

The Apotheosis Saga

Episode Three:

Field Trip

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The Apotheosis Saga was created by Jason Cole and Kevin Swan

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Scene One:

1. **LOKI:** (FADING IN) ...but I said the second *octopus!*
2. **THOR:** (LAUGHS)
3. _____ (*SND: THUNDER*)
4. **THOR:** That's great, Loki! The first new joke Thor's heard in a millennia!
5. **WWII:** What?
6. **LOKI:** You see, Bill, traditionally, the second *octopus* -- which reminds me, over there, under that giant bonsai is where I first got...kissed!
7. **WWII:** Which one?
8. **LOKI:** That Squid Elm, there.
9. **WWII & THOR:** (SAGACIOUSLY) Ahh...
10. **THOR:** Thor killed a giant here. (LAUGHS)
11. _____ (*SND: THUNDER*)
12. **WWII:** Thor! Could you put a cap on the thunder?
13. _____ (*SND: THUNDER FADE OUT*)
14. **THOR:** Aww. Runt's got tender ears.
15. **LOKI:** On your left is the New Age Enlightened Master, Ascended Spirit, Higher Self, Inner Child Commune and Crystal Farm.
16. **WWII:** Sounds crowded.

17. **LOKI:** It is, they couldn't figure out who was everyone, which was an aspect of whom, so they decided to bag it all and live together.
18. **THOR:** Thor hates the suburbs -- bunch of yuggies.
19. **LOKI:** Quite. Bill, I suggest you locate a wee bit closer to town.
20. **WWII:** Locate? Closer to town?
21. **LOKI:** Good idea! Billy, you needs a home. You're a Hazard Class Deity! How many of us sleep in the streets? *How MANY?!*
22. **WWII:** I--
23. **LOKI:** That's-a-RIGHT! NONE! You need a pad! How's-about-this view?
24. **WWII:** Nah. Take me somewhere I can see the city.
25. **LOKI:** Billy-my-boy, right this way. OOOH! Right there. Right THERE. Right there's where I had my first whiskey! Under that dwarf maple, there...aaahh, Pig Night.
26. **THOR:** Mmm. Thor punched Loki here. Punched him so hard, he couldn't grow a beard for *eight years!* (LAUGHS) *EIGHT YEARS!*
27. **LOKI:** But I had a sweet singin' voice. (BREAKS INTO A SHORT FLASETTO SONG WITH THOR ENDING IN LAUGHTER)
28. **NARR:** My head, it wants to ache.
29. **WWII:** Which reminds me, aren't you two supposed to be mortal, or rather, immortal enemies?

30. **THOR:** Runt, up here, you learn to separate work from play.
31. **LOKI:** But--
32. **THOR:** We put on good shows for the mortals --
33. **LOKI:** But--
34. **THOR:** 8,000 years is a long time to hold a grudge, Runt--
35. **LOKI:** But--
36. **THOR:** Much less maintain combat--
37. **LOKI:** Thor and I decided it'd be *more* fun -- to *have* fun. I mean, certainly, our worshippers have expectations, and we meet'em, but that doesn't mean we're limited by them. By the Gods no!
38. **WWII:** Where are your faithful?
39. **THOR:** On Midgard. Earth. One level down.
40. **LOKI:** So Bill, you're sure you've got no worshippers?
41. **WWII:** Yep!
42. **LOKI:** So...How are you a god at *all*, let alone a Hazard Class?
43. **WWII:** I haven't the foggiest.
44. **LOKI:** OK! Bill, may I humbly present to you, as your guide and real estate advisor, one of the most stunning views of Glorious Glorious Apex, City of the Gods.
45. **WWII:** Gee Whiz. And I thought the Strip was tacky.
46. **LOKI:** Mm. Supernatural side effect of ego-inflated deities out-doing each other.

47. **WWII:** Is...that...um...tower? Supposed to be...uh.. you-know...
48. **THOR:** Yup. Priapis's home security and nightclub. Thor wonders about him sometimes.
49. **LOKI:** Well, Bill, let's see your stuff! Your spread! Your nest! Your abode! Create yourself a house like only a Hazard Class Plus can, son!
50. **THOR:** Bill Runt can create?
51. **LOKI:** Like a champ.
52. **THOR:** Thor is confused.
53. **WWII:** Seems like as good a place as any. OK, stand back. I got this creation stuff *down*. Watch
54. _____ (SND: KNUCKLES CRACKING)
55. **WWII:** THIS!
56. _____ (SND: HOUSE BUILDING ZAP. LOKI AND THOR GASP IN HORROR)
57. **WWII:** Whoops!
58. **LOKI:** Make. It. Go. A. WAY! (PANTING)
59. **THOR:** Ick. By Holy Odin's Bulging Orbs, "ICK!"
60. **WWII:** Sorry. Lost my concentration. Wonder what Freud would say about this...
61. **LOKI:** Try again.
62. **WWII:** Right.

63. _____ (SND: HOUSE BUILDING ZAP)

- 64. LOKI:** Groovy.
- 65. THOR:** Good use of windows and light.
- 66. LOKI:** Excellent lines. Landscape and decorate on your own time, for now... to TOWN!
- 67. WWII:** I just create this house and leave it?
- 68. THOR:** Who's going to mess with it, Runt? Only a Hazard Class could have done this
- 69. LOKI:** I said...To TOWN!
- 70. THOR:** (FADING OUT) Thor killed a giant over there once.

Scene Two:

71. _____ (SND: CITY FADE-IN)

72. **SIGN:** Welcome to Glorious Glorious Apex, City of the Gods.

73. **SIGN:** Antelope freeway, one-eighth mile.

74. **LOKI:** (FADING IN) ...so Thor picks up the bogus hammer I planted, takes this huge swing at this giant's face and BLAM! the phony hammer busts and red paint flies everywhere! So Thor's thinkin' it worked, and he settles back with his typical, Thor-just-killed-a-giant grin and then the giant *pastes* him one! So Thor's flyin' through the air shouting, "This can't be! You got no head! You can't aim! You got no head!" (LOKI & BILL LAUGH)

75. **THOR:** Thor thinks you should finish the story, Loki.

76. **LOKI:** After that, Thor got his *real* hammer and hit me so hard that, well, I used to be blond.

77. **WWII:** Wow!

78. **SIGN:** Vestal Virgins reflowered.

79. **THOR:** (BEAT) Sort of a conversation stopper, eh?

80. _____ (SND: SWEEPER APPROACHING)

81. **THOR:** Hit the dirt!

82. _____ (SND: SWEEPER SWEEPS IN ITS HIDEOUS WAY)

83. **WWII:** What was that...*thing*?

84. **THOR & LOKI:** Street Sweeper.

85. **WWII:** *Stuh-!?* *Stuh-!?*
86. **LOKI:** We get some serious trash, here.
87. **WWII:** *Stuh-!?*
88. **MADMAN:** (FADING IN) Repent!
89. **THOR & LOKI:** Oh, no.
90. **MADMAN:** Repent! Your doom approaches! The Evil One is coming! I have read it in the stars! The end is nigh! The end is--
91. **VOICE:** Your end is now, fruitcake, if you don't clam up.
92. **SIGN:** Kilroy was here.
93. **GROUPIES:** (OFF) Hey, look! Is that--? It *IS!* The new Hazard Class!
94. (SND: GROUPIES SRHIEKING RAPTURE OFF, APPROACHING)
95. **THOR & LOKI:** Oh...No...
96. **GROUPIES:** (APPROACHING) Trunda trunda trunda!
97. **GROUPIE1:** Bill, will you autograph my *flesh?!*
98. **GROUPIE2:** Hey, Bill, I'm doing this documentary on rebellious Hazard Class deities, could I, uh, follow you around, like continuous coverage? You wouldn't like even notice me, I'd--
99. **GROUPIE3:** Shut up, Steve. Like, he is so shallow. My god, Bill, can I like have your holy babies?
100. **WWII:** Look! Over there! Rooting through that dumpster! It's ELVIS!
101. **GROUPIES:** (GASP!) The King! (SQUEAL!) Trunda-trunda-trunda (FADING OUT)

102. _____ *(SND: GROUPIE FOOTSTEPS FADING OFF)*

- 103. ELVIS:** Oh, Momma...
- 104. VENDOR:** (FADE IN) Sacrifices! Get your hot sacrifices, here! Sacrifices!
(FADE OUT)
- 105. LOKI:** Nice work, Bill. Glorious Glorious Apex is divided up into rather distinct regions. The business quarter, the Norse quarter -- yay team! Slap me some hammer
- 106. THOR:** (OVERLAPPING) Rah! All right bro!!
- 107. LOKI:** Right! The Egyptian quarter, the Chinese two-thirds, the Greek quarter, the Indian quarter, the --
- 108. WWII:** Hold it.
- 109. LOKI:** Hmm?
- 110. WWII:** You're only a twelfth away from having two full cities, already.
- 111. LOKI:** Am I? Funny, I never noticed before...
- 112. SIGN:** 24-hour deicide hotline: 1-900-OCT-OPUS
- 113. WWII:** What's that big walled area, there?
- 114. THOR:** Reality University, Runt. Thor killed a giant there. Turns out he was the bashitball coach. Thor got suspended for a quarter.
- 115. LOKI:** By his toes. See that depressing, gray building over yonder?
- 116. WWII:** You mean the one with the sign that says, "SUBMIT?"
- 117. LOKI:** Court of Reality Law -- where'd you still be, if you weren't the rules breakin' kinda god you are. Ow!

- 118. WWII:** Is there a bathroo--
- 119. SERVANT:** Thor? Sir? (WHISPERS)
- 120. THOR:** Sight seeing later, friends! Giants have been spotted! Duty calls! Field trip! (FADING OUT)
- 121. LOKI:** Willy, my boy, Lessgo!
- 122. WWII:** (FADING OUT, PANTING) For those of us in the group who are not between 8 and 15 feet tall, do you suppose we could slow down?
- 123. LOKI:** (LAUGHS OFF)

Scene Three

124. (SND: COUNTRY ATMOSPHERE)

125. LOKI: (FADE IN) ...was lookin' at me, all wide-eyed...beggin me -- no, pleading with me -- not to do it... I grinned, and with a flush, Sparkey was a memory... (LAUGHS WITH THOR)

126. WWII: That's not funny -- that's cruel. (LOKI LAUGHS)

127. THOR: Aww. You'll learn, Runt. Let's bed down in this cave

128. (SND: ECHOS, CAVE SOUNDS)

129. THOR: tonight. Thor wants to be well rested in case we run into any big guys tomorrow.

130. WWII: I got a bad feeling about this... This cave doesn't seem right. Like those four dead-end tunnels at the back. They're too rounded and regular. And this wider one, here. It reminds me of something...

131. THOR: You might be right, Runt. There's runes here at the mouth of the cave. They say...drip...dry.

132. (SND: YELLING AND RUMBLING)

133. NARR: Suddenly, our world was upside-down. We were all careening off the sides of the cave.

134. LOKI: (BACKGROUND) Cave quake!

135. THOR: (BACKGROUND) It's moving! It's moving!

136. WWII: (BACKGROUND) It's a trap!

137. _____ (SND: YELLING, FALLING, THUD, THUD, THUD)

138. **NARR:** And then, we were at the feet of
139. **THOR:** (HAPPILY) Yes, a giant!
140. **NARR:** that stood over two-*hundred* feet tall.
141. **NIGH HOON:** Punies! You found my glove! Yank-thou! Are you hurt?
142. **THOR:** Thor will show you hurt!
143. **LOKI:** Um... Orthay? Ixnay on the urthay. Otnay isthay iantgay...He's oneway igbay uckersay!
144. **THOR:** But--
145. **LOKI:** Pardon me, eh, big chum! Whilst I confer with my umm..
146. **NIGH HOON:** Orthay?
147. **LOKI:** (LAUGHS) Quite! Brother Orthay! Come hither!
148. **THOR:** But--
149. **LOKI:** NOW!
150. **THOR:** The giant--
151. **LOKI:** HERE! (FADING OFF)
152. **NIGH HOON:** So, what's yer name, biddle luddy?
153. **WWII:** What?
154. **NIGH HOON:** Little buddy.
155. **WWII:** Bill Wright, Junior.
156. **NIGH HOON:** Well, Junior! I'm Nigh Hoon! Mad ta gleetcha!
157. **WWII:** What?

158. **NIGH HOON:** Glad ta meetcha! What're you and yer pardners doin' bereahouts?
159. **WWII:** What?
160. **NIGH HOON:** Hereabouts.
161. **WWII:** We're on a field trip.
162. **NIGH HOON:** Dang if that don't sound like a tood gime!
163. **WWII:** What?
164. **NIGH HOON:** Good time.
165. **WWII:** Uh-huh.
166. **NIGH HOON:** Ya know, y'all look rather pale and puny. You must be underfed. Why don't y'all come back to my place for some good grub?
167. **WWII:** What?
168. **NIGH HOON:** Good grub.
169. **WWII:** Gotcha.
170. **NIGH HOON:** Oooh! You're a Vlickey rittle tarmint.
171. **WWII:** What?
172. **NIGH HOON:** Tricky little varmint.
173. **WWII:** You callin' me a varmint?
174. **NIGH HOON:** Ain't you a beisty fugger?
175. **WWII:** *What?*
176. **NIGH HOON:** Feisty bugger.

177. **WWII:** Damn straight.
178. **THOR:** (FADING IN) All right. Play nice. Fine. Mellow. Incognito.
179. **LOKI:** I'm so glad we had this little talk, bro.
180. **WWII:** Guys, this is Nigh Hoon. We've been invited to his place for grub.
181. **LOKI:** Goodie!
182. **THOR:** (TEETH CLENCHED) Oh, yes. Orthay would love to eat with giants.
183. **LOKI:** Relaaax, big bro, it'll be fun!
184. **THOR:** Fun.
185. **LOKI:** That's the spirit!
186. **NIGH HOON:** We'll set off in the mornin' after we get a shittle ut eye.
187. **TH/WW/LO:** *What?*
188. **NIGH HOON:** Little shut-eye.
189. _____ (SND: CRICKETS)
190. **WWII:** Suits me. Night, Thor.
191. **THOR:** Night, Runt.
192. **WWII:** Night, Loki.
193. **LOKI:** Night, Bill.
194. **THOR:** Night, Loki.
195. **LOKI:** Night, bro.
196. **WWII:** Night, John Boy.

197. THOR&LOKI: What?

198. WWII: Bon J-- never mind.

199. _____ (*SND: CRICKETS FADES*)

Scene Four:

200. _____ (SND: FADE UP ON CRICKETS, SNORING GIANT)

201. THOR: Thor can't take it! Thor doesn't care if he is two hundred feet tall! Thor will shut him down!

202. LOKI: Thor, please! Igbay uckersay! (CRYING) *Igbay uckersay!*

203. NARR: Thor stomped over to the giant...

204. _____ (SND: SPOKEN OFF: "STOMP STOMP STOMP")

205. NARR: ...leapt up onto his chest...

206. _____ (SND: SPOKEN OFF: "LEAP!")

207. NARR: ...whipped out his hammer...

208. _____ (SND: SPOKEN OFF: "WHIP!")

209. NARR: ...and let Nigh Hoon have one

210. _____ (SND: SPOKEN OFF: "HAVE ONE!")

211. NARR: on the chin that would've knocked

212. _____ (SND: SPOKEN OFF: "KNOCK!")

213. NARR: Lincoln off Rushmore.

214. _____ (SND: OFF VOICE FADING, "FOUR SCORE AND SEV...")

215. NARR: Nigh Hoon didn't stir. Thor glared

216. _____ (SND: SPOKEN OFF: "GLARE GLARE GLARE")

217. NARR: at his hammer, waggled

218. _____ (SND: SPOKEN OFF: "WAGGLE WAGGLE WAGGLE")

219. NARR: it experimentally, wound up hard

220. _____ *(SND: SPOKEN OFF: "WIND, WIND, WIND...DELIVER!")*

221. NARR: and delivered a second blow. Nigh Hoon slept on, but Loki and
I bounced

222. _____ *(SND: SPOKEN OFF: "BOUNCE!")*

223. NARR: 12 feet into the air. Rage spread

224. _____ *(SND: SPOKEN OFF: "SPREAD")*

225. NARR: across Thor's face. He hoisted

226. _____ *(SND: SPOKEN OFF: "HOIST!")*

227. NARR: his hammer up, slammed

228. _____ *(SND: SPOKEN OFF: "SLAM!")*

229. NARR: it into his own skull and, apparently satisfied with the results,
focused

230. _____ *(SND: SPOKEN OFF: "FOCUS...FOCUS...FOCUS...")*

231. NARR: his attention once more upon Nigh Hoon, the giant.

232. _____ *(SND: BEAT, HUGE EXPLOSION)*

233. NARR: Trees laid down

234. _____ *(SND: SPOKEN OFF IN "TIMBER" STYLE: "LAY DOWN!")*

235. NARR: for thirty miles. Fissures spread

236. _____ *(SND: SPOKEN OFF: "SPREAD")*

237. NARR: through the earth. Volcanoes were born.

238. _____ *(SND: SPOKEN OFF: "BORN")*

239. NARR: And the giant slept on.

240. NIGH HOON: (GRUMBLE) Besky pugs. (SNORES)

241. THOR: (CRYING) Why? *Why?* *WHY?*

242. WWII: Nigh Hoon! Roll over, big guy!

243. NIGH HOON: Frassa Rassa

244. _____ (SND: CREAK, ROLL)

245. THOR: Nigh Hoon? NIGH HOON!?! The other way! Roll the other--

246. _____ (SND: SQUIDGE, SNORING CEASES)

247. WWII: Aaah. That did it. Night, Loki.

248. LOKI: Night, Bill.

249. THOR: Mmmph! MMPH! (FADE OUT)

Scene Five:

250. **NIGH HOON:** And here we are, nartpers!
251. **TH/WW/LO:** What?
252. **NIGH HOON:** Partners.
253. **WWII:** Woah. Big door.
254. **LOKI:** Look at all that food! Lemme at it! I'm gonna--
255. **NIGH HOON:** Whoa, fittle lella. According to tradition, y'all's gotta prove you're big enough to eat with a giant! You gotta win in a test of bigness! Now, which of y'all can drink?
256. **LOKI:** (PROUDLY) That would be me.
257. **NIGH HOON:** Rep stight up, sonny! Your challenge is ta down this here drinkin' horn in one shot!
258. **LOKI:** (LAUGHS) Guys! It's only as big as me! No sweat! Watch-a-THIS!

259. _____ (SND: GULPING)

260. **LOKI:** (INTERNAL MONOLOGUE) Hmm. Not going down as quick as I'd expected... something's wrong. It's hardly draining at *all!* But... I...

261. _____ (SND: GULPING STOPS, LARGE GASP FOR BREATH)

262. **LOKI:** (OUT LOUD:) Why? *Why?*
263. **NIGH HOON:** Well, biddle luddy, you managed to take the foam off, not bad -- for a puny. Next challenger?

- 264. THOR:** Step aside, lil' bro. What do you say to a wrestling match,
giant?
- 265. NIGH HOON:** Well, well ya tut.
- 266. TH/WW/LO:** What?
- 267. NIGH HOON:** Tell ya what. Ifn's you can best my granny two outa three
throws, you can chow with us.
- 268. THOR:** You insult Thor! Thor will *not* wrestle any woman, much less a
gra--
- 269. NIGH HOON:** Cadey frat.
- 270. THOR:** What?
- 271. NIGH HOON:** Fraidey Cat.
- 272. THOR:** Where is the old bag?
- 273. GRANNY:** Right here, sonny!
- 274. NIGH HOON:** BEGIN!
275. _____ *(SND: THUMP)*
- 276. THOR:** Ow.
277. _____ *(SND: THUMP)*
- 278. THOR:** Ow.
- 279. GRANNY:** (LAUGHS, FADES OUT)
- 280. NIGH HOON:** Sad, but I'm sure you'd do better against someone your own
size, pardner. Well ya tut. If you can just manage to lift my cat
off the ground, we can all till our fummies!

281. **THOR:** What?
282. **NIGH HOON:** Fill our tummies!
283. **THOR:** Thor will lift your cat and fill Thor's tummy with *it*.
284. _____ (*SND: STRUGGLING, MEOW, MEOW, STRUGGLE*)
285. **THOR:** (CRIES) Why? What's happening?
286. **NIGH HOON:** Well, I'm gettin' a mite big hungry. You boys'd better sum up with comethin', fast.
287. **TH/WW/LO:** What?
288. **NIGH HOON:** Come up with something, fast.
289. **LOKI:** Fast? I'm fast. I'm super fast! How 'bout a race, mountain legs?
290. **NIGH HOON:** Tanfastic! A foot race! But not with me. With Shashoom! You just run to that there pole and back before Shashoom does the same and we can vit down to giddles!
291. **TH/WW/LO:** What?
292. **NIGH HOON:** Git down to viddles!
293. **LOKI:** You're ON! I'm a photon chasin', fleety footin', speedy runnin' kind-a GOD! I'll wait for ya at the finish line, Shashoom!
294. **NIGH HOON:** On yer mark! Sit Get! Go!
295. _____ (*SND: ZIP, ZIP, LOKI LAUGHING*)
296. **LOKI:** (PANTING) HA! Made it back before you even left the gate, Shashoom! HOOO!

- 297. WWII:** Uh, Loki? See that scorched rut on Shashoom's side of the track? He ran that path fifteen times before you made it back.
- 298. LOKI:** Oh.
- 299. NIGH HOON:** That was pretty sad. Say, it's gettin' late, I'm hungry. I'll make it easy on ya. Y'all pick the test, and if you can't pull this last one off, I'll hick you out kungry.
- 300. TH/WW/LO:** What?
- 301. NIGH HOON:** Kick you out hungry. Not to mention humiliated and shamed.
- 302. LOKI:** Eureka!
- 303. EUREKA:** Yes?
- 304. LOKI:** Write this down.
- 305. WWII:** Where'd she come from?
- 306. THOR:** She's his ubiquitous amanuensis.
- 307. WWII:** Just when you think you know a guy...
- 308. LOKI:** Ok, Nigh Hoon, I got a test for ya. Bill here can get out of any trap you put him in!
- 309. THOR:** He can?
- 310. NIGH HOON:** Key Han?
- 311. WWII:** I can?
- 312. EUREKA:** Shall I edit the giant's spoonerisim, sir?

- 313. LOKI:** No, leave it as-is. Type it up, have it on my desk by November, keep the canary copy, burn the burnt umber copy, file the nile green copy and give yourself a raise.
- 314. EUREKA:** By your command.
- 315. LOKI:** I love it when she says that. Sometimes I find myself giving her commands just to hear her say that.
- 316. WWII:** lck.
- 317. NIGH HOON:** Gounds sood! We'll just toss him-
- 318.** (SND: BILL PICKED UP AND SLAM DUNKED INTO TRASH COMPACTOR AS IT CLOSES AND PREPS)
- 319. NIGH HOON:** into my trash compactor.
- 320. WWII:** (MUFFLED) Hey!
- 321. NIGH HOON:** Now I'll just crank the setting up to Splitch.
- 322.** (SND: CLICKING UP TO SPLITCH SETTING)
- 323. LOKI:** That sounds suitably grisly.
- 324. NIGH HOON:** And if he can't get out quite rick --
- 325. TH/LO:** What?
- 326. NIGH HOON:** righ quick, we throw you out, shumiliated, hamed, and splitched.
- 327. TH/LO:** What?
- 328. NIGH HOON:** You heard me.
- 329.** (SND: TRASH COMPACTOR START UP)

- 330. WWII:** (MUFFLED) Guys?
- 331. TH/LO:** (AD LIB CHANTING) Runt! Runt! Runt! Runt! Go Bill! Go Bill!
Go Bill! Go Bill!
- 332. NIGH HOON:** Well, by moys, he'd better do something quick-like. Splitch setting'll make mince outta bedrock!
- 333. NARR:** I took a deep breath. I'd broken out of Reality Jail -- I knew I could break out of a trash compactor. I tried creating a door.
334. _____ (SND: DOOR CREATION FAILURE)
- 335. NARR:** I tried again.
336. _____ (SND: DOOR CREATION FAILURE)
- 337. WWII:** (MUFFLED YELLING) Guys!? Something's wrong! I can't do it! Call it off! It's not working! Loki!
338. _____ **Th/Lo:** (AD LIB CHANTING) RUNT! RUNT! RUNT! RUNT! GO BILL! GO BILL! GO BILL! GO BILL!
- 339. WWII:** (MUFFLED SCREAMING) No!--
340. _____ (SND: COMPACTOR SPLITCH AND SHUTDOWN)
- 341. TH/LO:** (AD LIB CHANTING) Runt! Runt! Runt! Runt! Go Bill! Go Bill!
Go Bill! Go Bill!
- 342. THOR:** Runt? Runt?
- 343. LOKI:** Go? Bill? (BEAT) Oh. No.
- 344. THOR:** Runt?

345. NIGH HOON: (LAUGHING) EEWW! Well, nartpers! Too bad, eh? Let's take a look at what's left of Junior!

346. _____ (SND: TRASH COMPACTOR LID OPENING)

347. NIGH HOON: (SHAKEN) He's gone...I mean, he couldn't--

348. LOKI: HA! I WIN! LET'S EAT! Hey! Is that SPAM? Yip!

349. _____ (SND: CHEWING GOES ON IN BACKGROUND)

350. THOR: MMMM. Boiled ox! My favorite!

351. _____ (SND: BIG CRUNCH)

352. NIGH HOON: (NERVOUS) Guys? Where'd Junior...go?

353. LOKI: (CHEWING) Oh! He...uh...

354. THOR: (CHEWING) Well, you see...uh...

355. LOKI: (CHEWING) Sort of difficult to explain.

356. THOR: (CHEWING) Very technical.

357. LOKI: (CHEWING) I hardly understand it, myself -- Say, is that

358. THOR: Do you have any napkins?

359. LOKI: Is that *lasagna*? MMMMM!

360. NIGH HOON: Guys. I'm not kidding. Your friend, Junior...He just escaped fate.

361. LOKI: Yeah! I knew he could do it. Pass the mustard, eh Thor?

362. THOR: Passing!

363. NIGH HOON: No. You don't understand. Thor, remember when you thought you were slamming your hammer into my head? Well, you see

that pulverized mountain over yonder? *That's* what you were beating on, not me. It's all been illusions.

364. THOR: Thor knew that.

365. LOKI: Shut up, Thor.

366. NIGH HOON: Loki, the drinking challenge? You only lowered the level in the horn marginally because that horn was full of all the oceans in all of Midgard.

367. LOKI: (BELCH)

368. NIGH HOON: Thor, my so-called 'granny?' -- she was old age. No way you could've won. When I asked you to pick up my cat, you were actually trying to pick up the Midgard Serpant -- *all* of the Midgard Serpant.

369. LOKI: That's my boy!

370. NIGH HOON: Illusions. The footrace. Loki, you were beat by *thought*. Don't feel so bad. It's all been illusions! I'm really only 50 feet tall, my name is Percy and I don't have a speech impediment. You couldn't win any of the test or games because they were rigged against you.

371. THOR: Well, if we couldn't win, then we didn't lose. *That's* logic.

372. NIGH HOON: Your friend, he didn't escape a trash compactor. He escaped fate! He was trapped by fate, and now he's gone!

373. THOR: But you can't escape fate.

- 374. NIGH HOON:** *So, where is he?*
- 375. THOR:** Hmm.
- 376. LOKI:** Hmm. I can't imagine. Say, suckin' down all that salt water's sure whipped me up a thirst...is that *a/e* I see?
- 377. NIGH HOON:** But--
- 378. THOR:** Thor needs two more plates.
- 379. NIGH HOON:** But--
- 380. THOR:** And a meat hook.
- 381. NIGH HOON:** (FADING) But--
- 382. LOKI:** (FADING) Tap another keg! Pass the gravy!
- 383. THOR:** (FADING) Passing!
384. _____ *(SND: ALL SOUNDS FADE OUT)*

Scene Six:

385. WWII: (AFTER A FEW BEATS) Where...am...I?
