Yes! Yes he has!

They all agree.

BILLY: But we all gotta celebrate who we are, no matter how different we are, that's- that's the point.

KAREN: Yeah! We're the Angstronauts, right?

ALL: Right!

KAREN: And that's what makes us great, right?

ALL: Right!

FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS (WE ARE THE ANGSTRONAUTS) begins

[1:06:02](#)

KAREN: YEAH!

ALL: YEAH!

KAREN: YEAH!

ALL: YEAH!

KAREN: YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!

ALL: YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!

KAREN: SO FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS
WE ARE THE ANGSTRONAUTS

ALL: SO FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS
WE ARE THE ANGSTRONAUTS
FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS

KAREN: AND SHOOT FOR THE MOON

ALL: SO FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS
WE ARE THE ANGSTRONAUTS
FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS
AND SHOOT FOR THE MOON

MOLLY: (*to SUSAN*) YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN BE WHO YOU ARE
WHEN YOU LOOK OUT INTO THE STARS
NOTHING WILL EVER BE THE SAME
WHEN YOU KNOW YOUR NAME

SUSAN: THERE'S NO POINT IN BEING SOMEONE YOU'RE NOT
WHETHER IT'S AN OUTFIT, MAKE-UP OR YOUR ATTITUDE
JUST CHANGE IT UP AND BE YOURSELF
AND TRUST ME YOU'LL BE HAPPY

ALL: SO FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS
CAUSE WE ARE THE ANGSTRONAUTS
FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS

AND SHOOT FOR THE MOON

WOLLIAM: I'M SO HAPPY
WITH THE LOVE THAT I HAVE FOUND (SUSAN: A-A-A-AH)
THANK YOU SO MUCH MOLLY (*He takes her hand*)
FOR SHOWING ME AROUND

KAREN: IT'S BEEN A LONG HARD WINTER
BUT WE'RE COMING OUT OF OUR SHELL
AND I KNOW THAT YOU AND I
WELL, WE'RE GONNA BE SWELL

WALLIAM: That's right!

ALL: SO FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS
CAUSE WE ARE THE ANGSTRONAUTS
FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS
AND SHOOT FOR THE MOON

FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS
CAUSE WE ARE THE ANGSTRONAUTS
FILL YOURSELF WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS
AND SHOOT FOR THE MOON

KAREN: YES

ALL: AND SHOOT FOR THE MOON

KAREN: YES (WOLLIAM: YEAH, YEAH!)

ALL: AND SHOOT FOR THE MOON!

THE END

[68:40](#)

Applause

The end card plays and the cast take their bows. They gesture to ASHANI and RICHARD, who continue playing. OSCAR runs on stage and bows.

OSCAR: Oh, I said it was gonna be a good night, right!

Whoops and applause

OSCAR: Thank you so much, audience, for being here! That was- some of that was genuinely very moving. I hope that you've enjoyed that as much as we have. What an absolute blast, after such a terrible time, it is nights like this that sustain us and keep us going, you know! Thank you so, so much everyone. This is Mischief Movie Night In, we're here until the first of August. We have one more show left this week, and that is tomorrow, it begins at 6:30, the preamble is at 6 so you can start logging in from 6. We've made it a little earlier, just in case,

because there's a special sporting event; It might be coming home, right?

OSCAR raises his fists in the air, inciting cheering from the audience and cast.

OSCAR: So do join us, make us part of your pre-match ritual, you don't know when we'll get to a final again! And obviously, if you don't like the football, or you're not from England, come and join us anyway and have a little football-vs-England break, and we'll make sure that we bring some comedy and some fun and some laughs for you. Remember, It's not just the people who are in this room making stuff up, there are also people all around the world sending in improvised posters and bits of artwork based on the movie that has just been created right now. So without any further ado, let's have a look at what has been made and sent in. Here we go!

Two images are shown alongside a triumphant chord progression. The first is an edited image of a group of astronauts with the cast members' faces on top. There is a blue-green gradient with the title "Angst-tronaught" and the tagline "The pressure is mounting.. "

OSCAR: Woah!

The second image is a drawing of OSCAR with the Zoom audience screen behind him, above is written "PAUSE" The @ reads "@icouldmakeapun"

OSCAR: Wow! Oh, wow, wow.

The cast cheer along with the audience.

OSCAR: So cool. So, so amazing. Thank you so, so much. It has been an incredible, kind of international, show tonight. There's been so many different countries joining: America, Canada, Philippines, England- just, the UK. It's just been brilliant. Thank you all over Europe. I'm very tired now! I really am! I've had a lot of coffee so I'm going to leave on a high. Thank you so, so much. Stay safe! Keep laughing. You're all amazing, bye-bye.

OSCAR waves and the camera pans to the applauding audience as the credits start to roll.

