

It's nighttime but things are lit up far into the distance with the vehicle's headlights. As it's travelling over grassland, the ride is more than bumpy and somewhat of a blur as well. Grass and mud flies over the windscreen as frequent trees get dodged to the sound of screeching tyres. The speedo on the dashboard says the vehicle is going over 200 mph and a man grips the steering wheel so tight, it's as if his life depends on it. (Actually it does at these crazy speeds). He talks to himself, full of tension 'Keep it together, Eric, keep it together.' Two trees only a few metres away from each other are approaching fast as Eric speaks again 'I couldn't squeeze in between those trees, could I?... It may not be safe, but what a story to tell people! There's no time to think, I have to now!' Eric does indeed speed through the tiny gap and already it's a tale for the pub, hopefully soon. Eric spots Dave and the four Squeeze children standing by their van and a tree. Dave jumps up and down and waves his hands to Eric as he rapidly gets closer. Eric talks to himself once more as he starts to slow down 'Ah mission part 1 accomplished!'

Eric parks by the van and leaves his vehicle, (shown to be a beefed up jeep), in a hurry as he tries to keep his cool 'You better hope no one saw you here or you're in big trouble, Dave, which is why I was in such a hurry. I mean you couldn't possibly be going any slower right now!' Dave sighs 'Tell me about it. What a rough day. So... you have the lighter fluid?' Cheeseburger is curious 'Lighter fluid?' Eric says 'Yes. We're going to have to set fire to the van. It will just be a random act of arson and nothing that can be linked to us, the police.' Cheeseburger smiles 'Oh, cool!' Eric rolls his eyes 'It's no 'cool', it's just making the best of a bad situation. That's all, now grow up.' The children look down in shame.' Eric continues 'Speaking of being sensible, your father Bjorn said your bedtime is coming up and you need to find somewhere to sleep. Don't worry, I know just the place.' Lightbulb asks 'Why are you doing what a convicted felon is asking of you?' Eric replies 'You're clearly very bright. We're just trying to get Bjorn to open up, that's all.'

Cellphone says 'It's not QUITE our bedtime yet, you know? How about doing something fun? There must be something to do around here? I mean... you do want me and my siblings to open up more?' Eric nods 'Ever heard of the restaurant called 'We Hope You All Die?' Potato Chip looks scared 'We Hope You All Die?' Eric replies 'Yes, it's very controversial. The owner is known for killing his customers, just to get publicity. Going there should be a bit of a laugh...' Cellphone widens her eyes 'A bit of a laugh?' Eric responds 'Come on, you're just as curious as me. I bet some real freaks go there, it should be good!' Cheeseburger says 'Have you ever heard of The Heart Attack Grill? It's from another dimension...' Eric looks confused 'The Heart Attack Grill?' Cheeseburger replies 'Yes, the owner calls himself a doctor, but he kills people instead...' Eric is silent for a few seconds then speaks '... Well how about that? Anyway, who's up for going to the crazy place I mentioned, right now? Luckily the hotel is very nearby.' The four children jump up and down with excitement.

Eric says 'Ok, everyone get in my jeep!' Cellphone is nervous 'Are we all going to have to squeeze in the front again?' Dave chuckles 'Oh don't worry about that, you're good at squeezing!' Cellphone replies 'We can't sit in the back?' Dave replies 'You could do, you could do. But only if you want to be thrown all over the place...' The children jump up and down with excitement again. Dave shakes his head 'Just sit in the front.' Eric gets back into the driver seat and everyone else squeezes in. Some children sit on the adult's laps, the others have to make do with sitting in

between the seats. Ow. Eric is cheerful 'Comfortable?' The children say 'No' in unison. Eric replies 'Good. Because things are about to get a hell of a lot worse.' Eric starts the jeep and pulls away at incredible speeds. Everyone else screams. With more mud and grass flying everywhere, Eric is surprisingly cool 'Don't worry, we'll be there in seconds.'

In about two minutes (seconds, technically speaking), Eric stops his jeep by another tree and speaks dramatically 'We're here'. Cellphone is confused 'We're eating then sleeping by a tree?' Cheeseburger is outraged 'What kind of treat is this??' Eric replies 'The place we're going is underground. Right under here...' Cheeseburger replies 'Why are so many places underground? The prison is partly underground, Philip's mansion is rumoured to be partly underground...' Eric says 'It's good for making things secret, isn't it? It's not lazy.' Cellphone replies 'And why is where we going secret?' Eric says 'The pizzafication crisis wasn't that long ago, you know? People are squeamish about the thought of CEOs killing their customers, it's too soon.' Now let's go on an adventure...' Potato Chip is confused 'Are you really sure it's an adventure?' Eric says 'Yes, Something different. A bit wacky.' The child replies 'If you say so...'

Everyone leaves the jeep to stretch their legs as Eric walks to the tree and removes a well hidden panel from it at head height. A simple computerised touch screen is revealed with all the letters and numbers of a typical keyboard. Lightbulb is fascinated 'What's that?' Eric says 'This is where I put in the code to open the door that leads below us...' The child replies 'And what's that?' Eric speaks as he puts the code in 'The password is rampant ferret'. On the left of the tree and on the ground, a huge, grass covered panel slides open to show a well lit tunnel featuring a two lane road. It goes downwards at a 30 degree angle. At the end of it, there is a turn to the left and it can't be seen where it leads to at this point. Cellphone speaks 'This is pretty good, actually...' Eric replies 'Told you. Now let's get back in the jeep. Believe me, we're NOT setting fire to that, as disappointing as that seems to be for you.' The children go 'Awwwww!' in unison then get back inside as do Eric and Dave.

Eric drives slowly down the passage as Potato Chip has a question 'Why aren't we driving fast, now?' Eric replies 'People are shady down here, no one will care at all. But that adds to the sense of danger, right? Then you can go to bed.' Eric turns left to see what can be compared to a grim, impoverished town. The distance from the straight, very quiet road to the black, rocky ceiling is about 10 metres and the road goes on for another 40 metres. On both sides are lampposts, pavements where a few other cars have parked and there are a range of three story businesses and shops with dirty brick walls, none of which have windows to see through. Of particular interest are the super nearby We Hope You All Die Restaurant, a small hotel called 'Try and Sleep' and another establishment called 'Needless Pain'. All have signs written in pen. Lifeless visitors enter and leave the various buildings like zombies, but walking slower. Eric parks as well and everyone gets out the jeep.

A man all in black leaves the WHYAD foodery, shuts the door behind him and approaches the group 'What are you doing here? Only dodgy people come here, not people like you.' Dave twiddles his fingers nervously 'We should go back...' Cellphone is quick 'No! We need more adventure, Eric was right. We need to have more danger, more risk. Risk involving CEOs potentially killing us... Well... Maybe...'

Dave looks concerned 'You don't really believe that, do you?' Cellphone sighs 'Look, we'll be fine! I'm sure all that will happen is we eat some nice burgers, people will look puzzled and THAT'S IT.' Eric replies 'Exactly. They do a good burger, I hear.' The man in black looks solemn 'I admit the risks are low, but even so there are lots of stories going around. Dark and disturbing stories. Are you sure you can handle the peril?' Cellphone shouts 'Yes!' The man in black exhales deeply 'Well... if you're SURE...' Eric winks 'Positive.'

The man in black opens the door to reveal 20 or so tables with chairs, and more zombified customers. At the back of the room is a cashier and a door, presumably leading to a cooking area. A man dressed as a doctor and carrying a notepad and pen, starts a conversation with Eric 'Hello! You're all here for food worth dying for, right?' Cellphone says 'Sounds good!' The 'doctor' replies 'Great! Before you can eat, you just need to sign a contract explaining it's ok for any and all of you to be killed.' Dave is more nervous than ever 'That can't be legal...' The doctor is cheerful 'As legal as getting out of bed and breathing! In these times where absolutely anyone can make laws, you'd be surprised what I can get away with. Hey... look at this.' The doctor walks up to a seated customer, pulls a syringe from his pocket and injects a green liquid into his neck, quickly killing him in silence. He falls to the floor.

Cellphone stares in disbelief then asks 'So... How much are the burgers?' Dave shouts 'No! We have to get out of here!' The group do so trying not to attract any more attention and shut the door behind them. Dave speaks to Eric 'Too much danger. We need to go back. Right now.' Eric is cool 'Ok, that was a bad experience, you were right. I just want to see what's inside the Needless Pain place and then we can go to bed.' Dave takes a step back 'Not sleep in this crazy place?' Eric responds 'Sure! The second we get shown another one of those contracts, we can leave but I'm 99% sure we won't! Now let's see what's in Needless Pain!' Eric opens the door with the curiosity of a child to see a packed theatre where rows of seats get progressively lower. A stage is at the back of the room and a man on it walks up down it with a microphone in his hand as lights follow him. All zombified spectators are crying as the 'star' says things like 'you're all awful people' and 'no one cares about you.'

'Potato Chip whispers 'What's the point of this?' Eric looks baffled 'I don't know, I bet it's the doctor's idea. Let's see what else this weirdo says.' The star continues 'You really are dumb, aren't you? Sitting here politely as a psychopath rants about how much you all suck. I mean you're SO stupid.' Dave shouts 'Now that's too far!' The star looks through Dave in disbelief 'Don't like my show, huh?' Dave replies 'Your 'show'??? All you're doing is insulting everybody!' The star sighs 'What's your name?' Dave responds 'It's Dave...' The star replies 'Dave, huh? Did you know that's the most common name for a criminal?' Dave is outraged 'How dare you turn this around on me?!' The star is confident 'Would you like to attack me? I bet you would.' Dave is cautious 'I suppose... maybe part of me would like to attack you...' The star is cold 'Then give in to your name and attack me. There really is nothing you can do. Your fate was sealed from birth.'

Dave makes his way through the seats and slaps the star as everyone stares. The star goes red 'Wow, you actually did it. I'm going to make you REALLY miserable, now.' Dave laughs 'Go on then!' The star says 'Fool.' Dave wipes a tear from his eye

and runs back to his group as the star laughs. Dave mumbles 'I'm never going there, again. Let's just go to bed...' The six leave the room and shut the door behind them once more. Back in the underground street, Dave picks a tissue from his pocket and blows his nose into it. Eric is sympathetic 'You stood up for yourself and I admire that. But still, you could have handled that better.' Dave mutters 'I know' and blows again. Eric puts his hand on Dave's shoulder 'Let's just go to bed eh, pal?' Dave is defeated 'Sounds good...' Cheeseburger has a point 'Won't it be like... hard to get to sleep? I think I speak for everyone when I say I'm feeling kinda scared now...'

A machine gun and screams are heard from WHYAD, along with the shouts of 'this is all completely legal! This is what you all agreed to!' Lightbulb starts crying 'How will we get to sleep, now???' Eric nods 'Fair point. All I can think of to say is... think happy thoughts? Sound good?' There is silence. Eric continues 'No? Let's just go to the hotel and see how things go...' Eric leads the way to Try and Sleep and opens the door to find 20 or so bunk beds and 10 or so people crying themselves to sleep. Potato Chip has had enough 'I actually think we'd be better off sleeping by the tree. How much does it cost to stay here, anyway??' Eric replies 'Nothing at all! However, that comes with a drawback and I think you can all guess what it is.' Cellphone says 'Ahhhh.' Dave tries to be strong 'Let's get snoozing, I guess!' Everyone finds a bed that isn't occupied and closes their eyes, tight.

An hour or so later, and everyone is sleeping, apart from Dave who mutters to himself on his mattress 'So I'm a criminal because I'm called Dave and I can't control my actions, huh? Well maybe I do want to commit some crimes... I don't want to, but... I mean I'm called Dave... The thing is I'm not sure if I can even do something that's considered illegal in this place. I know, I'm going to walk a leisurely 3 miles an hour in a 200 mph zone, see how people like that. But even so... how can THAT bother people when a man dressed as doctor killed a load of people??? I know Sexy Moon Bazooka means well with his new laws but I think they're a load of crap! I can't be the only one who thinks this way. Maybe... maybe we could live a world where people can't make up any laws putting people in jail, but instead we could live in a world with no laws whatsoever... But that sounds bad, too. I guess I can see the difficulty in Sexy's position...'