

The skies are cloudy and the sun is gone. A slight change since a short while ago. A policeman is driving his cop car along a quiet country road with scattered trees on both sides. He chuckles 'Can't wait to get out of this hell hole...' The lawman gradually slows down and parks on the side. He comments to himself 'Hm. Where's the guard gone? I know he complained of boredom, but he DOES have an important job. Maybe I should have told him.' He leaves his car and notices bullet cases on the ground. He shakes his head in disbelief 'Ohhh no. You haven't been firing your gun in the air again, have you? We've been through this before... But he seemed so genuine when he said he'd get his act together. Something's wrong...' He rubs his chin in deep thought 'I guess I should phone the guy operating the CCTV and ask what he saw. It's probably nothing, otherwise I would have been informed. But there's no harm in checking...'

He picks a mobile phone from his pocket and dials a number 'Hi. Just checking, but did you see an armed guard firing a machine gun at the clouds again, or did something strange happen to him?... What do you mean you've seen some whacky stuff? What kind of whacky stuff?... You thought it was a practical joke? You're not making any sense!... You saw a cop firing at the back of a jeep, then someone in the jeep threw what looked like tinned fish at the cop, the cop then ate the fish, the jeep drove back to take the fish, then someone from the jeep knocked out the cop and kidnapped him? Why in God's name didn't you tell anyone?... What do you mean it's OBVIOUSLY a prank? What if it isn't??'

The cop goes white 'What do you mean there's more?... You saw the same gang who pranked the policeman literally rob hair from a barber's, steal glue from another business, and glue the hair onto their faces?? Why didn't you tell people about THAT?... You thought that was prank, too?... Despite the screams??... I'll tell you what you have to do. You have to track the jeep. Tell me where it is, right now... You're watching videos on Youcube?? You ARE joking??... What do you mean it's for work?... You've been checking if any pranks have been uploaded recently from people in the Scotland area? Have there been any strangely immediate uploads from super hard working jokers?... No. I see. Well get off of Youcube and find the God damn vehicle!'

The CCTV monitoring area is darkened perhaps simply because it looks cool. Tables with tea and biscuits on are in the centre. There are continuous lines of computer screens and keyboards by all four sides of the room. A worker wearing totally unnecessary sunglasses sits by each screen. One in particular has his mobile by his ear. He speaks 'I mean I'm TRYING to find the jeep, but there are just so many roads it could have gone down. It's like finding a needle in a haystack. It seems to be going to England, but other than that? London? Birmingham? Who knows? Just take comfort in the fact if the cop HAS been kidnapped, he will probably be brutalised, but very well fed. And I'm not just talking about in terms on quality, but quantity, too... People don't throw fish away if there isn't lots of it.' Back on the country road, the cop sighs and hangs up. He talks to himself again 'If that moron can't help me, I'm going to have to call the best of the best. No matter what he's doing right now. He dials another number so fast, he ends up dropping the device. It breaks, but maybe it can be put back together...'

Captain Mental is sitting behind a large mixing desk and a microphone, and a

keyboard and a computer screen is on his right. On the walls are posters of The Beatles, The Rolling Stones, etc. Multicoloured lights light the room. A smoke machine in the corner occasionally releases fog. A layer a foot high covers the floor. Mental speaks larger than life 'Coming up next is something pretty special! You may know that I've recently put a band of musicians together through the power of the internet alone, and I've released a new song to cheer you all up. For those who don't know, my band is called 'Captain Mental and the Chesty Coughs', and our song 'I'm so sorry I burnt down your town' has topped the charts! Let's go!' A ringing sound is heard in the man's pocket. Mental is confused 'Sorry, got to take a call, first. I'm talking to you when someone is about to talk to me? Remarkable.'

Mental puts the phone to his ear and speaks 'Hello?... You're a policeman? Well, you're also on the radio now, so keep things light... You're worried a fellow officer has been kidnapped and possibly covered in someone else's hair? That's quite funny I suppose... Oh, it's not meant to be funny? What do you want me to do about it? I could ask my listeners for their advice, if that will help you?... Oh, this is a private matter? In that case, I'll have to take a break from my hosting duties. I'll be back with you in a jiffy, audience!' Mental presses a button on his desk and talks to the cop 'Ok, no one will be able to hear me. What do you want me to do?... You want me to stop a potential blood bath?... It's quite possible it's already begun?'

Mental scratches his head 'Wow. I really think you should phone the Chief of Police about this. His phone number is (withheld for privacy reasons). In the meantime, I can humour my audience and tell them everything is fine. Between you and me, many of them will believe anything. I once told them I was doing everything in my power to help those who lost their houses, I was actually having a nap because I was tired.'

Still with the phone by his ear, Mental widens his eyes in horror 'Oh GOD! Oh, I'm SO sorry listeners. I THOUGHT I was off air for a bit, actually I just released more smoke into my room. I'm not sure why the smoke button was on my mixing desk next to the 'off air' button, but rather than having buttons all over the room, I suppose... I guess you won't believe me when I say everything is fine now, huh? And PLEASE don't spam the Chief of Police with phone calls. He doesn't deserve it. Oh yes, and the guy calling me - stay with me, everyone's welcome in this station!'

A ringing sound comes from the mixer. Mental presses a different button to hear a familiar voice 'Helloooo Mental. It's the Sausage Roll Killer! I'm just calling to say I've kidnapped a cop, and I'm not giving him back! How's that make you feel???' Mental sighs 'Sausage, you're not a big man despite what you think. In fact, you're a huge twat.' The SRK is clearly angry 'You know where we're keeping him? In a jeep. All he's surrounded by is tins of fish and he's slowly going insane. Even the vehicle's poor suspension is pretty annoying. And of course, Henry's fish breath is VERY hard to get used to. Not such a big policeman now are you? There's nothing you can do. So don't say I'M small. Noob.'

Mental looks shocked but pulls himself together with a raised chin 'I'm getting info from a policeman on the phone that the SRK WILL be traced...' The SRK responds. 'Nope. Not possible. I'm using a special mobile app. It was created by speaking Latin phrases...' Mental shrugs his shoulders 'that does SOUND plausible...' The SRK continues 'Exactly. Want to hear from the cop we captured? You can speak to him,

right now. Go on. Speak. Say how scared you are...' The distressed cop screams 'They're taking me to see Mr. Squeeze and his children Cheeseburger, Lightbulb, Potato Chip, and Cell Phone! I don't really know what it means! But it sounds crazy!' Mental comments 'Three boys and a girl?' The horrified cop replies 'Yes!'

Mental rubs his chin 'Are you SURE this isn't some kind of prank? I mean, from what I've heard with all the hair and all, I mean... It might be, right?' The SRK is angry 'You think me glueing hair to people's faces is a PRANK?? You have a lot to learn. I'm actually offended you could possibly think that. I'm a serious person, you know that. Now apologise.' Mental chuckles 'No. That's not going to happen.' The SRK is cool 'Oh, you've really done it now. Henry, do you mind if I force feed our victim masses of fish to teach Mental a lesson? I know it will be hard for you, but it will be SO worth it!' Mental shakes his head dramatically 'No, no, there's no need to do something silly...'

The SRK screams 'Now you're calling me silly???' Henry is heard faintly 'Feed him the fish'. The SRK laughs 'Take this, cop. Eat all of the fish! Eat it all!!!' The cop cries out 'No! I'm not hungry!!!' The SRK guffaws 'We don't care!' Mental wipes the sweat from his forehead and replies 'Ok, I'm sorry Sausage. I mean that. Really I do. But you need to hand yourself in before your captive is sick everywhere! Maybe even on you. Would you like that?' The SRK growls 'If he's sick on me, I'll punch him in the face...' The kidnapped cop yelps 'I do FEEL sick...' Mental sheds a tear 'Oh dear God, no...'

Mental makes a concentrating face 'The cop who phoned me earlier and who I should have muted is speaking to me, right now. He's asking if any listeners have any idea what to do about this whole situation... So, listeners? What do you think? I think I'm going to have to hang up on the SRK as all he wants to do is laugh at everyone which is sad...' He does. The mixer rings again 'Hello, Mental. It's the SRK again. There's nothing you can do.' The kidnapped cop screams 'No more fish, please! It's not worth it! Have it for yourself! You know you love it!' Mental cuts him off again and continues talking 'Apparently the well-meaning if clueless police officer on my mobile is getting in his car right now, and WILL trace the mystery jeep. You better be scared, because there's nothing more dangerous than a cop who has no real idea what to do.'

Mental puts his mobile back in his pocket and coughs 'More from him later. Now. Let's keep things light. How about a new song from folk rock band 'Let's Blame Uncle Terry'? Hm. There's so many... How about their masterpiece 'You stole my heart. You also stole a policeman and fed him fish'. Very fitting, no? I always thought the song title was random, actually it's eerily relevant. How about that?' Mental presses a button on his mixer 'Here you go...' More smoke is expelled. Mental laughs 'Whoops. I've added more smoke again. Ok, NOW I'll play the song...'