

A family of a father wearing a cardigan, a mother wearing a spotted dress, and a young boy and a girl sit on a sofa facing a TV. A controller rests on the chair's arm and a radio is by a wall. They watch a comedian wearing a jester's hat and doing a silly dance, and they all laugh and slap their legs in enthusiasm. Out of the windows is a sunny suburban view of other houses, trees and the occasional strolling pedestrian. The screen goes black and then shows a picture of a cat in front of tins of fish, stacked on poorly made wooden shelves. The room is concrete and otherwise bare. The cat speaks 'Hello, this is Whiskers, a once leader of this once great country. Where have I been all this time? What can I say? I'm a cat and I ran away from home. Why have I come back? I can't say. Where am I? Again, I can't say. Look, we all know this country is going to hell and it's mostly because of the crazy speeds we are forced to travel every single day.' The father coughs 'I'm not sure I'm comfortable watching this... His views are clearly very radical...' The mother picks up the controller and repeatedly tries to change the channel, but the animal is on all of them.

The cat continues 'How's this for a thought? Members of the public get their say on how fast we should all be travelling, BUT anyone making any laws they want? It's insanity.' The father goes pale 'Turn the TV off, he's scaring me.' The mother hurriedly presses the button on the controller but nothing happens. The children start crying as the cat continues 'I want everyone to not only ignore speed signs, but to tear them down and break them.' The father screams 'No, no, no!!!' The cat says 'We must get those jailed for not travelling fast enough freed as soon as...' The father storms to the TV, picks it up and throws it down to the ground, smashing it. He sighs 'There we go, we won't have to hear from him ever again. He's the one going to jail and hopefully for a damn long time!' The mother throws up. The girl says 'I'll turn the radio on.' She gets up and does so, to hear a man say 'So, any questions?' A woman on the show says 'This is changing the subject, but this is important. I haven't been listening to a word you've said, instead I've been watching TV on my mobile phone and a cat has demanded a new way of life. What do you think of that?' The man says 'Whiskers...'

In the darkness of Area 5000, screens are repeatedly playing Whiskers' speech. Other screens show speed limit signs all across the country. The large group of (literally) shady characters, including intelligence boss Arthur Noble stare at the videos. He says 'I swear to God, if that damn cat causes a single person to tear down a single sign, there will be hell to pay!' A man comments 'He's clearly very dangerous. I mean imagine a world without our great democracy that we have right now. One thing the population feel powerless and ignored, leading to great anger, the next thing the cat says people have no power at all and it demands everyone sends him tins of fish to make things better.' Arthur says 'Exactly my thinking. Well done. All of the supervillains we have at the moment are obsessed with at least something. Salmon, sardines, gerbils, it's actually a very good sign someone is evil. I'm also reminded of the Evil Hawaiian scare when people were obsessed with the food. Nowadays if someone were to say to me they have an obsession with anything at all, no matter how apparently harmless, I'd interrogate them and probably beat them.' The other man says 'What if he's obsessed with lovely poems about nature?' The boss says 'I don't care. He's getting a taunt and a dead arm.'

Ryu, Biff and Ken are in the kitchen with a tool box and boxes of gerbil food on the

floor. The former has a book in his hand that he reads from in fascination 'To escape from any moon base, all you need is a drill and hammer to get through the walls. In this base in particular, you need to stand on the kitchen's oven and smash your way through its connecting wall. In the neighbouring room, you will find space suits if need be and a large variety of weapons.' Biff and Ken look impressed. The latter says 'You've done it, Ryu! You've actually freed us!' Book in hand, Ryu bows down and says 'Thank you, thank you...' Biff says 'We're not going to have to eat gerbil food though, are we?' Ryu exhales 'Yep, afraid so, at least for now. I suggest we eat some now so we get used to it.' Biff widens his eyes 'You serious??' Ryu says 'Very. Come on, let's all take a bite, I bet it's not that bad!' Ryu opens the box and puts the food into his mouth. He immediately coughs it up and falls to the floor in distress. He wheezes and says 'Oh my God!!' He finally picks himself up and calmly says 'Now you try...' Ken and Biff cautiously walk to the box and try the food. They wretch, too. Ryu says 'It's very tangy, isn't it? An acquired taste, I'm sure. I think in the next few days, we'll grow to love it!'

The lined up tanks with soldiers popping out of them in the countryside are being addressed by the 40 year old man in camouflage, facing them. He shouts again 'Now that I've told you your main mission, I will be telling you something almost equally important! Many of you will know that one of this country's finest generals, that being the donut Pistachio Overlord has tragically been mistakenly eaten. In your tanks there is blank ammunition that I would like you to fire in honour of him! Do you all understand??' The men in tanks all cheer in unison. The tanks all fire at once, with the men still sticking out of them. (Because they're drivers!) Loud bangs are heard, but after them another bang is heard in the distance and a small explosion is seen. The group leader then says 'Oh no. One round was live. You've probably blown up a farm...' A driver says 'Blowing up a farm is quite serious, isn't it sir?' The leader says 'Yes, it's extremely serious.' The driver says 'You've seriously messed up at least one person's harvest...' The leader yells 'Me?? I'm not responsible for this cockup! Whoever is responsible will have hell to pay!!'

A blue, cube-shaped alien with hands, feet and a head sticking out of his body is next to two similar aliens (but red), all of which are on the top of a 1000 metre tall, metallic, watch tower with a 360 degree, nighttime view. A landline phone is fixed to the floor. Below them is a moonlike surface with scattered, massive golden statues of King Woo. Further ahead in the distance are lit-up city views with impressive skyscrapers of all kinds of funky shapes, including triangles, upside down triangles and spheres on top of massive poles. A missile from the moon is seen getting closer and closer, as the three stare at it, wide-eyed and saddened. The blue alien says 'That Philip has gone mad and sent a missile towards us! We need to phone the missile site about this, so we can shoot down the incoming projectile ASAP!' The first red alien says 'But Philip was on our side... He was on TV recently saying how much he loved our leader, it doesn't make any kind of sense!' The second red alien says 'Right! It has to some kind of mistake! I mean Philip knows we can shoot his missile down, our military is FAR more impressive than his!' The blue alien sighs 'Well, whatever is going on, we need to be very careful. I'm phoning the missile silo right now.'

The red aliens waddle around in agitation as the blue one makes a call. 'Hello?... This is an emergency, Philip the Angry Gerbil is now incensed and fired a missile

towards our planet! We need to shoot it down ASAP!... I KNEW it would be easy! That Philip is an idiot!... What's the name of the operation, you ask? Well, I don't really know... All operations need names? Ok... how about... 'Epic Pown'?... It is good, isn't it? Because we're going to pown him epically! The red aliens do a short victory dance. The blue alien's mouth drops open and says 'HOW fast do the missiles go??... That's ridiculous! At that speed the missile will be intercepted in seconds!... Yep, that's all from me, have a good day!' He hangs up and starts a new conversation with his alien friends 'You don't want to miss this, look...' He points the to ground ahead of him as a missile rises from the planet's surface and accelerates to warp speed in a moment. Trails of white smoke are left lingering. The first red alien says 'Ruddy hell...' The second says 'That Philip is a complete noob when compared to us... Pown the Noob...' The blue alien says 'Would you like me to phone the missile silo? I don't know which name is better...' The 2nd red alien says 'Yes, please...'

Philip, his gang and his gerbils are still in the missile silo, this time without the missile. A computerised voice is heard 'Gerbil friendly gas missile has been intercepted.' Henry is serious 'King Woo didn't warn his armies we sent a friendly missile to him... Philip just stares at the wall in silence. Gary says 'Do you have any more missiles?' After a few more seconds of fed up staring, Philip growls 'Of course I have more missiles. I'm not wasting any more, though. I could phone King Woo about my plans, but what's the point really??' Henry says 'But we need his armies to invade Earth...' Philip rolls his eyes 'Yes, we need to fully get his attention, but how?' Bjorn says 'Tell him Earth will invade him if he doesn't get his act together...' Philip rubs his chin 'I'm not sure if even that will work... He's just so lazy...' Gary says 'Tough one...' Philip eyes light up 'I know!' Everyone looks intrigued as the boss continues 'If we really can't trust the king, we'll have to phone his armies instead and persuade them that we have the king's full support.' Bjorn winks 'An excellent plan, sir.' Philip says 'I guess for now we can go back to the observation room. Let's see what Ryu and his so called friends are up to. They're probably all terrified!'

In the kitchen, Ryu is standing on the oven as he hammers the wall over and over again. Ken and Biff watch as they tap their feet in apprehension. Ryu says 'God this is tiring. It's very exciting, though.' Ken says 'This is exciting, but we are SO dead if Philip catches us...' Ryu says 'He's not going to catch us, relax! He's an idiot.' Knocking on the door is heard. Everyone goes white as they stare at it in terror. Ryu says 'Oh (expletive) no...' Philip is heard from outside the room 'Hello? What's going on in there?' Ryu says 'Nothing!' sweetly, as he jumps to the ground and drops his hammer. Philip enters the room and calmly says 'Well... what the (expletive) are you doing?' Ryu says 'Hammering, sir.' Philip asks 'Yes, I can see you've cracked my wall. May I ask why?' Ryu looks down 'I don't know...' Philip says 'Well, you must have a reason...' Ryu says 'No, sir.' Philip looks puzzled 'Ryu, have you been eating my gerbil food?' Ryu shakes his head in disbelief 'Yes, sir. We all have'. Philip is curious 'Why?' Ryu says 'It's hard to explain, sir...' Philip says 'Please try...' Ryu says 'Because... because... it has a nice tang to it, sir...' Philip chuckles 'Oh it will have, it will. It's good for the fur as well. The thing is, I think you've been trying to escape whilst high on gerbil food...' The trio say 'Oh no, no, no...' in unison. Philip replies 'Yes, I'm afraid so. Come with me.'

Whiskers is still in his mysterious bunker-like room, now with opened cans of fish by

his side and a large camera on wheels, in front of him. He talks to himself, mouth full 'Granted there are some people who will think my old fashioned views are a little crazy, hell, many people in jail for not going fast enough completely understand their punishment, but deep down inside I think everyone really knows it's not possible to run or even drive over 400 mph. That too is a little crazy, if not very. And when I get everyone on my side, I get everyone to worship me, much like the ancient Egyptians! For that, I like Egyptians, too. I don't agree with EVERYTHING they say, I'm not sure I'd say I bring good luck, but I guess I do bring good luck to people imprisoned for not going fast enough. Well not really, I say leave them there. Not really lucky at all, is it?' The cat freezes in terror as he looks at the camera. He then says 'Phew! I thought it was recording! That would be a controversial message to the public, wouldn't it? I'm wondering what my next broadcast should be about... Maybe that rogue secret agent will give me even more ideas... I can see why he defected though, that Arthur Noble is an idiot...'

Ryu, Ken and Biff are each held in tubes that go from the floor to the 8 foot ceiling. The lighting is red and dozens of green lasers create a net effect both in front and behind the tubes. Ryu laughs nervously 'Well... it SEEMS we're never escaping here, doesn't it?...' Ken goes red 'You do realise we're all going to die because of you?' Ryu looks at Ken 'Oh there you are... It's just that you've gone red and this room is red, I couldn't see you properly, you've created a camouflage effect...' Ken shouts 'Was that supposed to be funny???' Ryu say 'Lighten up, there was a chapter in Philip's book about how to escap... how to... I mean how to properly eat gerbil food...' Ken shouts again 'What???' Biff is calm 'There was a chapter about gerbil food, Ken...' Biff winks at Ken. Ken looks relieved 'Ohhh, ok. I get what you're trying to say. I want to imagine eating gerbil food, too. Delicious!' Ryu is jovial 'To pass the time, I think we should all say how great Philip the Angry Gerbil is!' Ken and Biff do so 'Oh very...' in unison. Ryu says 'He's so fab I don't even care if he leaves me here to die! I mean he said he would and to that I say rock on!'

In Area 5000, some of the screens show the missile being intercepted, high up in the sky. Arthur asks his group a question 'Well... Any ideas about what's going on?' An agent says 'It looks like Philip has declared war on an alien planet, sir...' Arthur says 'And why would that be?' The agent says 'He may have gone mad...' Arthur replies 'You know what? I think you're onto something. It could just be me, but I think I saw just a hint of chocolate in that explosion. Only someone truly insane would ever put chocolate in a missile, it makes no sense whatsoever.' The agent says 'We should zoom in on the explosion, sir...' Arthur says 'Great idea. Screen, zoom in on the explosion as much as you possibly can...' The screen does so, showing just a hint of brown. Arthur says 'I knew it. It may just be me, but I think it's Hersheys...' The agent says 'This is good news, sir. It means defeating Philip will be much easier than we previously presumed. He's still a threat to us of course, but he's nothing for us to worry about, I'm sure...' Arthur says 'Agreed. Screen show me a close up picture of the missile before it exploded...' The screen does so and the boss comments 'Gerbil-Friendly Gas Missile? Oh God, not the gerbils, again...'

Constable Smith and Agent 47 are still sailing on the lake in peace. The former fishes as the latter says 'I think I saw chocolate in that explosion, you know...' Smith says 'Me too. Whatever the case, I feel like eating some Hersheys...' The agent says 'Exactly my thoughts. Anyway, as nice as this lake may be, I think we should admit

defeat in searching for the fish SRK and head home...' Smith asks 'I'm not going to be used as speed sign again, am I?' The agent says 'I'll put in a good word for you. You're a damn good sailor and you were a damn good sign, I think you deserve a promotion!' Smith says 'Thanks man. What's the next level above speed sign work?' The agent says 'I think we're talking well over one or two levels, here. If you feel like you're ready for tackling felons again, you have my complete support.' The cop says 'I won't have to arrest myself, will I? For leaving my place of work, I mean?' The agent laughs 'You do have the power to arrest yourself technically speaking. I'd leave it though...'