

Gary the Sneaky Sardine, Henry the Sneaky Salmon, Bjorn Squeeze, the cop turned bad, the converted secret agent and the SRK are squashed up on a splintered wooden bench in that order. They are in a cramped wooden hut with no other furniture or even windows, just a staircase leading up to a closed hatch in the far side of the area. Countless tins of fish are stacked high on the wooden floor. All stare at a 90s style TV. On it is an elderly man hiding behind a cafe table as endless screams and gunshots are heard. He has a grenade in his hand and a machine gun strapped to his back. The strap is made of ammo. The OAP shouts as he throws his explosive over the furniture 'Take this, bellends!' A deafening bang is heard. The old man smiles and does a victory dance.

The cop scratches his head 'Why is everyone killing each other, again?' Bjorn smiles 'An excellent observation. I don't think anyone REALLY knows. The official reason is that people weren't sleeping properly the day before because of stuffy weather. Well that was the trigger, anyway.' The cop scrunches his face up 'I've had plenty of sleepless nights. They didn't drive me mad...' Bjorn nods 'Exactly. The main flaw of the program. Though to be fair, there is a theory that the characters are highly prone to fears. The fear of doing expected things. It's hypothesised that they need to be as dramatic as possible, no matter the consequences.' The converted undercover officer comments 'Are they real thoughts that real people experience?' Bjorn shakes his head 'No. Again, another flaw. Well spotted.'

The OAP takes his machine gun off and then fires it into the ceiling. He laughs 'Never felt better!!' A helicopter is heard from above. The SRK widens his eyes 'Is that helicopter coming from outside or is it coming from the TV?' Bjorn replies 'Probably the TV. It's most likely an apache helicopter about to deliver the final blow...' The SRK smiles 'And I thought it couldn't get any better...' The aircraft gets louder. Henry rubs his chin 'Actually, I think it IS coming from outside...' Gary freezes 'The police... They've found us...' Bjorn is cool 'It could be any old helicopter, maybe a commercial one, but I'll check. Maybe the two cops should come with me. If the helicopter is from the fuzz, they should ignore us baddies when they see two of their own. Many of them are idiots, quite frankly. Of course, I'll have to keep being flattering so the lovely officers here don't switch sides, but that's not going to be an issue, as they're totally awesome...'

Henry nods 'Good plan.' He then concentrates hard on the TV. The OAP karate chops the table in half, then charges forward into the devastation. He yells 'Yeeeha! You're going down! This is for all the times you tried to out-crazy me in the dinner party! And you thought eating my car was bad!' Bjorn leads the way to the hatch as the two officers follow him. Towers of fish get knocked over to Henry's extreme annoyance. Once the door is lifted, calm blue skies are seen. The three climb out and stand on the hut roof. The flat one storey building is on the peak of a green hill, with scattered trees all around. Other similar hills go on for as far as the eye can see and in all directions. Bjorn gives a nod of approval 'Nice view.' The two cops point to a not so far away helicopter in the sky and yell 'It's the police...' Bjorn stares in a stupor as the vehicle gets closer and closer. He shakes his head and swears. :O The two cops slap themselves in the face then wave manically at the aircraft. They shout 'Help!'

Bjorn clenches his fists 'NO!' He then coughs 'Nice waving fellas! No need to swap

sides... Some of the best waving I've ever seen, in fact...' The two policemen shed a tear or two. The first captive mumbles 'We're so sorry for betraying you, Bjorn. It won't happen again...' Bjorn hugs both of them in turn and speaks 'You're SO nice...' Laughter is heard from the hut. The SRK comments 'The old guy really did batter those tank drivers, didn't he? The way he ran into it whilst getting blasted was absolute class, he's like a terminator!' Bjorn sighs 'I'm missing a one off event, aren't I?' The first cop face palms 'I know what's going on here. You're being nice to us so we stay on your side!' Bjorn starts pulling on his hair 'No, no, no. You've got this all wrong... Errr... Nice nose...' The cop backs away 'I'm sorry??' Bjorn corrects himself 'No. That was creepy wasn't it. I do like your hair, though. Is that better?'

The captured undercover cop snarls 'We're onto you, you know? You must think we're idiots! Sure we fell for your act for a very long time, but now we're immune to you! We're stronger than we've ever been, in fact!' Bjorn furrows his brow in deep thought 'Ummm... You're both so perfect, it's unbelievable. I mean really. Wow. I'm amazed. I mean, jeez. Wahoo. Absolutely incredible!! Mega-super-ultra-cosmic greatness!!! Times ten!!' The same cop shrugs his shoulders 'That honestly had no effect on me. Even if it was your longest compliment, yet...' Bjorn's face darkens 'In that case... I hate you.' The cops look puzzled and the once-spy coughs 'Where did THAT come from?' Bjorn chuckles 'Discombobulated, much?' The cops give a blank stare then comment in unison 'No more than usual...' Bjorn gives a thumbs up 'You're really great!!' The cops back away slowly 'Look, you're clearly not thinking clearly. Just give yourself up now, and the law will go easier on you...'

Another five helicopters are seen coming from the same direction. A man on a megaphone opens the door of the original one 'It's over now. Give yourselves up.' Bjorn pulls a small, James Bond-style handgun from his pocket and aims at the helicopter. He fires. A pinging sound is heard as the bullet hits the metal. The man on the megaphone is unimpressed 'You've just pinged my helicopter! You're really in for it now. Making a police helicopter go ping? You'll die in prison! And where did you get that gun??' The two once converted cops look down in shame. The undercover one mumbles 'I can't believe I handed you my weapon. As I smiled, too.' Bjorn smiles 'You're very giving. If lacking in foresight.' The same cop winks at the other. He then smiles at Bjorn 'Er... Well observed.' Bjorn is stunned into paralysis. Eventually, he sheds a tear 'You... you really mean that?' The cop responds as his eyes light up 'Er... yeah!' He winks to the other lawman once more.

Bjorn hugs the man again 'In all my life I've just been looking for that one truly heartfelt compliment, and I've just got it now! This is the greatest day of my life!' The man with a megaphone is confused 'What's all this hugging about? Will you two cops hit the ground so I can get a clear shot of Bjorn?' The cops dive to the floor as Bjorn stands defiantly towards the helicopter with his arms open wide 'If you kill me now, I'll die happy!' The man with the megaphone replies 'No need for that, we'll take you to prison if you're willing to surrender. We want some... answers from you... Is that ok?' Gary, Henry and the SRK leave the hut to join Bjorn. As they look to the skies they scream 'Police helicopters!' Bjorn whispers to the three 'Make heart signs with your hands and point them at the aircraft... Let's all bask in the love.' The trio do so, looking perplexed. The megaphone guy is more puzzled than ever 'Is that a heart symbol? That was the most beautiful thing I've seen in my life!'

The two cops wink AGAIN to each other as they lie. The agent taps on Henry's shoe and comments 'I love your taste in food, man...' Henry shakes his head in disbelief 'In all my years on Earth, no one has ever said that to me with such authenticity...' Henry bends down and ruffle's the man's hair. The guy with the megaphone is starting to lose his temper 'FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, WHAT'S GOING ON???' Bjorn slaps himself in the face and gives the finger to the megaphone man. The latter only gets madder 'I JUST WANT SOME CONSISTENCY!' Bjorn comments to himself 'Good.' The first cop that was captured puts his hand on Bjorn's shoe in a caring way and talks sweetly 'The way you confused him... That was really clever. How about you say you're going to give yourself up? It would mean the world to me...' Bjorn nods. He then gives a peace symbol to the helicopter with his hand. The megaphone man is annoyed as ever 'Is that supposed to be funny?'

The two floored cops give double thumbs up to each gang member and give the warmest smiles you've ever seen. The gangsters fan themselves down with their hands then faint. The two then jump up and run to the megaphone helicopter as it lands to pick them up. The trio slowly pick themselves off the floor. They're not happy. Henry growls 'We've been tricked. Had a taste of our own sweet, mushy medicine.' The SRK stutters 'It-it... was nice medicine...' Henry tuts 'And that's supposed to make me feel better? We need to get vengeance right now. We're not going down without a fight. Give me your gun, Bjorn. I'll properly ping the helicopter if you can't.' The SRK chuckles 'That sounded really stupid.' Henry sighs 'Why can't you be like Bjorn? Bjorn's great.'

Bjorn nods with respect 'I hate to disagree with you, but I suggest we take cover in the hut as we come up with a better plan.' Gary nods and the gang make their way downstairs, careful to avoid knocking over more precious tins. On the TV, a 40 year old man in a suit and carrying a mini gun roams the streets, firing at everything he sees. He laughs 'Mini fun'. Gary comments 'Was that witty or has the show made me dumber?' Henry shrugs his shoulders 'I don't know. I don't think it matters, just enjoy it. Anyway, we need to face facts. There's no way we're getting out of this situation, so we have to move onto the last resort...' Gary bites his thumb 'And that is?' Henry puts his hands on his hips 'Latin!' The SRK trembles 'Latin? Have you gone mad? I'm not turning into a pigeon again. Not for anybody.'

Henry sighs 'It's our only option, now man up.' Bjorn is quick 'But don't pigeon up.' Henry replies 'Good one, Bjorn.' Bjorn sheds another tear. The SRK looks defeated as he retrieves his mobile from his pocket 'I guess we'll have to use online translator to find some phrases... Bjorn is concerned 'Do you hear more helicopters approaching? There must be about ten, now.' Henry tuts 'One mobile isn't going to be enough. This is full scale war. I'll use mine, too... ...

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In the open-door helicopter, hovering above the hut, the megaphone guy pats the two cops on the shoulder 'You've been through a rough time. God knows the shame you must feel for helping those freaks out...' The undercover cop wipes a (negative) tear 'You have no idea how I fe...' He then goes white. The megaphone guy starts to shake 'What???' The cop points to what's inside the mega man's shoes. The latter screams 'Pizzafication!' The other cop tries to be cool 'Latin. We have to turn back

immediately. The mega man punches the floor 'No. We have to stand up to these animals, even if it means us turning into ham and pineapple pizzas, with added chillies. The unseen pilot is heard over the engine 'Everything ok, back there?' The mega man is serious 'No. Pizzafication.' The pilot shrieks in horror 'OH MY GOD! I'M TURNING INTO A PIZZA!' The helicopter slowly plummets towards the ground as everyone yelps in terror. It explodes into a ball of flames on the hill side.

Back in the hut, Bjorn gives a crazy smile 'Hear that? Someone's crashed!' The gang celebrate by waving their hands around and jumping up and down. More cans get knocked over, but no one cares. (Too much). The next thing you know, the gang all turn into fish and crash on the ground. They flap helplessly. The rest of the helicopters are heard getting closer and closer. Bjorn the fish is nervous and high pitched 'We're in for it now.' Henry the fish is defiant and speaks similarly 'We're going to be captured then sent to jail. But after that, we'll be out in no time. When there's a will, there's a way.' A helicopter is heard landing immediately by the entrance. Then a small group of men are heard shouting things such as 'Give yourselves up, now! It's over!!' The group of five smash the hatch open and jump to the floor one by one. It's revealed they are wearing army clothing, and some of their hands have turned into you know what.

The leader of the special forces wipes the sweat from his forehead with a hand-slice. He chuckles 'You're all going into a goldfish bowl and then a special zoo-prison, where you will ALL DIE!' He then points to the TV 'Carnage?' After seeing someone driving a killdozer, he smashes the TV on the floor 'The ending will have to be a surprise for me. I'll watch it later.' He plucks the fish from the ground, and puts them in his pocket. An other special forces man picks up a can of fish with his one unaffected paw and laughs 'Salmon! My favourite!' Henry the fish is enraged and gives a muffled pocket scream 'My salmon!!!!' The team leader guffaws 'Mmm. Yum yum. I think I'll have some too. There must be enough fish to last a lifetime. Ok, let's go fellas. Straight to hospital. It's no biggie, all we need are hand transplants. Powned!'