

It's a pitch black, misty night, and no one can really see each other, only silhouettes on a grassy landscape that is flat for as far as the eye can see, which again, isn't far. There are three ghostlike individuals and each has their own reason for raising alarm bells. You may not be able to see the SRK's chilling nose tattoo, but his feet, legs, arms and hands somehow look shifty. Their too pointy. He has pointy body language - like a knife. How do I know it's him for sure? Just this second, he grumbled the word 'Sausages'. Henry the Sneaky Salmon is as calm and still as a rock and he just mumbled 'Salmon', and Gary the Sneaky Sardine keeps jumping up and down and flapping his arms whilst muttering 'Sardines' over and over again. Very peculiar behaviour, but things haven't been normal in the whole of the UK for a very long time.

The SRK comments 'Hey... Does anyone smell burning?' Gary keeps jumping 'No... Who cares?? You HAVE to get me some clothes! I'm freezing!' Henry sighs 'For the last time, you'll get some new clothes when we find some! We're on the run from the law!' Gary jumps up more angrily 'What law?? We haven't seen a helicopter, a police car or a single policeman in hours, we've just been running!' Henry replies 'We've been running through the middle of nowhere, that's why!' Gary snarls 'What's it matter where we're running? Most people are dealing with the chaos miles away in the cities!' Henry responds 'It's called being safe, now man up!' The SRK coughs 'Say... What does everyone think of me creating a sausage roll costume?... When we get the time, I mean?'

Henry shouts 'NO! But... when we find a car to hijack, we'll all be raiding that fish shop by the lighthouse.' The SRK shouts 'Are you crazy?! What if Mental and Morgan are still there??' Henry laughs 'Come on. You don't think they're THAT lazy, do you? What, do you think they're just hanging around??' The SRK is cool 'I really don't know...' Henry continues 'No. That's too far. Anyway, on an another note, I've been in contact with an old friend for a long time, and he should FINALLY be coming to visit my house in England in just a few days. He's been planning it for months. He'll be of great value to us and our various missions.' The SRK is curious 'Who's your friend?' Henry continues 'He's called 'Mr. Squeeze'. The SRK laughs 'Mr. Squeeze??' Henry is calm 'Yes. Mr. Squeeze. And I'd prefer it if you didn't laugh at him.'

The SRK sighs 'And how is Squeezy Boy going to help us?' Henry replies 'Do you know where he comes from?' The SRK responds 'No...' Henry continues 'He's from Norway. His full name is Bjorn Squeeze. Do you know why Norway is significant?' The SRK sighs 'Nope...' Henry continues 'Norway is the friendliest country in the world. The people there are SO friendly, and Bjorn is the friendliest of all of them.' The SRK is confused 'What's your point?' Henry is as calm as ever 'Want to know why he's called Mr. Squeeze? He hugs EVERYONE. With him in our team all of our enemies will be completely pacified and will grow to love all of us. From then on, getting away with huge crimes will be a breeze. A Nordic breeze.' The SRK is confused 'Why didn't you talk about him before?' Henry replies 'Because it's none of your business what my plans are. Do you really think I trust you with them? My brother knows about him and that's enough.' The SRK sounds sad 'Ah.'

A car is heard in the distance and Gary shakes his fists with excitement 'A car! Do you know what that means? A driver with clothes!' Everyone turns in its direction, to

see its headlights a hundred metres or so away. It appears to be driving slowly on a muddy road. The trio sprint at full speed to the vehicle and shout 'Stop! Stop!' repeatedly. The car comes to a halt, as the three run in front of it, blocking its path. Fully lit up, it's now more than clear Gary is naked. The driver opens his window and asks a question, trembling 'What's going on, here?' Gary shouts like a madman 'Give me your clothes, boots slash shoes, and your automobile!!!' The other two villains groan with embarrassment. Henry comments awkwardly 'Brother, you're not the Terminator...' The driver opens his door and runs for his life screaming 'Naked car jacking! God help me!!'

Gary shakes his head in the light 'I STILL need some Goddamn clothes!' Henry tuts 'Just wait, will you? Look, I have an idea.' Gary looks down 'What?' Henry gives a lively thumbs up and carries on talking 'We drive back to the fish shop by the lighthouse, we rob it and I'll get you something to wear. I promise. After that, we can drive to England.' Gary responds 'You said more or less the same thing seconds ago...' Henry is confident 'It's a good plan. Worth repeating'. The SRK butts in 'Then we can kill some chefs, dressed as a sausage roll.' Henry shrugs his shoulders 'Maybe...' The SRK continues 'So that's your master plan you've been hiding from me? Why couldn't you say that earlier?' Henry chuckles 'For the last time, I could have done.' In an awkward, even chilling silence, the SRK turns his back on the others. Henry strolls to the driver's door, opens it and sits down. Gary opens the door opposite, and the SRK gets in the back. Henry then gets driving at a sensible and cautious pace.

Still in the dark but with the mist clearing to reveal star and moonlight, Henry stops by the fish shop with the headlights focusing on it. A few metres in front of it is the lighthouse, shining a beam far off into the sea and spinning round slowly. The waters are calm and no boats are fishing. Gary comments 'It's nice here, isn't it? Very peaceful...' Not long after the agreed mumbles of approval and mutual relaxation, the light shines in the trio's eyes for an annoying few seconds. Henry talks quietly 'Ok, I'll tell you what we're going to do. We're going to leave this car, and me and Gary are going to kick the shop's door down. Then the two of us are going on the greatest binge of our entire lives. The SRK will keep an eye out for the cops. Understand?' Gary and the SRK nod, and the three leave the vehicle with its headlights still on.

The two tiptoe towards the shop in silence and batter the door with extra brutal kicks. What a racket. In just seconds it splinters, snaps and gives way. They must know karate. Henry rubs his hands 'Let's go...' Moments later, he and his sibling are heard opening tins and munching, whilst saying things such as 'Wooohooo!' and 'Yeeah!' The SRK shakes his head in disbelief. A few minutes pass. Henry and Gary leave with the lighthouse shining on them again. They rub their stomachs with satisfaction as the former comments, coolly 'Good salmon.' Appearing more like shadows again just not as much, the man continues 'Gary, it's time you wore some clothes. SRK, if you mention sausages one more time, I'll kill you. We're going to go up the lighthouse to take what's ours.' Henry leading the way, the three ramble to the tower and simply open its door. Met with what appears to be a winding staircase, they begin the long trek upwards, effectively almost blind. The SRK comments 'You know what, I think I'd prefer to stare at Gary then climb these stairs and get him clothes...' Henry shouts 'No!' Gary replies 'You don't know what this is like!'

Eventually, the threesome reach the room which should have wearables scattered on it. I'm not sure what else to call it. The large window room? Well you know what I mean. As the massive light from a room or two above shines on the sea, it also partially lights the area in question, enough so to show it does indeed have those vital jumpers, shoes, etc., (thank flip) and far more shockingly, a sleeping Epic Dave, with his body spread out on the hard floor. Henry whispers 'What the hell is Epic Dave doing here?' Gary replies 'No idea, but we can't risk waking him. Not with his powers. I suggest we turn the massive light off to give us that extra bit of stealth.' Henry nods. Coincidentally, but not to the point of ridiculousness, a lever is on the wall within grabbing distance of Henry. Above it is a sign saying 'Light on/off switch'. The man pulls the lever, creating almost total darkness.

Henry continues 'Listen, Epic Dave is sleep talking...' ED mumbles to himself quietly 'Wow, I'm so exhausted after burning my initials into fields and I'm SO tired of seeing naked runners...' The SRK whispers 'I knew it!' ED continues '... and now I'm here, hiding from angry farmers. What a day. And the things those runners were saying... I mean taking pet fish to theme parks and cooking them massive maggot feasts in luxury holidays? That's some crazy stuff...' The SRK whispers 'Told you'. Henry is annoyed 'Oh what do you know?' ED continues 'If I didn't know any better I'd say it was Henry the Sneaky Salmon, but of course he only talks about eating the fish...' Henry replies 'Actually I do want to eat MOST fish, I just want one main one to look at...' The SRK sighs 'Can you be quiet? What if we wake him?'

Epic Dave groans. The SRK continues 'Oh, NOW you've done it...' Henry whispers 'Shut up!' ED is just about seen standing up. He scratches his head 'Who's that?' Henry coughs 'It's Mental, Morgan and a stranger who REALLY needs new clothes...' Gary is desperate 'I'm absolutely freezing!' Henry tuts 'We know!' ED is confused 'Why do you have different voices now?' Henry clears his throat 'No, please don't worry, it IS us. You're just sleepy and confused...' ED replies 'Are you the naked runner?' Gary stutters 'N.. no... Don't worry, I'm a completely different naked person. I'd never run naked in public...' ED responds 'But there were three of you then, and there's three of you now...' Gary laughs 'Just a coincidence. I'm only naked because I got mugged by a pervert, not through choice...'

ED is sympathetic 'Wow. I'm so sorry to hear that. Did you cops catch him?' Henry sounds sad 'Unfortunately, no. But at very least, we can find new clothes, here.' ED speaks warmly 'Of course. Is there any reason you turned the light off?' Henry blanks 'Errrrrrrrrrr.....' ED is patient 'Yes?' Henry responds 'We'll all have a massive sneezing fit if it's on again. It will be terrible...' ED laughs 'Please, sneeze away!' Gary panics 'No, you don't understand, we'll be sick, too. We have a rare condition called 'light sickness'. It's very serious, I thought you knew.' ED is nervous 'It sounds to me like you've all got something to hide. May I ask why you stink of fish?' Henry is quick 'That's who mugged him. It was Henry the Sneaky Salmon.' ED replies 'So after he mugged him he threw fish at him, and then you talked about taking fish on holidays and ran naked through fields? Doesn't that sound strange? That's what I told you, right? Or did I just dream it?'

Henry is very careful with his words 'Ummm. You see...' Dave is getting tired 'Yes??' Henry continues 'When a stressful event happens to you, sometimes you talk

nonsense. Out of shock... No wait, it wasn't even us. That was three other guys. It's hard to explain. To be honest I don't know what's going on.' ED is rational 'Sounds legit. So you're definitely Captain Mental?' Henry is relieved 'Yes!' ED continues 'So, what's the surname of your ancestor who you're so ashamed of? The one who fired sheep out of a cannon?' The SRK is in disbelief 'No way...' Henry mumbles 'I'm sorry, I don't know. I'm in shock.' ED continues 'Ok. It's actually Mayhan. Or Maylan. Or Mayhem. I don't know either, I'll let that go. How old are you?' Henry is getting annoyed 'Look, none of us know how old we are, just drop it! Do you want me to turn on the light and expose a naked person who has gone through enough already?? Is that what you want?? Just close your eyes so this poor man can get dressed, and we'll go back to fighting crime, which is more than what you're doing! How about we shake hands and then we can get out of your way.'

ED is positive 'Ok, if you're not Captain Mental, you've sure done your homework. That's EXACTLY how you talk to me. But see a doctor about your memory, it's not normal.' Henry marches toward the hero, puts out his hand and karate chops him on the head, knocking him out. He then turns to Gary, victorious 'Turn the light on, brother.' Gary does so, revealing the sea view and partially revealing the mess of clothes scattered all over the place. He then starts to put some on. The SRK sighs 'Do you have any idea how long we've been waiting for this moment to come? It's not just you.' Gary continues getting changed 'You know, it's been a few hours...' The SRK snarls 'Yes, but it's felt like years. This is going to give me PTSD for sure.' Gary chuckles 'Good.'

Now in darkness again, as the light points behind, the SRK is curious 'What are we going to do with Dozing Dave?' Henry giggles 'Let's throw him into the sea...' Henry strolls to the window, picks up a shoe and throws it hard through the glass. A lot of it shatters, but not all of it. He needs more shoes. There are more shoes. No problem. The SRK tuts 'You can never be subtle can you? It's always violence and destruction, isn't it?' Henry sighs as he drags the hero's body to the shards. 'Yeah, coming from you.' He then pushes him out of the building as everyone stares. Even though out cold and now snoring, ED flies off into the distance and to the stars. His snoring get quieter and quieter. Gary comments 'Huh. Impressive. Anyway, Epic Dave is going to be really mad at Captain Mental when he wakes up...'

Henry faces Gary and replies 'I wouldn't worry about him. His powers are clearly fading...' Gary is unsure 'Yeah, for now maybe. He's probably just overworked.' Henry shrugs his shoulders 'There are more important matters at hand. We need to make our way to Mr. Squeeze.' The SRK looks down 'Not Mr. Squeeze, again...' Henry sighs 'He can help you as much as he can help me. I suggest we head for England, right now. Gary and I have had enough fish to keep us going for many days.' The SRK clenches his fists 'What about me??' Henry responds nonchalantly 'You can live off roadkill. Oh yes, and as we leave, we should turn the light off. That will annoy a lot of people.'