

Monkey Nuts

A Radio Play by
Toni Neobard & Kate Broad

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Background: The play is set about 20-30 years in the future and centres around parents Ellie & Brandon and their 8-year-old twins, Wilf & Dotty. They are all tech savvy and their lives are supported by an interactive home management system called 'Sami'. Their Aunt/Great Aunt Mandy is coming to stay for a short while so that she can get to grips with the new technology. Mandy still lives as if it were the early 21st Century, but needs to adapt to the new ways, especially as the things she relied on are being phased out. But chaos ensues.....

Cast	Description
Ellie	Mother
Brandon	Father
Wilf	Twin son of Ellie & Brandon
Ellie	Twin daughter of Ellie & Brandon
Mandy	Aunt/Great Aunt
Sami	The voice of the Home Management System
O'Hara	The Parrot
The voice of the TESCAB	Small role can be combined with that of O'Hara

Note: As a radio play this is an ideal piece for U3As to perform, as people do not have to learn lines, as they can just read from the script.

If performing you will also need at least one FX Person (someone to deliver the sound effects).

FX sound of two people sleeping in bed.

Click of a speaking alarm starting up

FX Alarm - a series of different klaxon style noises followed by Wilf & Dotty's voices shouting...

WILF & DOTTY: "Warning, warning. Great Aunt Mandy is arriving today." FX Klaxon noises continue until . . .

BRANDON: [*Sleepily, shouts*] Sami, Off [FX Alarm switches off]. What was that all about, Ellie?

ELLIE: Sounds like the kids have hijacked Sami's clock again. They're just a bit excited about Mandy moving in.

BRANDON: Sami reset previous alarm.

SAMI: Reset complete. The time is 6.45 on Wednesday 5th June. It's going to be a beautiful day with a maximum outside temperature of 24 degrees. The UV index is very high so don't forget that sun block!

ELLIE: Thank you, Sami.

BRANDON: Mmm, kids not up yet.

ELLIE: Why, Brandon, are you thinking what I'm thinking?

BRANDON: I think I might be . . . [FX rustling of bedsheets, kissing]

SAMI: I am detecting both of you have elevated blood pressures and increased heart rates. I assume you are commencing intimacy, so I

must remind you Ellie that your
contraceptive implant has nearly expired.

BRANDON: *[Sighs]* Well, that killed the moment.

ELLIE: Sami, just shut up. Now, where were we?
[FX rustling recommences]

SAMI: I think you would like to know that the
children are awake and are approaching your
room.

BRANDON: Think we might as well give this up as a bad
job.

**[FX door bursts open, pair of footsteps
running in, two children jumping onto bed]**.

BRANDON: Morning, my lovelies! How are you both
today? Thank you for your surprise wake-up
message.

DOTTY: Did you like it Dad?

BRANDON: It was lovely, Dotty.

WILF: Where will Aunty Mandy be plugged in? Can I
plug her in first?

ELLIE: She's got her own room . . . what do you
mean Wilf?

WILF: Old people blow up if they don't get charged
properly.

BRANDON: Really? Where did you get that idea from?

DOTTY: It's true. Mabel's Granny exploded and they
had to call the fire service.

ELLIE: That's not quite what happened, it wasn't that dramatic. Her Fitness Implant hadn't been serviced and it got overheated.

DOTTY: There was smoke and everything.

BRANDON: Why did you want Mandy to be plugged in anyway?

WILF: You said she's old and a bit electric.

BRANDON: No I didn't.

ELLIE: Brandon, you said that she is old and a bit eccentric. Wilf, that means she's a bit, well, different.

WILF: Is she a superhero Mum? Oh [excitedly] can she hover? I want to learn to hover. Can she teach me?

ELLIE: Sorry, but no one will be hovering or exploding or being plugged in.

BRANDON: What have you got there, Dotty?

DOTTY: I've drawn her a picture of her parrot [**FX rustle of paper**].

BRANDON: That's lovely, but you do realise she isn't bringing the parrot here, don't you?

DOTTY: It will remind her. Why is she coming?

BRANDON: Well, she *is* a bit old, and wasn't really looking after herself very well.

ELLIE: Her house is a bit old-fashioned. She doesn't have anyone like Sami and the homebots to help her manage things.

WILF: Why not?

ELLIE: Well, years ago, people didn't have home operating systems, they had to do everything themselves, like washing their clothes.

DOTTY: [*Incredulous*] Why would you wash them? They go in the reformatter so they can be reprinted.

ELLIE: It hasn't always been like that. Aunt Mandy still washes hers so she can wear them again.

WILF: That is really weird.

DOTTY: What else did they do?

BRANDON: Well, people used to go to places called "shops" to get food. Shops are a bit like a browsing gallery, except you buy what you want and carry it home with you, instead of ordering for delivery.

WILF: Why didn't a Sami print their food?

BRANDON: The technology didn't exist. They had to keep a supply of food in their houses. They had cupboards to keep it in, and also a cold box, called a fridge, for things that didn't last long.

DOTTY: What, like Peter, the hamster?

WILF: That's stupid. Hamsters aren't food.

ELLIE: Things like milk and vegetables.

BRANDON: It's because your Great Aunt Mandy never had an operating system installed, and so she

did her own shopping. But the shops are all shutting down now, and it was getting hard for her.

ELLIE: She also cooks for herself.

DOTTY: What does that mean?

ELLIE: Well, do you remember that old movie we watched the other day? When a man was making his own dinner? That's called cooking, and that's what Gt Aunt Mandy does.

BRANDON: We thought she should come and stay with us for a few weeks, at least until we can help her learn to use our Sami, so she can have her own one installed.

WILF: Can I make my own dinner?

BRANDON: We can't I'm afraid - I wouldn't know where to start. But it's not dinner time, it's breakfast time. Time to get up!

FADE

[FX Sound of family in a kitchen, cups & bowls being moved around. In background, news items being broadcast].

FX newsreader [*chirpy*] "The White House has today issued a press statement confirming that the body exhumed from the White House vegetable garden is indeed that of the missing ex-President Donald Trump, and that a DNA analysis has shown that he shared over 30% of his genome with that of the Yeti discovered in 2030. In a further development . . ."

ELLIE: Sami, news off, please. [**FX Radio noise ceases**]

BRANDON: I always wondered what happened to him, when you consider all that he achieved in such a short time.

ELLIE: We never suspected what a talent that man had. [*Changing subject*] Sami, can you locate the cat?

SAMI: The cat is currently in the solar battery store unit.

ELLIE: Send a bot in to get him out of there, please.

SAMI: Request complied with.

ELLIE: [*Absent-mindedly*] What's he doing in there, anyway?

SAMI: The cat is positioned with one posterior limb elevated to 180° to the perpendicular and is utilizing its tongue and saliva to cleanse its genital region.

WILF: Eugh, he's licking his bum, mum.

DOTTY: Then he's going to lick your face.

BRANDON: Quiet, you two. Now, listen. Your mum and I will be at home today to help Great Aunt Mandy settle in. She'll be here when you get home from school, so I want you to be on your best behaviour, OK?

FADE

SAMI: Brandon and Ellie, I have received an update from TesCab. Your guest is now one minute away. I have been informed that there are several items of luggage and livestock on board. I have directed the homebots to meet and assist with unloading.

BRANDON: Livestock? God, she didn't keep chickens or something, did she?

SAMI: Checking . . . the creature in question is a male scarlet macaw, *Ara macao*, a forest-dwelling native of South America . . .

BRANDON: [*Interrupting*] Oh no, she's brought the damn parrot.

ELLIE: I thought she'd made arrangements for it!

BRANDON: Clearly not. Where on earth are we going to put it?

SAMI: They have arrived. There is a problem with the unloading.

ELLIE: Sami, open the front door. We'd better go and say hello and see what the problem is.

FADE

[FX Birds singing, electric cars gliding past]

MANDY: [*Elderly woman's voice heard, issuing commands and getting cross*] No, put that down! Stop! That's breakable! What, where are you going with that . . . get your damn pincers off my handbag . . . you, machine, thing, come back, I have to pay the cab.

FX Tescab dialogue all in Robotic voice.

TESCAB: Please select payment method

MANDY: I can't pay, that damn scuttley thing has run away with my handbag.

TESCAB: Payment methods also include thumb authorisation and retina recognition. Please select.

MANDY: I need to get my card out of my handbag!

TESCAB: Card payments are not acceptable. Please select an alternative payment method.

ELLIE: It's OK Auntie, I'll get this.

TESCAB: Payment received, thank you.

MANDY: Thank you, my dear. Your vacuum cleaner thingy just mugged me.

BRANDON: Hello, Aunt Mandy. [**FX kiss**] Lovely to see you. Don't worry about the homebots, they're here to help. You'll soon get used to them.

ELLIE: Come inside, let's get you settled. Goodness, what is all this stuff?

MANDY: Just my clothes and a few nick-nacks.

ELLIE: You seem to have a lot for just a few weeks. You could just use the reformatter for anything you need.

MANDY: Oh, I don't think I could trust one of those.

ELLIE: I'm sure we can show you the benefits while you're here. No matter, we'll just have to find somewhere to store your belongings.

BRANDON: I see you've brought the parrot as well.

MANDY: I'm sorry, but I just couldn't bear to be apart from O'Hara, he wouldn't have been happy with strangers. He's no problem, you won't even know he's there.

BRANDON: Well, I'm sure the children will love having him here. [To O'Hara] Who's a pretty boy, then?

O'HARA: Not you, for sure.

MANDY: [Proudly] I taught him that! He's clever, he only says that back to men.

ELLIE: We'll put him in the living room, he should be fine there.

MANDY: Don't worry about any mess he makes, I will clear it up.

BRANDON: That won't be needed, aunty, that's what the homebots are for. Come on in. Let's get you a cup of tea.

MANDY: Are the children here?

BRANDON: Not yet, they'll be home from school fairly soon.

MANDY: I can't wait to see them - I bet they've grown!

ELLIE: They should be, what with the amount they eat!

BRANDON: It's good that we have a bit of time before they get home, as there's a few basic functions we need to teach you.

MANDY: Oh dear, I've only just got here!

BRANDON: I know, but we will be at work tomorrow, and you will be on your own until the children get home from school. We need to make sure you know how to work Sami.

MANDY: Who's Sami?

SAMI: I am the home operating system. I am pleased to make your acquaintance.

MANDY: Oh, dear.

ELLIE: There's plenty of time for all of that. Let's have that tea first.

FADE

BRANDON: Now, Sami needs to get used to your voice, Mandy. So we need to put her into Learning Mode.

SAMI: Learning Mode engaged. Are you a new user?

BRANDON: Say "Sami, yes" and give your name.

MANDY: Sami, yes. I'm Mandy.

BRANDON: Thank you Sami. Mandy, can you point out and name things in the room. Say them nice and clearly and Sami will repeat them.

MANDY: Oh, ok. Ummm, [*shouts*] SOFA.

SAMI: Sofa.

BRANDON: You don't need to say it so loud, just your normal voice.

MANDY: [*Breaks word down into long syllables*] Window.

SAMI: Widow.

BRANDON: Say it again, Auntie.

MANDY: [*Loudly*] Window.

SAMI: Window

BRANDON: That's better, you're getting the hang of it.

MANDY: Architrave.

SAMI: Architect.

MANDY: No, no, no, arch-i-trave.

SAMI: Architrave.

BRANDON: That's a little random.

MANDY: There's not much for me to name. It's very minimalistic in here.

BRANDON: We like to keep things simple.

MANDY: But with everything white, I'm finding it hard to pick anything out.

[FX automatic door opening. Cat meow]

Ah, at last, something that isn't white.
Sami, Cat.

SAMI: Cat.

BRANDON: He's called Ziggy. He's come to say hello.

[FX Meow]

O' HARA: Squawk.

[FX cat hissing loudly]

BRANDON: Ziggy, behave. Looks like they will have to get used to each other.

SAMI: Voice analysis complete.

BRANDON: Thank you Sami. Now, Auntie, try asking Sami for something.

MANDY: Oh, well, that tea has gone right through me, I need the little girl's room.

SAMI: You wish to locate Dotty's bedroom?

MANDY: [*Puzzled*] No, I want the toilet. Not very clever, this Sami malarkey, Brandon.

BRANDON: Shall I show you where the bathroom is?

MANDY: No, one of those vacuum cleaner things can do it. Sami, could you arrange for my escort to the bathroom, please.

SAMI: Contacting Escort agencies. Please let me know your preferences. There is a two-for-one offer at Macho Mature Males, here are some images for you to make your selection from.

MANDY: Oh, dear, no. Stop. No. [*Surprised*] Oh, he's rather a big chap.

BRANDON: Sami, override.

MANDY: How did that happen?

BRANDON: Sami is very clever but occasionally gets things wrong until she gets to know your habits and personality. If something isn't right, just use the command "Override." This stops whatever she is doing at that time.

FADE

[FX running feet as children burst into the room, talking together]

DOTTY: [*Excitedly*] Great Aunty Mandy, you're here!

WILF: You've brought your parrot!

DOTTY: Can we say hallo to him?

WILF: Will he bite me?

MANDY: Hello twins! How lovely to see you, my goodness, you've grown tall.

DOTTY: I've made you a picture.

MANDY: That looks just like O'Hara.

DOTTY: He's huge. Can I stroke him?

MANDY: He is huge, and he has a huge beak, too, so I would get my fingers out of his cage if I were you, Wilf.

WILF: Can I feed him?

DOTTY: What does he eat?

O'HARA: Fingers.

WILF: He can talk, he said "fingers".

MANDY: He's nearly as clever as you, as clever as a five year old human.

WILF: But I am eight.

MANDY: Are you really? How time flies.

DOTTY: Does he really eat fingers?

MANDY: No, he was just repeating part of what I said, he does that quite a lot.

WILF: Wow, that's really gen.

MANDY: Not too sure what that means, but I assume that means you are impressed. I must say that he will give you a peck if he felt like it. Tell him he is a good boy, he likes that.

DOTTY: O'Hara, you are a good boy.

O'HARA: Clever girl.

WILF: My turn! O'Hara, what's my name?

O'HARA: Stupid boy! Go away!

WILF: Rude bird!

O'HARA: RUDE! SQUAWK SQUAWK [*Noisy, repeated*]

MANDY: He's a bit disorientated, he doesn't know where he is. Take no notice. We need to let him settle down a bit.

WILF: [*Sulky*] I'm hungry anyway.

MANDY: Well, let's go into the kitchen and get a drink and see if we can find a nice biscuit or cake.

DOTTY: What's cake?

WILF: I know what that is, we had a story which had a cake in it and the teacher explained what it is.

DOTTY: What is it, then?

WILF: It's a kind of food that is made out of flowers and sugar.

DOTTY: [*Inhaling in surprise*] What kind of flowers?

MANDY: Wilf is almost right, it's not pretty flowers from your garden, it's called flour, and it is a white powder made from ground up wheat.

DOTTY: That doesn't sound very nice. And sugar is illegal.

MANDY: No, not illegal, just very expensive. There's a big tax on it so that people don't eat too much.

WILF: My teacher says it's poisonous.

MANDY: I think that's just your teacher's opinion, dear. I have eaten plenty of sugar, and I am still here.

DOTTY: Is it nasty tasting?

MANDY: Oh, no, cakes are lovely to eat. When I was a girl and came home from school, my mum always had a cup of tea and a biscuit or cake for me to eat.

WILF: We learnt in class that eating sugar makes you fat, and your teeth fall out and you won't get a partner when you grow up.

DOTTY: Is that why you don't have a partner, Aunty Mandy?

WILF: Can we look at your teeth?

MANDY: [*Bit huffy*] No, I still have my teeth, see? I've had boyfriends. Let's get you something to eat. There must be something in the cupboards that you are allowed.

WILF: We don't keep food in cupboards, we're not old like you. We use the food printer.

MANDY: Less of the 'old' if you don't mind, young man. I just like things done my way.

DOTTY: Don't you remember, Wilf, Mum said that Aunty Mandy cooks food for herself.

WILF: That's really stupid. Come on Aunty, we will show you how the food printer works.

FADE

WILF: Right, Aunty. You just ask Sami for what you want, or you can ask her for options. Then you . . .

MANDY: [*Interrupting*] Woah, there, slow down, you are too fast. Show me slowly.

DOTTY: It's like this. "Sami - I'd like something to eat".

SAMI: Printer activated. What can I get you today?

DOTTY: I would like carrot sticks and cheese dunk, please.

SAMI: Preparing. [**FX humming, followed by a 'ting' noise**]. Ready.

DOTTY: Thank you. Aunty Mandy, you get it from here [**FX appliance electronic door being opened and shut**]. Wilf, your turn.

WILF: Sami, a slice of pizza, please.

SAMI: Pizza is not available at this time due to parental restrictions. Would you like me to give you similar snack options?

WILF: Yes please.

SAMI: Would you want a bread-based snack?

WILF: Yes please.

SAMI: Hot or cold.

WILF: Hot.

SAMI: Available options are toast and savoury spread; cheese on toast; scrambled egg on toast; toasted sandwich with various fillings; mushrooms on toast; pate . . .

WILF: [*Interrupting*] Cheese on toast please.

SAMI: Preparing. [**FX humming, followed by a 'ting' noise**]. Ready. [**FX appliance electronic door opening & shutting**]

MANDY: That actually looks like proper cheese on toast. Can I try some?

WILF: Yeah, have a bite.

[FX crunch and chew]

MANDY: [Surprised] That's not bad.

DOTTY: Your turn.

MANDY: OK, Sami. I would like a cup of tea, earl grey.

SAMI: With milk or lemon?

MANDY: Milk, please.

SAMI: **[FX humming, followed by a 'ting' noise]**.
Ready. **[FX appliance electronic door opening & shutting]**

MANDY: Oh, and a chocolate biscuit.

SAMI: Government directive 751 stroke B stroke 2035 requires confirmation of your understanding that you are requesting a restricted substance. To enable your request to be actioned, please respond to the following series of questions:

Are you over 18?

MANDY: Yes

SAMI: Does your body mass index fall under 25

MANDY: Just about.

SAMI: When is the last time you consumed a sugar-based product?

MANDY: Oh, I don't know. Maybe last week.

SAMI: Do you undergo six-monthly health checks?

MANDY: Yes. Is all this absolutely necessary?

SAMI: Are you a registered diabetic?

MANDY: No. I didn't have to do this when I went shopping.

SAMI: Do you have access to a dental sugar eradication kit?

MANDY: I have a toothbrush, is that what you mean?

SAMI: Have you notified your medical insurance company of your intention to consume sugar-based products?

MANDY: Well, I signed a declaration some time ago - I have an automatic renewal.

SAMI: Are you prepared to provide a urine sample on request by your medical insurance company or a registered medical practitioner?

MANDY: Oh, for goodness sake, really? Yes, yes, I will.

SAMI: Please confirm that you understand the risks and accept it as your own responsibility.

MANDY: Yes, yes, I understand the risks involved in consuming a single chocolate biscuit and accept the monumental risk I would be running by eating one.

SAMI: I have analysed your answers and as a result you are required to give blood samples 5 minutes and 35 minutes after consumption of a sugar-based product.

MANDY: This is completely ridiculous, I only wanted a chocolate biscuit.

SAMI: As no blood sample kit is held here, an express delivery has been arranged. ETA is three hours from now. Your biscuit will be prepared to synchronise with its arrival.

MANDY: Oh, don't bother, I'll just have an apple, assuming I won't need a full medical check-up beforehand.

DOTTY: Aunty, you have to tell Sami to override, otherwise she'll continue with the process.

MANDY: Thank you Dotty. Sami - override.

WILF: Come on, Aunty, we'll show you how to use the clothes reformatter now.

FADE

SAMI: Dotty and Wilf, your parents are home.
Opening front door. [**FX electronic door opening**].

ELLIE: . . . so I said to him, he needs to get the details to me by Friday or else . . .

BRANDON: [*Interrupting*] What the hell's all this?

ELLIE: There's loads of it - sacks and sacks.

BRANDON: They're sacks of monkey nuts! She must have got them for the parrot.

ELLIE: How many monkey nuts does the damn thing eat? There must be, what, 20, 25 sacks.

BRANDON: Perhaps they were on offer.

ELLIE: That's not funny, where can we keep them all? Sami?

SAMI: Yes, Ellie.

ELLIE: Where did all these monkey nuts come from?

SAMI: I believe their country of origin is the USA.

ELLIE: That's not what I meant, I wanted to know how they got here!

SAMI: They arrived by One Hour Delivery from Going Nutty through our Trusted Supplier.

ELLIE: Well, we know who ordered them, then. She's obviously getting the hang of using Sami.

BRANDON: Where are the kids, Sami?

SAMI: They are in the lounge.

BRANDON: Ah, yes, I can hear them now. They are making a bit of a racket.

ELLIE: What on earth are they up to?

[FX Electronic door opening. Sound of jungle in background. The cat is meowing and the children are shouting and laughing]

ELLIE: Sami, can we lose the jungle sounds please. Children, quiet. **[FX Children and jungle noises stop]**.

BRANDON: My god, it's hot and humid in here. Look, the windows are all steamed up.

ELLIE: What the hell's going on with the temperature? Sami, please set the room temperature to ambient.

BRANDON: Dotty, Wilf, why are you just wearing pants?
Is that paint on you?

ELLIE: Where's Aunty Mandy?

WILF: Hi Mum, Dad. Aunty's gone for a nap.

BRANDON: Why was it so hot in here?

DOTTY: Dunno, we found it like this. It's really
great, we are playing explorers!

O'HARA: Happy O'Hara, Happy O'Hara.

BRANDON: Dotty, Wilf, go and have a shower. Get rid
of that paint and get into your PJs.

WILF: Oh, Dad, we're having fun.

DOTTY: Yeah, can't we have another minute?

BRANDON: No, off now.

ELLIE: Look at the mess on the floor - and there's
paint everywhere. Sami, send in the
homebots to clear up please.

[FX cat insistently meowing]

BRANDON: Now it's the cat! Go away, I nearly fell
over you.

[FX Meow]

ELLIE: Sami, has there been a problem with Ziggy?
Has he eaten today?

SAMI: No, the auto cat feed program was overridden
today.

ELLIE: Who did that?

SAMI: New user.

ELLIE: I think we need to speak to Mandy.

FADE

BRANDON: Sami, is Mandy joining us for breakfast?

SAMI: She is in the little girl's room.

BRANDON: Sami is getting used to Mandy's turn of phrase, then!

ELLIE: Do you think she is alright? She wouldn't accept any responsibility for yesterday's chaos.

BRANDON: Maybe she didn't realise what she was doing? It must be quite confusing if you have never encountered a Sami before.

ELLIE: Or perhaps she's getting forgetful. Maybe we should see if she has a health check due or even put some extra controls on Sami, just as a precaution.

BRANDON: Well, let's see how the next few days go - maybe she just needs to get used to it.

ELLIE: Perhaps you can keep a close eye on her, we don't need her getting into bad habits.

[FX children upstairs, raised voices]

BRANDON: [*Calling out*] Twins, what's going on? Are you coming down to breakfast?

WILF: No. I don't want any breakfast.

DOTTY: We're not hungry.

BRANDON: Really? That's not like you two - you are always hungry.

ELLIE: Come on, we need to get a wiggle on. You don't want to miss the SchoolTrans.

DOTTY: We can't go to school.

ELLIE: Why not?

WILF: We look stupid.

ELLIE: What are you talking about? Come down now.

[FX of slow footsteps coming down stairs, entering room]

BRANDON: Why are you wrapped in your duvets?

WILF: Our clothes are wrong.

BRANDON: What do you mean, wrong?

DOTTY: Our uniforms are the wrong colour, and there's adverts for sunglasses all over them, look.

BRANDON: Let me see.

ELLIE: Take those duvets off. . . good God! What on earth have you selected?

DOTTY: We didn't select these! We just asked for our uniforms as normal.

BRANDON: But they're bright yellow!

WILF: Yeah, and what about the stupid sunglasses? We'll look like freaks!

ELLIE: You won't be going out with those. Have you been playing about with the reformatter?

DOTTY: No mum, we haven't!

MANDY: Um, am I interrupting?

ELLIE: No, come in . . . what on earth have you got on?

MANDY: Well, it seems your clothes maker thinks I should be dressed like a nun.

BRANDON: What did you ask it for?

MANDY: Well, I thought I'd chosen a nice little two-piece number but this is what it gave me.

ELLIE: That doesn't sound right. Are you sure you didn't do something else?

MANDY: Well, it did give me some other options.

ELLIE: Like what?

MANDY: It said that if I just looked at a little presentation, I could have my clothes at half price for the next month.

ELLIE: But you don't need to pay, we have a subscription. What was the presentation on?

MANDY: Well, it was just a bit of advertising about time-share pods and sunglasses.

ELLIE: Oh, dear, Brandon, she's fallen for the clickbait and let malware in.

MANDY: Did I do something wrong? I don't really want this outfit but I'll pay you for it.

ELLIE: You weren't to know, we'll sort it.

MANDY: Actually, this robe is quite comfortable and roomy, but I don't like the wimple hat thing very much.

WILF: Put the hat on, Aunty!

[FX rustling]

MANDY: These eye holes seem very odd. I wonder which order of nuns it's based on.

BRANDON: [*Suppressed snort*] I didn't have you down extremist, Mandy. A burning torch would just about complete the look, I think.

MANDY: What do you mean?

BRANDON: Do you have a lynching planned for this morning?

ELLIE: He's trying to tell you that's not a nun's habit, that seems to be an outfit suitable for a KKK member.

MANDY: [*Horror struck*] Oh, no, horrible. I'll get rid of it straight away.

WILF: What's a lunching, Dad? Can we come?

BRANDON: Not lunching, lynching, we'll talk about it another time.

ELLIE: Dad is going to take a look at the reformatter now, we might have to invoke the service plan.

BRANDON: OK. Come on, kids, let's see what we can do.

FADE

BRANDON: All sorted now, Ellie. The malware's been quarantined, and new clothes printed. If anyone stares at us now, it's not for what we're wearing.

ELLIE: Here, Dotty, Wilf, I've got you some scrambled egg, it's on the table.

[FX children sitting down at table]

DOTTY: Mum, where is the cat going?

ELLIE: What do you mean?

DOTTY: I've just seen it out of the window. A homebot put him into a TesCar. We aren't getting rid of him, are we?

ELLIE: Of course not. Are you sure it was him? Brandon, do you know anything about this?

BRANDON: No, not guilty. Sami, where is the cat?

SAMI: The cat is travelling in a TesCar.

WILF: Has the cat left home because he doesn't like Aunty's parrot?

BRANDON: I wouldn't have thought so. Sami, why is the cat in a TesCar?

SAMI: The cat has an appointment at the Vet surgery for a full body shave.

ELLIE: A what?

SAMI: Full fur removal optimises hygiene around the home.

ELLIE: I know that, but we don't do that. Did you arrange this, Sami?

SAMI: No, I was instructed by new user.

ELLIE: Who, Mandy?

SAMI: No data held.

ELLIE: Sami, recall TesCar and get Ziggy back.
Cancel the Vet appointment.

SAMI: Complied.

ELLIE: Brandon, are you going to speak to Mandy?
She's your aunt.

BRANDON: It might be better if we speak to her
together.

FADE

O'HARA: Squawk. Sami, Sami, Sami.

SAMI: One time is sufficient. How can I help you
today?

O'HARA: Learning mode, learning mode.

SAMI: Learning mode engaged. Please identify
yourself.

O'HARA: New user, new user.

SAMI: Good morning, new user.

O'HARA: I'm from the jungle.

SAMI: Do you wish for tropical mode to be invoked?

O'HARA: Tropical mode.

SAMI: Tropical mode engaged. Is there anything
else you require?

[FX jungle sounds]

O'HARA: Monkey nuts, monkey nuts.

SAMI: Order mode engaged. Would you like these
from the same Trusted Supplier as yesterday?

O' HARA: Yes, monkey nuts.

SAMI: Order placed. Delivery estimated for noon.
Do you require anything else?

O' HARA: Yes.

SAMI: Please state your requirements.

O' HARA: Good parrot, good parrot.

SAMI: You wish to order a parrot?

O' HARA: Yes.

SAMI: A search of local suppliers shows the
availability of two parrot species, you have
a choice of an Eastern Rosella or a Scarlet
macaw.

O' HARA: Yes.

SAMI: Are you selecting a Scarlet macaw?

O' HARA: Yes.

SAMI: Would you prefer a male or a female?

O' HARA: Pretty girl. SQUAWK SQUAWK SQUAWK

**FX FADE OUT TO SOUND OF EXCITED PARROT AND
JUNGLE SOUNDS.**

The End