

Dave is calmly driving the four Squeeze children in the same vehicle, as they are all squashed together on the two front seats. The journey is another ultra bumpy one, there are even brief moments of airborne-ness as they roam over fields at incredible speeds. Scattered trees whizz by as the jet fighters fly above. A massive, grassland car park is approaching and beyond that are hundreds of spectators. Dave speaks casually 'You kids like excitement, huh?' Cheeseburger replies 'Well, yes... the restaurant massacre was too much, though...' Dave replies 'Then watch this!' Dave pushes the break pedal as hard as he possibly can, making grass and mud fly everywhere as the van comes to a violent stop. They are now in the car park, parked neatly between a convertible and a mini. Dave says 'The massacre was too far? That was by far the scummiest place I've ever been to. No doctor should ever shoot his patients, EVER.'

Dave opens the door looking moody. Cellphone opens the passenger door and everyone leaves the vehicle. As the group walk past the stationary cars, vans, motorbikes, etc., (a row of which have been crushed) and towards the mass of people, Cheeseburger starts a conversation 'You don't think he was a real doctor, do you? I really don't know what to make of him at all. I mean, the thought of my local GP carrying a machine gun with him anywhere... it's just ridiculous to me...' Dave says 'I once accused a doctor of something similar when I had schizophrenia. Luckily for him, he was believed when he said it was a huge misunderstanding, but it must have been bad for a while. Now let's not speak of that again.' Cellphone is kind 'You had schizophrenia?' Dave nods 'Oh definitely. There are many who say that Sexy Moon Bazooka has untreated schizophrenia. No one ever talks about that though as it would be controversial if a madman was running the country.'

A family of a mum, dad and two boys open their car's doors as the father speaks 'That show was a load of rubbish. Fancy letting it go on after a humungous fish goes on the rampage and attacks people. Only a real madman would let something like that happen.' The boy says 'I've never seen a fish that size before. I've really never seen a fish that bounces on land...' The mother replies 'Well, that's the thing with fish, isn't it? They're fishy.' The family get in the car and slowly drive off. Potato Chip speaks 'The SRK? Is that what they were talking about?' Dave goes white 'Oh no. That explains the crushed cars, then...' Lightbulb comments 'At least the people here didn't smash their own cars up. I mean... if so, they'd almost make me feel as nervous as when we around the so called doctor...'

Soon enough the group leave the car park and become part of the crowds. Dave says 'Now, let's look for Captain Mental and Sexy moon Bazooka, they should be here. No doubt they will be giving us all a very daring and exciting mission. If not, we can just chill out again!' Cheeseburger's face lights up 'An exciting mission such as?' Dave responds 'Buying some fish for the fish loving gang sounds good to me. Then we can have some fish for ourselves.' Cellphone is curious 'Why buy fish for them?' Dave says 'So we can get them to open up about their crimes of course! Not and repeat NOT because I like them. Luckily I have completed Bjorn's request of getting you lot to bed. It didn't go as smoothly as I'd have liked, but I guess in life there are just highs and lows.' Cellphone points to three men crying and wiping their eyes with tissues 'Is that them?' Dave nods 'Well spotted. Air Chief Marshal Ziegler is there too, I forgot to mention him. Not as bad as when I accused my doctor of a crime, though.'

After a short jog, the group meet CM, SMB and ACMZ. CM starts a conversation 'Hello, my good friend and you fine children!' Dave and the kids say hello. CM continues 'Bad news, I'm afraid. A crazed fish went on the rampage and Keema Nan stole a helicopter and flew away. Not only is the latter embarrassing, it has completely destroyed the party we would be throwing, later.' Dave replies 'I'm so sorry.' CM continues 'Yeah, and if that wasn't bad enough, a mysterious person has stolen one of our jets along with missiles. A note has been left by the thief saying 'Code Black' and no one knows what it means, everyone agrees it just sounds super ominous.' Dave looks alarmed 'Someone has stolen an armed jet fighter?' CM nods 'Look, don't worry. First up we've managed to track down and contact the once rogue that was Epic Dave and convinced him to be a full time member of the force, at least for now. Second, you've got the children to bed!'

Dave laughs nervously 'Yeah, that didn't go as smoothly as I'd have liked.' CM is curious 'What's that mean?' Lightbulb says 'A doctor went on a shooting spree...' SMB smiles warmly 'Ohhh I know the one. The owner of the restaurant?' Lightbulb says 'Yeah!' SMB replies 'Someone has to do something about him, there's no way that can be allowed. But in this day and age it's just so easy to make anything legal, it really is a very, very complicated situation.' Cellphone coughs 'Schizo!' SMB looks confused 'What was that?' Cellphone looks down 'Oh nothing, nothing.' Dave says 'Hang on... how did you get that Epic Dave to do anything for you? There must have been a hefty price...' Ziegler sighs 'It wasn't easy. There was a fair bit of negotiating and then Mental here had a great idea. He pointed out how Gary and Henry love fish and that maybe Epic Dave may have a food he is weak for, as well. Turns out he loves fresh mango!'

Dave looks puzzled 'Fresh mango? You've convinced one of the most untrustworthy people in the whole country to help you out with the promise of mango?' Ziegler replies 'Fresh mango. Big difference.' Cheeseburger says 'To be honest, fresh mango is pretty good. Not too hard and not too soggy? It really is a very good fruit.' Ziegler says 'There you go then. Not so crazy. Anyway, as we all wait for further news concerning the stolen plane, how about we all watch the legally flown ones? They really are very good as well!' Cheeseburger points to the sky and shouts 'Look at that one!' Everyone does so to see a manoeuvre so spectacular the pilot must have practiced all week to pull it off. It was so good it was worth weakening the entire airforce for a good while and at a time where serious criminals were on the loose. Practice or use the plane to search for felons? I think the former was for the best, personally.

A man wearing a G-suit and helmet sits alone in a fancy jet fighter cockpit with all sorts of cool buttons and gauges in front of him, many of which are lit up! A speaker is in the centre of the dashboard and a joystick with more buttons is in his hand. The view in front of him is one of blue skies and plain fields. More scattered trees go by at cruising speed. A message comes from the speaker 'Hello? Who is this? Where are you? Whoever it is, turn back now! And what's all the 'Code Black' nonsense? Why are you being so ominous, you're scaring everybody!' The message gets ignored as the pilot does a backflip in an apparent act of rebellion. He then continues his journey. He gets another message 'You don't have a weakness for a certain food as well, do you? You're a criminal, you must do. What is it? Bacon? Eggs? Tacos?

Tell me!!' The pilot then punches the speaker, breaking it.

Epic Dave knocks on the side window as he flies at the same time as the pilot. The latter turns to face the super hero in an apparent state of confusion. Without seeing the guy's face? Hard to say isn't it? ED flips him off and gives a cheesy grin. The pilot looks at ED for a very long time, probably in an attempt to intimidate the hero. ED covers his mouth as if to say 'Oh no!' sarcastically. Very sarcastically. This enrages the pilot who presses down on a joystick button and fires a machine gun into the air. ED wipes a tear from his eye, again sarcastically. He then flies to and sits on the nose of the plane, lies back and puts his hands on the back of his head, as if sunbathing. The pilot does another backflip making ED fall off the plane.

The pilot resumes his more straight flying to see the hero pester him again by knocking on his side window and mouthing the word 'bellend'. The pilot takes off his helmet to reveal a middle-aged man with long brown hair. He clearly mouths the words 'Minimum speed limit 700 miles an hour. Sorry'. He then puts the helmet back on and speeds forwards, far away from the dogooder. ED sighs as he hovers still and high in the air. He says 'I think I'm just going to buy my own fresh mango. I mean... it really isn't that hard to get hold of. I just need to find a supermarket with a fridge, that's all.' He slowly hovers back down to earth as looks around, shiftily 'Phew, no 700 mph minimum speed limit signs. Can people just say speed limits, now? I have no idea. No, I have to be safe.'

On the ground, ED retrieves a phone from his pocket and makes a call 'Mr. Ziegler? The jet fighter got away, sorry. He tried shooting at me (I think) and THEN told me to fly at speeds of at least 700 miles per hour? I'm sorry, I simply don't have the energy to keep that up. Forget the mango, I don't care... Sorry, HOW much mango? Reaaaally? Well, ok then. I guess I can try to help you again, somehow. Where there's a will there's a way, and all. Anyway, the guy is flying towards the prison, the prison where the gang is... Yeah, a fighter jet armed with missiles is flying towards a prison, not very good is it? If anything, that sounds like a complete disaster. Pure chaos just waiting to happen!... You want me to fly after the jet right now?? But... but... I'd be knackered! I can't!... I guess I can keep an eye out for him, but... How fast am I moving right now? Well, I'm not going anywhere. Oh no I've just realised! Am I in trouble with you now?... I won't be if I can catch the jet? Fine!'

The pilot is tapping his fingers on the joystick in frustration as he flies over more of the same 'That Epic Dave really sucks. Well, I guess my target is coming up. Computer, will you please lock a missile on the Sealife Prison?' The computer replies with a calming woman's voice 'Already done.' The pilot probably smiles (it's hard to tell) 'Great.' He presses down on a joystick button, firing a missile WELL above the minimum speed limit that is apparently now 700 mph. He comments to himself 'Well, my work is done. Computer, please fly me on Autopilot to an unpopulated island, let's say... Taransay in Scotland. I want you to crash there as I eject. Understand?' The computer replies 'Understood.' The pilot is cool 'Great. now play me some hardcore 80s techno music.' Such music plays as the pilot nods his head.

Biffridton Biffson sits cross legged on the floor with the gerbil cage on his lap, as he stares at Peshwari Nan and the gang of Ken, Biff, Henry, Gary, Bjorn, Ryu and Philip, all in those invisible cells. Biffridton looks warmly at the gerbils and says things like

'They're good gerbils!' and 'You're so cute!' This clearly enrages Philip who growls 'You're not thinking of replacing me, are you?... Biffridton?' Biffridton smiles 'Maybe I am. Maybe I...' The room's walls shake and rumble violently as sirens are heard. Parts of the ceiling fall to the ground. A repeating message comes from a scared sounding man 'Emergency, Sealife is under attack! Vacate the area!' Philip grins menacingly 'Well, well, well. I guess you better let us free...' Biffridton goes red 'No chance. You're all staying here!' Philip cautiously moves his hand forward. He then says 'The invisible cell walls... they're gone!'

The gang and Peshwari Nan look at each other with blank facial expressions then suddenly run towards the exit. Philip grabs the gerbil cage. Biffridton follows them in a panic as he shouts 'Come back here!' Outside the room, everyone runs up the staircase as more bits of ceiling fall. Biffridton continues chasing the felons as he yells again 'Go back to your cells and continue being punished RIGHT NOW!' Soon enough, everyone is outside on the square prison roof that has a massive crater in. The whole building along with the parked helicopters crumble to the floor as everyone jumps to the grassland just in front. After picking themselves up off the ground and wiping their foreheads with relief, the gang flee along with dozens of other felons dressed in striped black and white clothes. All run through the fields apart from Biffridton, who looks to the ground in frustration and mumbles to himself 'Well... at least they're TRYING to obey the minimum speed signs...'

Back in the air show, the children, Dave and the three other grown ups stare into the sky in awe. SMB gets a call which he answers 'Hello?... Come again?... No, come again?... Sealife Prison has been blown up, is THAT what you're saying? The prison with the country's hardest, slowest moving prisoners?... I don't believe you!... How??... What do you mean you don't know??' A sweating Ziegler gently nudges SMB and whispers 'The jet... the stolen jet must have blown it up, don't you remember?... You're not in shock are you?' SMB goes white 'Oh no... Every member of the gang along with Peshwari Nan has escaped? Oh great, so we have hardened criminals on the loose AND a mad granny, well that's just great, isn't it??' Cheeseburger points to the sky to show the best manoeuvre of the event so far and says 'Ooo!' Ziegler shouts 'Now is not the time Cheeseburger!'