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IV. Quote Guide

i. Game Intro

Throne Room (Future)

(Camera zooming out from Conker on his throne as Conker's voice is in background)

Conker: Well. There I am. Conker the King. King of ALL the land. Who'd a thought that? But how did I come to this, I hear you say. And who are those strange fellows that surround my throne, that I hear you also say. Well, it's a long story. Come closer, and I'll tell you. It all started yesterday, and what a day that was! It's what I like to call, a bad fur day.

Drink Time

(Camera showing Berri....exercising.)

Phone ringing

Berri's answering message: Hi. You've reached, like, Berri's place. I'm not available to answer the phone, obviously! However, if you leave your, like, name and number, and sound cute, I may ring you back. Ciao!

Conker on other line: Hi Berri. Hello....Berri if you're there, pick up. Hello! Oh. Anyway, look...

(Camera pans to the Cock and Plucker Bar)

Conker: I'm going to be a bit late. Met up with a couple of guys, and they're off tomorrow to some... I dunno, fight some war somewhere. Anyway.

(Camera pans back to Berri's house)

Conker: I'll see ya....uh...love you!

Conker makes kissing noises. Laughter in background.

(Camera pans back to the bar)

Conker whispering: I think she bought it.

Anonymous person: Conker. Put the phone down!

Conker: Oh, okay... Right. Whose round is it?

Multiple voices: Yours!

Conker: What, again? Okay...can someone lend me a fiver?

::Some time later::

Conker: Ugh...I don't feel so good now. You guys enjoy yourselves and all that. And I'll probably see you sometime next week. I gotta go home. I'll go this way...er, no, that's the toilets. I'll go this way then. Yep. That's better.

(Camera and Conker outside the bar. A monk is beside Conker.)

Conker: Doesn't look too good tonight. Ugh. Ooh. Hang on a sec.

Conker barfs next to the monk, which splatters all over him. Monk makes hissing noise.

Conker: Ah, ha. Sorry about that, old chap. Gotta go.

Conker walks off to the left of the bar (right from the camera's view.)

(Camera with Conker, who's standing in front of a Nice/Nasty sign.)

Conker: Can't quite make it out. Anyway, seems pretty familiar to me.

Wasps stealing the bees' hive behind Conker.

Wasp: Comon comon quick quick! Shhh. Comon!

Conker: Eh. What was that? Ah well. This way I suppose.

Conker heads off on the trail behind him.

.....

Panther King

.....

(Camera goes to the throne room with the Panther King.)

Skinny Guard: More milk, sire?

Panther King: Yes.

Skinny guard pours milk into the glass. King drinks 2/3 of the glass with one gulp. He sets it down on the table with a "problem." The table tips over, and the glass falls off.

Skinny guard: *Gulp*

Panther king roars as steam comes out of his mouth.

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ii. Chapter 1: Hungover

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(Conker is just waking up. He's hungover.)

Conker: Uhhhhh....

Conker looks around....dizzily

Conker: *Hack cough gag* AH! Oh no...it's gonna be one of those days.

.....

Birdy

.....

Conker walks up to Birdy. Es hat ein Schild auf welchem „Feck off Crows“ steht

Birdy: Uh. Who are you?

Conker: Oh. Hello. Can you help me? I need to get home and go to bed cause I don't feel very well at all.

Birdy: Er. Home? Nooo. Noo.

Conker: Oh. So you can't help me at all.

Birdy: Actually...yeah..yes, I can. Maybe.

Conker: Um...okay...what's your name?

Birdy: Birdy.

Conker: Beardy? But you haven't got a beard.

Birdy: No. Birdy. I scare birdies.
Conker: Okay Birdy. So, how can you help me?
Birdy: Right. Step over here.

(After Conker steps on the B pad)

Birdy: You see those buttons? Actually you'll find that, eh...eh, they're called context sensitive. Hehehe. And..eh..well, actually...they eh...press B.

Conker: Press B.

Birdy: Oh yeah. The light comes on and it makes this noise. Ting! Ting noise. It goes ting.

Lightbulb appears over Conker and goes "Ting!"

Birdy: There you go. Ting....that's it.

Conker: That's it?

Birdy: Yeah.

Conker: Okay I'll press B.

(Pressing B causes Conker to pull out a bottle of beer)

Conker: Ohhh.

Birdy: Eh. I don't mind if I do.

Birdy chugs the beer

Conker: So...what does that mean?

Birdy: It means context sensitive. It's sensitive to context. Try it over there.

Birdy points to other B pad as gate opens up

Conker: Okay.

Birdy: Or you could try it again.

(If you press B again, a bottle of helium will come out)

Birdy sprays it in his mouth

Birdy in higher voice: Really nice helium. Hehehe.

(If you press B yet AGAIN, another bottle of beer will come out)

Birdy: Ah. Don't mind if I do. Thank you very much.

Birdy chugs the beer again

Birdy: Ahh. I'm going to go to bed now. Night-night.

Birdy falls asleep

(After pressing B on the new B pad)

Conker takes out some Alka-Seltzer, puts it in glass of water, shakes it up, and takes a swig. Gets better and throws glass away

Conker: Wow. Just what I needed. In fact, it would seem to me that these give me just what I need at that moment in time...ooh...I see what he means. Context sensitive. Clever..hmm..and I feel loads better! Right. Let's get out of here. Oh, and by the way. If for whatever reason you want to skip all these wonderful cutscenes, then just press the L button. But, you will have to have watched them at least once.

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Jumping

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Conker's thoughts: Oh. I can't seem to get any further. I'm sure there was something....ah yes. Now I remember! Hold down Z and I should crouch... now then...what was it? Oh yeah...press A to jump extra high. Then A again to do that funny helicoptery tail thing. Now that makes me hover. Hmm..I should easily get across that gap.

.....

Gargoyle

.....

Conker: Ah. Who's this guy?

Gargoyle: If you think you're coming this way, you can think again.

Conker: Oh, you're a real charmer. I just wanna get past, please.

Gargoyle: No! I don't think so. I've only just got comfy. Have you ever sat on a piece of gothic architecture for two hundred years? Gets right up your arse you know. Thought it was about time to move to a bridge, say, and I'm not moving now.

Conker: Isn't it a little bit early in the day to start talking about gothic architecture?

Gargoyle: Well, if you care to come a bit closer, we can discuss things of another nature.

(You go close, Gargoyle picks you up, shakes you around, and throws you to bottom of cliff)

.....

Frying Pan

.....

(You enter the room. Key is bouncing around. You try to catch it, to no avail)

Conker's thoughts: Hang on...there's something missing here. Didn't I have a....ah...try pressing B and see what that does.

(You press B. You have a frying pan. Catch key and go back out)

.....

Gargoyle REVENGE!

.....

(You smack Gargoyle with the frying pan)

Gargoyle: Hah. A frying pan! Hahahaha. You stupid little...

Conker's thoughts: See ya.

Gargoyle falls off cliff. Rocks fall and block path

.....

BOOM!

.....

(Press B on new B pad)

Conker: Plunger with dynamite. Um, I think I know what's gonna happen now.

Conker pushes plunger down. Rocks explode

Conker: Woah! Yep. Fantastic. Let's go and get some shut-eye...finally!

=====

iii. Death

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!Note! This happens the first time you die. You can't see it again unless you start a new game, so TAPE IT!

::Conker is laying in the middle of the floor as this big shadow grows nearer::

Gregg (In deep voice): Conker. Conker! Conker!! Yes, you boy. You're dead. You are dead! Dead as a Dodo. Deader than a...

Gregg walks out holding megaphone as the megaphone stops working properly

Gregg: I can't be arsed with this bloody ridiculous contraption. Whose idea was this anyway? Right. Hello. Um, my name's Gregg, the Grim Reaper and don't laugh!

Conker: Aren't you a little short to be a grim reaper?

Gregg: Well, how many grim reapers have you met before mate? What am I supposed to look like?

Conker: Yeah. Good point and well made.

Gregg: Now. Let's see...

Scroll appears in front of Gregg

Gregg: Ah. Yes. Conker... surname?

Conker: The squirrel.

Gregg: The squirrel...the..

Scroll vanishes

Gregg: Oh bloody hell you would have to be a sodding squirrel wouldn't you?

Conker: Why, is there a problem with that?

Gregg: Well, yes there is, actually. It's like those bloody cats. Such a pain in the arse. You're one of these "special cases."

Conker: Oh really.

Gregg: Yes. Apparently according to the powers that be...I'm just doing my job. I do what I'm told. I don't even get paid very much. Apparently, squirrels can have as many lives as they think they can get away with.

Conker: Oh. I see. So, I'm not dead.

Gregg: You're dead...but not...quite...

Conker: Huh. Right. Well, uh, I'll be off then.

Conker starts to walk off

Gregg: JUST YOU WAIT!

Greg brings his scyth down in front of Conker's path

Gregg: Smart arse. You don't get out of it that easily. Now. The thing is, you may not be dead, but that doesn't mean you can't die. You just have a few more....shall we say...chances. Yes. Like cats. I hate those things! Distributed around your little world are these tail things. Squirrels' tails. If you can get them, I'll give you an extra chance. Understand?

Conker: Um..well, sounds a bit strange, but okay.

Gregg: STRANGE? It's the best bloody deal you're going to get you little prick. Right. That's it. Piss off. I've got some cats to see.

Greg walks off murmuring

Gregg (murmuring): Bloody things. I hate those bloody cats. They way they meow and they piss everywhere, and their shit smells just bloody awful, all over my furniture...

.....

!Note! This happens the first time you are GAME OVER.

Conker ist in einem kleinen Sack, wahrscheinlich tot

Panther King: Well...have you got him this time?

Skinny Guard: Kind of, Boss. Err...uhh! A bit soggy, though. Sorry.

Panther King: Oh well, not to worry.

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iv. Chapter 2: Windy Part 1
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Mad Scientist

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(Mad Scientist is rolling around in his hover chair)

Scientist: Have I got everything? Have I got everything? Hurry hurry hurry you know what he's like you know what he's like. Make a good entrance. Zis could be important.

Scientist hovers over to Panther King

Panther King: Ah. Professor...welcome. I have a job for you...as you can see..the table!

Scientist: Ze table! Ah yes. So, you have spilt ze milk again? That's not gut. Not gut! Let me have a look at it for you....yes. I...I think I see the problem. I vill see vat I can do. You must give me a moment, though. I vill come back later.

Scientist starts to leave

Panther King: Don't be too long.

Scientist: Ah..I will be as quick as I can sire.

Panther King: Cause you know what happened last time.
Scientist: Oh. Heh. Only too well only too well. I will go now.

Scientist tries to leave again

Panther King: I don't want to have to get the duct tape out again.
Scientist: Yes! I mean, no! I don't want you to get the duct tape out again. Goodbye! Goodbye!

Scientist leaves the King's chamber

(Back in Scientist's lab)

Scientist: Duct tape. I'll give him the duct tape. Fucking asshole. I'll come down here I'll show him where the duct tape is I'll show him where to stuff it! Stupid Bastard All I do all day is try and sort his stupid fucking problems out. Asshole! I fucking hate that Fucker Anyway, vat ver ve? Ze milk ze milk ze table ze table oh vat shall ve do vit zis? Um. Clean slate, ja, clean slate. Anti-gravity chocolate...is kinda vurking...ah zat vill do zat vill do out the fucking vindow vith vat!

Professor hits chocolate out window. Lands in front of Conker

.....

Mrs. Bee Part 1

.....

(Mrs. Bee flies down to Conker crying)

Mrs. Bee: Oh those nasty, nasty wasps. What ever shall we do? My beautiful have has gone...

Conker's Thoughts: Hope she's rich cause she ain't cute.

Mrs. Bee: ...and I'll never see it again now.

Conker: What do you want me to do about it?

Mrs. Bee: Please get it back for us. Otherwise, I don't know what we're going to do.

Conker: Ok ok calm down. I'll go and get it for you. Now, where is it?

Mrs. Bee: Just follow the signs.

.....

Wasps Part 1

.....

(Conker picks up hive. Wasps fly out of big hive)

Wasp 1(With Cigar): Hey! Some wise guy is trying to steal our nice new hive!

Wasp 2(Skinny): C'mon boss! Let's go get him!

Wasp 3(Fat): Yeah! Let's get him!

(After you return the hive)

Hive turns into turret gun. Mrs. Bee flies into it. Barrels extend. Mrs. Bee aims at Wasp 2

Wasp 2: *Gulp*

Conker: Eat lead, mother buzzer!

Mrs. Bee begins firing. Hits Wasp 2 and 3. Misses Wasp 1

Wasp 1: You'll never get me!

Mrs. Bee fires one last shot. Hits Wasp 1

Mrs. Bee: Oh, thank you Mr. Squirrel. None of this would have happened if it weren't for that no-good husband of mine. He's gone off, you know, with another woman.

Conker: Oh Really. That doesn't surprise me.

Mrs. Bee: What?

Conker: Nothing!

Mrs. Bee: Anyway, as a reward for your good service to the bee community I present you with...this!

Money comes out from behind bee hive

Money: Somebody call for me?

Conker's eyes turn to dollar signs and spins around

Money: Who wants some of the dough?

Conker picks up money and stuffs it into pocket

Conker: Yeah! Cash prizes!

.....

Dung Beetles

.....

Dung beetles pop up

Beetle 1: Alright, who's dis?

Beetle 2: It looks like one of them squirrels.

Beetle 1: I reckon we should get down there and kick the shit out of him.

Beetle 2: Ah, wait till he comes up here alright?

Beetle 1: Okay then. Yeah.

.....

Manual

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(Stand on giant stone B Pad)

Birdy pops up

Birdy: Hello. It's me again. Mr. Scarecrow Birdy. Right. What seems to be the problem? Oh yes. You need manual. Otherwise, no. Doesn't work. It'll cost you.

Conker: Oh. How much?

Birdy: Eh..got any mepsipax?

Conker: What?

Birdy: Don't matter. Actually, eh...I think, eh.....well, eh, ten dollar. Long time. You love manual long time.

::Don't have money::

*Birdy sits there waiting. You can hit him with the frying pan and he'll tell you to fuck off.

::Do have money::

Conker pulls out money

Conker: Here ya go.

Birdy swipes money and pockets it

Birdy: Here ya go.

Hands manual to Conker

Birdy: Manual. Just press B. Ahahahaha.

Birdy walks off farting with the money in his back pocket

Money: Oh! Ugh! Ah! Get me outta here! Hey, you. Come here! Come on!

Money hops out and goes back over to Conker

Money: I wanna go back in there! Hurry up!

Conker: Ok. Suits me. Yeah. Cash.

Conker pockets money

.....

Manual Reading

.....

Conker's thoughts: Ah. Seems to be an instruction book. Oh, I see. It's for the more complex stuff. It will appear the first time you use a more complex zone. And, if you need again, just press L and B. To skip it, just press B. The catapult. Let's see now. Use control stick to aim...and Z to fire. That seems simple enough.

.....

Which way?

.....

(Conker is deciding to go to the left or right)

Conker: Hmmm. Let's see. That way...

Conker looks to the left

Conker: Or that way....

Conker looks to the right

(Camera looking to the left)

Conker: Hmmm. That way smells a bit pooey. Hmmm Let me see.

(Camera moves to the right)

Conker nods

.....

Stinky

.....

(Walking to the left)

Conker: Oh Cack! Agh!

Conker's thoughts: What a stink! I think this calls for my gas mask.

Conker pulls out gas mask and puts it on

.....

Poo Cabin (Closed)

.....

(Sign says, "Closed. Back at 10.")

Conker: Hmmm. Ten o' clock. What time is it now?

Conker checks his watch

Conker: Ohhh...Oh well. I suppose I'll come back later then.

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v. Chapter 3: Barn Boys

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Inspection

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(Scientist in his lab)

Scientist: So. What is the key elements in zis experimentation? We have..ze table here....ze milk in ze glass broken....ah. I see problem. Oh. And there seems to be a, hmmm..seems to be a...hmmm...I must do some experiments, I think...ja, ja, and we will sort this out. And when my Tediz are ready, then, my lord, we will see who uses the duct tape! Ha ha ha.

.....

Rat troubles

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(Blue block is being squished by purple block)

Jack (Blue block): I say, uh, I say little fella. You better get this fat-ass bitch off of my back pronto.

Conker: Gee. So many people round here want me to solve their problems. What are you gonna do for me, then?

Jack: I'll tell you what I'm gonna do, I say, I'll tell you what I'm gonna do. You get rid of that freaking mouse critter....

(Camera shows mouse with serious gas problems)

Jack: ...and maybe I'll help you out. Just maybe. Oh. Just one more thing, I say, just one more thing. You might run into my friend, Burt. Just mention my name, Jack, and everything will be just dandy.

.....

Burt

....

(Camera at cheese coral)

Conker: Hi. You must be Burt.

Burt: I'm Burt.

Conker: Jack sent me.

Burt: I'll open the gate for you here, and you can get on with what is it ever you're trying to do.

(Camera shows gate opening)

Cheese yells and hops away

Conker: That's all you do? Great.

.....

Cheese

.....

(When you take the first piece of cheese to Marvin [The mouse])

Marvin: That was nice! *Burp* I'd like another though, if that's okay.

(Second time)

Marvin: Marvelous! One more should just about do it.

(Third and final time)

Marvin bloats up like a balloon and gas is going everywhere

Marvin: Oh no! I think I've had too much!

Marvin keep blowing up until he pops. Body parts go everywhere. Marvin's head lands in front of Conker. Camera zooms to Marvin's ribs, which let out one final fart. The big purple block lady jumps off Jack

Jack: Ahhh. I couldn't a lasted a moment longer there. Thank you very much, Mr. Squirrel. There's something real neat inside that barn. You just gotta get in there, sonny.

.....

Money (On top of barn area)

.....

Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: So, you want some green stuff?

Conker pockets the money

Conker: Yeah! I think the round's on me. I'm gonna get tanked tonight. Heh heh.

.....

Remembering

.....

!NOTE! This only happens if you went to the left first.

Conker: Cool. This day ain't turned out quite so bad after all! Huh..oh. Hang on. Let's see...big hand on the....hey. It's ten o' clock! I remember.

.....
The Barn

.....

(Conker walks in and sees a bunch of haystacks jumping around. All of them stop except one little one)

Conker: Hey you! Over there!

Little haystack stops

Lil. Hay: Huh?

Conker: Yeah you. Apparently there's something real neat inside this barn. I can't quite see it myself. Unless, of course, some guys jumping around stinking of horse poo's real neat. Which, of course, it isn't.

Lil. Hay: Heh heh heh. This is pretty neat!

Door closes behind Conker and locks itself

Paint Pot: Hey Franky. I think there's a little fella over there just comin in through the door. I think it's your turn to kick his ass is it isn't it his turn?

Paint Brush: Yeah yeah I think it's his turn. Franky go kick his ass go on go on kick his ass!

Franky (The Pitchfork): I ain't kicking. It's always my turn to kick their asses.

Pot: Franky just go over there and kick his ass Franky for fucking sake.

Brush: Yeah, go over there and kick his ass. Somebody's gotta kick his ass ain't gonna be me I'm I'm a brush I don't kick ass.

Pot: I'm a paint pot anyway I'm a fucking paint pot. Go and kick his ass.

Franky: I..I...oh, ok I'll kick his ass...but I'm not going over there he can come over here.

Pot: Ok ok hey hey quick here he comes quick quick just keep still keep still.

All three of them act like they aren't moving

(When you move over to them)

Franky: WHAT THE DAMN DIDDLY-SQUAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY BARN!?!?

Conker: Well, I never. It's a talking pitchfork.

Franky: Not from around here, are ya boy?

Conker: No. I'm from the twenty-first century.

Franky: I don't rightly recollect liking your type...

Conker's thoughts: What the heck's he moaning about?

Franky: Therefore I conclude I'm gonna kick your butt all around this barn like there's no tomorrow. I is gonna stick my big fork into yers.

Conker: Were your parents related...like, before they were married?

Franky: Right. That's it. I is gonna give you a whuppin. Here we go! (After you beat him)

Pot: I've seen some kicking ass in my time, and that is the fuckingst, crapest, crapiest, fuckingst kick ass I've ever seen.

Brush: Yeah heh yeah that was pretty crap. I could kick as kicking ass goes, it was abysmal and you is a fucking bastard, stupid bastard heh..isn't he?

Pot: Yeah, he sure is. So, what're ya gonna do now, kill yourself, cause that's what I would recommend.

Brush: Yeah. You should kill yourself. In fact, we got a rope right here.

Pot: Yeah, we've got a rope. There ya go.

Franky: What kind of friends are you? Eh..a..oh, in that case, I is gonna kill myself I'm gonna kill myself right now. That's all there is to it...and fuck you!

(Camera shows Franky hanging from the roof of the barn)

Pot: What are you doing he he he he. You stupid bastard! Ha ha ha ha. He hasn't even got a neck!

Brush: Yeah look at him up there stupid bastard hasn't even got a neck. He hasn't got a neck, has he?

Pot: I already said that. Shut up!

Brush: Oh. Okay.

Franky: I don't believe it. I don't appear to have a neck of any description. In fact, I ain't even got an oesophagus. Oooh.. diddle di damn. I is gonna be up here for some time.

(When you pull the lever)

King Bee falls out of barn through the door the switch opens with Ticky Bees following him

(After Conker leaves to barn)

Camera views giant haystack. Giant Hay jumps down

Giant Hay: So, my nemesis is defeated.

Brush and Pot huddle together shivering. Giant Hay turns around to see them

Giant Hay: Hah. Yes. It's me again. Right. Time to wonder around...aimlessly.

Giant Hay starts jumping around making grunting noises

.....

Barry and Friends

.....

Bat 1: Hey Barry. Look at this Fucker

Conker walks in

Barry: But I'm blind you Shit!

Bat 1: Oh use your fucking radar!

.....

Sharp Objects

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Conker tosses hundreds of knives at Franky

Franky: Ow! Ooh ow! Hey! Woah! Ah! Uh! What the hell you trying to do?

A side-flying clever cuts the rope

Franky: This is gonna hurt.

Franky falls to the ground. The pot and brush laugh at him

.....

A ride?

.....

::When you walk back over to the pot and brush::

Pot: What'd you do that for? Dumb Fuck.

Brush: Yeah..ya ya dumb Fuck heh heh.

Pot: Why is it you have to repeat everything I say?

Brush: I I I don't repeat everything you say...eh, do I?

Pot: Yes, you do, actually.

Brush: Oh. Sorry.

Franky: Why. Thank you Mr. Squirrel. I was hanging up there by my perty little neck. It's like one of them there executions yous hear about.

Conker looks over to the pot and brush. They have execution masks on with an axe. Conker starts to look away, turn back real fast, and they're back to normal

Conker: Um....yeah...anyway, what are we gonna do about this guy over here?

Franky: Well, what do you want to do about him? I'll do anything for you cause you is my bestest buddy in the whole wide world.

Pot and brush start laughing

Conker: Um. Just a sec.

*Conker goes over. You can hear noises in the background. Then, *PLOP*. The camera zooms out to show the brush in the pot. Brush still laughs.*

Conker: So. What exactly did you have in mind?

Franky: Well now. Just hop on my back here, and we is gonna go for a ride.

Conker: Yeah. Okay, but don't get any funny ideas now. This is purely a means to an end.

Franky: I don't know what you're talking about!

.....

Robo-hay

.....

::When you hit the hay the first time, he catches on fire. When you hit him the second time.....::

Giant Hay's eye pops out and he turns around

Franky: Yahoo!

Conker: Uh oh.

Gaint Hay turn around with robotic eye. Robotic eye zooms in on Conker, and scrolls through various insults. "Buff you, asshole" comes up on the screen

Robo-hay: Buff you, asshole!

::When you hit him a third time, he jumps around causing the floor to burst open and you to fall into a pit::

.....

The Basement

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::Conker falls and hits the ground. Franky gets stuck, but finally gets his prongs out of the floor::

Conker: Ow. I think I've hurt my leg. Oh nooo.

Franky: Eh. What's up little squirrel fella? Eh. We showed him, didn't we? Yeah! Huh. That was a piece of cake.

Conker: Yeah. It was, actually. That makes a change.

Terminator music starts to play as camera zooms in on the fire area

Conker: I don't think I like the sound of that music...

Franky: I don't think I like the sound of that music either.

Robo-hay jumps out

Conker and Franky: AAAAHHH!

Robo zooms in on Conker again

Robo: Suzie 9MM.

Suzie: I'm right here, sweetie pie. Just tell me where to shoot.

Rocket jumps off and flies towards Conker. Conker ducks in time

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FLOOD!

.....

::After last hit, robot explodes as Conker is knocked off Franky. Robot leg starts to hop towards Conker, but loses power and dies::

Conker: We definitely showed him that time. Um...hey, Franky...Franky! Where's he gone? Oh no.

Conker walks over to Franky's broken body while sad music plays

Franky: Uh...uuuuhhhh...Mr. Squirrel...I think I'm a goner.

Conker: You don't look too good. Um...eh...you may be alright.

Franky: Whaddya mean alright? Look at me! I'm broken in two! I'm just firewood from now. They'll be usin me as toothpicks before ya know it.

Conker: Aw, you'll be alright. Comon.

Franky: What are ya gonna do?

Conker: Well, I've got an idea. Okay. Let's see.

Camera looks up while you hear tape sounds

Conker: Hey. Hold still!

Camera looks at Franky, who's now taped together

Conker: There ya go. Good as new.

Franky: Well...eh...it kinda feels alright..well...it ain't so bad after all. Whaddya think?

Conker: Yeah. Looks great...

Franky: Whaddya mean?

Conker: No, it looks great!

Franky: Ya know, thank you Mr. Squirrel. I think that of all the people in the world that I've ever met, yours is gotta be the most generous, kindest, nicest, nicest...

Conker: Ok yeah. No need to get sentimental. Anyway, we need to find a way outta here now.

Franky: Yeah, you could be right.

Right then, water starts flooding through the holes in the pipes

Conker: Yep. Just typical.

Franky: Oh...erm...eh..anyway, Mr. Squirrel, I've..er...I've gotta go! See ya!

Franky hops off

Conker: Uh.....oh well. Suppose I better start swimming...eh..don't like the looks of those wires. Better be quick.

.....

Money (Inside Barn)

Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: Here I am, ya greedy bastard.

Conker pockets the money

Conker: Who wants to be a millionaire? Me, actually.

.....

Ding!

.....

::Conker plummets down to earth, finally hitting the bottom. He turns back into a squirrel and walks around a little wobbly. The gate then opens near the bottom area::

.....

Money (In previously blocked-off area underneath)

.....

Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: So. Another wise guy? Comon then.

::Conker pockets the money::

Conker: Cool. I'm gonna have that gold card before you know it.

.....

Mr. Bee

.....

Mr. Bee: Hey. Buddy. Could you spare me a dime? Hey buddy! Don't ignore me ah they always ignore me. HEY!

Conker: Eh...oh...what do you want?

Mr. Bee: Ya know, in my own contry I am a king!

Conker: Oh. Really.

Mr. Bee: Yeah. That bitch threw me out. Apparently, the hive keeps getting stolen. I don't care. Couldn't fit in the fucking thing anyway. Seen how fat she is. Bitch! Now I'm reduced to the status of a bum.

Conker: Well..heh heh. Yeah. Anyway, I gotta go now.

Mr. Bee: Eh. You're like the rest of them. I ain't gonna tell you about the big-breasted babe then.

Conker: Uh...the..the big what?

Mr. Bee: Ah. Thought that might have got your attention. She's lovely. Thats why the wife kicked me out. Uh. All I wanna do is pollinate her. Oooh. She's got stigmas like you wouldn't believe.

Conker: What do you mean? I thought you said she had big....

Mr. Bee: Yeah. Over there, behind us.

::Camera views flower::

Conker: Hang on a second. Breasts? But she's a sunflower....
Mr. Bee: Yeah. What did you expect her to be? She's a sunflower with big breasts! I'm a bee! Stupid bastard.
Conker: Ok there's no need to get offensive now.
Mr. Bee: Sorry. You gotta help me out, buddy. I don't know what I'm gonna do.
Conker: Well....mmm...what's in it for me?
Mr. Bee: Cash.
Conker: That'll do...but I thought you were begging....
Mr. Bee: Well....uh...yeah...just...yeah....
Mr. Bee's thoughts: Damn. He's sussed me.
Conker's thoughts: Ha! Sussed him.

.....

Sunflower
.....

Conker: Hey. Uh..uh..could you help me out here? There's a guy over there. He says he wants to....something to do with stigmas....Not quite sure. Pollinate you? Sounds a bit strange, but...
Flower: Go away. Ooh. That big tail of yours is far too tickly. Hehehe
Conker: Uh. No, you don't understand...hey...
Flower: Get that big, long, hairy tail away from me! Hehehehe
Conker: Ah suit yourself then.
Flower: Oooh. Be like that.

.....

Tickly Bees
.....

::Conker walks by bees::

Conker: Hi guys.

Bees swarm him

Conker: Ah! No. Ah! Hah hah hahahaha! No! Get off! Hahahah! Don't do that! Whaddya do? No that tickles that tickles. Stop that. Stop it!
Bees: Mmm m mm mm mmm m mmm
Conker: You're tickly bees?
Bees: Mmm m m mmm
Conker: You're pacifists?
Bees: Mmmm m m m m mm mmmmm
Conker: You only like to tickle people...
Bees: Mmm m m mmmmmm mm mm
Conker: Ticklish flowers?
Bees: Mmm
Conker: Like, sunflowers, maybe?
Bees: Mmm m mmm, mm mmmmm
Conker: Hmmm...I think I've got a plan.

::After first batch::

Conker: Ah. Yep. That seemed to work. Oh. Looks like I need more. Hmmm..where could they be?

.....

Polination
.....

::After last batch, sunflower stands up and reveals herself::

Conker: There ya go. She's all yours.
Mr. Bee: Oh. Ah. Thank you very much. I'm going in. Wish me luck fella.

Mr. Bee flies in. Camera looks at Conker. Sex sounds are in the background as Conker makes faces

Mr. Bee: Cheers, little fella. I feel like a new man.
Flower: So do I. Conker, honey. Fancy going for a bounce?
Conker: A bounce? O..k..now this is what I call a platform game!

.....

Money (Above sunflower)

.....

Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: Yeah. I'm here. Hurry up. Pick me up. Shithead.

Conker pockets the money

Conker: Excellent! Jet pack and butlers, here we come.

=====

vi. Windy Part 2

=====

!Note! This happens when you enter Poo Cabin

::Back at the castle.....:

The Panther King is getting impatient, waiting for the scientist

Panther King: He better hurry up. What are you looking at?

Skinny Guard: Nothing, sire!

Panther King: Good. Ah. I think I can hear him.

Scientist busts in

Scientist: Eureka eureka! I've found it I've found it ja ja eureka! Oh. Aaahh, my lord. Ha ha! You'll never guess what! I zink I have ze problem. Now, ve have here, if you look...

Blueprint comes out of nowhere

Scientist: ...ze table. If you analyze ze table closely, as I have done most particularly, you vill see zat zere is a gap! And ve're not talking any old gap here, my lord. It is a sizeable one. Now, milk goes...here. Vat happens? Ve have ze fulcrum here, ze milk here...veight problem, not good. Milk falls off because of a gap. Ja. Zat is vat is ze problem. Ze gap!

Panther King: Hmmm...I think I see...and, the solution?

Scientist: Ah, now zis is where it gets complicated. I vas mulling over vat would fit in ze gap. I tried many zings. I tired...elephants, pot plants, uuhh many zings. But, ze one thing, and I vas sure of it at ze time. I vas sure it vas a rodent..and sure enough, it vas! Zis one... furrious squidgeterrious, to use the proper vernacular. To ze lay man, ze red squirrel. Zis red squirrel.

Panther King: Hmmm...yes....squirrel...I've heard of them. Yes....so?

Scientist: So it is simple, my liege. Ve need a squirrel...and ve put him...here. You no spill your milk, ve don't get duct tape.

Panther King: Hmmm..gentlemen.

Guards were asleep, but wake up

Skinny Guard: Yes, my liege?

Panther King: Get me one of these...red squirrels.

Skinny Guard: Yes, my liege.

.....

Poo Cabin

.....

::Conker walks in and sees the Dung Beetle sitting behind the counter. Conker takes off Gas Mask::

Dung Beetle: Hey. Alright, there. How ya doing?

Conker: Hi, how ya doing?

Dung Beetle: Would you like to come in now? Yeah, sit down. Whaddya want?

Conker: Ah. Uh, this place really smells.

Dung Beetle: Yeah, well, we're like fucking dung beetles and we roll the poo around. Fuck knows what for.

Conker: Oh, really.

Dung Beetle: Did do do you want some poo?

Conker: Um..I uh...

Dung Beetle: Alright. Get your fucking arse in there. There's these fucking cows. Get em in there. Get em to crap. And I'll make you a ball of poo. And you can do what the hell you like with it. Go on. On your bike. Are you still here? Fuck off!

Conker: Oh. Charming.
.....

Bugger Lugs
.....

::Conker come out looking around::

Conker: Ah. Right, don't see any poo here. Oh. Hey, uh excuse me. Hello. Yeah, you.

Bull looks over at Conker

Conker: Woah..heh...friendly type. I'm looking for some poo... I know it sound pretty strange, but...

Bull runs over to Conker (By the way, the Bull's name is Bugger Lugs)

Bull: Red! Red! I don't like red! I hate red! Go away!

Conker: Wooooah! I take it he doesn't like red. What, I don't see anything red around...

Conker looks down

Conker: Oh. Here we go again.
.....

Pruny
.....

::After running on the nozzle, prune juice falls into the trough::

Conker: Now, logic would denote that something that drinks THAT is gonna get the screaming squirts. Hmmm. Ah. That looks distinctly like a target...

Target comes out of wall

Conker: ...and there we have a bull. Yes...I think I get it.
.....

Mooooo
.....

::After you hit the target, ramp falls down revealing a cow::

Conker: Aaah. A cow. Now that could be useful. Right. This looks like it needs a little bit more hand-on control. He's a bit of a wild one...

Cow: Oh. That time again, is it? Oh, I see Bugger Lugs is out here again. Ah well. Ah. There's a nice little patch I think I'll have a little bit of grass. Moooooo.

::Camera looks at prune-filled trough::

Conker: Need to get her over there somehow. Hmmm.

Painted target on wood door thing pops up from ground

::After you hit the cow once::

Cow: Ooh. Stop your nonsense, young man. Goodness me. I've quite lost me appetite now. I'm gonna go I'm gonna go for a little meander over here. Hmmm. Actually, I feel a bit thirsty. A nice tasty beverage should wash this tasty grass down lovely-like.

Cow walks over to the trough

Cow: This looks quite nice. Looks to be cranberry flavored. Lovely.

Cow takes a few slups

Cow: Hmm. Tastes a bit odd....oh well, I'll have some more.

Cow keeps drinking when all of a sudden her butt starts erupting with poo

Cow: Oooh. Moo. Oooh. Ohh oh ooooh oh. Oooohh it's like the screaming shits it is, I'm outa here!

Cow runs over to grate in middle of arena and craps in there

Cow: Ooh. Ooooh. Oh, I say, this is far from dignified. Oh, I hope Mavis and Olive don't see this, or I'll never hear the end of it. Oooh ohh. That's a bit...oooh...that's a bit of a...aaaahh. Ohh. I'll just stay here for a while, just in case, ya never know.

Conker: Looks like she's just about ready to go.

::After you do all three cows::

Conker lands on ground, while the Bull is on the grate. The grate starts creaking

Bull: Why am I such a fat bas...

Grate collapses. Conker walks over to hear the bull yelling

Conker: Hmmm. Seems to be filled up with poo. Aaah. That should do it.

.....

Confidence

.....

::Conker pulls out a bottle of pills::

Conker: Confidence pills. Hmmm.

He eats some

Conker: Ah. Yeah. Hey! I feel a lot more confident. Won't need these anymore!

Conker's floaties disappear and pulls out Manual

Conker's Thoughts: And if I'm a lot more confident, then I should be able to swim underwater now. Hmmm...how would I do that...let's see....Press B, and that should submerge me. Then, once I'm underwater, hold down B to make me swim. Point the control stick in the direction you want to go. That's it!

.....

Money (Below Poo Cabin)

.....

Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: Here I am, ya greedy bastard.

Conker pockets the money

Conker: Yeah! More spondulies!

.....

Poo Balls

.....

Dung Beetle: Yeah, there it is. Over there. A big ball of poo.

Conker: Oh thanks.

Dung Beetle: You're welcome to it, mate.

Conker: Yeah, thanks.

Dung Beetle flies off (If you use/lose the poo ball, another one will come down metal tubes, through the cabin, and plop out on the ground)

.....

Giant Dung Beetle

.....

::Giant Dung Beetle is sleeping, but wakes up, as Conker rolls the poo up above his head::

Conker's Thoughts: Just add one stick of TNT...

Conker plops the TNT into the poo ball and pushes it off. GDB looks up as poo ball rolls into his mouth. The TNT explodes along with the GDB

Conker's Thoughts: That's blown it!
.....

Money (Top of Poo Mountain)
.....

Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: Hey, where the fuck you been? Ya ginger bastard!

Conker pockets the money

Conker: Cool. Laughing all the way to the bank.
.....

Great Balls of Poo!
.....

::Conker pushes the poo ball into the giant Poo Mountain. It rolls down and breaks through the blocking at the bottom::
.....

Mine Dudes?
.....

Mine dude is marching at the bottom of the lake place. Conker pushes poo ball off. Mine dude looks up as it lands on him. He keeps marching

::After hitting the plunger::

Cork at the bottom of lake pops open, creating a whirlpool and sucking all the fish down. The two mine dudes try to swim away, but they are both sucked down ending with a burp sound

=====
vi. Bats Tower
=====

::Conker walks into area through water::

Mrs. Catfish: Yoohoo! Squirrel person. Are you begging for food, meow?

Conker: What?

Mrs. Catfish: Well, you look like you could do with a little extra, my boy, and we thought you might actually be interested in earning some cash. Meow.

Conker: You're offering me case...o...k...what's the catch?

Mrs. Catfish: Well, there's this awful awful brute swimming around. He's terrible, and he's stolen our valuable belongings. We need somebody disposable to go in and, well, get rid of him. Meow.

Conker: Ah. Me, you mean.

Mrs. Catfish: Well you can't expect one of us to go, can he ladies? We're blue-blooded, don't you know.

Conker: Well, asses to you then! I gotta watch out for myself!

Mrs. Catfish: Oh dear, what language!

Other Catfish: Don't worry, dear. He's as common as muck. Commoners' talk like that. It's dreadful, isn't it?

Mrs. Catfish: Let me handle it, dear. Listen here. You. Listen to me. We'll give you ten percent, and that's our final offer! Meow!

Conker: Ten percent?

Mrs. Catfish: Yes, but one thing to remember. Shh shh shh come closer. He's easily wound up. Hmm. Yes...oh, and by the way, the safe has a combination, yes, you know what that means? Well, when it's not dangerous down there for us, hmm, come back and we'll open it for you. Well, good luck, go on, chop chop, off with you, uh huh, meow.

Catfish swim off

Conker: Hang on a sec. What was that about disposable? Hey! Uh..ah well, cash.
.....

Bulldog
.....

Bulldog is swimming away from the camera when he suddenly turns around. Camera zooms in on his face while dramatic music plays

.....

Carl and Quentin

.....

Conker walks up to cog

Carl: Fuck off!

Conker: Why is it that everybody is so offensive round here?

Carl: Either bring me back me missing cogs, or fuck off!

Conker: You don't have to shout.

Carl: I'm deaf. Speak up or fuck off!

Conker: Hmmm..hang on a second.

Conker flips Carl upside-down, revealing Quentin

Quentin: Well helloooo. Well aren't you the handsome one. Tell me, would you be prepared to do me a small favor...for a little help, of course.

Conker: Hi..and, um, yes I would...maybe.

Quentin: You see, my other self has lost some of his, shall we say friends? And if you don't get them back my life will be a misery, it already is.

Conker: And?

Quentin: Just get them back, there's a good fellow. Oh ta ta, ta ta!

Quentin flips back around for Carl

Carl: Eh! You twat! Don't ever do that again! Now fuck off!

.....

Bats again?

.....

Bat 1: Hey! Who's that furry Fuck

Bat 2: Where? I can't see!

Bat 1: Oh for fuck sake.

.....

Money (Top of Tower)

.....

Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: Hey. I'm here. Hurry up. Pick me up. Shithead.

Conker pockets the money

Conker: Cool. Laughing all the way to the bank.

.....

Cog Friends

.....

::First Cog::

Carl: Ey up, bloody hell. Put it on, quick. Put it on I like it like that! Ooooohhh...

Conker slips the Cog on facing towards the wall

Carl: Aaaaaaahhh. Fan-fucking-tastic!

Conker: Eh...oh, hang on, I think I got it on the wrong way around.

Carl: Like bugger you have, what ya doing? What....

Conker changes it's direction

Carl: Ah fuck

::Second Cog::

Carl: Yeah go on. Get t'another one of them.

::Third Cog::

Carl: Thanks shit head. No go on fuck off with ya.

::After running on wheel thing::

Bulldog is swimming outside when his chain starts tightening. Blood comes out of his mouth as he's dragged backwards. He starts barking. Camera goes back to Conker running on the wheel

Conker: Uh huh huh uh uh I gotta get off this thing!

Conker jumps off and camera goes over to Carl, who's spinning around

Carl: Woah oh hey woah wahhh!!

Carl flies off and lands on the ground

Carl: Ooh. Twatting shite! That's tossed it right up the fuck.

Lady Cogs jump off pegs

Red Cog: I do declair, ladies. We are free at last to exact our revenge on this evil cog. Grab him!

Camera goes to Conker who makes expressions as you hear lady cogs beat up on Carl. Camera fades to black. Comes back as Carl is pinned to Mr. Big Cog

Carl: Oh no! Not Mr. Big Cog! That's me buggered.

Conker's Thoughts: It certainly is.

Carl: Uh. I'm outta here!

Carl flips around and lets Quentin come out

Quentin: I say, I don't know what his problem is I find it rather delicious! Thank you Mr. Squirrel.

Conker: Oh. My pleasure.

Quentin: Yes, and I think you'll find that you're little problem outside has been throughly taken care of.

Conker: Oh cool.

Quentin: Now, good day to you sir.

Conker (Under his breath): Toffie-nosed snob.

Red Cog: Why thank you Mr Squirrel!

Red Cog kisses Conker

Conker: Ugh ack uh!

Red Cog: Come on, ladies. It's the Carribian for us!

Cogs hop out with suitcases

.....

Combination?

.....

Mrs. Catfish: Ladies! Ladies! Meeow. It's that squirrel person again. How are you? I see our brutish friend didn't get his vittles today.

Conker: Yeah, well, time enough for that. Uh, I need the combination thanks.

Mrs. Catfish: Oh no no, no you don't seem to understand, yes, you don't understand us. We can't go about giving classified information like that just to anybody. Meooow. We will open safe, won't we ladies? Hmm. Lead the way, hmm!

Mines come up through hole by Bulldog. One comes up right while the other comes up upside-down

::After getting to the safe::

Bulldog gets mad and starts barking at Conker

Conker: Now then, ladies. There he is.

Mrs. Catfish: Oh...oh look at that. Poo poo to you! Yes. You brute! Hahaha. Yes, that told him!

Bulldog gets REALLY mad and barks furriously. Catfish real back

Mrs. Catfish: Oh dear. He is bad tempered isn't he, meow? Now, where were we? Um, let me see..um...hmm...

Mrs. Catfish swims down and changes it from Wrong to Right

Mrs. Catfish: Yeah. There you go! Open, meow.

Safe opens

Mrs. Catfish: We'll wait here. Meow.

.....

Money...

.....

Conker enters safe

Conker: Hello...um...hellooo? Money? Money?

Money is asleep on the other side, but wakes up

Money: Who the hell are you? You ain't my boss. I'm outta here! I'm swimming with the fishes!

Money jumps into water

Conker: Ugh. This gig gets worse and worse by the minute.

.....

Into the Water!

.....

Conker takes out helmet with light, and plugs in battery

.....

Boiler Room

.....

Two imps are laughing. Imp 2 is smoking a cigar as Imp 1 is drinking a beer. Imp 1 throws away bottle

Imp 1: Hey this is a neat joint!

Imp 2: Yeah, it's great!

Imp 1: Gimme some of that!

Imp 2: Fuck off!

Imp 1: You bastard.

Imp 2: Gimme another tab!

Imp 1: Fuck off!

Imp 1 farts juices... Conker jumps down from above

Imp 1: Hey don't look now! Don't look now! Look at him. Furry guy. Looks kinda flaaaamable!

Imp 2: Flamable! Oooh I like flamable! What do we do?

Imp 1: Hide! Yeah, hide! Quick, put the tabs out!

Imp 2: Yeah, asshole, what am I gonna do with this?

Imp 1: Just...shove it up your ass.

Imp 2: Oh, ok...

Imp 2 shoves cigar up his ass

Imp 2: There we go!

Imps run off

::After you piss on the imps::

Imp 1: Let's do the big big guy!

Imp 2: Yeah, the BIG big guy!

Imp's jump in boiler. Hear footsteps as imps bang around inside the boiler

Imp 1: Right, where's the keys? Ah. Press the start button.

Hear keyboard and engine start up as boiler comes to life and breaks free

Imp 2: Let me have a go!

Imp 1: No, it's my turn!

Imp 2: Ah it's always your turn.

Imp 1: Shuddap.

Boiler: Gentlemen, gentlemen, do calm down. We have buisness at hand.

Imp 2: Hey he sounds really poncy, like..like some English person.

Conker's Thoughts: Nutters.

Imp 2: Is he up to this job, you reckon?

Imp 1: Hey, up for this job? Let me show you something. See that button there?

Imp 2: Yeah.

Imp 1: The one with the...

Imp 2: Yeah.

Imp 1: Press it.

Big brass balls pop out from under the boiler

Imp 2: Wooooah. I see what you mean.

Boiler: Balls of brass, sir! Polished to the nth degree!

Conker: Oh no. A bourgeoid, big-bullocked boiler. That's all I need.

!Note! During the boss sequence, you hit the boss's balls with bricks. This causes him to let out steam as the imps jump around inside screaming "My balls! My baaaaalllsss!"

::After defeating the boss::

Conker hits the boiler's balls multiple times with the bricks and frying pan till they fly off and bounce around the room

Boiler: Ouch...

Boiler falls as Conker runs out of the way

Imp 1: What the...

Both: OH NO!!

Imp 2: We can't get out through the normal door!

Imp 1: Oh. Let's go through this door here. Where does that go?

Imp 2: Um, I don't think we want to go that way. It's the back passage!

Imp 1: AAAAUUUUUUGGGGGHHH!

Imp 2: It can't be the only way out, what's this button do?

Sirens go off as red lights flash

Computer: Warning! Warning! Self-destruct in one second.

Imp 1: Oh you stupid f...

Boiler blows up sending the imps flying

::When you roll the ball down the slope::

Ball rolls down as mine dud turns around to see it. Mine dude goes into spiky mode as the ball rolls him through wall

.....

Money (In Safe)

.....

Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: So, you want some green stuff?

Conker pockets the money

Conker: Yeah! Cash prizes!
.....

Fortune!?!?
.....

Conker comes out of safe with money in hand

Mrs. Catfish: Oh good, ladies! Meeow he has the money! Now, give us back our money, honey, and you'll get your dollar.

Conker: What...a dollar?

Mrs. Catfish: Yes yes, meow. Ten percent, as we agreed. Meeow.

Camera goes to Dogfish's rope, which is about to break

Conker: One..two..three...ten. Ten dollars. Ten dollars! I though you said it was a fortune!

Mrs. Catfish: It is a fortune.

Leash breaks one out of three ropes

Conker: I'll tell you what. Here's the new deal. I keep the lot. See ya!

Mrs. Catfish: Oh! The cheek! Just a minute here, you! What..uh..what do you think you're doing? That's our mo...wha...eh..meow.

Second rope breaks. Mrs. Catfish turns around to see and lets out frightened expression

Mrs. Catfish: Oh...um...ladies. Nevermind the money for now. I think it's time we were off. Tally ho.

Catfish swim off
.....

Bulldog Attack
.....

When you leave the area, Bulldog breaks free and chases you. When it reaches the first cat, it grabs it and shakes it about. Dead body falls to the ground as sad..kinda...music plays. At the end, Conker runs up bridge as the dogfish chases him, breaking it apart. Conker dives just in time to save himself as the dogfish gets stuck in the wall

Money (Above Bulldog)
.....

Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: So, you want some green stuff?

::Conker pockets the money::

Conker: Cool. I'll be able to get rid of my mortgage..and buy my car. Excellent!

=====
viii. Chapter 5: Slopranno
=====

Tea Time?
=====

::Conker walks into giant poo mound and takes off his gask mask. Dung beetle flies into Conker, trying to get out::

Conker: Hey, pal, watch where you're going!

Beetle: Eh. Alright there. Take my advice and get outta here. There's summtin really bad in there. You just don't wanna go in there.

Conker: Calm down. Now, just calm down and tell me what's the matter.

Beetle: Right. Ok. It all started about two days ago...

::Camera goes to beetles having tea::

Beetle: I..it was me and the lads. We were havin a cuppa tea. The next thing we know Tezza is gone.

Giant hand grabs Tezza from behind and drags him under

Beetle: We couldn't find him! We thought ah, maybe he's just gone off, ya know, do a bit of shoppin or summtin. He never came back. Bazza was next.

::Camera goes to Bazza walking around in the poo mound::

Beetle: He was just walkin along minding his own buisness So I stood there and I said "Hey, Bazza! How'ya doin there, like, mate?" And he waved over

Bazza waves as gaint hand comes up behind him and waves also

Beetle: And that was it...this thing came out of the shite!

Hand grabs Bazza and pulls him under

Beetle: And I thought to myself "Oh no. Oh oh I'm getting out of this!" And when I came out, cause I thought it was all clear, the lads were gone. The bastards had nailed me in. I'm outta here. You can do what you like. There's some money up there if you can be arsed to get it. Seeyas.

Beetle flies out behind Conker

.....

Sweet Corn

.....

Conker sees some sweet corn jumping around

Conker: Sweet corn, heh. How ya doing, guys?

Voice: Brrring me some sweet corn!

Conker: Who's that? Can't see anyone....hmmmm....ok....if that's what he wants.

.....

Jaws

....

Conker throws sweet corn in. Sweet corn hovers for a moment and looks around

Corn: *Gulp*

Suddenly, sweet corn is sucked under...then pops back up screaming and yelling as he's thrashed around in the poo. Then he goes under....

.....

Great Mighty Poo

.....

(Ok. This is a highly wanted thing, so now all of you stop asking for it on the board! We'll do this in verses.)

::Great Mighty Poo comes up slowly, then eats the sweet corn::

Verse One

GMP: *Cough* Mememememe. I am the Great Mighty Poo and I'm going to throw my shit at you. A huge supply of tish come from my chocolate starfish. How about some scat you little twat?

Verse Two

GMP: Do you really think you'll survive in here? You don't seem to know which creek you're in. Sweet corn is the only thing that makes it through my rear. How'd you think I keep this lovely grin?

*Grins with *Ting"* sound*

GMP: Have some more caviar. Hahaha.

Throws pooball at Conker who dodges it but it lands on B-Pad

Verse Three

GMP: Now I'm really getting rather mad. You're like a niggly tickly shitty little tag nut. When I've knocked you out with all my bab I'm going to take your head and ram it up my butt!

Conker: Your butt?

GMP: My butt!

Conker: Your BUTT?

GMP: That's right my butt!

Conker: Uhhh.

GMP: My BUTT!

Conker: Aaahh.

GMP: My buuuuuuuuuutt!

Glass of flusher crack a little

Verse Four

::GMP just sings higher and higher notes until the flusher glass breaks::

.....

Down the tube

.....

Conker grabs flusher and pulls. GMP starts flushing

GMP: Ah you cursed squirrel look what you've done. I'm flushing I'm flushing! Oh what a world what a world. Who would have thought a good little squirrel like you could destroy my buitiful claggyness. Oooh I'm going! Ahh. Aaaahh. Nooo! Aaaaaahhhh!

Conker: Huhu. Now that's what a call a bowel movement.

Fart sounds come from hole as song finishes up. Door opens

.....

Money (Flusher Area)

.....

Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: Here I am, ya greedy bastard.

Conker pockets the money

Conker: Yeah! More spondulies!

.....

Kidnapped

.....

::Berri is still exercising in her house when she hears a knock at the door::

Berri: He'd, like, better have a good excuse this time. That is the last time he stands me up.

Berri opens the door

Berri: Conker! I've had it just about up to...*Gasp*..who are you?

Rock guy stands there

Berri: Look, whatever it is you're selling, I'm just not interested. Well?

Rock guy sucker-punches Berri and drage her out of the house

.....

Elephants??

.....

::Conker walks up to the Panther King's guards. One's crapping behind a rock::

Skinny Guard: You'll have to pay the toll.

Conker: You mercenaries. Here ya go!

Hands guard the money

Conker: A thousand dollars.

SG: Thank you.

Conker: Can I get through?

SG: Hey. I'm not finished yet. We're looking for a squirrel, and I think, by the description given to me, that you are a squirrel.

Conker: I am not a squirrel.

SG: Yes you are. You fit the description perfectly.

Conker: Oh, really, and, uh, could you describe this description to me?

SG: Well, short...red fur...a big bushy tail...and a twitchy nose. You're a squirrel all right, and you're coming with me.

Guard grabs a hold of Conker

Conker: Look, I told you I'm not a squirrel and get your hands off me!

SG: Well, what are you then?

Conker: I'm an elephant! Squirrels aren't short and furry. They're big and gray!

SG: What?

Conker: Yeah! And as for twitchy noses...

SG: They don't have them?

Conker: No, they're long and snouty, and they also have flappy ears.

SG: Are you sure?

Conker: 'Course I'm sure. See ya!

Conker läuft am Wächter vorbei, der zweite Wächter kommt gerade vom Scheissen zurück

Fat Guard: Ah, there's nothing quite like a good shit! Now then...what?

SG: It's all right, it's all right. That's not a squirrel. He's an elephant!

FG: An elephant. You stupid twat!

Conker: Oh yeh, let's see!

Conker pfeift das Geld zurück

Conker: I've got you!

.....

=====

ix. Chapter 6: Uga Buga

=====

Conker finds money on the Uga-Buga Temple. Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: Hey! Where the fuck you been? Ya ginger bastard!

Conker: Cool! I can put this with the rest of my dead presidents.

Conker pockets the money

.....

When you wants to the Disco

Bodyguard: No, no! We don't like your type! No sneakers!

.....

Conker looks the Giant Dinosaur. Dramatic Music played.

Conker: Hey, Maestro! Don't you think that's a little bit too dramatic? Can you give me something with a bit more of a beat?

The wished Beat played

Conker: Yeah! That's better.

.....

The little Dino hach out, he think, Conker is his mummy

Conker: Oh...ouh...oh. Ah! Here it comes, whatever it is.

Little Dino: Hello. Bluppy. Mummy, mummy?

Conker: Oh! Hiya. That's all right! I'm your mummy. C'mon, follow me!

.....

The little Dino will crushed

Conker's laughing: Huh! Huh! Huh! This is gonna be interesting.

The Giant Dino awakes

Giant Dino: I am least with your offering!

His big tongue rolls to Conker

Conker: Oh! Cack!

.....

Conker finds money on the Giant Dino. Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: So, another wise guy? c'mon then!

Conker: Cool! I'm gonna have that gold card before you know it.

Conker pockets the money

.....

Conker findet im Gigantischen Dino einen toten Uga, dessen Mütze Conker anlegt

Conker: Oh...ok...let's see now. Hm, yeh...kind of suits me.

.....

Conker: Feels quite comfy. This. Oh ooo! Oh, not these guys again.

Die Ugas beten Conker wegern der Mütze für ihn unerwartet an

Conker: Oh...yeh...oh yeh, I know...yeh. I know I'm great. I know...ok. Those rock monsters guys up there. Do you like them?

Ugas: Nooo!

Conker: Well, I don't like them either. Fancy getting rid of them. You sure? OK! Follow me!

.....

Conker: Ok, guys. Let me have the first pop. And he's all yours.

Vor dem "Rock Solid" Pub stehen vier Steinkerle, welche von den Ugas verprügelt warden. Conker und die Ugas gehen zum Tüsteher

Bodyguard: I said, no sneakers! Buzz off!

Conker: Ehm, I think you'll let us in somehow. What with my friends here. Alright, guys, just steady on...I'll sort this out. So, what dou you say?

Bodyguard: Hm. You seem like my kinda guys. Ok. But I need the password.

Conker: Password? Guys, do you know what the password is?

Uga: Fitschischial!

Conker: Felatio?

Uga: Nooo! Fitschischial!

Conker: Fedelio?

Bodyguard: Mmmmm? How do you know that?

Conker: I know everything. I'm the king. Well, I will be. Didn't you see the prologue?

Bodyguard: What?

Conker: Oh. Nothing, can we come in?

Bodyguard: Yeah.

Conker: Let's have some fun.

.....

Berry kommt aus ihrem "Rock Solid" Käfig und rennt an Conker vorbei.

Conker: Hey. Berri! Berri! Where's she gone? Berri! Ohhh! She don't recognize me with this on my head! Ah well. Right! I think it's time to leave this place! It's getting a bit noisy!!

.....

Conker findet in Berris Käfig Geld. Conker's eyes turn into dollar signs and spins around as he lets out a big grin

Money: Somebody get me. Yeh! I'm here. Hurry up, pick me up, shithead.

Conker: Excellent! Jet-packs and butlers. Here we come.

Conker pockets the money

.....

Conker will aus dem Pub doch wird er vom Türsteher aufgehalten.

Conker's thought: Don't forget the cash!

Conker: See ya then!

Bodyguard: Huh! Where do you think you're goin' with that?

Conker: What?

Bodyguard: The money.

Conker: Oh. I'm following her!

Bodyguard: I don't think so. I think you need to see the boss!

Conker: Ok!

.....

Mafia Meeting

.....

*Beim Mafiaboss. Er heist **Don Weaso***

Bodyguard: Well, this is the fella.

Conker: Get off me!

Mafia boss: So! This is the wise guy that tried to steal my dough. Whaddya gotta say for yourself, boy?

Conker: Eh, what? Oh hey. Hey, Berri! How're you doing? It's me!

Mafia boss: Do you know this tea leaf?

Berri: Yeah! Like I'd associate with a caveman.

Mafia boss: The broad does not seem to know you.

Berri: Like, is it ok if I go now? I've gotta go powder my nose.

Mafia boss: Get outta here. Right, let's get back to business. I just got one thing to do, though. I'll be with you in a minute.

Er wendet sich an seine drei Mafialeute.

Mafia boss: People have gotta show the appropriate levels of respect. When you step outta line, you can expect to be respected back. One of you guys has shown no respect. Who is it? I don't know. Could've been... Frankie! Could've been... Chicho! Could've been... Paulie.

Paulie wird mit einem Baseballknüppel zu Tode geschlagen. Blut spritzt nach allen Seiten.

Mafia boss: Don't you ever! do that! again! to me!

Conker: Eh look, you know, you can have the money. In fact I've got more money. You can have that too... if you want? Oh no, what am I doing?

Mafia boss: You can keep the money. But you gotta do me a little job first.

Conker: A job? Oh yeah. Cool. But I mean I'm gonna have to... I'll have to consider it first. What is it? What do I have to do?

Mafia boss: Good, good. I'm glad yo accepted... step this way.

Mafiaboss und Conker laufen gemeinsam zu einer Bombe.

Mafia boss: Ok, here's the plan. We got ourselves a little problem. In fact, several little problems. You already got one disguise... so that's tha one covered. What else you need is one of these. It's called... a bomb.

Bild von den Ugas erscheint

Mafia boss: These are the problem. Where they came from? I don't know. They seem totally outta place in this ecosystem. But they're here. And they're on my patch. So what I propose that you do... is use your disguise acumen. Take the bomb...

Bild von der Ugawelt erscheint.

Mafia boss: Through here...

Bild vom Gigantischen Dino erscheint

Mafiaboss: Down here...

Bild vom „Rock Solid“ Pub erscheint.

Mafiaboss: Out of here...

Bild vom Zentrum der Ugas erscheint.

Mafiaboss: And drop it here. And by the way... when that bomb goes off... I suggest you leave town. And if you don't pull it off... I suggest you leave town. Let's go to work.

.....

Conker schmeisst die Bombe inz Zentrum der Ugas.

Conker: And she's away.

Alles explodiert und die Lava steigt.

Conker: Oh! Oh no... oh no... OH NO!

.....

Conker läuft und bleibt stehen. Er ist ohne dass er es merkt, von den Punk Ugas umzingelt

Conker: Where could we be now then? Oh, hi! I...

Conker wird nieder geknüpelt. Er kommt wieder zu sich, da sieht er vier Punk Ugas auf Schwebenden Lava-Surfbrettern

Uga 1: Hey, squirrel, you've woken up...

Conker: Heh?

Uga 1: Ha ha! Look what we've got! Nenenenene!

Uga 2: We nicked your Money! Money! Money! Money!

Conker: I recognize that money. Oh no! What is the world coming to...when a squirrel can't even go to a dinosaur themed world, without getting mugged by a bunch of prehistoric brats! Oi! Give me my money back.

Uga 1: Prepare to moony moon him. About face.

Die Ugas drehen sich um und zeigen Conker ihren nackten Arsch. Doch einer verliert das Gleichgewicht und stürzt in die Lava.

Conker: Ha ha ha ha! Ahh! Now that gives me another idea...

Uga 1: Ha! Ha! Simon. The stupid bastard! Fell off!

Uga 3: Yeah. The stupid bastard burned up!

Uga 2: No if this stupid squirrel wants his money back... he can use Simon's board to race us!

Uga 3: Yeah, let's go race him!

Uga 2: Let's go!

Conker: Right! Time to teach those giro sparzers a lesson!

.....

Conker get his Money back and win the race. Conker landet unsanft in der Uga Arena. Alle klatschen laut und jubeln Conker zu, aber eigentlich nicht wegem ihm selbst.

Conker: Ah yeh! This is more like it, an appreciative audience at last. Somebody's pleased to see me. Hey! Yeh, I know I'm great, yeh, oh! I knew it was too good to be true.

Der Uga König unterhält sich mit Jugga, der Uga Babe Lady. Plötzlich wird er auf Conker aufmerksam.

King Uga: Who ist that?

Camera is zooming to Conker's face. He looks into the Camera.

Conker: Hm.

King Uga: A squirrel. Send in Fangy. Saturday matinee.

Conker: Hm, not quite sure what's going on here. But, there seems to be a door over there. So I think I'll just mosey on over and say my farewells.

Gefange Ugas kommen aus einer Luke hinaus und werden in die Arena gestossen. Conker läuft zur grossen Tür.

Conker: Oh hi. You're going this way too. I take it. I'll just wait here and follow you guys.

Uga's thoughts: What the...

The great door opens. Knurrende Geräusche ertönen. Doch kommt nur ein kleiner Raptor erscheint.

Conker: *Gulp* Oh! This doesn't sound good.

Uga: *Gulp*!

King Uga: Brown Loincloth time!

Fangy stürzt sich auf einen der Ugas. Conker sieht geschockt zu. Er schaut auf seine Uhr.

Conker: Oh, is that the time? I gotta scoot.

Conker rennt auf ein B Feld und holt seine Pendel Uhr hervor. Er schwingt es und singt ein Schlaflied. Fangy wird bezähmt. Conker balanciert auf den Rücken von Fangy.

Conker: Wopei! Wou! Hey! Keep still!

Fangy frisst zwei Ugas auf

King Uga: Oooohhh! Nasty! Nasty!

Fangy frisst alle auf

King Uga's thoughts: What a pair.

King Uga: Uh, ah well. We need some more entertainment. Send in the infantry!

Hörner ertönen. Die Infanterie macht sich bereit.

Conker: Oh, don't like the look of this. I think they're sending in the big boys.

Infanterie kommt heraus mit Marschgesang. Sie haben Keulen. Alle 8 springen vom Eingang in die Arena. Nur Bruce zögert. Dann springt er auch. Alle landen elegant nebeneinander, nur Bruce fällt im Vordergrund fliegend hin.

Uga Captain: Bruce! Get back in line. Stupid prat.

Bruce's thoughts: Who moved the line?

Bruce geht in die Linie zurück.

Uga Captain: Taunt the squirrel...

Ugas machen einen Tanz, zeigen Conker ihren Arsch, drehen sich und singen dazu: Hugahagahaga!!! Auf einmal gibt der Captain den Befehl anzugreifen. Alle stürmen auf das Bild zu zu Conker. Die Kamera wird umgeworfen, das Bild ist schräg.

Conker: Ok, big fella, I think it's time for hors d'oeuvres.

Fangy frisst Einen.

King Uga: More blood and guts.

Fangy tötet alle. Mehr kommen mit Speeren.

Conker: Uh oh! Ranged Combat. Now this could be a bit tricky.

Fangy tötet alle. Weitere acht kommen heraus. Fangy tötet wieder alle.

.....

King Uga

.....

King Uga: Oh dear! That was not supposed to happen.

Jugga: Oh. But he's so cute, though.

King Uga: Uhh?

Jugga: He's got a larger bone than you.

King Uga: No one has a bone as big as mine.

Jugga: If you're so big, why don't you show him, big boy.

King Uga: Ok then. I'm gonna take my big bone, and smash that furry squirrel.

King Uga springt in den Ring

Conker: Oh, my giddy aunt. This is not good.

King Uga landet im Ring

King Uga: Nobody remarks about my bone. You're going to get it, squirrel.

Conker: I know you're not a vegetarian. I think you should go for the meat, and two veg. Looks like he needs tenderizing, though. You know what I mean?

*Fangy nickt, Kampf beginnt. Wenn King Uga seine Keule schwingt, beisst Fangy in seine Weichteile. King Uga schreit auf, die Hosen fallen herunter und er hält sich die Eier. Fangy beisst in King Uga's Arsch und reisst ein saftiges Stück Fleisch heraus.

Das Zweite Mal ebenso.

Das Dritte Mal das Selbe. Man sieht zensiert King Uga's Schwanz. Er kann seine Hose nicht mehr rauf ziehen. King Uga wird rot und hält Hände davor. Jugga kichert.*

Conker: Ohohohoho! Big boner, my ass!

King Uga: Aahhh! My secret. My very small willy...

King Uga rennt durch die Wand davon.

Conker: Well, so ends another incident in my day. Now...oh...rrrr.

Conker schaut auf Juggas riesen Möpfe.

Conker: I think we should go up there and pay those babes a visit. I'm pretty determined to get something out of this. Maybe there's some cash up there too. A well, we live in hope. Right, you. I think this is where we say goodbye.

Fangy's howling: Uuuu!

Conker: Oh no. Don't start that. I know we had a good time together. But the fun's over now. Go on, off with you. Right... babe time.

Doch Fangy tritt Conker hinterher.

Conker: Hey... what are you doing? Stop following me. Go back, go on... er... ah well, right. Fetch.

Conker wirft Knochen, welchen er aus einer Uga Leiche hervor gerissen hat. Fangy rennt dem Knochen hinterher, durch das Tor, welches sich dann schliesst.

Conker: Ha... good psychology. Always works with these animals. Now then, let's see. Babe time.

Conker läuft zum Ausgang. Nun ist er bei Jugga.

Conker: Babe? Where are those big babes? Huh?

Conker merkt das Jugga so gross wie King Uga ist.

Conker: Paradise!

Conker fällt in Ohnmacht. Conker erwacht. Er ist auf den Händen Juggas.

Jugga: Wake up! Bedtime's over. Ahh. You're so cute.

Conker: Hello, hello. I love you.

Jugga: No, I can't love you anymore. Conker and Jugga won't work.

Conker: What? No, no. We can work it out.

Jugga: Conker, you will break my heart.

Conker: No, I'll be good, I'll be really good. I'll be a new squirrel. The drink's out. Whatever you've heard about me. It's not true. It's totally exaggerated.

Jugga: I'll put you up here. Jugga doesn't like goodbyes. But bye-bye. You go leave now.

Conker: Bye-bye then.

Jugga: I'll always love you.

Conker: Bye-bye.

.....

Conker sieht Money, alles ist wieder beim Alten.

Conker: Ah well. Every cloud has a silver shining.

Conker läuft Money hinterher. Conker's eyes turn to dollar signs and spins around

Money: So, you want some green stuff?

Conker: Yeh! Let's hope there's more where that came from.

Conker picks up money and stuffs it into pocket

.....

Not Welcome

.....

Wenn Conker zu Panther King's Castle will

Conker: Hmmm, get the impression somebody doesn't want me to be here. Certainly don't want me to go that way. Mmm, I think I'll go that way.

Auf Schildern steht geschrieben: Turn back! Feck off! Sod off! Keep out! Conker will über die Brücke.

Conker: Is it safe, I wonder? Let's find out.

Conker ist auf dem letzten Brett.

Conker: Ohou! I think it's about to...

Conker fällt schreiend hinunter in den Matsch.

Conker: An heck! Doesn't look like I'm going that way just yet.

.....

Where's the hive again??? (Wasps Part 2)

.....

Die Wespen haben den Bienenstock schon wieder gestohlen.

Mrs. Bee: Oh! Oh! It's you, Mr. Squirrel. I'm so happy to see you again.

Conker: Oh really? I'm happy to see you. Hey! Where's the hive gone?

Mrs. Bee: That's just the point. They've stolen it again. And I don't know what to do. My husband hasn't returned yet. He's a fiend. If he were here he'd sort them out. It's just gonna have to be somebody else.

Conker: Oh, really! And who would that be this time, I wonder?

Mrs. Bee: Well! You did help last time, and I know who to turn to.

Conker: Ok! Ok! But what's in it for me?

Mrs. Bee: Oh... money!

Conker: Yeh, but it'll have to be double last time.

Mrs. Bee: Double... ok!

Conker: Treble!

Mrs. Bee: ... Treble... ok. Get my hive back.

Conker: Ok, I'll get it back. Where is it?

Mrs. Bee: Just follow the signs again. You'll have to go a bit further. It's a deep insurgency mission this time. It won't be so easy, I can tell you.

Conker: Really. Deep insurgency. Quadruple!

Mrs. Bee: What!

Conker: Ok, well, yeh. fair enough. This looks quite nice over here. I'll just go...

Mrs. Bee: Ok! Come back. Quadruple. That will be two hundred dollars?

Conker: Hang on a sec. My math isn't that good. But I seem to think it was four hundred dollars.

Mrs. Bee: Ok... go on then!

.....

Wasp Massacre
.....

Conker geht in den Giant Hive und tötet dort alle Wespen mit dem Bienstock Flack. Mrs. Bee kommt herein gestürmt.

Mrs. Bee: Mr. Squirrel. Hurry! Hurry! I think there's a bit of a lull in the waves. Hop out and carry the hive, now. Quickly! No time to lose.

Die drei Wespen von letztes Mal erscheinen

Wasp 1(With Cigar): Hey, some wise guy's trying to steal our nice new hive again. It's the same little bastard. C'mon boys.

Wasp 2(Skinny): What, again? Let's get him, boss!

Wasp 3(Fat): Yeah, let's get him! Again.

Conker flüchtet mit hive zu Mrs. Bee. Sie steigt ein. Flak mit Raketenwerder erscheint

Wasp 2: *Gulp*

Conker: Chew on, buzz suckers.

Mrs. Bee begins firing. Hits Wasp 2 and 3. Misses Wasp 1

Wasp 1: You'll never get me!

Mrs. Bee fires one last shot. Hits Wasp 1

Mrs. Bee: Thank you, Mr. Squirrel. Once again I'd like to thank you. For your good service an noble contribution to the bee community. I somewhat begrudgingly. Present you with these.

4 Moneys comes out from behind bee hive

Moneys: Somebody call for us?

Conker's eyes turn to dollar signs and spins around

Moneys: Who wants some of us dough's?

Conker picks up money and stuffs it into pocket

Conker: Yeah! More sponduli.

Mrs. Bee: I hope that's the last thing that happens to us. What could possibly go wrong now? Here's to a wonderful year.

.....

Money (on the big hive)

.....

Conker's eyes turn to dollar signs and spins around

Money: Hey. Where the fuck you've been, ya ginger bastard.

Conker picks up money and stuffs it into pocket

Conker: Cool! Laughing all the way to the bank.

.....

!Note! This happens when you're the second time GAME OVER.

Panther King: Yes... much better. I won't be spilling my milk anymore.

Guard (Skinny): Yes boss. And we won't be getting the duct tape.

=====

ixi. Chapter 7: Spooky

=====

On the windmill

.....

::Don't have the money::

Conker: Ah, who are those guys? Oh! Hello. Ummm... and what do you do then?

Mr. Barrel: Mmmm... it'll cost you.

Conker: Oh, how much?

Mr. Barrel: A lot! Come back when you've got more money. Go on... on your bike.

::Have the money::

Conker: There you go. Now what?

Mr. Barrel: Want to go for a ride?

Conker: Ummm... not really.

Mr. Barrel: Not really what?

Conker: A ride.

Mr. Barrel: A ride, yeh! Let's go for a ride.

Conker kann nun auf Mr. Barrel reiten und brettet den Abhang hinunter, wo in ein paar Planken rein brettet. Sie gehen kaputt und Conker geht hindurch. Hinter Conker schüttet es Steine, er kann nicht mehr zurück.

.....

Mr. Death

.....

Conker: Oh no! Guess I'm not going back that way.

Conker schwimmt zum Ufer. Dort ist Gregg der Sensenmann mit seiner Sense am Katzenfische fischen

Gregg: I don't bloody believe it! They've got fish versions of the little bastards now. Come here! I'll show them. Aaah! Missed the little Fuckers again. I've got you number, mate. It's down to two for you. Aah, there's a one. Not long for you now you little prick!

Conker öffnet mit Henkelschalter Friedhofstüren. Conker schwimmt zu Gregg zurück. Gregg dreht sich zu Conker um.

Gregg: Oh! You again! Why don't you piss off? Can't you see I'm busy? I suppose you want to go up there now, do you? Where there's lots of money, no doubt. One of those rich ancestors of yours. Bloody undead! Unbloody dead! I mean, it's even worse than bloody cats. Undead! What's the bloody point?

Conker zuckt die Achseln

Gregg: Um, you may be needing a bit of help. So I've got this!

Shotgun appears

Gregg: I hate the undead, hate them! It's the only thing that kills them. Shot trough the head. Nothing more. Nothing less. It's better than that pissing frying pan. That's for sure! Take it! That's it! Piss off!

Conker: Hmmmm. A shotgun, yeah! I don't like the sound of zombies, though. Still, if it gets on his nerves. Then that's alright by me. And what was that about ancestor? Undead ancestor! Hm, well. If he's undead, then technically, that makes him kind a dead. Which means I should get the inheritance. I mean, how bad can a handful of dead people be? They're dead! Well, undead. Hmm, now let's see, shotgun. I think it's on of those B pressing moments, don't you?

Conker nimmt Shotgun hervor und zielt in die Luft

Conker: Hmm. Let's go!

.....

Undead, but not quite dead

.....

Auf dem Friedhof steigen Zombies aus ihren Gräbern. Conker tötet alle mit Headshots. Gregg erscheint.

Gregg: Ah! Not bad, I suppose. That's another twelve souls. Right, c'mon! In you go! And I think you'll find that you're the one that'll be needing a will. Inheritance, pah!

Conker geht zum Schloss hoch.

.....

Count Batula

.....

Batula: Ahhh! Welcome to my house. Please, enter of your own free will. And bring with you some of the happiness. That is so evident in your face, and so lacking in my own.

Conker: Huh! He's not kidding there! Okay, I'll just cross this threshold here. I'm sure that's of some significance, but can't think what it is. Anyway, nice hairdo.

Batula: Vat?

Conker: Nothing!

Batula: So? Ve seldom have visitors in these parts, vat being out here, in ze middle of nowhere, on such a cold and gloomy night. Pray, follow me. You look as if... you are in need of sustenance, and I have many things to eat... and drink! Pray, follow.

Conker: Oh, okay. Food, yeah... getting a bit sick of chocolate, anyway.

At the Dining Room

Batula: As you can see, ze house is in somevat a state of repair. Ve are having a few refurbishments doing at ze moment and... I vas going to have all this knocked trough, to make one big eh... but anyway... I think ve'll just stick to ze conservatory. For the present. Ah, my dining room.

Conker mampft Hühnchen und schlürft Wein in sich hinein. Batula sieht Conker fast sabbernd zu.

Conker: Very nice!

Batula: More vine?

Conker: I don't mind if I do, thank you.

Batula schüttet Wein nach.

Conker: *mampf, schlürf, schluck* Ahhh! Eh, you're not drinking then?

Conker dreht sich zu Batula, welcher aber plötzlich auf der anderen Seite steht.

Batula: No. I never drink... vine.

Conker: So, ehm, who's this guy here? He looks, eh... he looks like you!

Batula: Mmm... my forefather. He vas a crusader in a war of long ago. When ve were allies... vit ze squirrels and ze panthers. Zat union, alas! vas not successful.

Conker: Yeah, and he had really stupid teeth, as well! Didn't they have any dentists back then?

Batula: Enough! Who are you to criticize me or my ancestors, whose blood runs in these veins. You are not of noble birth, and never vill be.

Conker ist geduckt, Batula streift sich mit der Hand über den Mund. Beruhigt sich wieder.

Batula: Whenever I think about my ancestors, I get somewhat, touchy.

Conker: Aw, that's all right. I know how it is, families! So, eh, ya been here long?

Batula: Hm... about 300 years!

Conker: Really. Quite a big family, then?

Batula: No, it's just me.

Wölfe heulen

Conker: What's that noise?

Batula: Ah, ze children of ze night. Vat sweet music they make.

Conker: Music? They're howling.

Ein Pochen kommt vom grossen Tor.

Batula: Vat is that noise?

Conker: Sounds like someone's braying on the door! They don't like you either I take it.

Conker schaut zu Batula, welcher aber plötzlich wieder auf der anderen Seite ist. Er hält sich die Hände an die Schläfe.

Batula: Ah, shit. Ze villagers again. Sounds like there is more of them zis time. Zis could be you lucky night, Conker. I vas going to kill you and drink your blood. But now I think I vill be needing your help. Pray, come here.

Conker: Oh, can we just go back a bit there? The drinking-my-blood bit. What's all that abou...

Batula: I said, come here!

Batula schnappt sich Conker. Das Tor öffnet sich, die Dorfbewohner kommen hereingestürmt.

.....

Bat Conker

.....

Batula ist nun ein Vampir, also eine Fledermaus, und ist verkehrt herum aufgehängt. Er hält sich an einen Holzstab fest. Unter ihm sind Fleischerrollen mit Stacheln dran. Batula hat von Conker Blut getrunken.

Batula: Ah, delicious. And familiar. Yes. I think you are my great, great, great, great, great grandson, Conker. Welcome to ze family. Welcome indeed. I have a little task for you. These little villagers... occasionally pop into my establishment to have a little fun... and see if they can kill me! Never vorked yet! As you can see, I've had a few... minor alterations to ze house. Ve have ze grinder! And ve have ze pumps. And ve have some other bits and pieces. It is your duty, your errand, indeed, the whole point of your existence, as of this day, to fetch me ze villagers. Put them in the grinder, and let me feed. You may feed too, if you vish, but only later! Vell?

Ein Fledermauspiepsen von Conker.

Batula: Ah yes, I forgot. You can only speak, like vat you are... a bat!

Man sieht Conker als Fledermaus.

Batula: Right. Chop-chop, fetch me ze villagers. I am hungry.

Conker bekackt die Dorfbewohner, welche mit Pflöcken schmeissen, sie werden kurz bewusstlos, Conker nimmt sie an den Füßen und schmeisst sie über den Entsaftern los. Das Blut wird gepumpt und Batula zapft es direkt mit dem Mund vom Hahnen ab.

Batula: Delicious!

Conker tötet drei. Batula trinkt Blut.

Batula: Vonderful! Bring me more.

Seil an welchem Stab ist, an welchem Batula hängt, besteht aus drei Kleinseilen. Das Erste reisst. Conker tötet zwei. Batula wird immer fetter.

Batula: Oh yeh! Delicious!

Das zweite Seil reisst. Conker tötet drei.

Batula: Ohh! I think I have drunk too much!

Drittes Seil reisst. Batula plumpst in den Entsafter und stirbt. Conker verwandelt sich zurück. Er würgt sich.

Conker: That doesn't happen to you every day.

Zombies awakes.

Conker: More zombies! Time for the double-barrel boy... hopefully. For the last time.

Conker tötet alle Zombies und findet drei Schlüssel. Dann rollt er auf Mr. Barrel aus dem Schloss, durch den Friedhof und schliesslich durch den See. Er ist jetzt da, wo anfangs der Gargoyle hinunter flog.

.....

Money under waterfall

.....

Conker's eyes turn to dollar signs and spins around

Moneys: So, you want some green stuff?

Conker picks up money and stuffs it into pocket

Conker: Yeh! Cash Prizes.

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ixii. Chapter 8: It's War
=====

It's War

.....

Newspaper appears. In great line: WAR

Sergeant: That's right. It's war once again. Your country needs you now, boy. We are fighting an enemy like we have never encountered before.

*You see marsh the Evil Tediz *

Sergeant: They are evil beyond reproach. Where they have come from. I do not know. We need to send them back to wherever it was they came from. We need you, soldier! Yes... you! Sign up at your nearest signing-up station. Should be one near you. But remember, soldier, your country will be indebted to you.

* Sergeant salute*

.....

Powers off

.....

Es ist inzwischen Nacht geworden. Flugzeug fliegt mit zwei schlafenden Squirrels. Ein U-Boot knallt das Flugzeug ab. Ein Triebwerk explodiert, es stürzt ab, genau zwischen dem Seeausgang. Conker sieht Dem fassungslos zu. Sergeant erscheint neben Conker.

Sergeant: Dang, boy! We sure is lucky bastards! To survive that atrocious atrocity. Come over here now, sonny!

* Sergeant salute*

Sergeant: Attention!

Conker salute

Sergeant: That's better. Form a nice line... oh! There's only one of you. Right, son... we have a problem.

Eine Schreibtafel erscheint plötzlich.

Sergeant: 08:30 boat must arrive... at said destination. Then! At 08:25, wait? Oh... eh? 08... oh shit! Tell you what... fuck that shit. You certainly look like a resourceful kind a guy. I don't care much for... the attire. But let's just see if you can redeem yourself. Here is the mission... you can accept it as you wish. One... clear the way! We have gotta get our men outta here pronto! We is got a war to fight! Two... clear the way! Oh eh! Fuck that shit! What are you waiting for, sonny? Get that dang thing outta there. Right! See you in the boat.

Sergeant marschert singend weg.

Sergeant: I don't know what I've been told... do do do do do do do... I don't know what I've been told... do do do... I don't know... Ah, fuck that shit!

.....

TNT

.....

Conker steht vor einer grossen Klo Tür. Er klopft. Die Spülung wird hörbar. Tür öffnet sich. Heraus kommt Tonko, der Dynamit Typ. Denn Tonko hat ein grosses TNT Fass auf seinem Rücken. Der Gestank des Klos lässt Conker die Hände vor der Nase schütteln.

Conker: Whoa, you've got a problem.

Tonko: Hi there, little fella. Are you the janitor? I don't suppose you have any toilet paper?

Conker: No, I'm not the janitor, and can we please have this conversation somewhere else? I think I'm starting to gag.

Tonko: Oh, yeh. I've got a bit of a problem. And it's kind of like... I'll come out now.

Tonko kommt heraus. Conker schüttelt die Arme.

Tonko: I seem to have this thing attached to my back. I can't see what it is. Um...

Conker: Oh, you needn't worry about that. C'mon, let's go.

Tonko: Oh, I'm a little tired. Could you give me a hand? Just get around back there, and just give me a hand?

Conker: Ho. Well, okay.

Tonko: I'll just sit here.

.....

Wenn er stirbt geht Conker wieder klopfen.

Conker: Oh! Another one. Hi.

Tonko: Er, what do you mean?! I don't suppose you could...

Conker: Yeah. I know, toilet paper. C'mon out.
.....

Wenn du am Ziel mit Tonko ankommst.

Tonko: I'll just stay here. You go on.
.....

Sergeant's Feedback
.....

Conker: Ok, I've done what you asked.

Sergeant: Well done, soldier. What the hell is that?

Conker dreht sich um, der Sergeant haut Conker eins über den Kopf.

Sergeant: Hehehehe!
.....

The Assault (T-Day)
.....

Conker sitzt in einem Landungsboot.

Conker: Uhh! Ou! He hit me on the head. Hm, where am I? What is this going on my head?

Conker tippt sich an den Helm. Er schaut sich um, mit ihm im Boot sind mehrere Squirrels in Kampfanzügen und mit Sturmgewehren.

Conker: Oh, hi guys. Would somebody please telling me, what's going on here?

Ein Squirrel schaut Conker zuerst komisch an, dann genervt. Ein Anderer kotzt.

Conker: Um, he's a alcoholic.

Ein Pfeifen des Captains ertönt.

Squirrel Captain: Ok! Thirty seconds! Nice doing ya guys.

Tür öffnet sich, alle warden von Tediz, welche im Schützturm sind, erschossen. Conker springt ins Wasser. Dort sterben auch ein paar. Conker taucht auf und krabbelt den Strand hoch.

Squirrel 1: Move in!

Squirrel 2: Incoming!

Squirrel 3: Fire in the Hole!

Conker realisiert den Krieg. Er schaut umher, er sieht nur noch alles taub. Squirrels kommen brennend aus Boot heraus. Einer sucht seinen Arm.

Conker: I must getta out of here!!!

Conker stürmt durch das Geschoss hindurch.
.....

Sole Survivor
.....

Conker hechtet in eine nicht beschossenen Ecke. Dort ist noch ein anderer Squirrel.

Squirrel: Hey, where's the rest oh 'em?

Conker: This is it, I think. Yeah, I'm the only one.

Squirrel: Huh! Not enough! Not enough!

Conker: What's going here?

Squirrel: Tediz! Everywhere. This is the last assault. It's not looking good.

Conker: Tediz... I hate these guys.

Squirrel: Get you head down!

Eine Salve regnet auf sie nieder.

Conker: This is crazy!

Squirrel: Yeh, we've been locked down here for the last ten hours. Murder holes up there. Machine gun nests, you gotta clear 'em out, boy.

Zweite Salve brettert auf Beide nieder.

Conker: What was that you were saying?

Doch der Squirrel hört ihn nicht mehr, er wurde tödlich getroffen. Patriotische Musik ertönt.

Conker: Ouh! Ouh! Yeah! Ugh! Yeh, I gotta do it. But I'm not equipped.

Glühbirne erscheint oberhalb Conkers.

Conker: Yep, I think you should press B now.

Du drückst B. Er steckt sich brennende Zigarre in den Mund und lädt seine zwei MG's.

Conker: Ok, soldier. Move it out.

.....

Tediz everywhere

.....

Conker schießt sich durch die Tediz durch. Kommt zu einem Lift. Krabbelnde Minen kommen auf ihn zu gerannt. Er hechtet in den Lift, die Tür schliesst sich gerade noch. Nur ein Bein einer Mine geht zu Boden, welches eingeklemmt wurde.

Conker: Surely it can't get any worse than that!

Easy Musik ertönt. Conker schießt sich wieder durch.

.....

Casualty Dept.

.....

Conker kommt in einen Raum, in welchem sich zwei Tediz-Chirurgen unterhalten. Beide tragen blutverspritzte Kittel. Der einte Tediz stützt sich mit dem Ellbogen auf einer Kiste ab, der Andere raucht eine gefilterte Zigarette. Conker schnauft derweil auf.

Conker: What? This is a bit different. What are those guys? Oh, more Tediz.

Tediz 1: Really. That's incredible.

Tediz 2: What if you were to give this game to say, twenty... intelligent people. I mean, what would that do? Let's face it, what would it do?

Tediz 1: Really. That's interesting.

Conker lädt Waffen durch, Tediz drehen sich nun zu ihm.

Tediz 2: What the fuck! It's that bloody squirrel! Quick, into character!

Conker metzelt sich durch

.....

Electric chair guy

.....

In der einen Ecke hat es einen elektrischen Stuhl, mit einem Squirrel darauf. Conker geht zu ihm.

Squirrel: Am I glad to see you... could you get me outta here? I think it's that switch over there... But be careful... I think the other is, you know... Frying tonight!

Conker: Yeh, um, just stay there... The cavalry has arrived! Ha! Sorry, you can't move. Let's see now...

Squirrel: Do you know which switch it is?

Conker: Yeh, um. It's written on it.

Conker hat eigentlich keine Ahnung.

Conker: Ehm! Eenie, meenie, minie... Okay!

Conker zieht einen Hebel. Der Squirrel wird gebraten.

Conker: Oh, hang on a sec. I think it's this one, actually. Eh, okay.

Squirrel: Well, what do you know. I'm not quite dead. Thanks for that. Feel a bit strange, though. How do I look?

Conker: You look great. Mmm... I've got to go. See ya!

.....

Tediz Rambo

.....

Conker kommt in einen Gang. Ein Tediz mit Zigarre im Mundwinkel ist auf einem Flak, er dreht sich zu Conker um.

Tediz: Ready... Lock and load. Hahaha. Radadadada. Motherfucker!

::Conker schießt ihn mit der Bazooka runter. Nun geht er aufs Flak und verschießt Horden von Tediz::

.....

Saving Private Rodent

.....

Rodent ist an einen Pfahl gebunden. Drei Tediz sind vor ihm aufgereiht und ein Captain gibt Befehle. Conker versteckt sich hinter Kisten.

Tediz 1: So then.

Captain: Any last request?

Rodent: Could you untie me and just let me go, please?

Captain: No! Haha! Present your arms! Take aim! What for it, wait for it. Choose a target, and... fire!

Die Tediz schießen auf Rodent, welcher aber eine Schussweste an hat. Die Salve endet, Rodent guckt kurt, ob die Luft wieder rein ist, verschwindet dann aber gleich wieder. Die Tediz schauen sich gegenseitig an und nicken. Conker fällt die Zigarre aus dem Mund. Tediz schießen weiter. Conker tötet sie alle. Er geht zu Rodent.

Conker: Hey! Hey fella! Fella! C'mon.

Rodent schaut auf.

Conker: This is not the place you wanna be hanging around.

Rodent: What do ya mean? Oh! Oh! You killed them. That's great. Thanks for that. Conker!

Conker: What? Oh! Hey, it's Rodent, isn't it? How ya doing?

Rodent: Ummm... Not too good at the moment. They wanted to kill me.

Conker: Ah well, they're dead now. Say, I noticed that your outfit is a little bit different to the usual army regulation attire. What is it?

Rodent: Oh yeah, it's experiment number G7224. I'm the first to be fitted with this. It's an indestructible erm, titanium laminate.

Conker: Right, so what does that mean?

Rodent: Oh! It means that if somebody shoots me, I don't die.

Conker: Really, that's a pretty good idea, I'll get me some of them.

Rodent: It's the only one. Very expensive. Stick behind me, and you should be alright. I can be your operation squirrel shield. What do you say?

Conker: Sounds good to me. Right, which way?

Rodent: Eenie, meenie, minie, moe!

Conker: Right, let's go.

.....

The Heavy Stuff

.....

Sie laufen weiter durch eine Bresche. Sirene ertönt. Beide schauen in die Luft, da dort Motoren zu hören sind.

Conker: What's that up there? Looks like Bombers. Hm. Bringing out the heavy stuff. You go first.

Rodent: Ok... Ok! I'll go first.

Rodent überlegt noch was.

Conker: Go on then!

Es hagelt Raketen. Und Spinnenminen hat es auch. Conker braucht Rodent als Schild für die Minen! Conker rennt durch und kommt zu einem grossen Tor. Es hat einen See, auf welchem ein kleines Floss mit einem B Feld ist.

.....

Tediz Paratroopers

.....

Rodent: I'll go and wait by the door. You shoot off the locks, and I'll meet you there. We'll rendezvous whenever you've got done.

Conker: Ok, I'll see you in a bit.

*Conker geht auf das Floss und hat nun eine Bazooka. Mit der knallt er ERSTENS: Die vier Schlösser des Tores ab, welche ein grosses Schloss festhalten. Und ZWEITENS: Die Fallschirm-Tediz ab.

Conker wartet gespannt, was passiert, da er nun das grosse Schloss abgeschossen hat. Und was ist das, das grosse Tor öffnet sich ein ganz kleine wenig. Conker mit Rodent geht hinein.*

.....

The Tank

.....

Conker: Hm, least there's no Tediz in here. Oh, a tank. Now that may come in handy.

Rodent: Oh, a tank. It's a class twenty-two as well. I haven't got one of them yet.

Conker: What do you mean 'got one'? Hey! Where you going?

Rodent: Oh, ah! Class twenty-two. Ssswwweeettt! Sweet, sweet, sweet! Just gonna look inside.

Conker: Ok! Do what you like!

Rodent steigt in den Panzer hinein, von dort drinnen hört man Rodent dumpf.

Rodent: Ooo! Aaa! Ooo! Look at those. This is great. I've always wanted to be in a class twenty-two, and here I am.

.....

Chemical Warfare

.....

Conker schießt mit dem Panzer ein Loch in die kleine Tür, dann betätigt er drinnen ganz hinten eine Hebel. Das sich dort befindende Uran steigt.

Conker: Well, hopefully that's opened the door on the outside. But whatever it's done, I think it's on e of those let's leg it moments.

.....

The Tower

.....

*Conker im Panzer geht ins Freie. Dort ballert ein Tediz von einem Flakturm auf Conker. Er muss alle vier Pfosten zerstören. Geschafft. Der Turm bricht zusammen.

Tediz: Huh! Oh!

Conker verlässt den Panzer und balanciert über Pfosten in das eben entstandene Loch.

.....

Little Girl

.....

Conker: Oh, well in for a penny, in for a pound, I suppose.

Conker läuft über den Steg zum kleinen Mädchen. U-Boote tauchen auf.

Little Girl: Mummy, I want to my mummy, mummy. Boohoo. Hello, it's a little squirrel. Hello, help me. Please.

Conker: Uh, it's a little girl. It's dangerous around here, little girl. I don't think you wanna be here.

Little Girl: Have you come to rescue me?

Conker: What is that?

U-Boot Geräusche.

Little Girl: That's the inverse phase sonar. Very efficient with em, ooh!

Conker: How'd you know about that?

Little Girl: Eh, school?

Conker: I never learnt things like that at school. Anyway, what is it?

Little Girl: It fires a missile, I think, a Teddifunkin U47... intercontinental... ballistic missile.

Conker: A missile?

Little Girl: Yes, like that one!

Eine Missile wird vom U-Boot auf Conker abgefeuert. Conker kann gerade noch davon hechten.

Conker: Puh! Don't be worried, little girl. I'll rescue you.

Little Girl: Oh goody, goody...

Conker: Yeah. Her parents are bound to have some cash!

.....

Missile Power

.....

Conker knallt alle U-Boote mit Bazooka ab. Als das letzte U-Boot getroffen ist.

Conker: Yeah, that was a blast. Right, now to sort out the ransom, eh, rescue the little girl.

Conker läuft zum kleinen Mädchen zurück. Sie klatscht begeistert.

.....

Giant Robo-Tediz

.....

Little Girl: I'm so happy. I'm going to see my mummy and daddy again.

Conker: Yep, yep, yep. Ok, come on. Let's try and get you out of here.

Conker rupft am kleinen Mädchen. In diesem Moment kommt der Panzer mit Rodent drin. Rodent kommt heraus.

Conker: What the... Uh, it's you guys.

In Zeitlupe: Conker will seine Hand nach dem Kopf des kleinen Mädchen greifen.

Rodent (consumed): Conker... Nooo!!

Conker geht beängstigt eine Schritt zurück. Das kleine Mädchen dreht ihren Kopf um 360° Grad. Sie stöhnt böse.

Little Girl: Do you know what your fucking daughter did?

Conker: What? I don't have a daughter.

Conker rennt weg. Die Plattform unter dem kleinen Mädchen geht auf. Heraus kommt die wahre Gestalt des kleinen Mädchens. Ein riesiger, fetter Robo-Tediz, als rechter Arm das kleine Mädchen.

Little Girl: Yes! I haven't been a little girl for some time now. Hahaha. Yes, Mr. Squirrel, I'm the brains and the eyes, and he's the brawn. Hohoho!

Conker rennt zum Panzer.

Conker: Quick! Get out the way! I'm taking over.

LESSON ONE

Little Girl: Now then, lesson one. Ballistics, this is my mini-gun. It fires 8000 rounds per second. Brass cased 8mm. With tungsten alloy heads. And high explosive charge. Very, very messy!

Conker schießt das kleine Mädchen runter.

Little Girl: You little... No, must keep my cool.

LESSON TWO

Little Girl: Now this is very special! High energy. Inverted... magneto laser, with a six-pronged attack.

Conker schießt das kleine Mädchen runter.

Little Girl: You little Fucker... No, no, keep calm, keep calm.

LESSON THREE

Little Girl: Ah! Missiles! I think you're already familiar with these. Mark twos this time, however! Fur-guided, with multiple warheads. Don't fancy your... chances very much, Mr. Squirrel.

Conker schießt das kleine Mädchen runter.

Little Girl: You Fuck, no, no, keep calm, keep calm.

Conker schießt zum letzten Mal den Robo-Tediz ab. Er ist tot und das kleine Mädchen liegt am Boden. Jetzt guckt sie dumm aus der Wäsche.

Little Girl: Get up! I command you to get up. This is the end! My little babies, yes, my little babies.

Spinnenminen zerstören den Panzer. Rodent kommt ums Leben.

Conker: Oh, oh the... the tank's gone. Well, it served us well. Rodent, Rodent!

Patriotische Musik ertönt. Conker geht zu Rodent, welcher am Boden liegt.

Conker: Oh no! He didn't make it. He was a great guy, a superb soldier, a military tactician, and yet, he was mortal, like the rest of us. But at least we showed that bitch who's boss!

Little Girl: Mr. Squirrel! Guess what? The show's not over, till the little girl sings. Ooh! What's this? A little red button! I think I'll press it! Ooh, what's that?

Countdown erscheint.

Little Girl: A lovely countdown. I wonder that's going... to happen now? Hehehe!

Conker: Self-destruct! Huh, aaahh! Give me strength!

.....

Through the last fight

.....

Conker geht durch den den Laserkorridor. Anschliessend macht er alle Tediz mit der Bazooka fertig. Der letzte Tediz fällt durch das Lasertor, welches den Weg versperrt hatte. Zu guter letzt geht er durch ein von Tediz verseuchtes Feld und tötet auch da alle.

.....

Peace at last!

.....

*Sergeant schaut umher auf dem Landungsboot. Ausser ihm sind nur noch ein paar vereinzelte Squirrels im Boot. Doch da kommt Conker daher gerannt.

Conker: Wait! Wait for me! Wait for me! Where are you going?

Sergeant: What? Hey guys, hold it there! There's another one.

Während Conker rennt, wird er von den Tediz beschossen.

Sergeant: Oh, my giddy aunt! Snipers!

Scharfschütze zerschiesst drei Tediz den Kopf. Conker erreicht Boot.

Conker: Get outta here now! Come on! Let's go! Let's go !

Sergeant: We gotta get our asses outta here pronto! Let's move it!

Luke schliesst sich, Boot fährt ab. Conker schnauft auf.

Conker: I made it! I made it.

Etwas später, Conker ist nachdem er eingeschlafen ist, wieder aufgewacht.

Sergeant: Oh! You're awake! Come over here, boy! Come and look at this.

Sie schauen auf die War Insel zurück. Patriotische Musik setzt ein.

Conker: Yeah! War is a terrible thing, you know.

Sergeant: You're right there. All these fine young men... sent off to do the dying. While those bigwigs... Those pen pushers... Those guys who never ever... see a single bullet whiz past their heads... We wanna get them down here. Those so-called generals... in their fancy houses... twenty miles behind enemy lines. Who are they to tell us? Who are they indeed? Look at that! What a sight.

Conker: Yes it is. Yes it is.

Sergeant: The horror! The horror!

Der Countdown auf der War Insel zeigt noch 15 Sekunden an. Rodent, welcher gar nicht tot ist, kommt wieder zu Bewusstsein.

Rodent: Ughhh! I seem to have been knocked out for a second. Ahh! Yeah. Now I remember. Countdown. Ohhh shhhh...

Der Countdown zeigt 0 Sekunden an, alles geht in die Luft. Man sieht explodierende Tediz, ja die ganze Insel geht hoch. Da ein „Aaaahh!“ Es ist Rodent, der durch den Explosionsdruck über die Köpfe von Conker und des Sergeants hinweg fliegt.

Conker: I recognize that voice! It's Rodent! He made it, guys! Yeah! Wahay!

Squirrel 1: Way to go!

Squirrel 2: Our hero!

Squirrel 3: Yeah! He made it!

Boot kommt an und legt am Ufer an. Conker verlässt das Boot.

SOME TIME LATER

Conker verlässt den War-Bereich.

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ixiii. Chapter 9: Heist

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The Windmill's dead

.....

Es ist immer noch Nacht. Mrs. Bee liegt tot am Boden. Sie wurde von Stücken der Windmühle getötet. Conker geht zur Windmühle hinauf. Doch sie ist nicht mehr da, zerstört, überall liegen brennende Teile.

Conker: Oh no! Where did the windmill go? I was sure that was sure that was the final level. Ah well, obviously not.

Rodent kommt vom ehemaligen Windmühlen Eingang dahergelaufen.

Conker: Rodent! Rodent! Hey, it's good to see ya, man, what happened?

Rodent: A bit sore but, you know what? I reckon that that suit really works.

Patriotische Musik setzt ein

Rodent: I was flying through the air... Next thing is, BAM! Saw this thing coming towards me, kind a like the windmill. Doesn't seem to be there anymore. Ah well, never mind. At least I'm still here. So what's happening?

Conker: Not really sure, but the war seems to be over. You may as well go on your way. Give my regards to the guys.

Rodent: Yeh, I will. Catch ya later?

Conker: Catch ya later. You can by me a pint.

Rodent: Ok! Conker, can I just say something?

Conker: Yeah, that depends what it is.

Rodent: It was a real privilege working with you. I would have to say, if ever I need to go through an operation such as that again, I hope that it's with you.

Conker: Oh, that's very nice of you to say.

Rodent: Thank you, sir!

Conker: Thank you, soldier. Dismissed!

Rodent tritt murmelnd davon

Rodent: What a great guy.

Conker: Hm, idiot!

.....

Don Weasos last job

.....

Don Weaso: Whoa! I thought I told you to leave town. But seein' as you're here, anyways, we have a little job for you!

Conker: Oh, not another one. Look, can I just go home, please?

Don Weaso: I said, we may have a little job. Take it, or leave it.

Conker: Okay, I'll take it!

Berry tritt im Matrix Stil herbei

Berry: These pants are so uncomfortable! Oh, fancy meeting you here.

Conker: Oh, Berri! You look great.

Berri: Really!

Don Weaso: I thought you said you didn't know this guy?

Berri: Oh yeah, I know him. He's like my boyfriend!

Conker: Yeah, that's right. I'm her boyfriend.

Don Weaso: Am I interrupting something here? When you two little lovebirds are finished with your reunion tête-à-tête shit. Maybe we can get on with the job in hand, please.

Conker: Okay, okay, whaddya want us to do?

Don Weaso: Okay, since your little escapades with those cavemen kind a put me outta business, now I need to replenish my funds. Here we have it, the feral reserve bank!

Conker: Hmm, okay, but I'll do it on one condition only.

Don Weaso: What?

Conker: That I get an outfit that's as cool as hers!

Don Weaso: Deal!

Conker ist nun auch im Matrix Look gekleidet. Sie betreten die Bank

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Enter the Vertex

.....

Conker läuft im Gebäude drinnen cool mit einer Waffentasche vorwärts. Conker kommt zu Weasel Soldaten. Conker lässt die Tasche durch das Röntgenfliessband gehen. Er selbst geht durch einen Metalldetektor. Es piepst

Weasel Soldat1: Please place any metallic objects in the tray...

Im selben Moment ertönt vom Fliessband her der Alarm. Conker schlägt die Wache KO.

Weasel Soldat2: Clean the area!

Conker zückt Uzis und tötet fünf Soldaten. Einer will von hinten kommen, doch Berri knallt ihn ab. Conker und Berri gehen nebeneinander in Posse. Nun stürmen unzählige Weasels herein, Berri und Conker töten alle.

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Conker und Berri betreten einen Lift, der sie nach oben führt. Die Lifttür geht auf und sie treten heraus. Ein Laserfeld ist zu sehen.

Conker: Give me a break.

Berri: Don't worry. It's in hand, OK!

Berri geht zum Laserfeld und schaltet es aus.

Conker: Yeh! You're one in million. Speaking of which...

Conker läuft durch den Safegang. Dort öffnen sich weitere Türen. Conker und Berri gehen hinein.

Berri: Well, there you go... materialist!

Conker: Like you can talk. Hh! Anyway, whoa... Where do I start?

Wo man hinschaut, überall sind Moneys.

Conker: Come here, my little beauties.

Conker geht sich alle schnappen

SOME TIME LATER

Conker muss verschnaufen

Conker: Phew! Finally... got it!

Kontostand erscheint: 1'000'000\$

Conker: Aw, cool... Millionaire! Hahahaha! I'm a millionaire, Berri! Hey Berri, what are you looking at?

Berri: Conker, honey!

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The fabled Panther King

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Conker dreht sich um, dort sitzt Panther King auf seinem Thron.

Conker: Aw, easy come, easy go.

Hinter Panther King geht Panzerscheibe hoch. Draussen sieht man die Nacht.

Conker: Who's this guy? Berri, do you know who he is?

Berri: Ya got me!

Panther King: Hmmm, yes, at last... A red squirrel... Good!

Conker: A red squirrel! Oh, I think he means me. I don't recognize this guy! Unless, he's the fabled Panther King! But he lives just in stories, like my mum used to tell me to get me to sleep! Looks like he was real after all. The fairy Panther King!

Panther King: Who are you calling a fairy?

Conker: No, as in, like, fairy, as in ephemeral... like a fable, like a legend, you know, that doesn't exist... Doesn't matter.

Panther King: Oh, no, doesn't matter, not anymore, not for you. Weasel!

Don Weaso kommt hinter Thorn hervor

Don Weaso: Right here, Boss.

Geld kommt angehüpft

Panther King: Your bounty.

Don Weaso: Thanks very much. What are we gonna do with him?

Panther King: You leave him to me.

Don Weaso: So you're not gonna kill him?

Panther King: Not exactly!

Berri: Step aside, Conker. I know how to deal... with men like this!

Panther King: Such loyalty... misplaced! Get rid of her!

Don Weaso: The easiest thing in the world! Sorry, Doll face. Business is business! Adios!

Don Weaso schießt Berri nieder

Conker: What the...? Hey, mind where you're sssh...

Conker läuft zu Berri

Conker: Berri?

Berri schnauft noch ein Mal auf, dann stirbt sie Conker in seinen Händen davon.

Conker: Hey... Berri? Oh no!

Conker schaut böse zum Thron

Don Weaso: No problem, Boss. Boss? You feelin' alright?

Panther King schnauft ein wenig schwer. Er hustet und keucht auch.

Panther King: Bit of... indigestion. Hhh, where's my milk? Professor! Professor!!

Professor kommt hinter Thorn herbeigeflogen

Professor: Ah, my liege, how do you feel?

Panther King: Not good! The sooner we got this squirrel in place, the sooner I'll get my milk.

Panther King hustet heftiger

Panther King: It's getting worse.

Professor: Ah yes, that's right, my liege, it would be getting worse. Ha, oh, really, you don't look too so good! Let me see, ze milk, yes, ah, ze squirrel, yes. Ze problem is solved, methinks. Right, squirrel, I think you're coming vit me.

Conker: What's going on here?

Panther King steht auf und hustet heftig

Panther King: What's going on?

Professor: Ah yes, here it comes.

Don Weaso: No sure what's going on here, but I think it's time to make an exit!

Panther King fast sich an die Kehle und ringt nach Luft

Panther King: Can't breathe.

Professor: Hahou! Since this squirrel got rid of my Tediz. Bastard, I zink ze latest addition to my plans a about to take shape. The incubation period is just about complete! Not a moment too soon! Yes, my liege, let us kill two birds vit one stone!

Aus Panther Kings Hals springt ein Alien heraus. Der Panther King stirbt.

Don Weaso: What the...?

Conker: Oh no!

Professor: Oh yes!

Don Weaso verschwindet hinter dem Thron

Professor: Ah! Come here! Ah! Such a beautiful animal! Even though he is about to... Annihilate you, squirrel! Rip you limb from limb! You cannot help admire but... zis... beauty! His... power! His... poise! Her is not a wonderful creature... is her?

Conker: You're right there... he's not!

Professor: Just ignore him. Ha! Right... I'm fucking if I'm gonna live in this world... And in this castle! So out of date! I have something known... as technology! Take us into orbit.

Es schüttelt alles, Sie sind nun im Weltall.

Professor: You see the power of liquid nitrogen, mixed with oxygen, two parts petrol. Yeah.

Conker: Never gonna get home now.

Professor: Heinrich! Kill!

Conker betätigt Hebel unter Thron. Eine Luke öffnet sich, wenn man zu geht saugt es einem heraus. Panther Kings Leiche fliegt heraus, ebenso der Thron. Nun geht eine Tür auf mit einem speziellen Anzug. Conker zieht ihn an. Heinrich will gerade Berri verspeisen.

Conker: Get away from her, you bitch!

Berris Leiche wird ebenfalls herausgesaugt

Professor: Oh! Oh! No! Vat is? Oh! I forgot about to airlock! Oh! Shit! What the fuck? Oh! I didn't put ze might powered... I knew I should have done zat? Whose idea was it to... go into space? Oh! It was mine! Shit!!! This is it!! This is the end!! No legs! And now no life!

Der Professor wird auch heraus gesogen

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The Vault

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Conker schlägt Heinrich das Alien KO, dann nimmt er ihn am Schwanz und schwingt ihn zur Luke hinaus. Dreimal macht er das, dann verschwindet es im Weltall.

End Cutscene

Nein, Heinrich das Alien springt noch einmal rein

Conker: Oh no! I felt sure that was it! Oh, this is the end! And to think it would end like this. So near!

In diesem Augenblick springt Heinrich auf Conker, doch genau bevor er Conker erreicht friert das Game um Conker herum ein.

Conker: Huh? Hello? What's goin' on? Is this a joke?

Conker steigt aus Anzug aus

Conker: The game's locked up! Ha! I don't believe it! What! Is it the... testing department's day off... or somethin'? Hm, this gives me an idea! Um! Hello... Eh! If there are any software engineers... that can hear me? Just eh... Type something in.

Links unten am Bildschirm erscheint ein C, hinter welchem sich der Programmierer verbirgt. Conker kann nun über dies mit dem Programmierer kommunizieren.

Programmer: Hello.

Conker: Alright, yeah, hello. Right, here's the plan! I won't tell anyone there's been a lockup, quite a bad one at that, left in the game. If you will say... oh! I don't know, help me out... with this guy here! What d'ya think?

Programmer: Err... OK.

Conker: Hmm! Now, get rid of this background. It's really grimy!

White background appears

Programmer: How's that?

Conker: Hmm! Yeah, that's better, ehm, weapons maybe?

Programmer: No problem.

Ein riesengrosses Gestell voller Waffen erscheint

Conker: Oh cool! Hmm, let's see now. Hmm, yeah! Um, no! Oh, what about? Oh! Ho! Ho! Ho! Yeah! That should do it!

Conker lädt Schrotflinte durch

Conker: Hmm! Double action! Oh! Ho! Oh! Ho! Ha! You guys!

Conker nimmt ein Katana

Conker: Yeah! Right! OK! Take me back to, say, the throne room.

Programmer: OK.

Conker is now in the throne room

Conker: Cool! Now, Mr. Alien, let's see. Let's get into position, steady, check the shot, there we go! Right! On my mark, and not a moment sooner, three, two, one, and action.

Der Programmierer ist weg, das Alien stürzt verwirrt zu Boden und Conker köpft es

Conker: Oh no, that's a bit volatile. Clean that up later! Well, I suppose that's it. Anything else?

Das grosse Tor öffnet sich

Conker: Who're these guys?

Franky huscht herbei

Conker: Oh, hello. It's you again.

Franky: Well, if it isn't Conker. How ya doin', Mr. Squirrel? You have defeated the evil Panther-Type King.

Skinny Guard: Yes, We didn't like him either. In fact, there seems to be an empty throne.

Fat Guard: Too bloody right there is. Come on, Conker, up on't throne wi'ya.

Conker: What? But I, no, you don't understand. I don't really wanna be king. Oh no, I forgot to, I should have brought Berri back to life. Oh no! Hello, Programmer, ah, they're gone, what are ya doin? Get off.

Skinny and Fat Guard put Conker up to the throne

Franky: It's okay. It'll be good. Here's the rest of the guys.

Marvin (together sewed): Marvellous! Yeah, I like it in here!

Käse hüpf an Marvin vorbei

Marvin: Ooh, cheese!

Paint Brush: Hihaha! You're king?

Paint Pot: Heh, heh, king! You couldn't be king of a toilet.

Brush: Yeh, king of toilet!

Pot: You don't know how close you are. You realize that? You don't do that!

Brush: Eh, sorry.

Rodent: Conker, you're king! Who'd have thought that? Can I be your general?

Conker: Oh no, of all the people in the world that I don't like, and I'm in a room full of them.

Mrs. Cog: I heard the good news. We came back from holiday. As soon as we could, just to celebrate with you on this wonderful, momentous occasion, didn't we, ladies?

Skinny Guard: Now, there we go. The king is dead. Long live the king!

Franky: Yeh, long live the king!

Pot: Long live the king!

Brush: Heh, heh, long live the king!

Pot: Will you stop repeating me?

Brush: I'm not. I'm repeating him.

Mrs. Cog: Long live the king!

Rodent: Long live the king!

All: Long live the king! Long live the king! Long live the King! (To be continued)

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V. Credits

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The End of all things

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(Camera zooming slowly in to Conker on his throne as Conker's voice is in background)

Conker: So, there I am. King, King of all the land. And who'd a thought that? Ha! Help me. I guess, you know who these guys are now, but I semely do. And I don't wanna know them. And yep, I'm maybe king... I have all the money in the world... and all the land... and all that stuff. But you know, I don't really think I want it. I just wanna go home... with Berri. And... I don't know... have bottle of beer. Hmm (deep sad sighing), it's not gonna happen. It's true what they say, the grass is always greener... and you don't really know wanna this she have until it's gone ... gone... gone.

Conker schaut mit der Krone schräge auf dem Kopf und in einer Hand ein Glass Milk, welches er ständig mit den Finger antippt, nachdenklich-böse-traurig in die Kamera

(The Credits appears)

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King but still not happy

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Conker sitzt, spät am Abend, im leeren Pub „Zum Gerupften Hühnchen“ und sitzt auf einem Barhocker vor dem Tresen. Der Barkeeper bedient Conker, nachdem Conker einen traurigen Seufzer fahren liess, mit dem Ellbogen am Tresen abstützend.

Conker: Hhhhh! (Sighting)

Barkeeper: So? What'll it be?

Conker: Em... Scotch... Single malt... Spey side... No ice.

Barkeeper: Hh, a man of taste. There you go.

Barkeeper schüttet Scotch in Conkers Glas

Conker: Whoa! Whoa there ya cowboy. Keep it comin'!

Barkeeper schüttet noch einen Schuss ins Glas

Conker: Oh, leave the bottle!

Barkeeper: Looking a bit down, what's the matter?

Conker: You wouldn't believe it. Anyway... I don't wanna talk about it. I'll just drink this.

Conker verlässt den Pub, draussen regnet es in Strömen.

Conker: Doesn't look too good tonight.

Völlig besoffen und niedergeschlagen geht Conker nun diesmal den richtigen Weg und findet Heim, aber ohne Berri. Sie ist für immer weg.

T H E E N D

The first Part of the Lyrics is from **some guy** and the second is from **Elias Koch**.