VO

FAR OFF IN THE DISTANT SKIES OF WORLDS UNKNOWN THERE FLIES A SHIP CALLED THE KURGAN. ABOARD, SOME OF THE TOUGHEST SONS OF GUNS FOR HIRE THIS WILD UNIVERSE WILL EVER KNOW. THEY ARE THE MISERY LOVES COMPANY.

(theme!)

VO

Ahab and Clyde have begun their descent into a dark pit in the middle of an asteroid, where some unknown beings have taken Bernie while he is in his recovery cocoon state.

AHAB

This is a horrible idea.

CLYDE

You're really scared of this aren't you?

AHAB

I don't like dark, endlessly deep pits in the middle of asteroids, SORRY.

CLYDE

Big baby.

AHAB

I'm not a baby, I'm just not a floating cloud of ass gas like you. I have to wear this stupid harness.

CLYDE

Make sure all the furniture is in the right room if you get my drift.

AHAB

This is Bernie's fault.

CLYDE

You're the one who told the Kurgan to ignore the breach.

AHAB

I don't remember it.

KURGAN

Something struck our hull as we departed--

AHAB

PLEASE STOP.

CLYDE

Big ol' baby.

AHAB

I'm gonna hang myself with this harness.

CLYDE

Just come on. Damn it.

AHAB

I'm going.

VO

And with that the two began their descent. Clyde floated peacefully beside Ahab.

CLYDE

This is eaaaasy.

AHAB

Keep the flashlight steady would you?

CLYDE

Big ol' baby scared of the dark.

AHAB

Clyde.

CLYDE

Fine, damn. There's no bottom anyway. Can't see nothing.

KURGAN

I will alert you when you reach the cave Bernie is located in.

CLYDE

Thanks.

AHAB

You think Bernie would do this for us?

CLYDE

He would have just jumped down and started shooting. The hard part would be getting him... back up. Actually, now that I think about it, the hard part is going to be getting him back up.

AHAB

Why didn't I think about that. It never even crossed my mind.

CLYDE

Maybe there's some kind of lift. I mean, whatever it is, they had to get him down here.

AHAB

True.

KURGAN

You should be approaching the cave now.

AHAB

Where? KEEP THE LIGHT STILL.

CLYDE

I'M TRYING. There, that?

KURGAN

That is the cave.

AHAB

Ughhhhhh. This is going to suck.

CLYDE

Here.

VO

Clyde floated to the entrance of the cave.

CLYDE

I'll catch you, you big baby.

VO

Ahab swung his way to the mouth of the cave and unstrapped from the harness.

(SFX: Screech)

AHAB

You know what's worse than not knowing what's down here.

CLYDE

What?

AHAB

Knowing exactly whats down here. Those are breach leeches.

CLYDE

The hell is a breach leech.

AHAB

Imagine what would happen if a trillion bone eating worms decided to hang out in a gigantic orgy death ball.

CLYDE

Sounds unpleasant.

AHAB

That screech, that's them.

CLYDE

This is confusing. Why would a bunch of barely sentient bugs be on Golden Bear spaceport, and what would they want with a bunch of guns.

AHAB

It can't be just them. Get ready for anything.

CLYDE

I got my gun.

AHAB

(SFX: Flames)

And I got this.

VO

The two continued down the dark passageway, the cold of space filtering in even through Ahabs spacesuit.

(SFX: Screech)

AHAB

Ahead.

(SFX: approaching screeches)

AHAB

Get ready.

(It stops)

CREATURE

Intruders.

CLYDE

Hello?

AHAB

I can't see shit.

CREATURE

We see you.

CLYDE

Give us back the cocoon. Our friend is in it.

CREATURE

Down this path is bone feast.

AHAB

Look, step one is asking for the thing. Step two is killing you and taking it. There's no step 3.

CREATURE

It feast on your bones.

AHAB

That's not a step in this program.

VO

Something walked towards the two. Something that once upon a time may have been a sentient creature. It's skin crawled, something within it driving the remnants of its body forward.

AHAB

Oh, I get it now. So the breech-leaches must have gotten the skins of the pirates who used to have the outpost. Problem solved. Mystery done.

CLYDE

This was a great adventure.

AHAB

A lot of fun. Kill the leaches now.

VO

Ahab and Clyde blasted the flesh-beast.

(SFX: gunfire, screeches)

AHAB

Hang on, just lemme... double tap.

(SFX: Fire)

AHAB

Cool. Onward and upward.

(SFX: More screeches)

KURGAN

You are very close to Company member Bernie.

(SFX: Stomps)

CLYDE

You don't think... they got him do you?

AHAB

It would be a damn shame if I had to obliterate Bernie. If I had to make sure there was nothing left of him. I would be very upset.

(SFX: Stomps)

AHAB

Get ready to fire.

BERNIE

Oh hey guys.

CLYDE

You're awake?

BERNIE

Yeah doggone, I wasn't ready but these worm people woke me up with all this nonsense. I done at 'bout half of 'em. I figured I was marooned here so I didn't want to go all buffet style on 'em.

AHAB

Another mystery solved. That leach man was warning us about *bernie*, not threatening our lives!

CLYDE

Oh well.

BERNIE

Why are we in this cave.

AHAB

It's a whole thing. Basically, breech-leaches hanging out at Golden Bear port put a tracker on our ship, got into the ship, stole you and some guns, and presto, we had ourselves a whole thing.

BERNIE

Well, we should go.

AHAB

Yeah that's the plan.

BERNIE

I mean fast, I think I woke up some other thing.

CREATURE

Blooood beast wakes

BERNIE

Shutup.

VO

The worm-man hobbled past quickly, leaving solitary breech-leaches falling out of its flesh and writhing behind it.

AHAB

Blood beast.

CLYDE

Let's go.

(SFX: ROAR)

AHAB

Damn it. DAMN IT. Kurgan get ready to go.

KURGAN

Preparing engines.

BERNIE

What about the guns?

AHAB

Feel free to go back and get 'em.

BERNIE

Alright, be back in a minute.

AHAB

No, don't.. ugh. Come on Clyde.

CLYDE

I gotta help him.

AHAB

JUST GUNS.

CLYDE

We can beat up a blood beast.

AHAB

Whatever. I hate you guys.

VO

The Misery Loves Company ran down the cave, towards the unending screams of horror.

AHAB

Where did they have you?

BERNIE

Just up ahead. Riiight... in here.

(SFX: Horror)

BERNIE

I'll get the guns, you get the thing!

AHAB

I don't see it!

CLYDE

There!

VO

In the distance, a massive globular pile of breach leeches was engaged in combat with an unspeakable cosmic horror.

AHAB

Kurgan can you identify this?

KURGAN

Unknown life form. A biological sample of it could draw a high price for certain individuals.

AHAB

Damn it! Clyde, get up close and try to peel off some of that thing.

CLYDE

On it.

BERNIE

I got the guns!

KURGAN

Company member Bernie, I will send drones to pick up the guns at the mouth of the tunnel.

BERNIE

On it. Be right back!

AHAB

Yeah have fun.

CLYDE

Watch out!

VO

A tendril of the beast struck near Ahab. Ahab lit up the room with his flamethrower.

AHAB

I don't know if you can understand speech, blood beast, but there are two steps to thi---

(SFX: Wham)

AHAB

GUH!

VO

The blood beast slammed Ahab against the cave wall with a mighty tentacle. It smelled like rotten eggs. He felt his helmet crack. Clyde fired at the blood beast, but it hardly flinched, still in a battle with the breech leaches.

CLYDE

Are you alright?

AHAB

My stupid helmet cracked, I'm losing air.

CLYDE

Just go! I'll get a piece of it.

AHAB

FINE. SEE YOU.

VO

Ahab ran for his life down the tunnel. Clyde alone was left.

CLYDE

Alright bitches.

(SFX: Horror)

VO

Outside the tunnel, Bernie had strapped himself into the harness.

AHAB

Wait, wait, I need up!

BERNIE

I'll hold ya here on my lap.

AHAB

No.

BERNIE

RIP then you big baby.

AHAB

This is a horrible day.

BERNIE

Would you stop talking and come on.

VO

Ahab climbed on as Bernie pulled them both up.

BERNIE

Yer lucky they woke me up or you and your pathetic jello arms would have never gotten me out of this pit.

AHAB

Yeah I feel very privileged.

(SFX: debris, explosion)

BERNIE

We better hurry. Hope Clyde don't stay down there too long.

AHAB

Did you wake that thing up?

BERNIE

I don't know man, I'm still getting my bearings. They was talkin' 'bout blood feasts, I don't know, bunch of nonsense. I just started eatin.

AHAB

You're disgusting.

BERNIE

Yet I am satisfied in my sense of self.

AHAB

Are you healed up?

BERNIE

More or less. I was gonna stay there for a few days but I got most of the bullet holes patched up.

(SFX: Horror echoes)

AHAB

Kurgan are you ready?

KURGAN

Affirmative.

VO

Ahab and Bernie reached the top of the pit. They looked down into it.

BERNIE

CLYDE!

AHAB

He can't hear you down there.

BERNIE

Jeez louise send a drone down or something.

AHAB

Those things are expensive. We already lost one.

(SFX: Wind)

AHAB

There he is.

(SFX: Wind x 2 rushing past)

CLYDE

GO!

BERNIE

Doggone man.

(SFX: Horror echoing)

AHAB

Did you get a piece of it?

CLYDE

Yeah, it wasn't happy.

(SFX: Horror)

BERNIE

Open 'er up Kurgan.

(SFX: door opens, footsteps)

AHAB

Get us out of here.

(SFX: Engines thrust, horror, banging)

BERNIE

Good lord. Look at the size of that thing.

VO

The horror had emerged onto the surface of the asteroid. It was formless, angry, and reaching for the skies. They had only just managed to avoid it.

BERNIE

It's gonna tear that whole asteroid apart.

AHAB

Get that thing sealed up. Cobb might know someone who's interested in it.

CLYDE

Will do.

AHAB

Kurgan, let's get moving. Crow planet. Fast.

KURGAN

Course plotted. Auto-pilot engaged.

BERNIE

Crow planet?

CLYDE

WERECROWS

BERNIE

WERECROWS?

CLYDE

WEEEERECROOOWS

VO

Next time on the Misery Loves Company, the boys finally make it to their next mission is Episode 13: Planet of the Living WereCrows, OR- Keep on the sunny side!