



“**W**hat’re your names, by the way?” Leisl asks the crew of the ship. Since everyone had woken, and gotten filled in on the situation (“We’re in a sci-fi film!” Xavier had excitedly whispered), things had been surprisingly calm. Perhaps everyone else, like you, had already become desensitised to the strange going ons.

“Lukas.”

“Jyoqu.”

“I’m Xavier!” He extends a hand eagerly. Somewhat surprised at his energy, Lukas and Jyoqu each reciprocate with a hand and a tentacle in turn. “So, tell me about yourselves. What do you do?”

The crew members glance at each other with a strange look momentarily, and then Jyoqu begins to speak. “Well, we used to be fighters for the Independence. Trying to take down evil, all that stuff. But when we finally managed to destroy Horrimus, the home planet of the tyrant Kragg, something weird happened.”

“Weird?” Xavier is engrossed.

Another strange glance between the two, before Lukas continues the story. “Well, you see, once the celebrations were over, everyone started to feel... very aimless. Eventually, a lot of citizens of the Independence decided to become pirates. Gave them something to do I guess. And gives us something to do too, what with keeping crime rates down. But right now, we’re after something special.”

“The object that the pirates have?” Xav’s catching on pretty quickly, you note. He always loved sci-fi films the most.

“Well, it might not be an object. It could be... like, a sample of something impossible. Something related to the secrets of the voidspace.” Jyoqu gestures vaguely with four purple arms.

“What you found us in?”

Lukas opens his mouth to reply, when a crackle rings out from the screens and audio begins to play.

“Can anyone hear this? Hello? This is Ori! I’m on a ship of some sorts, and I don’t know how to fly it. The crew is dead, I repeat, the crew is dead. The last crew member picked me up in the hope that I’d be able to save them, but I didn’t quite understand what they were telling me to do and they’ve just passed out as well. I don’t know why, I don’t know what happened, I don’t know what’s going on, and -” the connection fizzles out.

“Goddamn.” Jyoqu murmurs. “So that’s why they’re falling into the sun.”

“Jyoqu.. Lukas... we really need to save her.” You know you sound a little pathetic, but you really don’t care at this point.



“We really need to get our hands on that ship’s cargo before it disappears.” Lukas replies. Works for you, you suppose.

“*Two light years until certain fatal incineration.*” A screen says, matter-of-factly. Xavier slaps the screen. “Oy, quit it!” He says, flashing Lukas a smile - one that you’re surprised to see returned. Lukas pushes a few buttons and you can hear and feel the velocity of the ship increase dramatically.

On another display, you can see two small dots approaching a huge mass. This ship and the pirate ship, headed straight into the fiery death-trap called Beta-One.



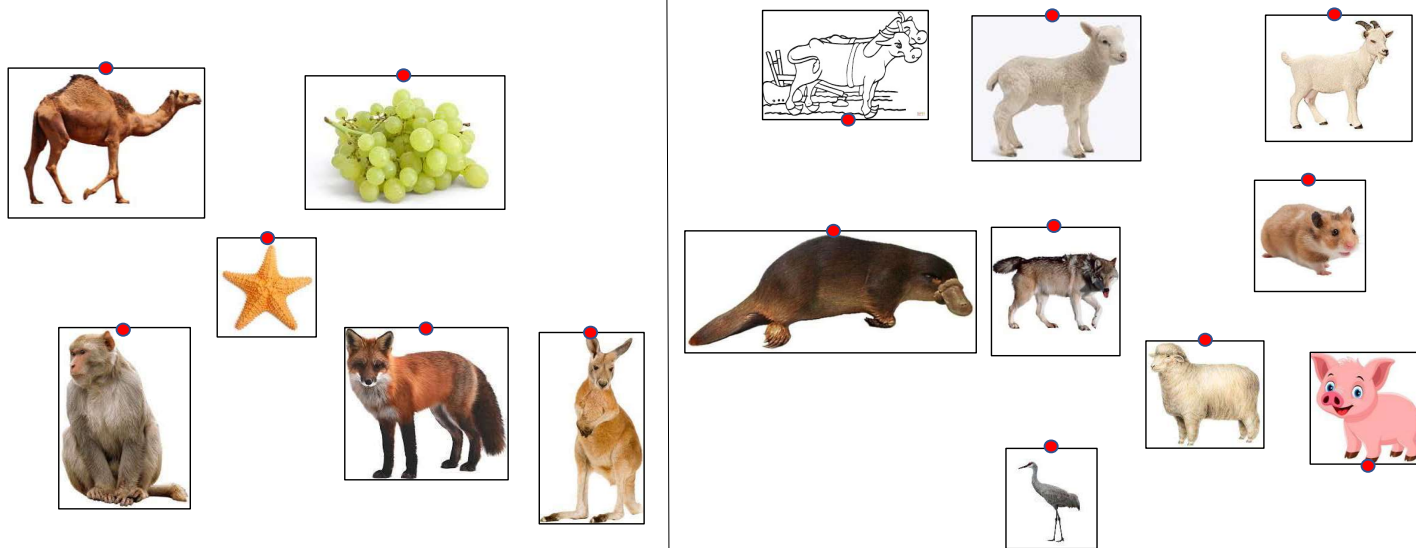
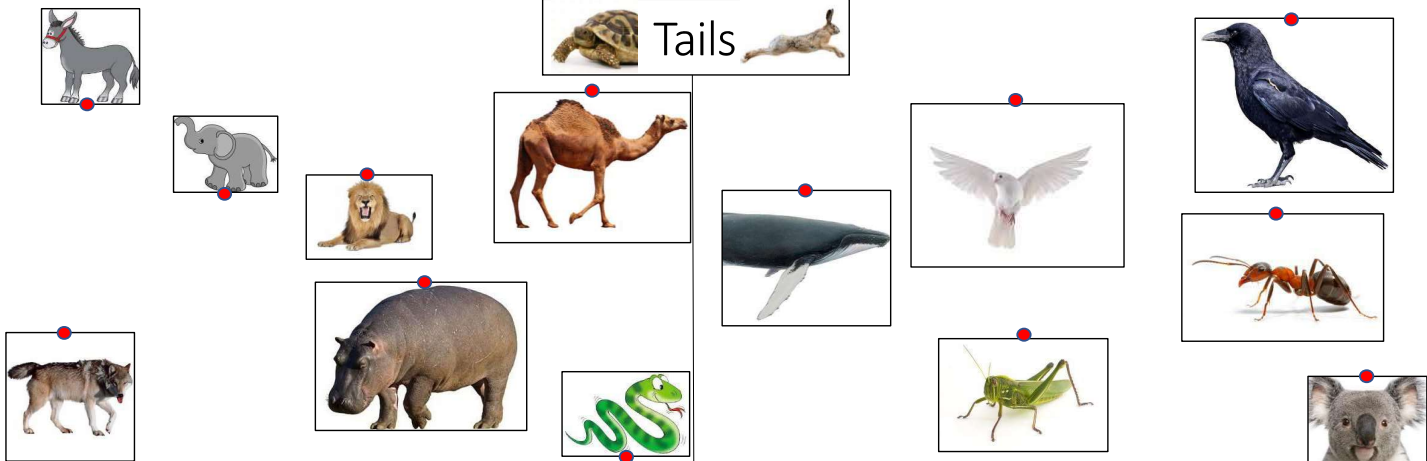
Act II Scene 2

The Head Explodes

Author: Radman Zhang



Tails





Film Screenings

The Cinema First

FILM	SCREENINGS
2 Birds 2 Bees	09:00 14:00
Prince & Pauper	04:00 05:00 24:00
The Fox and the Hound	05:00 07:00
The Queen and the Cure: Tokyo Drift	06:00 15:00 24:00

The Cinema Second

FILM	SCREENINGS
The Queen and the Cure	02:00 25:00
Bold Five	06:00 09:00 12:00 13:00 14:00 21:00
2 Princess 2 Pea	13:00
Fox Five	02:00 05:00 18:00

The Undertaker

Take my life- Harrison Cheng, the man known as “Coladoroo’s first grandfather”, passed away at two o clock on the third day of the sixth month, moments after baby Alex was born. Words from the five elders of the town will be spoken at his funeral tomorrow, and letters, notes or rhymes may be sent. Under the mayorship of Harrison, the city of Coladoroo has seen mischievous activity and all sorts of sexual misconduct drop by over 40%. The city will be mourning as one. To forget this man is to forget our behaviour that marked Coladoroo’s rapid ascent to a city that ranks top ten globally. Give respect to this man, tomorrow at midday.

Message brought to you by Funeral Homes.



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How Far Are You, Pal?

Referencing Style	Commercials Gymn___, Enthusi___
Male sib.	O___?
Yet, Although	Duck Hunt Console, briefly
Mammalian hair Not women	Twitch or Spasm Female sib.
Outputs 1 if inputs are all 0 Greek God of the wild	A Primary Colour
Professional	German for 'is'
"It's not ___, it's me"	Head of the Flanders household

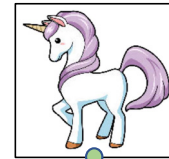
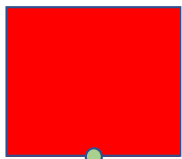


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EPITS



BLASTER

NEGATION

CAROUSEL

SOLE

ITCHY

GRINDELWALD

VUVUZELA

MOSTLY

ELEMENTS

OMNIVORE

INDIGO

RAVINE
ILLNESS

SEMANTICS

RUTHERFORD

SMELTING

WARRANT

LASAGNE

SMELT

EINNW

EHNRY

ACEHIRL

EEPRT

ACCEHN

EIKR