

A room of a similar shape and size to that of the games room is lit up by a blue neon sign saying 'Planning Room' in fancy writing. It is high up on the wall's centre and below it a huge, off wide screen TV hangs. More lighting comes from dozens of small lights on the ceiling, laid out like stars. In the right corner of the area there is an off PC with a chair behind it. Bjorn, Henry, Gary and Philip sit on the sofa facing the television as they clasp their hands in thought. The two soldiers Ken and Biff sit next to each other, but are no longer shaking or glowing blue. Ryu is also seated and cured. The SRK is now an absolutely huge fish measuring about 2 metres. It sits on the floor apparently peacefully. In a mood, Philip turns to the soldiers and comments 'So... you're finally not blue and shaking anymore?' Ken gulps 'Nope. It's all left my system...' Philip replies 'Oh good. And you're not attacking Biff? Got that all out of your system, too?' Ken nods, shyly and speaks 'Yep. We've buried the hatchet.'

Bjorn joins the conversation 'I guess now they're sane and not killing each other the owl farm raid can be cancelled?' Philip shakes his head 'Afraid not. I'm getting the feeling I'll need antipsychotic owl poo for myself, soon.' Bjorn looks perplexed 'How so?' Philip says 'Because half the people here are already starting to drive me mad. I'm being 100% serious, this can't go on for too much longer, I need medical help and I mean really.' Bjorn fakes a smile 'Look on the bright side, that news program said when we leave your beautiful home, we won't get arrested immediately for going too slow!' Philip looks down, annoyed 'No, we'll just have to pay a million pound fine. God dammit that Sexy Moon Bazooka is stupid. I'm so mad I honestly don't think I can watch the news again.'

The SRK bounces up and down a few centimetres at a time. Everyone stares at him dumbfounded. The fish jumps higher and higher at an exponential rate before almost reaching the ceiling. Out of breath, the animal stops. Its voice is very deep and chilling 'Now THAT was cool... Look me in my fish eyes and say that wasn't cool!' The fish turns to the group. Philip sighs 'I guess it was okay...' The fish continues 'Just okay? Are you serious? Admit it, that was the craziest thing you've ever seen!' Philip is quick 'Not in these times, it wasn't.' The fish replies 'Ok, ok, you win. But it was still PRETTY weird. Screw turning me back into a human again, I want to stay like this! Maybe not forever, but most definitely for now. This is super cool! I still want you to make a sausage roll costume for me, though.'

Philip replies 'You're only getting the costume if you behave, we've been through this.' The fish replies 'You want me to behave? What, by jumping on and squashing the delivery driver? No problem.' Ryu comments 'I think you should respect the SRK you know, Phil... In fighting games like Tekken you can play as bears and kangaroos and stuff like that, and even though silly looking, they are damn fine warriors. The SRK is the same. Look into his eyes, they're the eyes of a true passion. They're a bit small and weird looking, but I'm sure they work perfectly well...' The fish responds 'Thanks. But since turning into a fish, my eyesight has deteriorated quite a bit...' Bjorn says 'But you have a passion?' The fish is scary but cheerful 'Sure!' Bjorn says 'Well there you go Philip. Do you really have to be angry ALL the time?'

Philip sighs 'Fine. Bjorn, I respect your friendly take on the world, I really do. It brings at least a little joy to my soul.' Bjorn winks. A doorbell is heard ringing and the lighting from above flashes. Philip is calm 'The delivery guy is here, Sausage. You know what to do. We'll follow you.' Philip speaks to the left corner of the ceiling 'Panel,

open...’ A panel from above slowly slides open and so does a panel on the floor right underneath it. A ladder gradually rises from below, leading upwards out of the room. The fish jumps out of the area in an incredible display of muscle and might and the others simply climb. Bjorn comments ‘Nice ladder, Phil.’ Phil replies ‘Drop it Bjorn...’ He then mutters ‘Oh, I can’t stay mad at you...’

The group are now in the middle of the spectacular, straight hallway, standing - or in the case of the fish, resting - on the red and gold carpet. The sunlight coming from the three story high, glass ceiling isn’t as bright as it once was, but things are more than clear because of it. The dim lighting coming from the floor is about as bright as the sunlight, yet looking at it won’t blind you. How does that make sense? Then again, how does the fish growing after consuming coffee beans make sense? I find Ryu to be just as confusing. How did he leave the Street Fighter game? Whilst not spoken, these are the thoughts the whole gang have. It’s shown on their puzzled faces. Anyway, the massive aquariums that are the walls still have no fish. That has to be sorted out. Philip doesn’t say how frustrated he is, but again, all you have to do is look at his face.

Philip speaks to the fish coldly ‘Go on then, fishy. Kill the delivery guy, you can finally prove who you’ve always claimed to be.’ The fish bounces up and down all the way to the door at the end of the room. No one can take their eyes off the creature. The fish charges towards the door, knocking it down as the fish falls with it. There is a huge crashing sound and a male yelp. On the left and right of the floored door with the fish on top are the dead man’s arms, stretched out. Deep fried Cars bars are all around the casualty. The gang rush to the scene. Philip is cheerful ‘Well, well, well! I honestly didn’t think you had it in you!’ The fish bobs away and Philip lifts up the door to reveal a dead delivery guy. He drags the body far inside the hallway as he speaks ‘Beautiful! And this crime spree has only just begun!’

Henry and Gary point to the grassland outside the building. The former comments ‘You should take a look at this, Philip...’ Gary agrees ‘This is very strange...’ Philip strolls back to the group in a hurry ‘What? What is it?’ Everyone including the fish stare in disbelief. A large number of birds are lying on the extensive fields, the thing is, they’re in handcuffs... Bjorn’s face is blank ‘So, what do you think is going on?’ Philip shrugs his shoulders ‘I... I don’t know...’ Biff says ‘Maybe the birds have broken the law set by a super intelligent king bird, could it be that?...’ Philip replies in a daze ‘I guess... possibly?’ Ken says ‘Ohhhh, I know... Maybe the birds have broken HUMAN laws by not flying fast enough...’ Philip replies ‘Then why not send them to the bird prison? Something very strange is going on here...’

A tiny white ball flies across the sky at incredible speeds. Now everyone stares at that. Philip comments with confidence ‘Only one man can fly at such speeds. It’s Epic Dave.’ Henry speaks ‘It’s too dangerous leaving your house because of him. We need to do some serious brainstorming.’ Gary replies ‘How about we make a new sign? Maybe something like ‘Superheroes will face the death penalty if flying here...’ Henry shakes his head ‘No, we need a reason for the ban, what you said doesn’t make sense. The good world needs people like Epic Dave, even if he is a bit... rogue...’ Gary laughs ‘Oh come on, how do ANY of these crazy laws we all see now make sense? It really doesn’t matter!’

Henry nods 'Fair point. I know, as we need to get rid of Dave right now, how about we leave the sign idea and simply shout the new law we've come up with?' Philip looks thoughtful 'That's a very good idea. Fish, you have a scary voice, how about you shout the threat to Dave?' The fish replies 'I would absolutely love to.' The SRK jumps up and down whilst screaming in ED's direction 'ALL SUPER HEROES WILL FACE THE DEATH PENALTY HERE! GO BACK NOW!' A super faint shout is just about perceivable as the white blob comes to a stop, somewhere in the sky 'Where's the sign??' The fish responds 'NO SIGN! YOU DON'T NEEDS SIGNS ANYMORE! YOU CAN JUST SHOUT LAWS!' The faint voice is heard again 'How am I supposed to save all the birds I've handcuffed, now??'

Philip looks relieved 'Of course it was him! Who else would do something like that??' The fish replies to the hero a further time 'IT DOESN'T MATTER! THEY'RE JUST BIRDS!' The white blob flies away into the distance. Philip rubs his hands together with glee 'Boy am I proud of you! You really are showing your worth today, aren't you??' All of a sudden, the fish expands to 3 metres in length, yep, just like that. The gang stare like never before. The fish speaks deeper than ever 'I'm really hungry. Like REALLY. Can I have some pellets, maybe? Or some worms? No, I'm a big fish now. What do sharks eat? Get me some of that stuff! Please, I'm absolutely dying!' Philip is cold 'No. I'm not going to give you any food. You need to really impress me to get food.'

The fish shouts 'IMPRESS YOU?? HAVEN'T I DONE ENOUGH??' The creature jumps on Biff, pins him down and repeatedly headbutts him. The gang pull the fish away as Philip chuckles 'Ok, ok, ok! You've proved yourself, please stop!' The fish bounces away as Biff stands back up, out of balance. Philip continues 'Look, I'll tell you what to do. You bounce your way to a fish shop, break in and cause chaos. Then when you've killed all the staff, us lot steal all the fish and put them into this amazing aquarium. After that, I'll feed you whatever the hell you want. How's that sound?' The fish calms down 'Pretty good, actually...' Philip smiles 'Good! Sausage, would you like to leave the room as me and the guys discuss things? It really would mean a lot. Bounce your way back to the planning room.' The fish does so.

Philip whispers to the gang 'That SRK really is quite the fish now. How about we all use him to rob the shops as explained, then when he's no longer of any value to us, we put him in the aquarium? I've genuinely never seen a fish like him, he's massive...' Henry also whispers 'I completely agree, he's almost as big as a shark. If he keeps on expanding the way he does, he could end up as large as a whale. You not putting something like that in your aquarium would be a huge mistake.' Philip smiles 'Glad you're on the same page.' Biff is still in a daze and slurs 'Sounds good to me... I hate that stupid fish...' Ken says 'Me too. Sorry for hitting you earlier. How about a hug?' Biff and Ken hug.

Philip comments 'Great, we're all working as a team. Excluding the fish of course. I'll humour him, now...' Philip marches in the direction of the planning room. He climbs down the ladder and enters it. The fish is seen bouncing up and down in excitement. It speaks to Philip 'Oh boy, I can't wait for all the food you've promised me, I really am SUPER hungry!' The fish grows another metre or so, just as fast as before. Philip is stunned 'Wow... You're really quite the fish, now... I have big plans for you, buddy. BIG plans.' With an even deeper voice the fish asks a question 'What are the rest of

the gang doing?' Philip replies 'Well... They're just hanging around together that's all. Say... you must be a strong swimmer. You couldn't smash through glass could you? Just curious...' The fish replies, confused 'I don't know... Maybe...' Philip rubs his chin and mutters to himself 'I need to toughen my aquarium...'