

Ssh RACC  
Met Department Panto  
December 2023

## Panto Songs

### Cast List

Thorwald (Thorwald i.e. Shrek)

Lord Charquaad-Perez (LCP)

DonkeyBrian (Brian Lo)

Blind Mouse 1 (Chris Scott)

Blind Mouse 2 (Keri Nicoll)

Blind Mouse 3 (Matt Owens)

Puss in Boots (Chris?)

FionEd Hawkins (Ed Hawkins)

Big bad wolf (David Brayshaw)

Snow White (Joy)

Prince Maarten Charming (Maarten Ambaum)

Narrator Mirror (Nicki Robinson or maybe Helen Dacre?)

Pilot (Paul Williams)

Fairy Wendymother (Wendy Neale)

Rapunzel

AFESP(or just general?) students

Pre-recorded Swam-P News Presenters 1, 2, 3 and 4

Robby

Catherine

Karan

Sarah

Douglas

Rosie

Blair

Niamh

Ben

Caitlin

Amber

Thea

Sarah

Matthew

Hette

Niamh, Ben, Amber

Natalie, Ankit, Izzy,

Riccardo(?), any others

## ACT I

### Scene 1 - PhD Students arrive at the swamp (Thorwald's office)

Characters: Brian Lo, Thorwald, AFESP PhD students, Chris Scott(1), Keri Nicoll(2), Matt Owens(3), Rapunzel, Snow white

*office backdrop; 2 chairs facing each other; door with thorwald stein letters on*

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**\*\*PhD students on stage, looking lost\*\***

Narrator: Hello and welcome to SHRACC, I am Joy Sing-narrator and I will be taking you through this wild and wonderful story. It is the year, 2023, of our lord, Brian Hoskins, and the toasty month of September and we join a flock of new PhD students, hopelessly lost in the BH building. All the signs have been taken down!

### ALL STAR

**\*\*Thorwald sits down at his desk\*\***

Narrator: Meanwhile across the building, Thorwald, a cloud researcher, is in his peaceful and eco-friendly swamp – erm, I mean office – surrounded by sustainable, zero-waste decor. Thorwald is focused on his work, quietly researching clouds, daydreaming about all the beautiful data the WESCON campaign will bring, and clearly enjoying the solitude.

Thorwald: *(grinning at his work)* Ah, the beauty of a green footprint life. Perfect.

Narrator: Just as he's deeply immersed in his research, there's a loud KNOCK *[someone off stage knocks loudly]* at the door, and Thorwald's contentment was destroyed like a cyclone entering the right exit region of the jet streak.

Thorwald: *(irritated)*  
Who on Earth dares to disrupt my precious solitude?

*[DonkeyBrian enters]*

Thorwald: (pause) oh, nevermind, it's you, DonkeyBrian

Brian: Hi Thorwald! I just came back from the Dorset field trip. We actually had radiosonde launches this year!

T: Brian...

DB: Yes?

T: Shouldn't you be working on your thesis? I arrested you and put you in thesis jail myself!!

*[DonkeyBrian looks around shiftily]*

*3 blind spate professors walk in (eclipse glasses), bumping into each other, chairs, etc*

Mouse 1 Chris: I think we've sniffed it out, Matt Owens and Keri Nicoll

*T and B look bewildered*

Mouse 2 Keri: Yes Chris Scott! *\*taps Brian on head with stick\** Ah! This is my computer, for sure! But where's my mouse!?

Mouse 3 Matt: I'm right here, Keri Nicoll! We really should've got proper eclipse glasses instead of fake Raybans...

T *gets up* and says: Always the space professors looking up at the stars too much - it's time for a **Coronal Mice Ejection**.

*[T shoves out the mice]*

T: Right, sorry about that DonkeyBrian. Anyway, where were we? Look, I don't want to hear anymore from you until your viva!

*Gets cut off - MORE PEOPLE ENTER Dwarves (AFESP or just new first years) walk in after their meeting with Fairy Wendymother, they're too cold*

*As they walking in*

AFESP student: ahh we are freezing (talking to each other) let's hope our new office is warming. These hats are not warm enough.

T: Can I have a normal meeting ?!?! What are you PhD dwarves doing here?

AFESP student: Fairy Wendymother sent us to find our new offices.

AFESP student: I'm so cold I could die *\*one of them dies and falls over\**

Thorwald: *\*looks at dead phd student and ignores them\** Well this isn't your office!

AFESP student: Well, we wouldn't know, with all the signs taken off the walls. Either way, all the other offices are too cold, and we are freezing - they are renaming SCENARIO to Super Cold but Exciting New And Relatively Interesting Opportunities. Why is your office so warm though?

T: I DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T CARE! GET OUT!

*T opens the door to shove them out but the other fairytale characters barge in all shivering (potentially they all actually fall over the dead phd)*

T: WHAT IS HAPPEEENINGGG!?! Why is my office getting swamped?!

Rapunzel: The heating's off in all our offices - I can't remotely sense my fingers! And we heard rumours that your office was one of the few warm ones left!

Snow white: It's snoowwww cold!

T: This doesn't make sense. Does anyone know what happened?

DBrian: Oooh! Memememememee! I knowww!

Thorwald: NO! Get back into thesis jail, Donkeybrian... Who turned the heating off?

DBrian: Me! Me! I know who!

Thorwald: Remember your viva Brian... *(shakes a fist at Brian)*

\*\*\* *Other students (still shivering) shy away, not knowing what to do* \*\*

DBrian: Me! Me! Let's go! It's Lord Charquard-Perez!

Thorwald: You don't have time for this, you ass! You have to finish your PhD some time in the near future ...

DBrian: I'll finish, I just need to write a few more pages on the detailed discrepancies between true north and grid north.

Thorwald: *\*sigh\**. Okay. Alright you come along then, it's time to exchange some icy words with LCP.

\*\*\* *thorwald leaves angrily/briskly walks away and brian **happily** runs after him* \*\*\*

\*\*\* Rest of the characters look confused and leave too, fall over dead PhD student, come back in and carry dead phd student back out\*\*\*

## Scene 2 - ShRACC and wescon (??), and sets off to acquire the funding ???

Characters:

Narrator  
Thorwald  
LCP  
Donkey  
David Brayshaw  
Chris-in-boots

*1 chair; door with LCP sign*

Narrator: Thorwald, determined to save his peaceful eco-friendly swamp from frost induced overpopulation, makes his way to the kingdom of Mathematical, Physical and Computational Sciences, run by Lord Charquaud-Perez, known as the great LCP. LCP is working hard watching the latest SwampPee news with his cat Chris in west-boots:

### ***Funkytown***

*Donkey and thorwald come on to stage*

Thorwald  
(*grumbling*)  
What madness is this?

CHARQUAAD (LCP)  
Shush!! We're watching the news!!!

### ***GB news section***

CHARQUAAD (LCP)  
(*appearing in a comically extravagant outfit, very short boi*)  
Greetings, Thorwald! I hope this is quick, I'm starting my carbon-neutral journey to AGU in a few minutes - just a quick jaunt to St Pancras, then 8 days of walking, 300 days of sailing and another 10 days of walking. Have you come to give up your office for hot-desking?

Thorwald: Hot-desking - seems more like cold desking with the heating turned off!

Donkey: I don't see a problem with it, Thorwald. I love spending time with you *\*turns to audience\** (and not with my thesis)! *\*turns back\** We can get together and make office waffles!! (*Perhaps: reveals a plate of waffles/stroopwaffels from behind his back*)

CHARQUAAD (LCP)

*(smiling smugly)*

Here's the deal, Thorwald. We need to reduce our carbon emissions, and heating the buildings simply takes up most of our budget. Mind you, because of the daring and progressive measures we've taken, we're now the greenest met department in the UK!

*(lights shut off)*

CHARQUAAD (LCP): DAVID! BACK TO PEDALLING! YOUR CALVES ARE THE GREENEST ENERGY SOURCE THIS SIDE OF THE ATLANTIC

*(curtain reveals David, who starts pedalling again - lights back on)*

CHARQUAAD (LCP): Nice work David, only 3 months left until Spring!

*David looks tired and despondent*

Thorwald: But we can't work if our offices are freezing!

CHARQUAAD (LCP): Sorry, it's got to be done. Here in Reading we get all our energy from renewable sources. WE ARE KEEN TO BE GREEN. If you want the PhD offices to be warmer, you'll have to speak to the other Head of Department, when he's not powering the department that is

Donkey: Hold up though, what about FAAM?

CHARQUAAD (LCP): What about what, fam?

Thorwald: What about FAAM, fam?

CHARQUAAD (LCP): What?

Thorwald: The aeroplane, fam. That flying monstrosity is creating loads of carbon emissions!

CHARQUAAD (LCP): Ahhh I got you I got you. I've been trying to take FAAM down, but Humphrey Dumphrey says we *\*airquotes annoying voice\** need it for Wescon

Thorwald

*(agitated)*

So if we landed FAAM, we can have the heating back on, right?

CHARQUAAD (LCP):

*(nods)* Exactly! But WesCon is happening soon, and we need FAAM to make observations of these convective clouds. It's quite the dilemma, isn't it?

Thorwald

*(determined)*

What if I get you a carbon neutral replacement for FAAM?

CHARQUAAD (LCP):

If you or anyone else in your eco-friendly community can create a carbon-friendly weather observation tool, you can take down the dreaded FAAM and turn the heating back on in time for Christmas!

Thorwald: Okay Lord Charquaad-Perez, I'll get to work on this.

CHARQUAAD (LCP):

*(grinning)*

Hahaha, excellent. But that's not all. You see, I have a little favour to ask of you. Make sure you find FionEd Hawkins along the way - we haven't seen them since their first experience flight, but need them to make some colourful graphics for my new paper. I've gotta get that next paycheck from Reading Buses . *\*shows off gold chains around neck\**

Thorwald

*(confused but resolute)*

Fine, I'll find FionEd. But I'm doing this for my peace, not for you.

CHARQUAAD (LCP):

Take Chris-in-boots with you, he might be some help, and now make like my student and Simon Lee-ve.

*Flash face of simon lee on screen*

Narrator: As Thorwald sets off on a quest to rescue Princess FionEd Hawkins and bring down the dreaded FAAM aircraft, LCP, still committed to cutting emissions, continues to implement his quirky climate measures.

CHARQUAAD (LCP)

I'm glad Thorwald fell for that - They'll never be able to bring down FAAM! And they'll see why hee hee hee.... Now I've got to run and turn up UEA's and Leeds' heating - they'll never have a lower carbon budget than us! *[pink panther music plays, and LCP creeps off stage]*





### Scene 3 - ShRACC encounters challenges along the way (chatgpt as a deus ex machina?)

Characters:

Thorwald  
Brian (donkey)  
Chris westbrook  
Prince Maarten Ambaum Charming  
Paul Williams  
Fairy Wendymother  
FionEd Hawkins

*Travel backdrops, trees spread around*

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*\*Paul and FionEd start flying from cupboard counterclockwise around the audience, and end up behind the group near the cupboard when the group arrive in Wessex\**

Narrator: Thorwald, after accepting Lord Charquaad-Perez's challenge, embarks on an adventurous journey to Wessex, where the WesCon field campaign is happening. But they get hopelessly lost along the way.

Donkey:

Are we theeerrre yet?!

Chris:

No.

Donkey:

Are we there yet?

Thorwald:

Not yet

Donkey:

Are we there yet?

Chris:

Yes.

Donkey:

Really!?!?

Thorwald and Chris together:  
NO!

\*stop walking\*

Thorwald  
I swear, this place is almost as much of a dump as Harry Pitt. Are we even heading in the right direction?

*(They navigate through the labyrinthine streets of Wessex.)*

Donkey  
I saw two crashed drones back there so we must be getting closer!

\*continue walking\*  
*(AWKWARD PAUSE BETWEEN CHARACTERS)*

Donkey  
Soooo.... It's a lovely day today, isn't it?

CHRIS  
*(laughing)*  
What's the best way to guarantee nice summer weather?  
A multi-million pound convection field campaign of course!

Thorwald:  
Let's keep going, we must nearly be there

*\*\*The group do a loop around the stage and arrive in Wessex - Paul Williams and FionEd are now behind Thorwald and co\*\**

Thorwald  
*(disbelief)*  
We're here at Wessex, but I thought FAAM was meant to be here? Can anyone see it?

*Narrator - Holds up sign: IT'S BEHIND YOU!*

Thorwald: Where?!  
*Narrator - Holds up sign: IT'S BEHIND YOU!*

*(Thorwald and his companions turn around and are met with an unexpected sight. The FAAM dragon has appeared! The dragon emits pollution.)*

*\*\*Group turn around and jump in shock at the sight of the FAAM dragon\*\**

Thorwald: Oh!!

CHRIS:

We have to stop FAAM before more co2 is emitted!

FionEd Hawkins:

HELP! HELP!

Thorwald

*(shock)*

Is FionEd stuck on the FAAM dragon?!?

MAARTEN AMBAUM

*(appearing)*

Fear not, dear friends! Tis I, Prince Chambaum! I will teach you to land this dragon-plane and save FionEd using the second edition of my textbook! Let me just grab it from my backpack....

WHAT! Stolen again! First from the met library and now from my backpack - bloody master's students. SOUND THE ALARM!

Wait... an email... from Hilary Weller... she's... sending help...!

Narrator: "Fear not! I'll send my demonstrators in to save the day! WAIT, WHERE ARE MY DEMONSTRATORS? DID NO ONE SIGN UP TO DEMONSTRATE? Sent from my Commodore 64"

Brian: Ah! No one can save the day!

Thorwald: We need to bring this plane down! Who could help me? A fairy godmother, perhaps?

**Holding out for a hero**

\*Paul and FionEd start circling the audience again, the gang start a chase\*

*\*\*Fairy Wendymother, appears! From the right side of the stage. Magical music (xylophone, played by Laura) plays for her entrance.\*\**

Fairy Wendymother: Greetings, dears! You've caught me at the perfect time, I'm on my way back from Isle of Wight!

Thorwald:

Oh! Wendy Godmother! Thank goodness it's you! You always save the day!

*\*\*Plane circles around the audience during scene and then sits down on stage when wendy appears\*\**

Fairy Wendymother: DOWN!! (WAVES A WAND)

*\*\*Chris drops down to ground and meows \*\**

*\*\*Fairy Wendymother continues to wave wand\*\**

*\*\*PLANE LANDS, characters cheer, **APPLAUSE SIGN**\*\**

PAUL WILLIAMS - PILOT

*(riding the plane with unbelievable joy) (laughs)*

Another day, another turbulent experience! And let me tell you, this ride was AT LEAST 55% more turbulent than my previous flights! Swam-P news are going to love this

Thorwald

Oh. Thanks Paul Williams. FionEd, what are you doing on the plane??

FionEd HAWKINS

*(exhausted)*

Thanks for saving me from the FAAM dragon Thorwald! Paul Williams invited me on the flight, and never let me off again! That man is obsessed with observations! I think he's used up my entire carbon budget!

Thorwald

*(resolute)*

Let's get back to the swamp. I've got some evictions to perform.

APPLAUSE SIGN

Narrator: Well then. That was a rather eventful first half. Will Chris bless us with more meows? Will the three blind mice recover from their coronal Mice ejection? Will Prince ChAmbaum find the lost copies of his textbook? Find out after the break!

# ACT II

## Scene 4 - ShRACC makes his way back

Characters:

FionEd  
Donkey  
Thorwald  
Chris (?)

*4x chair, car, travel backdrop, trees, carbon budget keg*

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Narrator: Welcome back to the second half of Shraccc's tale. Just to summarise in case you've already forgotten what happened. Our overlord, Lord Charquaad-Perez, elected to turn off the heating in Brian Hoskins to save energy. Our protagonist, Thorwald, and his attentive PhD student, DonkeyBrian, have gone on an adventure to bring down the FAAM dragon, save FionEd Hawkins and return the Brian Hoskins building back to equilibrium. We return to our story as our plucky team attempts to return to Reading.

Thorwald: Back to Reading!

*\*FionEd and Thorwald and Chris in boots get in the car, Thorwald starts it\**

Thorwald: sorry donkey, we're not letting you in. We've had a look at your PhD carbon budget. It's running on fumes...

Donkeybrian: What? I've only caught the train to EGU and 2 trips to Slough!

Thorwald: Sorry Donkeybrian. Rules are the rules.

FionEd : Are you going to be ok donkey?

Donkey: Hmmmmm.... argh it's fine, I'll just run it! It's only 100 km - I did that last weekend! Casual training sesh!

Thorwald: *\*mutters\** no getting rid of him yet then. I wonder what's on the radio...

*\*Thorwald turns on a radio. A prerecorded audio of an interview with LCP plays \**

Interviewer (Amber, off stage): And, LCP, head of department, what is collaboration like with other universities interested in meteorology?

LCP (off stage): Well, all I can say is their carbon budgets are terrible - if I were the head of department for the University of Leeds or UEA I would be ASHAMED OF MYSELF.

*\*Thorwald turns off the radio.\**

Thorwald: Right that's enough of that

*\*awkward silence\* \*coughs\**

FionEd Hawkins: sooo eerrmmm, anything happen while I was a prisoner on FAAM?

Donkeybrian: OOOOOHHH BOII. You've missed a bunch! The heating's been shut off by LCP - half of the PhD students are dead from the cold. The only positive is that it means the desk shortage isn't a problem anymore - but they're going ahead with the hot-desking anyway - their idea is if we hot-desk fast enough the friction will keep the department warm.

FionEd: That seems.... unreasonable

Thorwald: Wait FionEd, aren't you big on climate? With your help we can go even further and make the department truly carbon neutral!

FionEd: Nah it's no use, it's all going everything but green anyway. The ice caps are melting, the sea's on fire, JASMIN is down AND Wendy Godmother is retiring!! It's all downhill from here. \*\*\*dramatic\*\*\*

Thorwald: I didn't realize FionEd Hawkins would be such a whiny little - wait WENDY'S RETIRING??

*(Let's do a little Wendy thing - flowers or some such??? Or just change powerpoint to like a 'we love you wendy' thing and then do flowers later so it doesn't interrupt the scene too much)*

*\*continue on their journey back to department\**

*\*\* car stops - beeping noises. Thorwald and FionEd check under the bonnet to find 'carbon budget' light flashing indicating that they've run out of carbon budget\*\**

Thorwald: AW MAN - the car's stopped! Why?! Lets have a look....

Aawww shucks - we've run out of carbon budget, too! If only I hadn't gone to those 3 conferences in New Zealand!

Donkey: *\*runs onto stage\** Well, what are you guys going to do now? You need to get back to the department somehow. Fancy joining me for a jog? *\*insinuates running action\**

*\*\* Thorwald and FionEd look at Donkeybrian with horror \*\**

Thorwald: Don't be ridiculous! I'm getting the bus back to campus. *\*\* walks off \*\**

*\*\* just FionEd and donkey left on stage, night falls \*\**

FionEd: I'll just follow DonkeyBrian, I guess.

Donkey: *(initially in his own head focused on the running training)* Well it's not the same as running but better something than nothing. Oh wait - I know what I will do! I can run if I go back and forth! *(And he starts running next to FionEd's walking (large circles around stage).)*

*\*\* FionEd hesitantly starts walking. FionEd is also in their own head, minor emotional crisis. Confused. \*\**

FionEd: You know donkey, I have thought all my life I can't make a difference being green. It's all hype - being eco, eating plants, recycling, using public transport ..... And now LCP has turned the heating off in the department??

Donkey: Don't be so down! Somebody once told me when I was in thesis jail, that even a hundred words a day can make a difference! Don't be so down FionEd. Every little helps! *\*slide with tesco slogan\**

**I'm a believer 🎵**

Narrator: Wow, what a convincing speaker that DonkeyBrian is! All of FionEd's pessimism has melted away and they begin to believe that they can actually make a difference.



## Scene 5 - someone and ShRACC go back to the swamp

Characters:

Farquaad (LCP)

FionEd

Thorwald

Narrator

*Office backdrops, FionEd with ears, pen and paper*

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*\*\*Thorwald and FionEd on stage for the start of the scene\*\**

Narrator: Thorwald and FionEd arrive back at the Met Department, ready to tackle the heating issue.

Thorwald: It's good to be back! Wait FionEd... what happened to your ears?

FionEd: You know what Thorwald, I spoke to Donkey on the way back and he said some really inspiring words. We can make a change, you know! Think about acid rain - we got rid of that. CFCs! The poster on the second floor window... oh no wait we're never getting rid of that.

Thorwald: Well that's amazing FionEd! That darn donkeybrian is a genius - I need to thank him.

*\*A trombone solo interrupts and Charquaad arrives on stage\**

Narrator: But Lord Charquaad-Perez has been expecting their arrival. LCP has a deal FionEd may not be able to refuse...

LCP: *\*smiling wickedly\** FionEd Hawkins, my dear, what's all this nonsense I hear you talking about? We've turned the heating off, and we're way ahead of our target! It's time for you to come with me.

FionEd: Lord Charquaad-Perez! What do you mean?

LCP: I have a paper that I want to submit titled SUSTAIN (*powerpoint slides show that SUSTAIN actually stands for Suspiciously Unachievable Sustainable Transition Assessment INitatives or something like that*), but it needs that extra little something. Like a colourful graphic or two, or just your name on it... (*gets onto one knee*) So will you.... Be my second author? *\*pen and paper\**

*Audience boos (hold up sign). FionEd looks at audience in trepidation.*

Thorwald

No!! You're being used FionEd Hawkins! What about making the department truly green?

FionEd

*(tearfully)*

I know, Thorwald. But he is promising me influence, resources, a chance to increase my h-index, absolutely piles of funding and, above all, 3TB of storage on the RACC!

Thorwald

But FionEd, think about the climate, aren't you hopeful that real change can occur?! Think about all the projects you've done - TREE, FROG, PLANET and ECO-BIN!

FionEd

I've made my decision, Thorwald. I'm sorry 😞 \*awwww SIGN\*

*\*A big, sad moment as FionEd leaves with Charquaad. Thorwald looks on in despair. audience go awww with help with a sign\**

**SK8R BOI** (about LCP wanting Ed as a collaborator)

Narrator: So... FionEd has sold out. Thorwald is sad. He thought he'd found his once in a lifetime collaboration. And he's lost all his storage on the RACC. LCP is giddy at the prospect of publishing his new paper. Charquard Perez and Hawkins, 2023, illustrating the BH stripes: an illustration of how 'green' the department is

Thorwald

I've lost my one true collaborator, and I don't know what to do.

*\*sign: audience awww!\**

Thorwald: I feel like... I need a hero! Oh nevermind, we already did that song. I don't feel like that actually. Should I go find FionEd? What do you think??

*\*yes sign\**

Thorwald: Do you really think I'll convince them?

*\*YESSS\**



## Scene 6 - ShRACC i

Characters:

Thorwald

FionEd

Donkey

LCP

Paul Williams

Chris In Boots

One of the three mice

Narrator

Rapunzel

Snow white

All fairytale characters

*Office backdrops, chart trace prop?*

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All fairytale characters are in attendance at wedding

Props: chart trace, calculator

*\*Fairy Wendymother is officiating the wedding\**

Narrator: FionEd and Lord Charquaad-Perez have finished their paper and are about to submit to Nature

Snow white : Aww, isn't this sweet!

Chris in Westboots: Shhh, the vows are starting!

FARQUAAD

I, Lord Charquaad-Perez, agree that all the information in this paper has been created to the best of my abilities. No fraudulent activity has occurred in the making of this paper (*fingers obviously crossed behind back*).

FionEd

I FionEd Hawkins agree that all the-

Rapunzel

Wait! I have an objection! My HAIR is sensing something strange in the air...

One of the blind mice  
oh look there is paul williams on FAAM

***PLANE CRASHES IN !!!***

PAUL WILLIAMS

Come fly with me Lord Charquaad Perez! I can show you the world.

FARQUAAD

Nooo! i don't want to! I have serious things going on here...

PAUL WILLIAMS

No I insist! I've measured a 55% increase in turbulence! And... I'll show you the stratosphere!

*\*Paul grabs LCP\**

LCP: NOO! Chris, my evil minion, help me!

Chris: I will save you my lord!

*\*Chris gets in between them\**

Wendymother: No fighting in the church of SCENARIO!!

*\*Wendy gets involved\**

Everyone else: Wendy no!!

*\*Chaos\**

***Gets the fists out - big beat up - slapstick fight between LCP, paul, fairytale characters, thorwald***

FionEd

*\*looks bewildered\* (loud enough)* Oh man oh man, what is going onnnnn

***FionEd gets pulled aside by Thorwald***

PAUL WILLIAMS

(loud) Enough! You are coming with me LCP !

***Chucks LCP into FAAM, other characters scratch their heads,***

Wendy: RIGHT, wedding's been cancelled folks - everybody out!

***wendy leads people off stage***

Narrator

Paul Williams has grabbed LCPs attention with the promise of the stratosphere and prevented him from publishing with FionEd. Meanwhile, we follow Thorwald and FionEd as they go into Lord Charquaad's office and find something very suspicious.

FionEd

I'm not sure we're supposed to be here Thorwald...

*\*Thorwald is busy rifling through papers on LCPs desk\**

Thorwald

Look FionEd look at this!!! LCP has been polluting LOOOOADS (*pulls out a big old scroll which is a chart trace from the lab, slide shows shitty bar chart with ACP and Walker institute polluting loads*) - he has been making everyone limit all their carbon emissions so that he can spend loads on... VIRGIN GALACTIC TOURIST FLIGHTS?!?! Guess he really does love the stratosphere

FionEd

Oh noooo.... We can stop all this and it means that we can turn the heating back on?

Thorwald

Let me do the maths .....

*\*They both pace back and forth with a calculator....Some bits of music here as they pace...\**

Thorwald AND FionEd

Ahh haaa ... YESSS

Thorwald

i think if we limit LCPs stratospheric tourist flights, and implement a few other small changes, like actually separating waste and using fairtrade coffee, the carbon emissions should work out - quick lets let everyone know the good news!!!

FionEd

YES! Finally we can *live la vida eco*

Thorwald

La vida eco?!? What's that??

FionEd

Let me tell you, Thorwald... ;)

**living la vida eco**

## EPILOGUE

*Office backdrop, 2x chair*

*Thorwald and Brian in office, discussing the handing in of his thesis, (David back on his bike? The entire time?)*

Thorwald: Alright Donkeybrian, ready for your viva? How are you feeling?

Donkeybrian: Oh that's still a thing?! I'll be fine. I saved the department from the most ultimately evil LCP! Surely that is an automatic pass! Isn't it?

*\*when the fairytale characters comes in and disturb them\**

Thorwald: ARGHH!!! Not again! Who is it this time? What's LCP done now?!

Mouse 1 Chris: Don't worry Thorwald. We've just come to thank you.

Snow white: Yeah we just wanted to let you know we're really grateful for the effort you put in. The department is a wonderful place now!

Mouse 2 Keri: the recycling bins actually separate rubbish now!

PhD student that died before (as a ghost with a sheet ooOOOooo): And the heating is back on!

Mouse 3 Matt: Wait, about that. I haven't seen David Brayshaw in a while.

Thorwald: DAVID GET BACK TO CYCLING

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END.

**ALL CAST (AND BAND AND OTHERS?) COME ON STAGE FOR BOW  
AND THE BIGGEST THANK YOU TO WENDY?**