

The now six metre long SRK is still in the reward room as more first rate jazz plays. He thinks to himself with his now super massive brain in his disproportionately large head 'I may not have proof, but I KNOW that Philip the Angry Gerbil is plotting against me, I need to get out of here, now.' An unbelievably tasteful saxophone solo plays. The fish thinks again '... or at least after the sax solo. Wow, what a creative use of the dorian mode! I've never studied music before, but I can just SENSE it's dorian. Even though I don't know what it is.' The song ends and the DJ speaks with a calming tone 'Wow, that really has to be the best example of the dorian mode I've ever heard, believe me I've studied electric guitar a lot. Also, you only get introduced to modes after maybe a year or so. You can't just know that stuff automatically. Unless you're a huge fish with a massive brain, maybe.' The SRK widens his fish eyes and the DJ continues 'I'm so sorry, I have absolutely no clue what I meant! Here's some more excellent jazz!'

The fish jumps up with an incredible force that smashes straight through the ceiling. He is now in the main room of the mansion. Through the huge glass roof, it's seen that it's getting dark. Most of the lighting comes from the row of the lights on the floor, and rubble is all over the red and gold carpet. The fish thinks again 'There's no turning back now, Philip will kill me when he finds out I've ruined his house, here goes nothing!!' The fish rockets through the glass and shards go everywhere. Now high in the sky, the fish has a lovely view of those fields and scattered trees, and of course the mansion. He thinks once more 'Whoops. Went a little overkill, there. It's still cool, though.' The fish blows hard downwards to the sound of furious, howling winds 'This should soften the blow...' The fish does indeed gradually fall to the earth with the building by his side. Clearly smug, he speaks to himself with a now even deeper voice 'I'm unstoppable!!' The fish bounces up and down away from Philip's abode. He must be going at least 40 mph.

Here, the lighting is red. Philip stands with his hands on his hips, facing Ryu, Henry, Gary, Biff, Ken and Bjorn, all sitting on a sofa. Right behind Philip is another ladder leading to a hatch on the ceiling. Scattered on the floor, are models of skulls, skeletons, etc. Philip stares hard at the group 'What in God's name was all that noise??? How DARE anyone disturb this meeting in the betrayal room!!' Bjorn is nervous 'It really could be anything, I think we should take a look...' Philip turns to him screams 'FINE!' He climbs up and opens the hatch to reveal a huge mess ahead of him. He screams like never before 'WHAT IN THE FLIP'S NAME IS THIS?!?!?!' Bjorn enters the same room and puts his hand over his mouth as he speaks 'Oh no...' Philip goes red 'What's this, Bjorn?' Bjorn backs away in fear 'It looks like... the fish has escaped...' Philip replies 'The fish is gone??? One of the biggest, rarest and therefore most valuable fish in the country???'

The rest of the gang join the room one by one, looking terrified. Philip tries to keep cool 'You're an asshole, Ryu. Put yourself in the mind in another asshole, why do you think the fish has gone?' Ryu mumbles 'Maybe because he sensed you were planning to keep him imprisoned in your aquarium?' Philip rolls his eyes 'Oh that's such an asshole thing to do!' Bjorn says 'I think Ryu is right...' Philip points at Ryu 'You! You're a twit who's planning on hijacking my dreams and feeding me extra spicy curries when I'm defenceless.' He points at Biff and Ken 'You two are rubbish soldiers planning on invading my gran's house and stealing her rock collection.' He points at Henry and Gary 'And you two aren't even people, but pigeons in disguise.'

He smiles at Bjorn 'You on the other hand Bjorn, are great. No one could ever hate you.'

Bjorn hugs Philip for a couple of seconds and speaks to him 'Philip, you have finally snapped and gone mad from stress. My friend, it is vital we raid the owl farm ASAP so we can treat you. It's getting dark already and that will help us.' Philip replies 'I'm mad? Then how come I can read the SRK's thoughts?' Bjorn looks concerned 'What's he thinking then?' Philip is quick 'He's thinking 'I'm the SRK and I'm asshole.'" Bjorn nods 'Well he could be thinking that. Well done my friend, you're very wise. However, and with all due respect, we can't prove that.' Ryu says 'Actually, I am planning on feeding Philip curry in his dreams...' Philip tries to punch Ryu, but as the latter is ridiculously thin, he dodges the attack with ease.' Bjorn sighs 'Ryu, apologise right now.' Ryu looks guilty 'Sorry Philip.' Philip snarls 'I'll get you, don't you worry.'

The SRK is still in the field, doing a kind of high speed, fish-bounce-gallop, it really is incredible. Out of breath, he speaks to himself 'This is SO cool! I feel like I can do anything!' In the distance but in the same kind of scenery, he spots the chef and Keanu, who appear to be wandering around in search of someone. The fish only charges at the two faster. The duo freeze in terror as they stare at the massive fish approaching them. Mere seconds later, the SRK stops, just a few metres away from the apparent friends. He then starts a conversation 'Who are you?' Keanu laughs nervously 'Who am I? Who are you?? You look like... a mental, massive fish... You're not... the SRK are you? It's just that... there are stories of the SRK turning into a fish... and well... you're... a fish...' The SRK responds 'Yes, I am indeed the Sausage Roll Killer, a notorious criminal with a burning hatred of chefs. Again, who are you? And don't lie to me, my huge fish brain will be onto you!'

Keanu backs away 'Look, I'm your friend! I'm an animal welfare worker, I've even saved the lives of fish!' The SRK is calm 'Ok, good. Now who is your friend?' Keanu replies 'You were right, well done. He's just a friend. That's all.' SRK replies 'And what does he do?' Keanu says 'Oh, he's... he's...' The chef gulps and talks 'It's ok, Keanu. I'll tell him who I am.' Keanu sheds a tear 'No!' The chef continues 'Sausage... I'm a chef. Leave Keanu alone, he has done nothing.' The SRK laughs 'I knew it all along!' Keanu shouts 'Run! Run!' The two do so after turning their backs on the aggressor, but are too slow. The SRK bounces on the chef, then bounces away into the distance. Keanu slowly walks to the floored chef, looking grave and trying to hold back the tears 'Friend, you'll be ok! You're going to pull through!' The chef mutters 'No. I'm a goner. Tell my family I... I....' The chef closes his eyes and Keanu yells 'Nooooo!'

Back in the mansion's huge main room, Bjorn is tapping his foot in frustration as he continues talking to Philip 'Look, Philip, you need to understand the difference between reality and madness. You thinking the SRK is a scumbag? Well done, that's reality. But saying Ryu is going to turn into a gerbil, find all your stolen gerbils and become a kind of gerbil king? That's insanity! And yes, someone has stolen your gerbils, but they miss you!' Everyone cheers with encouragement. Bjorn continues 'See?? EVERYONE knows your gerbils love you! You're unbelievably paranoid saying they don't!' Philip laughs 'Ok, pal. I guess I haven't been myself these last seconds. Your idea of raiding the owl farm is a good one. Unless you can think of a

way of getting a prescription?' Bjorn is nonchalant 'Nope. Not without someone here faking insanity and getting the attention of lots of unwanted people...'

Philip nods 'Of course. Come with me.' The gang shrug their shoulders as Philip leads them to the staircase as the far end of the room. Once it has been climbed, Philip opens another hatch leading to an outside area. Everyone is now standing on the shattered glass roof with a huge hole in it a short distance away. On the structure is a small helicopter with windows on its front and sides. To get to it, the gang must be careful of falling through the large gap caused by the fish. Philip's face lightens as he points to the chopper 'Who's up for a nice flight??' Bjorn chuckles 'Ohhhh, that's why you were taking us here. We all thought you going to make us jump off the roof and fly or something!' Philip pulls a funny face 'Can you fly?' Bjorn coughs 'No. No, definitely not...' Philip winks 'Ok. Now let's get in the chopper!' The group walk super cautiously to the vehicle, even the now insane Philip.

After a minute or so of peril, the helicopter is reached. Philip is not cheerful anymore as he growls at Ken and Biff 'You're pilots aren't you?' The two nod. Philip continues 'Good. Now get in the cockpit as the rest of us get in the back.' Everyone does so. Seated, Philip continues 'And crash this helicopter and you're dead. I haven't forgiven you, you know? For crashing my chinook...' The pilots nod again, in silence. The helicopter blades are heard spinning and the aircraft slowly leaves the mansion. More field and tree views are seen by all. Ken tries to keep his composure 'Ok, the owl farm is only a few minutes away.' Philip sounds relieved 'That's good, because I'm feelin' crazy. Meheheheh.' Henry is warm 'Don't worry, we'll be pals again in no time. Fellow fish lover!' Gary joins the conversation 'Agreed. I love fish too, I think we all do.' Bjorn says 'Here, here!'

Ken is startled 'Hang on... Bjorn is nervous 'Yes?' Ken and Biff reply in unison 'It's the fish! He's straight ahead of us!' Bjorn is confused 'Why hasn't he left the area? That's what I would do...' Ken continues 'He's jumping on the trees and knocking them over one by one, probably in a mad fit of power...' Philip is REALLY angry now 'Park this chopper by his side right now!!' The SRK turns to face the aircraft and stares right through the approaching pilots. Biff comments 'That arrogant jerk, he doesn't care at all that we're searching for him...' Philip shouts 'He's nothing! Nothing! All he is, is the future pet of my aquarium!!!' The helicopter gets closer and closer to the animal until it lands a few metres away. Philip is SO angry now 'I'm going to tell that stupid fish exactly what I think of him!' Bjorn jolts 'No don't! It's too dangerous!'

Philip winds down the window and shouts at the fish 'You stupid fish! Get in my aquarium right now so everyone can stare at you in wonder! I was going to give you everything! As many fish pellets as you could have possibly eaten, gourmet pellets too! Now all you're getting are dead flies and spiders! Well past their sell by date, too! Stupid, dumb, moron, stupid, silly fish!!!!' In a rage, the offended massive fish jumps at the helicopter but bounces off of it. The craft then flies away whilst stumbling. Philip is STILL angry 'Ken, Biff, what the hell are you doing?? I was nowhere NEAR finished with my angry rant! And we're letting him get away!!' Bjorn replies 'I understand how you're feeling, but you need to move on, at least for now. Get the fish when you're sane. Not when you're like this, we'll only be attracting attention. What if Epic Dave or indeed anyone spots us all? We'll be finished!'

Keanu is high up in a tree with leaves hiding him. He watches the SRK bounce far away from him, for whatever reason. Maybe the fish has been spooked. The helicopter now flies smoothly. The man retrieves a mobile phone from his pocket and makes a call 'Hello, police? I've just seen a huge fish kill my friend who I THINK is part of a larger gang... My friend was in a gang? No, I mean the fish, the SRK! I'm just saying I saw an argument with the animal and some really shady people in a helicopter, something really strange is happening... Where am I? Once I found nothing could be done for my friend, I hid in a tree, and then I saw the fish coming back for me, or at least for a while! Please get here right now with some serious backup, I'm terrified!... Oh of course a tree can be anywhere, I'm near Philip the Angry Gerbil's mansion!... I've been really helpful? No way, do YOU know what the hell is going on??... You might do? That's great!'

Mental is chilling out with SMB. Both are sitting casually on a sofa, facing a TV. Audience laughter is heard from the television. Mental slaps his leg 'Hahaha! That's excellent humour! That really is great...' Mental's phone rings from his pocket and he takes the call 'Hello?... There is a possible sighting of the SRK and his gang? No way, that's insane! Where are they??... Near Philip the angry gerbil's mansion? What's the world's leading gerbil expert got to do with organised crime?... You don't know? Well find out as soon as possible!... You have to go and organise a team? Well good luck to all of you, you're heroes! Bye!' Mental hangs up and smiles at the PM. 'Let's get some ice cream!' The PM looks delighted as the cop shouts with enthusiasm 'Denise, Denise, more ice cream, please!!!'