

ACT ONE

THE CENTRAL COMMAND SPACE STATION ON EARTH. GENERAL STARGATE IS STANDING AT THE CONTROLS AND KNOBS ON A BIG PANEL/COMPUTER BOARD. HE HAS HIS TWO 'TECHIES', X3Y2dododedo AND Xdotcom AT HIS SIDE.

GENERAL: WHAT'S ALL THIS TALK ABOUT A NEW PLANET, TEAM ROBOTICA?

X3Y2dododedo: SOMEONE DOWN AT THE CANTEEN SAID THAT THEY'D HEARD IT FROM A VERY RELIABLE SOURCE THAT SOMEONE HAD DISCOVERED A NEW PLANET IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, GENERAL.

Xdotcom: DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD SEND SOMEONE.....

THEY ALL LOOK UP INTO THE AIR AND PAUSE.

Xdotcom: UP?

GENERAL: DO WE HAVE ANYONE ON THE BOOKS THAT COULD POSSIBLY COPE WITH A MISSION OF THIS MAGNITUDE?

X3Y2dododedo: THERE IS ONLY ONE TEAM THAT COULD POSSIBLY SET OFF AND THEN RETURN FROM SUCH A JOURNEY.

GENERAL: YOU MEAN.....

THEY ALL LOOK UP INTO THE AIR AND PAUSE.

GENERAL: THE 'SPACE COWBOYS'.

X3Y2dododedo: WELL, NO! I WAS THINKING OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR. BUT IF THEY'RE NOT AROUND, I GUESS THE COWBOYS WILL HAVE TO DO.

Xdotcom: I'M AFARID SO, X3Y2dododedo.

GENERAL: WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, GET THEM ON THE INTERGALLACTIC RESPONSE REVERB... ERB... ERB... ERB...ERATOR.

X3Y2dododedo: THE WHAT?!?

Xdotcom: THE MOBILE, X3Y2dododedo.

X3Y2dododedo PRESSES THE BUTTONS OF A BIG AWKWARD LOOKING MOBILE PHONE. THERE IS A WAIT AS THE CALL STARTS TO RING. IT RINGS FOR SOME TIME. AS IT IS RINGING, THE SPACE COWBOYS ENTER THE STAGE AREA.

BUZZ: WHAT IS IT, CHIEF?

GENERAL: WHERE THE DICKENS DID YOU GUYS COME FROM?

LAURA: HOW CAN WE HELP, BOSS?

GENERAL IS STILL INCREDULOUS AT THE COWBOYS WALKING IN BEFORE HE ACTUALLY SUMMONED THEM.

GENERAL: I HAD ONLY JUST DIALLED THE NUMBER ON THE REVERB....?

FLY: WHEN YOU CALL THE COWBOYS, YOU GET SERVICE. YOU WON'T FIND US HORSING AROUND.

BUZZ: SO, WHAT'S THE DEAL, CHIEF?

LAURA: HOW CAN WE BE OF ASSISTANCE, MON CAPITAN?

FLY: YEAH! BOSS! SWITCH US INTO BASE AND LET'S GET INTO SPACE.

GENERAL: THIS IS A MISSION OF THE MOST TREACHEROUS, THE MOST DISARMING, THE MOST HAZARDOUS.....IT BE A TRIP TO.....

FLY: NO! DON'T TELL US! LET ME GUESS! IS IT.....BOX HILL?

GENERAL: THIS IS A MISSION OF THE MOST TREACHEROUS, THE MOST DISARMING, THE MOST HAZARDOUS.....IT BE A TRIP TO.....

FLY: NO! DON'T TELL US! LET ME GUESS! IS IT.....BOX HILL?

BUZZ: AS IF? NO-ONE GOES TO BOX HILL!

THE SPACE COWBOYS THINK THEY'RE BEING FUNNY. GENERAL STARGATE IS STARTING TO GET ANNOYED AT ALL THE NONSENSE.