

The Rhyming Schizophrenic Avenger

Book Eight

Script by Colin J Platt

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Please be aware that this is part five of an ongoing script; to get the full story please read books one to seven first.

Please be aware that this script has adult content.

Mal and Loll is the same person; born in a man's body, but always struggling to accept things as they are. Mal pushes herself to the fore and Loll has to take second place in a life of manic schizophrenia and bizarre circumstances. Mal gets cancer but decides to fight to the bitter end with anybody and anything which stands in the way of her pleasure; trouble is it's not the end but the beginning.

Scene one: WPO Base (World Protection Organization)

Mal is preparing to do her part in saving the Earth from an Alien invasion; she feels apprehensive but excited at the prospect, she always was a fighter, ever since childhood. Loll was always there whenever Mal got in trouble; he would get right in there with her. Loll is now still a part of Mal, but a more distant part; he is the brain of the partnership; Mal is the physical body, a body so strong that she could easily kill anyone or anything that threatens her or Loll, or Earth! The Alien invasion fleet is on its way to Earth right now. There is little time to waste; will her training be good enough? Will her strength be great enough to stop the Aliens?

Mal: Dear God, help me to do the right thing, help me to save Earth from destruction.

Loll: Mal, what are you doing?

Mal: What does it look like?

Loll: I never saw you pray before!

Mal: I was never asked to save Earth before.

Loll: I'm going to transfer myself into the robot then we can cuddle.

Mal: That's another thing, how strong will the Alien robots be?

Loll: Strong, but no match for you, Mal.

Mal: What about weapons? Will one laser gun be enough?

Loll: You will be given two lasers plus some cluster grenades; these weapons have been treated with the Zyclon Web and will be invisible also. We already have a map of the inside of the main Invasion battle ships; I want you to study it and also the Alien Robots.

Mal: Can we not simply tune in to their computer or system and sabotage it?

Loll: At this moment, no, but I am hopeful that when we get on board we will be able to do just that. I am getting a message from Ryon, Mark wants to see you, Mal; he will be here in two minutes.

Mal: I know what he wants already, he wants to join our team; I thought he would change his mind.

Two minutes later Mark is enters the room.

Mark: Mal, I have been thinking about the situation and I want to join the team; I didn't realize the enormity of the situation before, but now I know; I'm ready to fight even if I have to die.

Mal: You are a good team member, Mark, but this little job I have to do is a one person job, although I'm sure that Ryon has other tasks that you are well suited for.

Mark: I want to go with you; I could wear a Zyclon suit!

Loll: You would be killed, the Zyclon suit is an Alien made material and only Mal is able to use it in safety.

Mark: I don't care, I know I could use it; I'm not bothered if I die, I have nothing left here now that Freda is gone.

Mal: Mark: I appreciate your offer, but I will be better alone, I have had special training in Alien concealment. I want you to consider being the team leader of the ground squad when the Alien Robots try to enter the base; they will be wearing the Zyclon Web also, but you will have prior notice of when they will arrive, your job will be to exterminate them, do you think you could do that?

Mark: (looking at Mal and smiling) Oh, yes, I could do that, OK.

Mal: There is one thing that you could do for me, Mark, you could strip off and have sex with me; would that be OK?

Mark is looking at Mal with awe.

Loll: I offered to give you a cuddle from the robot, but you didn't bother!

Mal: The robot isn't the same; I want a real man!

Mark: I could make love to you on an angry bear, Mal.

Mal: OK, get into the bedroom we don't have much time, there is one thing though; parts of me might be a little invisible yet.

Mal and Mark are romping together for an hour; Mal has multiple orgasms to die for.

Mark: I can't wait for you to complete the Alien mission, Mal, I will be here waiting.

Mal: Now I know you will be here, I will be extra careful.

Loll: When you two are quite finished we have some 'Important' work to do!

Mal: OK, granddad, keep your hair on.

Mark tries to get off Mal but he is stuck tight.

Mark: What the Hell!

Mal: What's happened? Loll, we are stuck!

Loll: I know; it's something to do with the Alien Zyclon Web suit.

Mal: Why didn't you tell me?

Loll: You won't be told when you are in this mood; I tried to advise you to finish with your sex drive, didn't I?

Mal: How long do we have to stay like this?

Loll: About half an hour, the Aliens have a low sperm count so this is a way to ensure more babies are born, although aliens now rarely have sex.

Mark: I'm feeling randy again, just think; if we have sex again that means another half an hour stuck together! We could be here a long time, Mal!

Mal: Yes! To hell with them; carry on, Mark!

Loll: You will be required to attend the meeting in the community room at 3.00
Mal!

Mal: I will be here, you go!

Mal and Mark are stuck for another hour and a half. Finally Mal arrives late at the meeting and everyone knows what has taken place.

Ryon: (looks at Mal with disdain) Mal, are you quite sure you are ready to deal with the world changing events that are threatening to destroy the Earth?

Mal: (looking around at the team members) I am ready; I know I how important I am; I can take the pressure now that I am relaxed, I always was a person who needed love and sex; I can't help it if I am sexual, I told Loll that I didn't want my sex drive diminished and I still don't! I wasn't my fault we got stuck together; blame the Aliens!

People are smiling and laughing. Mal feels better. Ryon is smiling also.

Ryon: I'm sorry, Mal, you are entitled to your relaxation, but maybe you could play ping pong instead sometimes?

Mal: (smiling) I was too strong for that game; I used to flatten the balls and break the bats.

Laughter all round.

Mal: Loll: I just thought of a poem; write it down, Loll, it's called...

'I'm Mal'

I've had my share of men

And I'll have my share again

I've had judges to police

Ten thousand men at least

With a few girls thrown in too

Some got done inside the loo

You might think that I'm a slag

People say that I'm a bag

But I'm Mal, I'm an extraordinary gal

From Washington to Texas

I've been done inside a Lexus

What more can I say, I'm Mal.

Ryon: Yes, you are, Mal. I just want to say that you will be receiving some messages from the Invasion Fleet shortly.

Mal: What?

Ryon: You will be able to receive messages from the Alien fleet shortly. You have been trained in Alien concealment and tactics from the Lightbook; also you have worn the Zyclon Web, so you will be able to understand the Alien language.

Mal: What if I can't understand it?

Loll: You will, I will help you.

Mal retires to her room, Loll is reluctant to speak.

Mal: OK, say it!

Loll: Say what?

Mal: Say I'm a tramp; I know you want to.

Loll: I may as well stay in seclusion in future; I don't like to see you with Mark. I know I'm supposed to be the 'Higher Source' here but I still have feelings for you.

Mal: You are my husband in all but the law. We never could get married; but you were and still are everything to me, Loll; I'll never leave you, you can believe that.

Loll: I wish we could go back to being the Tramp and the Grumpy guy again, Mal.

Mal: When this is finished, we will. I will tell them I want to have the memory blocker; and you will then be visible to me again.

Mal sits down and cries. Loll moves into the Kevin the robot and comforts Mal.

Ten minutes later Loll speaks through the robot.

Kevin: Mal, I have perfected the control of the robot; I can now manipulate it as though I am a human!

Mal: Does that mean you can control the robot and still be in contact with me?

Loll: Yes. I am receiving a message from Ryon, he wants us to meet him in the lab; they have constructed a Super Robot that I can manipulate!

Mal: Super Robot?

Loll: Yes, they have been working on it in secrecy for months; unfortunately it is the only one at present. Can you see what this means? They will be able to cover it in the Zyclon Web! I will be able to be invisible also.

Mal: What about the other robots? Can they not cover them also?

Loll: There simply isn't time to manufacture enough Zyclon. OK, let's go to the lab.

Mal and Loll arrive at the lab.

Ryon: The Super Robot is, as you see, not that big, though it is incredibly strong. (Ryon looks at Mal) I have been informed that it is as strong as Mal! We won't test that; I will take their word for it, but if Loll wants to enter into it and give us a demonstration, I would be happy.

Loll: First things first; I am getting a message from our Higher Source that Alien messages are about to be sent to the Alien who is kept in isolation in lab room nine!

Ryon: Yes, I am also receiving it; Mal, quickly go and put on your Zyclon Suit, and hurry to the lab room; I will get the security guard to make his check up early and you will follow him in to the Aliens cell; get as close to the Alien as possible but not too close. Loll will accompany you. The Higher Source cannot interfere with the procedure or the outcome, but we can.

Mal quickly puts on her suit and hurries to lab nine. She is checked by Ryon and his team and found to be acceptably invisible. Mal makes her way into the Aliens cell; the Alien is sitting down on a small bed and seemingly in contemplation; Mal sees that he is small in stature with a large head and big coal black eyes which look up at the guard when he enters, he is dressed in a grey one piece trouser suit with no stockings or shoes. Mal notices that he has large hands and feet, with six fingers and toes on each hand and foot. The guard motions for him to get up and walk around which he does with lightness and grace which surprises Mal. Loll informs Mal that the Alien only weighs sixty pounds! The guard then checks him with a metal detector and then walk out. Mal stands at the foot of the bed and keeps still. The Alien then sits back down and resumes his contemplation. Mal only has to wait for twenty minutes before the Aliens eyes begin to move from side to side rapidly informing Mal that he was receiving information from his source. Mal begins to understand it; she informs loll to log it and translate it. The message reads thus:

You are the blood of our breed and the source our information; we salute you. The Earthlings will fall in two days by the millions. Your proximity is all important. Keep your consciousness concentrated on the multiple targets that you have managed to acquire for us. We are sending you the Zyclon Deep Mind probe which will guide our robots to you. Take courage and we will prevail.

Mal is informed to wait; she wishes she hadn't stood at the foot of the bed as the Alien is now sitting cross legged and staring directly into Mal's face, Mal feels uneasy and starts to get nervous, she dares not move in case the Alien senses her.

Loll: Don't worry, Mal; you are undetectable.

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