

One Screwy Day 18

by

Simon Wiedemann

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The uniformed sergeant and officer are in the middle of a bowling alley. Their lane is made of nice and shiny wood, as are the others. Typical, but well maintained. Above them is a space-age, digital scoring system. Despite all that, they are bowling alone. Ten pins are waiting to be decimated. The sergeant gets his ball from the mechanical ball machine and gets ready to bowl. The officer interrupts him 'We should go early morning bowling more often. It's nice when it's quiet...' The sergeant replies 'Couldn't agree more.' He gets ready again. Then he gets interrupted 'You really could hear a pin drop, here...' The sergeant nods dramatically and gets ready a further time. The officer annoys once more 'Do you have any pins on you?' The sergeant turns to the officer 'JUST LET ME (expletive) BOWL!' The officer's jaw drops open 'Serg!' The sergeant bowls and misses all pins 'I'm sorry... Just tone it down... Oh yeah, and...' The sergeant clips the officer round the ear.

The latter backs away 'Ow! Why??' The sergeant's jaw drops open now as he stares past the officer. Behind the latter, ten meters away is Epic Dave who has just closed a door behind him. The officer scratches his head 'Sir?' The sergeant mumbles in disbelief 'Epic... Dave...' The officer spins round in an instant and freezes 'Epic... Dave??' The superhero comments with his hands on his hips 'Bowling on your own, so no one can see how much you suck?' The sergeant clears his throat 'Now, that's not fair...' The superhero laughs 'I bet you're even worse at bowling that you are at controlling your emotions!' 'We can actually!' 'You sure? What if I were to say... You can go and jibble my jabble?'

The cops turn pale. The officer starts to cry. The sergeant mutters to himself '... Now I know how the pilot feels...' ED continues with an arrogant tone 'Ohhh! You've just been jibbled!' The sergeant screams 'YOU SCUMBAG!' ED jumps up and hovers to the ceiling 'Catch me if you can, jabblers...' The sergeant creeps up to him and removes a taser from his holster. He speaks with an exaggerated calmness 'David... You know I respect you, don't you?' ED hovers whilst rubbing his chin 'Go on...' The sergeant gets closer and closer 'Your dress sense is innovative and daring...' 'Please continue...' 'Your flying ability is incredible...' 'Uh-huh?' Soon the sergeant is just a few feet from him 'You're also...' The sergeant jumps and tries to grab him but he's too high '... a TWAT!!' The cop lands on his feet.

ED whizzes across the whole room in a series of unbelievable flashes. The officer wipes his eyes and comments 'Hmm... I sure he'll get tired eventually...' ED continues with his disrespectful display. The cops try to follow Dave with his eyes, but he's too quick. The officer has a thought 'Maybe he'll hit a wall and knock himself out...' The sergeant responds 'We're all longing for the day that will happen, but he's a super hero isn't he? We'll have to use our brains. Fortunately, Dave has proven himself to be a complete fool.

' ED stops his whizzing and comes to a halt, high up and facing the lawmen 'So I'm a fool am I? Then stop me leaving this building...' ED turns to the exit door and smashes into it like a speeding cannon ball. Shards of door fly everywhere, leaving a gap in the form of a standing man giving the finger.

The officer is stunned 'Wow. What a butthole.' The sergeant nods and the officer continues 'We should get him arrested for saying 'jibble my jabble' alone.' He looks to the ground 'A criminal has never made me cry before...' The sergeant tuts 'Absolute trash.' The officer replies 'We could do him for threatening a police officer...' The sergeant sighs 'He wasn't though. We can't even say he was in contempt of cop as what he said was gibberish.' The officer mumbles 'It still hurt, though...' The sergeant puts his hand on his coworker's shoulder 'The English will be very grateful if we got him, though. And of course, he ran from that cop didn't he? We can do him for THAT.' The officer looks up 'Oh yeah. Duh'. A suited, middle-aged man kicks down the mess of the door and enters the alley 'What the HELL have you two done to my establishment?!' The sergeant raises his index finger 'Aha! We can get him done for criminal damage, too!' The owner scrunches up his face 'What's that supposed to mean??' 'We'll get the vandal, don't you worry. Just a superhero gone bad...' The owner storms off.

The officer coughs 'Maybe we could get the pilot guy to help us?' The sergeant nods 'I'll phone him, now.' The policeman removes a mobile from his trousers and makes a call 'Hi Olly, it's Sergeant Belger... Nice to hear from you... You know I mean that right?... Oh. Well anyway, me and officer Gerry have just been abused by you know who. Long story short, our jibs have been jabbled, or whatever... Yes, I now know how it feels... Look, we need your help capturing him. If we do, our friends over the pond will be very grateful. Not only will we all get huge promotions, the British police are known for making first rate cakes!... Oh great, you're interested!' The sergeant gives a thumbs up to the officer and continues 'So, how about you patrolling the area with your Harrier and being our eyes, whilst I put a team of cops together to roam the streets?'

The sergeant coughs and goes pale 'You're going to hunt him down like a dog?... Look, I admire your enthusiasm, but can you try being less psycho?... You're going to blast him to smithereens? But what about the risk of civilian casualties?... You're going... wow... I can't repeat that... Ohhh, you were joking. Great stuff.' The sergeant's colour goes back to normal. He continues 'So, how long before you can get in the air?... You're in the air on manoeuvres, now... Huh. Are mobile phones allowed when you're flying?... No and you don't care? Are you ok, Olly? You sound a bit hyper... You're just feeling enthusiastic?' The sergeant readjusts his pull-off tie 'If you say so... Anyway, got some planning to do, I guess... Bye...' The sergeant hangs up and comments to the officer whilst shaking a little 'He's fine... He's fine.

Anyway, time to call base and put a team together...'

The officer and sergeant are now outside the bowling alley, in the sun. It looks the same as the other mangey two-storey brick buildings that are in front of the cops, it just has a sign saying 'Bowling Fun' on top of it. The officer stares at it harder and harder in thought 'Did you have fun, serg? I mean there were highs and lows...' He gets ignored by the sergeant who turns round and tuts at the potholed road 'How the hell are people supposed to drive on that, really?' The officer also turns to face it and replies 'People are... But one of the cars will crash eventually, I'm sure...' 'I guess people are keen to go bowling and stuff, huh?' Also in front of the cops now are similar buildings. A group of ten rowdy young men leaves one of them. All wear ridiculous, colourful clothes that I hope don't catch on, and they have just as crazy hairstyles. One youngster engages the sergeant 'We're having the greatest party ever! Huh, gang?!' The nine others cheer. 'How about a hug, sir?' The sergeant backs away 'No. Not going to happen'.

A roaring sound from up above gets closer and closer. Everyone looks up. The affectionate partier comments 'What's that?' The officer responds 'That's a harrier jet fighter approaching. It will be our eyes as we search for Epic Dave...' Another partier joins the conversation 'Epic Dave? The jibble jabble guy, right?' The officer nods 'Yes. But try not to say the phrase. It's extremely hurtful.' The sergeant comments 'It made officer Gerry, here cry...' The officer wipes his eye 'That's right...' Another partier comments 'Wow. Sorry, man'. The sergeant straightens his posture with authority 'Never mind that, listen. This is extremely important. The pilot will be able to see all of us up very close with his special onboard camera he will be using. It is of utmost importance we show he is valued. He is extremely sensitive and will probably fly away if you show disrespect to him.' The parties say 'no problem man/that's cool' etc. Soon enough the fighter jet is seen hovering twenty meters above. It spins around with caution. Then it stops, facing the people below.

The officer and sergeant wave to the pilot. The officer asks 'Do you think he's looking at us right now?' The sergeant shrugs his shoulders. Another partier looks up and shouts 'Hey! Jibble my ja...' The jet opens fire with its gatling gun. Tracer bullets go down the road. Cars get torn in half. The ex-partiers scream and jump on the ground for cover. They cover their heads with their hands. The sergeant shouts 'Nobody move! I'll distract him for you!' The sergeant rips his taser from its holster and shoots towards the plane 'Crap!' The officer does the same, bullets still flying 'It was worth a try!' The sergeant shouts again 'We've gotta keep cool and think clearly!' The pilot stops his rampage. The officer continues 'Thank God! He's seen reason!' The pilot turns away and fires into what seems to be the distance.

Epic Dave is seen flying towards the bullets just a dozen or so meters from the aircraft. Incredibly, he dodges every single one with those classic flashes of twists and turns. He is heard roaring 'STOP THIS NOW!' He lands on top of the stationary jet and starts punching its windscreen. The jet drops a bomb as the cops stare in disbelief. Finally they both shout 'JUMP! BOMB!' They do leap and crash on the pavement. Tragically however, such an action is impossible for those already on the ground. The bomb hits an already destroyed car and a huge deafening explosion and fireball follows. The grounded sergeant screams as metallic bits land on him 'IS EVERYONE OK??' A few young men whimper 'I think... so...' Shaking, everyone eventually finds the courage to stand back up and gaze at Epic Dave smashing the pilot's window. The plane then turns upside down, upright again and speeds away as ED floats, looking puzzled. The cops run to the burning once-car and look down in sorrow 'The driver's a goner'. Epic Dave flies down to the destruction and asks 'Any more casualties...' The sergeant points to the sky and at an incoming missile 'Look!!!' Everything goes black.