

It's raining and grey, and Henry, Gary and the SRK are standing by the door of a mansion as they hold a different part of the kidnapped cop's body. He struggles hard. All the criminal's shoes are about to fall off due to a lack of shoelaces. The policeman's ankles are tied together with yep, you guessed it, and his hands are tied behind his back. The cop looks around in desperation, shouting for help. By his sides he sees large greeneries, but they are alone. Beyond the grasslands, are bushes separating more mansions. Behind them is a gravel path. Behind that is a fence and a quiet country road. Henry sighs 'You better be quiet, or we'll treat you even worse...' The cop laughs as he cries 'Treat me worse?? How can you possibly treat me any worse?? Fish in my ears, fish up my nose, you've done it all!' Henry growls 'Don't think I'm not going to make you pay for all the salmon I wasted on you.'

The door opens to reveal an overweight man in a Hawaiian shirt, who speaks with a jovial Norwegian accent 'Henry, Gary! How the devil are you? Is that the Sausage Roll Killer and a cop with you? That's SO random!' The SRK nods his head, blankly 'Hi, Mr Squeeze.' From this moment on the chef killer suddenly becomes very passive and spaced out. Bjorn's three boys and one girl come running to the group like excited puppies. Bjorn laughs 'These bundles of joy are my children, Cheeseburger, Lightbulb, Potato Chip, and Cell Phone!' Bjorn rolls his eyes and chuckles 'Say good afternoon to them, for God's sake!' The group do. The children jump up and down with joy 'Hello, friends! We're so happy to see you!' As the cop is still partially held, Bjorn puts his hand out the shake the felon's free paws, one by one as he speaks 'Nice hands...'

He then looks sad as he talks to the cop 'Sorry officer, I can't hold your hand, you seem to be tied up. What's that about?' Henry laughs it off 'We kidnapped him. More about that later, let's get all this politeness over with first, I know it's going to take a long time...' Bjorn winks 'Ah my trademark, drawn-out welcomes! Come here and give me a hug!' Henry lets go of the captive, then Bjorn grips Henry tight. Fully hugged out, Henry manhandles the cop again, and the foreigner similarly treats all the other newcomers, one by one. Cheeseburger shakes his fists with excitement 'I can't wait to bake them a cake! May I do that now, father??' Mr. Squeeze sighs 'Not now, Cheese. The first phase of our welcoming has only just begun. Let's not rush things.' Henry sighs 'I really don't mean to be disrespectful, but we understand how welcome we are. Thank you, we are pleased to see you, too. Now please, let's talk business.'

Mr. Squeeze wipes a tear from his eye 'Oh my word, I am SO sorry! I haven't seen you in what feels like an eternity, and THIS is how I treat you? Please, for the love of God, accept my humblest apologies...' His children burst out crying. Henry laughs it off 'No, no, please! It's ok honestly, I just want to work, that's all!' Mr. Squeeze shakes his head in disbelief 'My word. Never have I seen such compassion. Please, tell yourselves how great you are. One by one. I'm serious.' The children jump up and down again. Henry coughs awkwardly 'Ok, Bjorn. I guess... I'm great!' The other guests say the same things. Bjorn gives a thumbs up 'Great stuff!'

Henry tries to stop laughing 'ANYWAY, me and my gang are looking for someone super nice to join us. With you, even suspicious police officers will go easy on us if we get approached by them. Hell, they'll go easy on us even if they're certain we've committed crimes! Will you join us... friend?' Bjorn's face becomes serious 'You're

asking me to leave my life behind?' Henry bows his head with respect 'It would be very much appreciated, but your new life will be filled with all sorts of drama and craziness. You really will be living life to the fullest, you may even turn into a bird for a short while! That literally happened!' Bjorn rubs his chin 'And how long will I be with your admirable group?' Gary joins the conversation 'I don't know. I hate to be repetitive, but it's less of a chore and more an adventure, believe me. Being us is VERY exciting.' The SRK continues looking spaced out. Bjorn replies 'And who will look after the little'uns?'

Henry shrugs his shoulders 'Ever seen the Home Alone films? It will be like that - very fun.' Bjorn replies with a rational tone of voice 'I see. And what will you all be doing first, may I ask?' Henry is quick and his body language becomes energised. 'First up, we kill our prisoner here and dump his body in a lake, for eating my fish. Even if some of it was given away, and some of it was force fed.' The policeman cries out 'No!' Bjorn concentrates hard 'Hmm. Killing people isn't very friendly, but then again, eating treasured foods isn't at all acceptable...' Gary responds 'Exactly. And by killing him, you'll be helping out old friends!' Bjorn sighs 'Ok. Fine. But before all that business, one more hug? How's that sound?'

Henry, Gary and the SRK release the captive to group hug Bjorn. The cop then goes white, turns round and hops away. The criminals turn to him, the SRK as blank as ever. Gary tuts 'Yeah. See where that gets you...' Lightbulb yells 'Please stop, sir! I'll give you some of my allowance. 50p! No strings attached!' The cop turns to face the child. He wipes a tear from his eye as he speaks 'You'd really do that for me?' Lightbulb smiles 'Sure, chum!' The cop widens his eyes 'You really are friendly, aren't you? I apologise for trying to escape. I was just really scared, that's all...' The crooks don't bother holding the cop anymore.

Bjorn covers his face in shame 'Oh, I am SO sorry for leaving you all in the rain! Please, come in!' The gang walk carefully through the entrance so their shoes don't fall off, as the cop hops. The hallway is massive, and its decoration is peculiar. The walls are more or less fully covered with children's drawings of smiley faces and happy families. There is a door ahead, and a door on each side. Bjorn is polite 'Please, follow me and my children into the living room...' The group walk through the door that's in front of them to see a new area. There are no typical walls, but a huge aquarium that is all around. Chandeliers hang from the ceiling. Statues of inspirational figures decorate the place. In the centre is a bar area. A dozen or so stools are in front of a fully circular table. Behind the table is a huge range of alcoholic drinks and beer pouring equipment.

Henry can barely contain his excitement. He shakes his fists with joy 'Fish!!! Why didn't you tell me??' Bjorn grins 'I knew you'd like that! I kept it as a surprise!' Henry jumps up and down 'Best surprise EVER! Oh my God!!' Bjorn is calm 'Please, sit down, everyone.' The group do so. The cop finds sitting more difficult, but with a fair bit of concentration, he does manage fall back on the seat without falling over. Cheeseburger turns to the cop and claps 'Nice move! I'd have fallen over when trying to sit if I was tied up. Let's all applaud the awesome policeman!' The kids and father do so with enthusiasm. Henry, Gary and the in a daze SRK are more reluctant to do so, but they do halfheartedly join in.

The cop coughs and speaks with a sincere voice 'Ahem... I've really grown to like you Bjorn, and you young'ns are great too. The SRK not QUITE so much, but hey. I was thinking... and I know this will sound nuts, but... maybe... maybe I could help you out? To pay you back for your hospitality? I know I will be betraying my fellow officers, but if they met you, they'd understand... Maybe I could steal some more fish for everyone?' Henry shakes his head in disbelief 'No way...' Bjorn is calm 'I think you should untie him. He seems trustworthy to me, I'm a body language expert.' Like a zombie, Henry does so, then sits back down. The cop comments 'Can I have another hug, please?' Bjorn's eyes light up as he stands 'Sure thing!' The cop gets a huge cuddly embrace. The SRK finally finds the strength to speak 'I can't deal with this...' Bjorn looks sad 'What?' The SRK replies 'All of this... It's too much. Everyone being so nice, the cop turning bad? Sorry, I'm done.' The SRK falls back off his chair. He's out cold.

Bjorn puts his hands on the sides of his face in horror 'Oh my word! I'll have to perform CPR!' The policeman sighs 'If you just left him, I wouldn't think any worse of you...' Henry and Gary nod. Bjorn shakes his head 'No. He's a human being, he's at least an acquaintance and he matters.' The unconscious SRK coughs up some sick. Bjorn rushes to the casualty, and forcefully presses down on his chest every few seconds. Sick flies in the face of Bjorn with every compression. Bjorn mutters 'God dammit...' The policeman face palms. Bjorn gives the kiss of life to the SRK. The do-gooder's face puffs up. He then spits out all of the vomit he's been collecting from the felon. Bjorn is cold 'He was just sick in my mouth.' Henry looks down in embarrassment.

The SRK opens his eyes then stretches his body as he lays on the floor, content 'What just happened?' Henry is cool 'Bjorn brought you back to life by kissing you.' The SRK jumps to his feet 'Right! I'm done! I'm out of here, sorry.' Bjorn looks sad 'Sausage, I may not have known you for long, but I've heard great things about you, and I think you're a great guy. Perfect, even. So, what do you say? How about a hug? That's all I'm asking. Just one hug.' The SRK rubs his chin 'Just the one?' Bjorn smiles warmly 'Just the one.' The SRK shuffles to Bjorn, red-faced and embarrassed. He gets squeezed for a good few seconds. The SRK gives a thumbs up 'I'll stay.' Henry, Gary and the cop stare in amazement.

Henry is curious 'How did you do that, Bjorn?' Bjorn laughs 'Keep the SRK in our team? Just good old fashioned friendliness!' The four children jiggle with joy and say things such as 'When I grow up, I want to be just like the SRK!' Henry covers his face with shame 'Please don't.' Bjorn's face is serious 'I suggest we all bury the hatchet and move on to great things, as I leave the children to fight baddies in a humorous manner. How does that sound?' Gary clenches his fists 'Bury the hatchet? You don't know what the SRK is like! Bjorn, I don't mean to sound disrespectful, but you're REALLY naive!' Henry continues 'I agree. You're greatest strength - kindness - is also your biggest flaw. The SRK is a muppet. Bring him with us, sure, but forgive him and treat him like he's a real person? No!'

Bjorn laughs 'Me, naive? Rubbish! The world is a beautiful place and the SRK is one of the greatest people in history. Now; who here wants to discuss raiding the local fish shop?' Henry puts his hand up 'I do!' Bjorn replies 'I know salmon is your thing, but how about you broaden your horizons?' Henry squints his eyes 'What do you

mean?' Bjorn replies 'Ever heard of the Devil's Hole Pupfish?' Henry concentrates in fascination 'No...' Bjorn continues 'Well, it's on sale not so far away. It's selling for an absolutely obscene price and it's not even legal, but if it's not legal, that means it's only fair we take some for ourselves...' Henry smiles 'Sounds... great!' Bjorn replies 'Excellent! Now let's get planning this raid!'