

The sound of helicopter blades is deafening. Philip, Ken, Biff, Henry, Gary and Bjorn are super squashed together in darkness, barely able to move and see each other. Ryu isn't quite so badly affected, as he's famously in 2D. The backs of two seats are also just about seen by the gang, as are the heads of two pilots. Philip shouts over the noise 'We can barely breathe in here! I'm so angry!' The pilot on the left shouts back 'Well you should've thought about that when you went nuts on everyone!' Philip snarls 'I wouldn't shout at me, if I were you. They don't call me Philip the angry gerbil for no reason, so you better watch yourself.' The pilot on the right is just about heard talking to his co-worker 'I'd listen to him, he really is a very, very angry gerbil.' The other pilot sighs 'Fine. But let's see how tough he is when he's bored to death in a special cell made with a mysterious material no one can explain.' Philip coughs 'What was that?'

Henry shouts this time 'Why did you squash us all in the one helicopter? You have ten!' The pilot on the left shouts 'You should've thought about that, too!' The other pilot is just about heard again, talking to his friend 'That Henry guy is scary, too. If you want to shout at anyone, shout at Bjorn, he's SO friendly. Famous for it.' The left pilot sighs 'Fine.' He then shouts a further time 'Bjorn you're idiot who everyone hates!' Bjorn replies loudly 'I'm so sorry you feel that way. Are you ok?' The same pilot replies 'Oh I can't stay mad at you...' The right pilot shouts 'And you suck too, Ryu! No one misses you from Street Fighter as Ken is more or less the exact same as you, just in different clothes!' Ken is confused 'Me?' The pilot continues 'No, Ken in the game! He's more or less the same as Ryu! They both suck!' Bjorn is warm 'Don't listen to him, Ryu. Your karate moves are amazing and your hadokens are first rate.' Ryu replies 'Thanks, friend.'

The noise of the blades slowly comes to a stop and the pilots open their doors to leave the vehicle. The door on the left of the gang gets opened by a pilot with a machine gun on his back, revealing a circle of nine other helicopters on a group of helipads. It is nighttime and everyone is on a flat, square-shaped roof. Twenty machine gun wielding pilots leave their choppers, looking serious. The gang leave the craft one by one and they give huge sighs of relief. Philip growls 'I'm going to get you for this.' A large hatch in the middle of the circle gets opened to reveal a well built, but short man with scars on his face. He appears to be on the top of a winding staircase. He walks slowly to the gang and snarls 'I know who you scum are but, do you have any idea who I am?' Bjorn puts his hand out to be shaken. He gets ignored but comments 'Are you the winner of the loveliest person in the world competition?' The scary man replies 'No. I'm new prison boss Biffidton Biffson, a man tasked with tackling the slowest moving scum in the whole damn country. And I WILL get everybody.'

Philip laughs 'Ha! You're nobody compared to me! Nobody!' Biffidton is cold 'Ah, Philip the angry gerbil, AKA Philip Filipov. A Bulgarian name, I believe?' Philip replies 'That is correct. Your name however sounds made up.' Biffidton responds 'Made up? What's that mean?' Philip says 'It's not a real name...' Biffidton responds 'I see. Well it is a real name. Sure my parents were concussed during the naming process, after getting in a huge fight, but when they were better they STILL thought it was a good idea. Did you know Bulgarians are supposed to be unfriendly?' Philip shouts 'How dare you!' Biffidton 'How dare I? That's just what Boogie says, which is interesting as in complete contrast, it seems we also have Bjorn Squeeze here with

us. What a fascinating collection of people YOU are.' Bjorn smiles 'That was most kind. Is Biffson an English surname?' Biffridton replies 'That's an original name, too. My parents changed their surname shortly after I was born. What can I say? It was a bad concussion. They are now great friends with radio personality James Ziegler. Anyway, come with me.'

The man leads the way down the almost never ending, dimly-lit and claustrophobic staircase as the gang and two pilots follow, passing a number of doors. On the walls are pictures of Biffridton flexing his muscles and looking tough. Bjorn comments 'Nice muscles, sir.' Biffridton chuckles 'Thanks. Right, we have a long way to go, as we're going very deep underground...' Henry scoffs 'You don't scare us.' The cop is confident 'No, there's no chance in hell you're escaping. Not this time.' Gary laughs 'Ok! You win!' The policeman nods. Finally, the group reach the bottom to see a door with a cardboard handle. Ryu is curious 'Why does the most secure place in the whole country have a door with a cardboard handle?' The cop replies 'Just a joke. Ok, you CAN break out of the door right there, very easily in fact, but good luck breaking out of what I'm about to show you!'

Biff opens the door to reveal a large, semi-dark cube-shaped room with no items in it apart from a line of pizzas on the floor. An old lady with bright orange hair and wearing denim and chains stands very still at the back of the room. Ken comments 'I don't understand...' The cop laughs 'You thought you were in maximum security before? This is ten times worse, this place is where the REAL offenders go!' Ken replies 'I still don't understand...' The cop replies 'You can't see them, but there are twenty tiny prison cells in this room. Touch the invisible walls of the cells and you will know a pain like never before. The pizzas are outside the cells. You can't ever have them, but they are delicious!' Philip smirks 'You don't scare me. Who's the old lady?' The cop continues 'That's Peshwari nan, Keema Nan's main rival.' The old lady speaks in desperation 'I rebelled against the system by walking 2 miles an hour in a 1,000 miles an hour zone.' The cop guffaws 'And do you regret it??' The lady replies 'Yes. Yes, I do.'

The cop stares through Bjorn and speaks 'Bjorn, I'm afraid to say there have been sightings of your four children playing with gerbils in someone's shed... It seems your children aren't as perfect as you like to claim.' Bjorn collapses to the floor and bangs on it with his fists 'No! No, no, no! Please, no!' The policeman replies 'Yes. I'm so sorry.' Philip is confused 'My gerbils?' The cop continues 'Bjorn, I know you're upset, of course you are, but you can't let your children live lives of crime. I want you to meet them once they're driven to this prison. I want you to set them straight.' Philip scratches his head 'They have my gerbils?' Bjorn stands back up and wipes his tears 'I'm sorry Philip. I will get you back your gerbils. Every last one of them.' Ken, Biff and Ryu look annoyed. The latter speaks 'How come you're going so easy on Bjorn, Philip? If I said I had anything to do with your lost gerbils I'd be dead right now!' Ken and Biff say 'Here, here!'

Philip is cool 'That's because you're a twat.' Biff says 'Now... where in God's name is the SRK?' Bjorn rubs his forehead 'I don't know! I can't think because of the stress!' The cop replies 'Well you better start talking, or your punishment will be even worse. Look, we won't lock you up here if you communicate with us. Were you promised fish earlier?' Henry rubs his stomach 'Sure was.' So does Gary 'Yes, lots.' The cop winks

'Well that was true, we can give you all the fish you want.' Henry shakes his fist with joy 'Yippee!' Philip is calm 'I want a pet gerbil. No, ten gerbils, in addition to the ones that have been stolen from me.' The boss says 'Deal. Now Where is the SRK?' Peshwari nan shouts 'I can't take this any more! Just one slice! That's all I want!' The cop feigns empathy 'You see her? That's you in just half an hour. Imagine years, no decades of such torment.'

Philip is calm as ever 'Look, the truth is, I don't know where he is. None of us do, BUT we can help you find him... If we get more rewards, that is.' The boss rubs his chin 'Such as?' Philip gives a cocky smile '... 20 more gerbils.' The boss shakes Philip's hand 'Deal.' Philip says 'I'm sorry to say this, but he's most likely killing chefs as I speak...' The boss steps back in shock, as do the helicopter pilots. All shout 'Oh my word!' Philip says 'You want my advice? Put out a warning on the internet ASAP.' The boss composes himself 'Ok, let's do that now. I can make a mobile phone video and upload it to my prison Youcube page...' Bjorn is curious 'What's it called?' The cop replies 'It's called 'Biffridton's Excellent, Excellent Policeman Show.' Now let's get going right now!' Biffridton retrieves a mobile from his pocket.

Philip pulls an excessively wide-eyed face as the cop speaks 'That's brilliant, Mr. Filipov. Chilling.' The cop then films the supervillain as the latter speaks in a tormented tone 'Hello, it's Philip the angry gerbil, here. I'm so, so sorry to say this, but there is a deranged fish on the loose, at least 4 metres long if not longer, that is hellbent on killing as many chefs as possible because of a longtime grudge. It is possible the fish is wearing a huge sausage roll costume and it's possible it's wearing a disguise, possibly a silly moustache. It should be noted that the fish isn't particularly intelligent, but he is certainly more intelligent than other fish and that's just another way to spot him. My advice? Chefs, close your businesses down right now and lock the doors!' The cop speaks as he puts his phone away 'Philip, people will be afraid to leave their homes...' Philip is quick 'Good, they should be scared, that fish is crazy.' The cop looks puzzled 'Hang on... did you just say the SRK is a fish??' Philip replies 'Didn't you know?' The boss responds 'I just assumed... because, y'know... you're not fish...' Philip shakes his head 'You have no idea, do you?'

Mental, SMB and Denise are still in the hospital chill out room sitting on a sofa and watching TV. A chocolate fountain is by their sides. There is an announcement on the television as the screen flashes red and black 'We are sorry to interrupt your happy TV viewing, but everyone must be on full alert as a deranged fish is on the loose!' Mental looks confused 'That may be a slight setback, but I don't think there's any need to worry... That SRK shouldn't be hard to stop at all.' The announcement continues 'The information was first made public on Biffridton Biffson's Youcube channel...' The SMB says 'Ahhh. That Biffson guy is a bit slow. Very tough, but not the best cop out there. He's even worse than that Smith guy, remember him?' Mental smiles 'Yes, he's a great guy though. I believe he's still working on the random utensil dumping case... I honestly don't think it will ever be solved.' SMB smiles nervously 'I agree, I really don't think there's anything to worry about at all. Catching a massive freak of a fish should be a piece of cake...' The announcement continues 'Philip the angry gerbil has now been caught and has been helping the police with the SRK info. Apparently he could be anywhere.' SMB says 'Ah. It seems to me Philip is giving away information of little value in an attempt to appear helpful...'

Back in the underground part of the prison, Biffredton is looking pleased 'Well done, Philip. See, there's nothing wrong with co-operating, is there?' Philip looks submissive 'No, I suppose not.' The cop replies 'Is there anything else you'd like to say now that you've been domesticated, much like a gerbil?' Philip speaks quietly and with a hint of malice as he stares at the floor 'No, no, not really... Other than I guess... code black?' The cop backs away once more 'Code black, what's code black mean?' Philip gives a menacing smile as he stares through Biff 'Oh nothing, nothing.' The cop taps his foot in frustration 'No, seriously, you were being very menacing then...' Philip says 'Me? No, no, no. Not anymore.' Henry rubs his hands together 'So... the fish you promised me?' The cop pulls a funny face 'No, something weird is going on here, you can't just say something ominous like 'code black' and expect things to be fine, I'm not sure if you're getting your fish...' Philip replies 'Oh, only joking!' Biffredton chuckles 'Ohhhh, hahaha. Great stuff.'