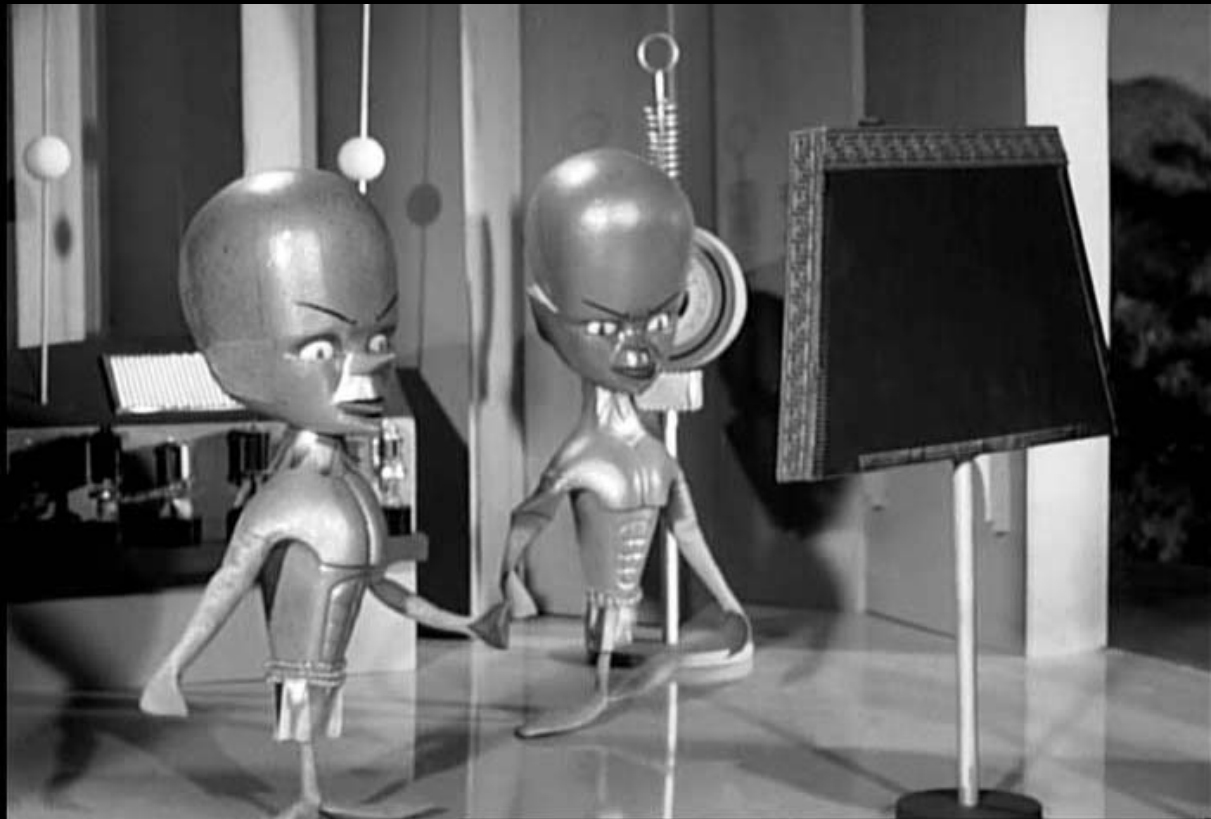


# **FIREBALL XL5 SPACE IMMIGRANTS**



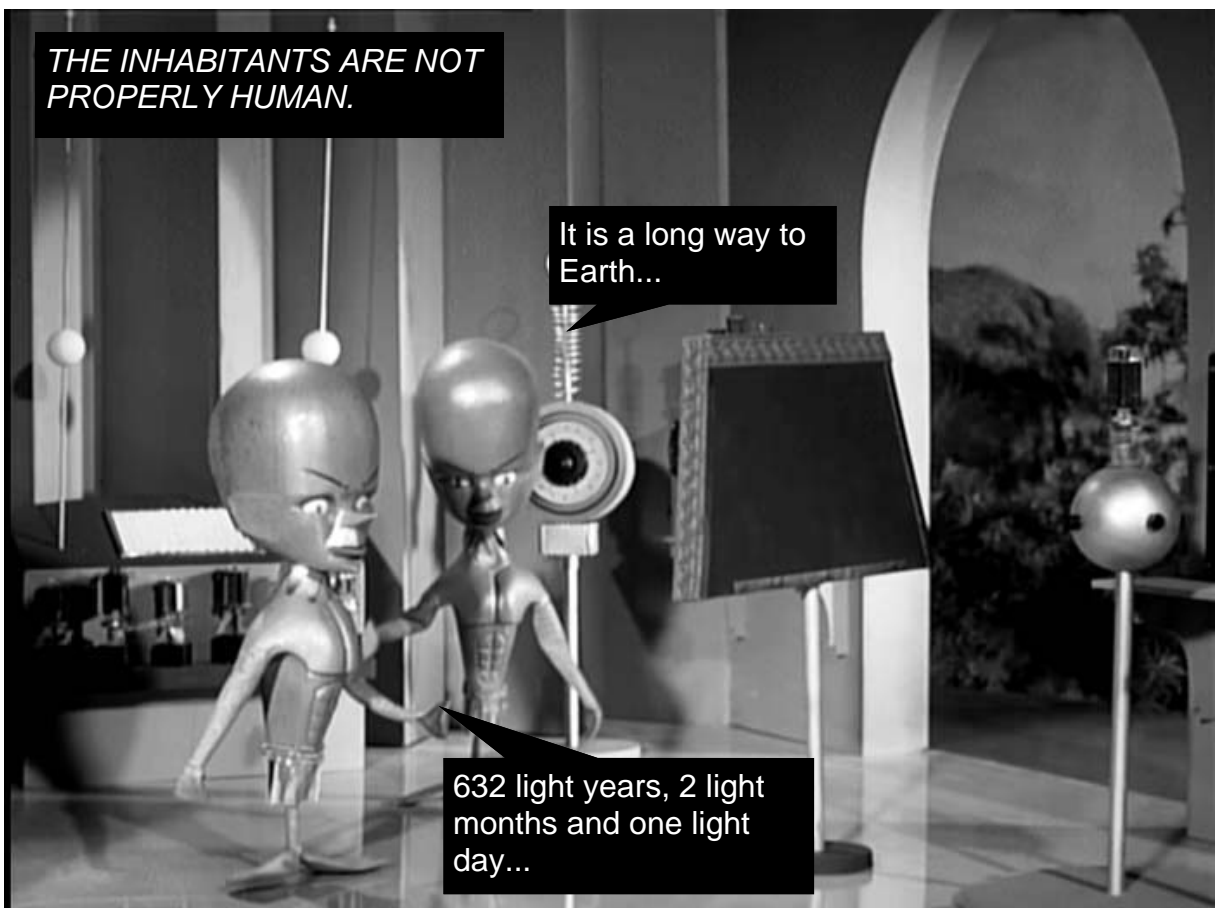
## **Voices**

Paul Maxwell.....	Steve Zodiac
David Graham.....	Prof. Matic
David Graham.....	Ten. Ninety
David Graham.....	Zoonie
Sylvia Anderson.....	Venus
Gerry Anderson.....	Robert Robot
John Bluthal.....	Com. Zero

*AN AVERAGE HOUSE, BUT ON  
ANOTHER PLANET...*



*THE INHABITANTS ARE NOT  
PROPERLY HUMAN.*

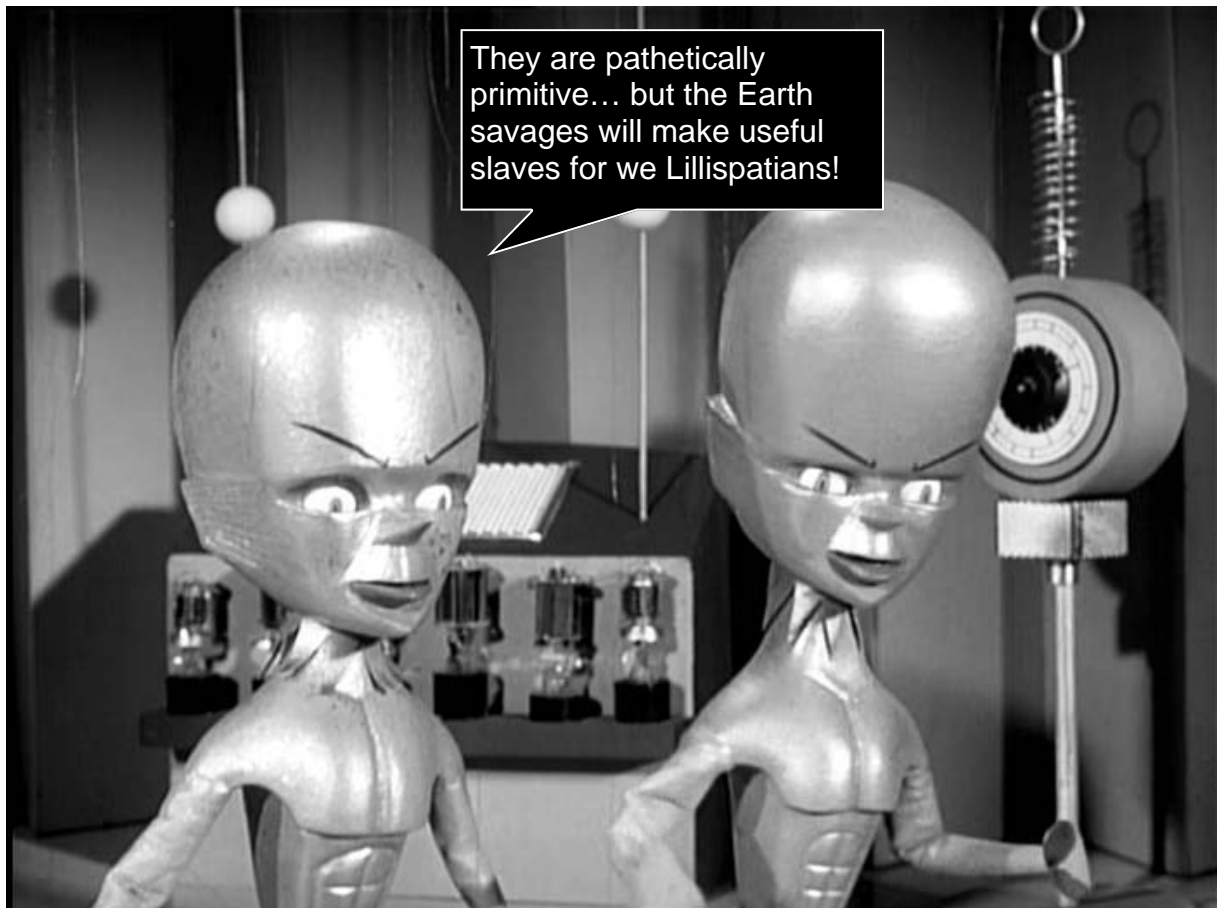




THE ALIEN SCREEN RECEIVES A  
TERRESTRIAL TRANSMISSION.



*This is Commander Zero! New Earth  
immigration party, prepare to board  
Mayflower 3! Take-off in one-zero  
minutes!*

















LOADING OPERATIONS  
PROCEED...

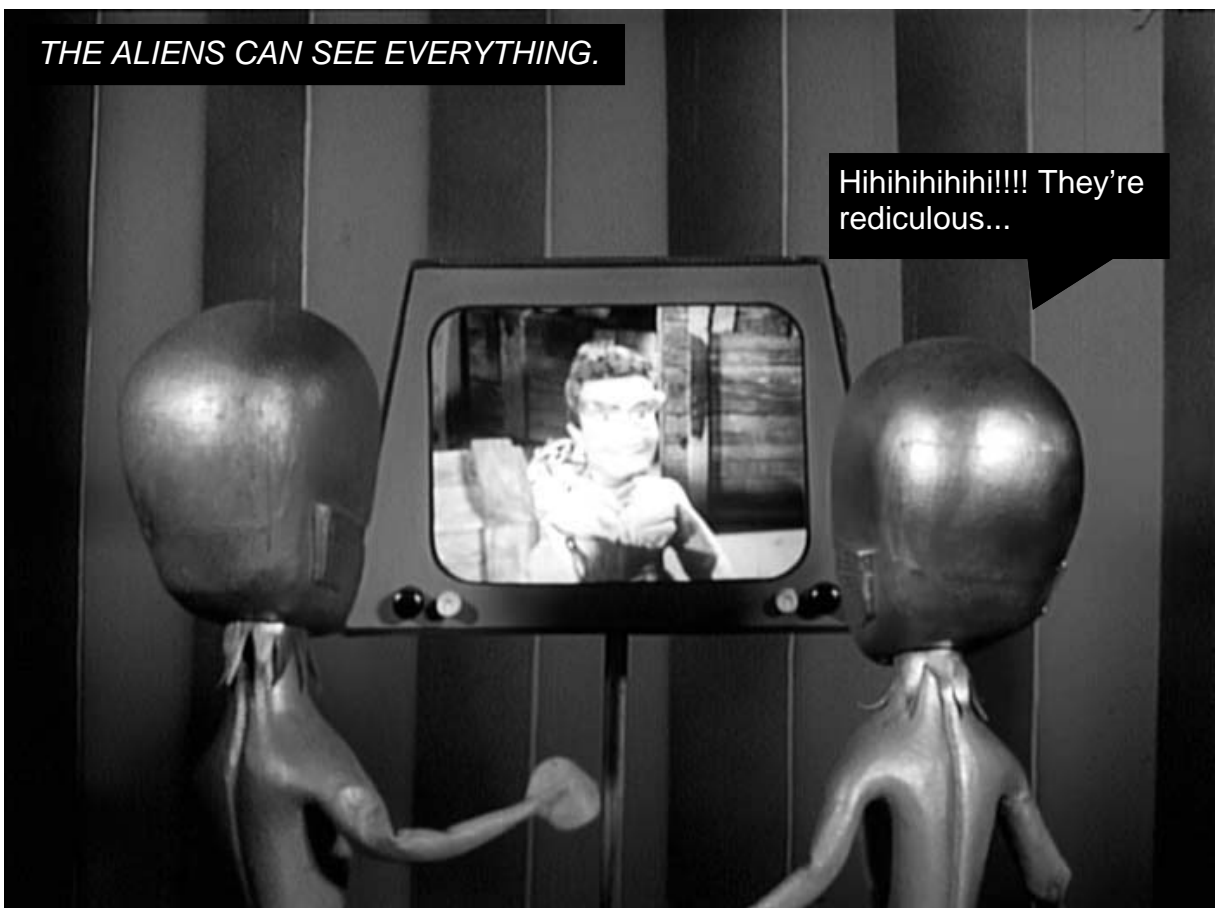


JOCK IS VERY WORRIED  
ABOUT THAT.

(Easy, man... easy...)











*THE BOX IS STUCK AND THE  
ROPE IS PULLED HARD...*



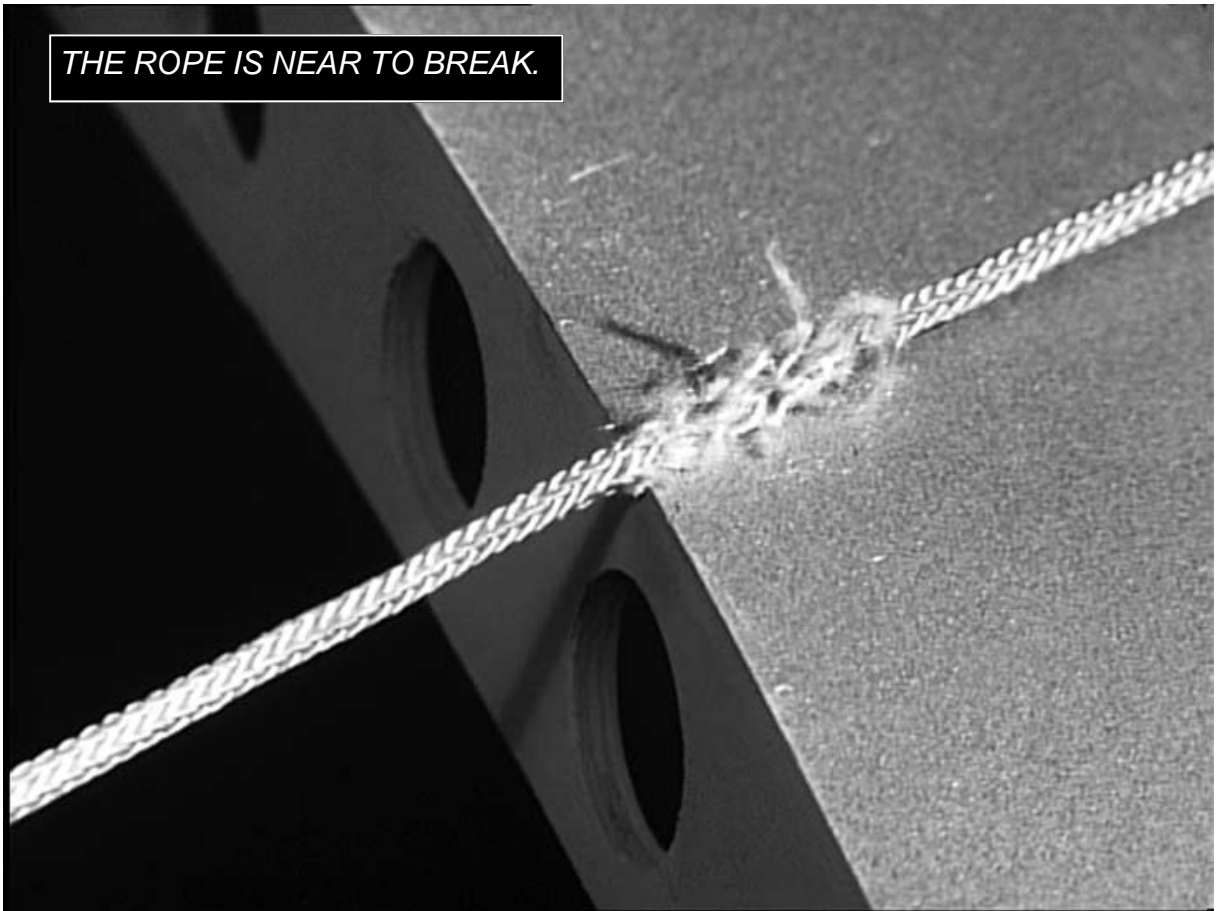
*JOCK IS ALWAYS  
WORRIED.*

He's not going to  
make it...



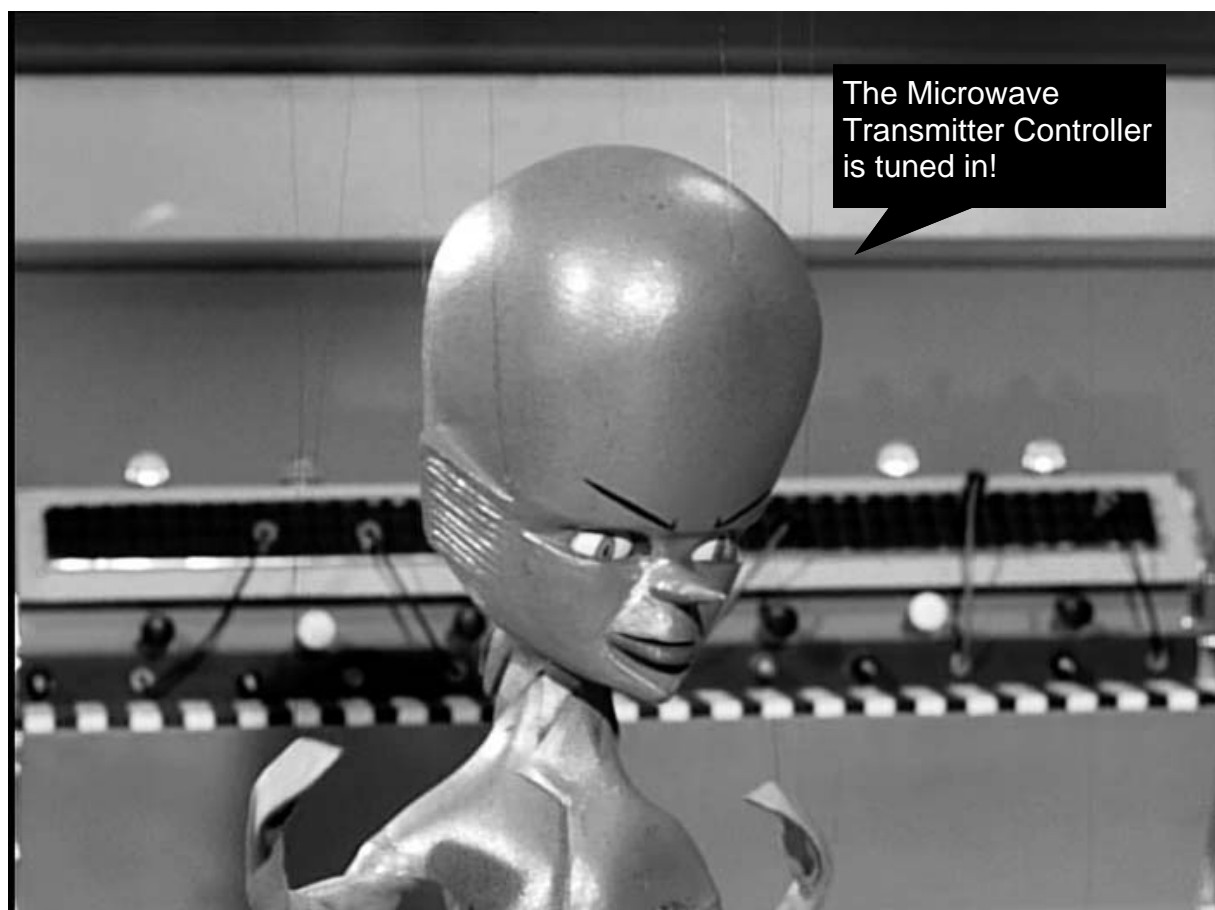
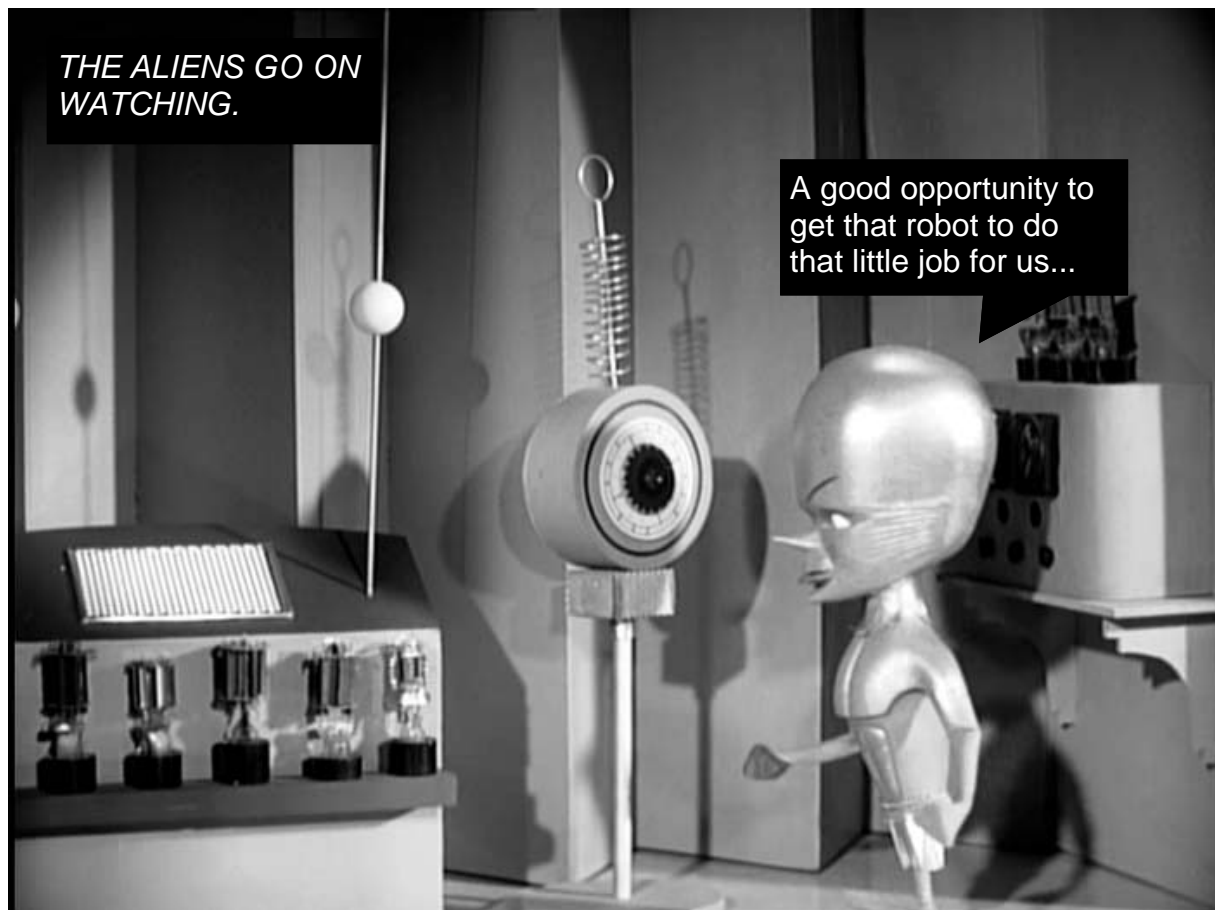


*THE ROPE IS NEAR TO BREAK.*

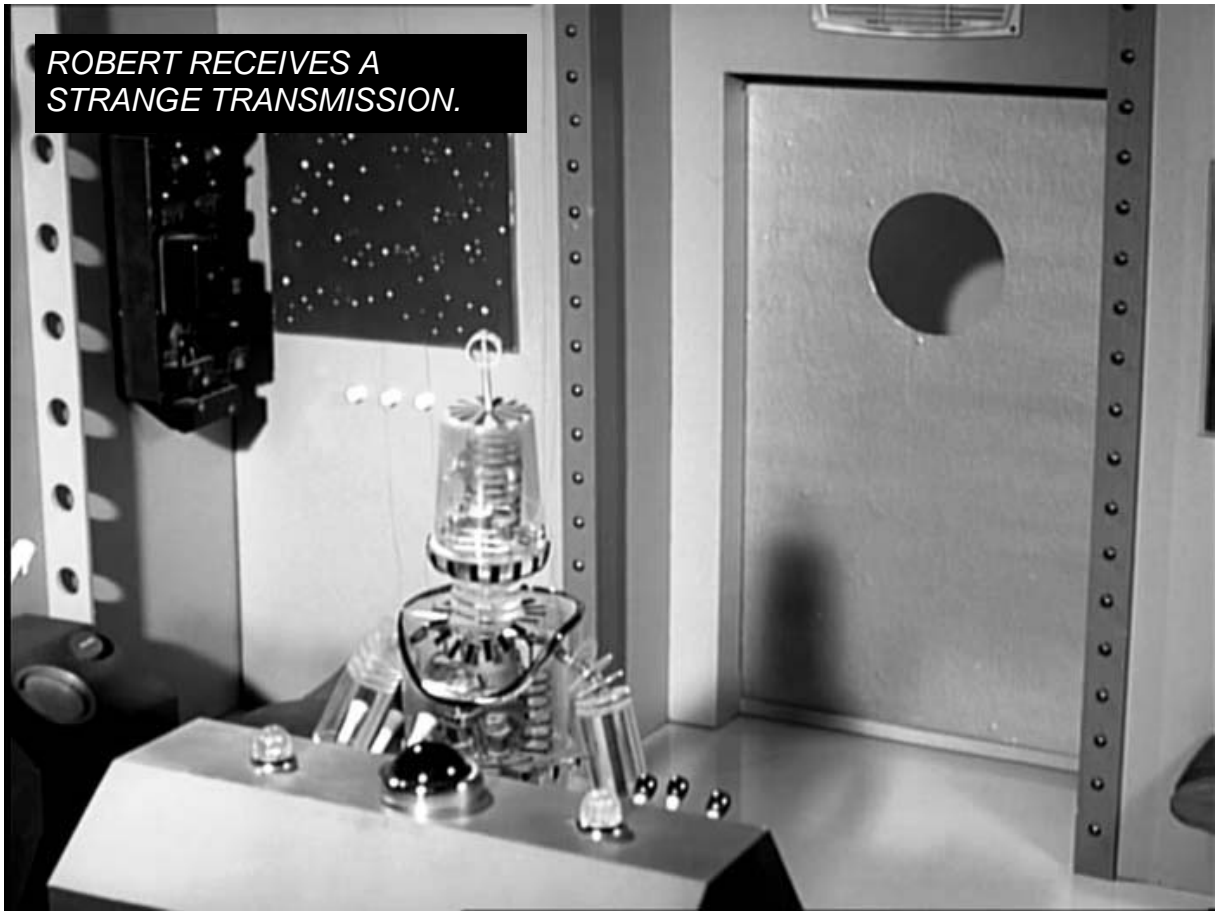


*THE BOX FALLS INTO THE HOLD,  
BUT THE ROPE SAVES IT.*





*ROBERT RECEIVES A  
STRANGE TRANSMISSION.*



*HE OPENS THE MEDICINES CABINET...*



LOOKING FOR THE  
OXYGEN PILLS.



ZOONIE, THE MASCOTTE, TRIES TO ALARM,  
BUT NO USE.



ALL THE OXYGEN PILLS FALL  
INTO THE WASTE DISPOSAL!

WASTE DISPOSAL  
UNIT



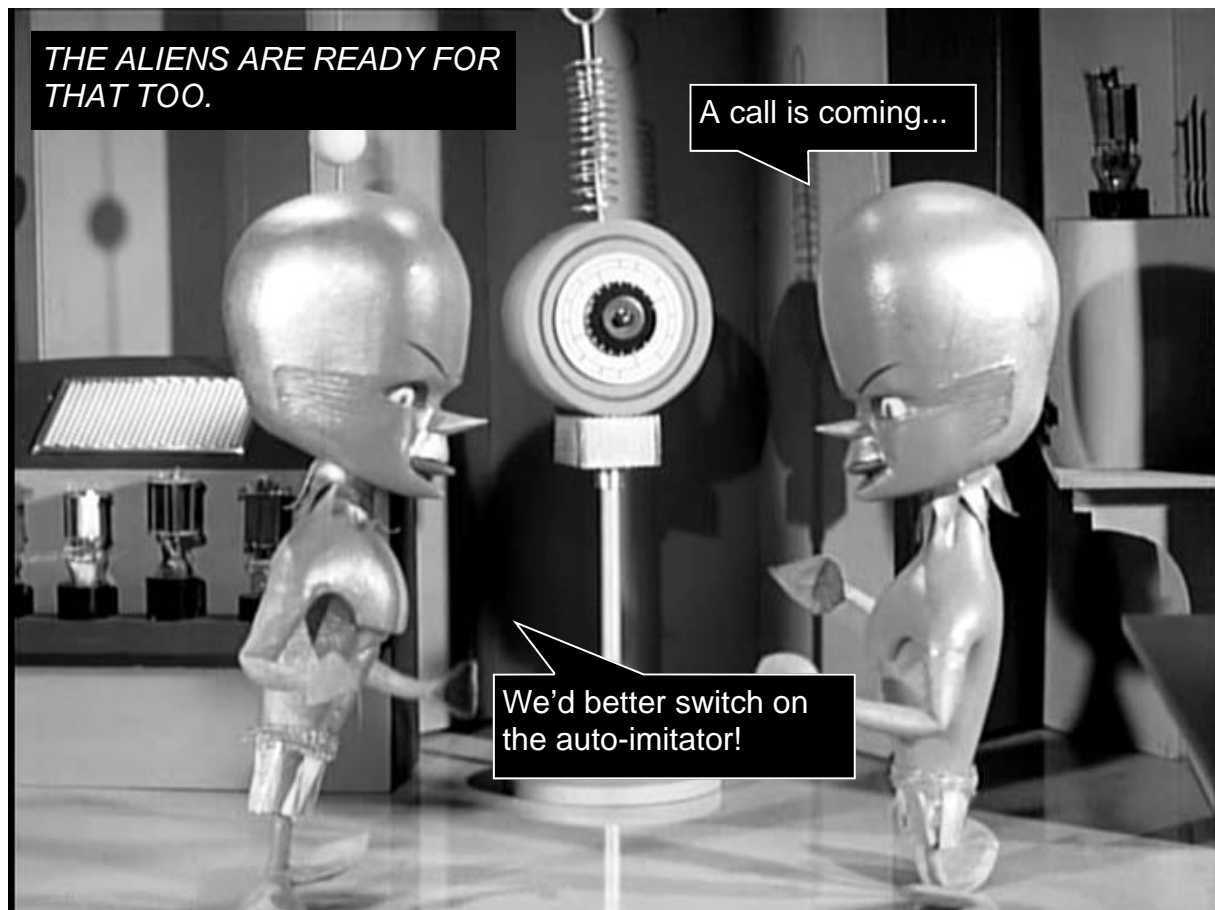
Now be careful with  
my haggis...

What do you want a  
haggis on board for?

ZODIAC GOES ON HELPING  
JOCK.









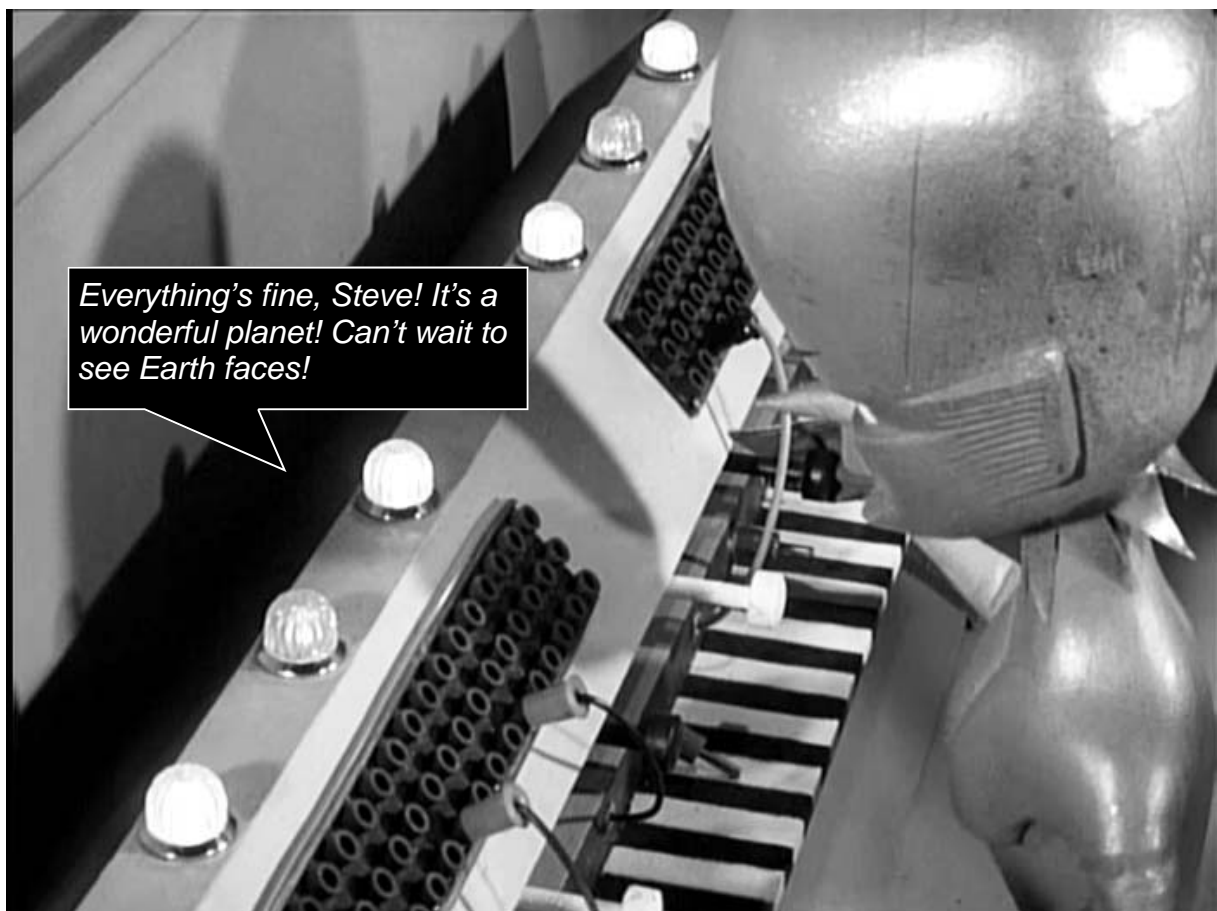


We are going to produce your voice electronically... And no one will know the difference!



IN SPACE CITY...

Mayflower 3, stand by for lift-off once again! Steve's just calling up Ross to make sure everything's OK his end.





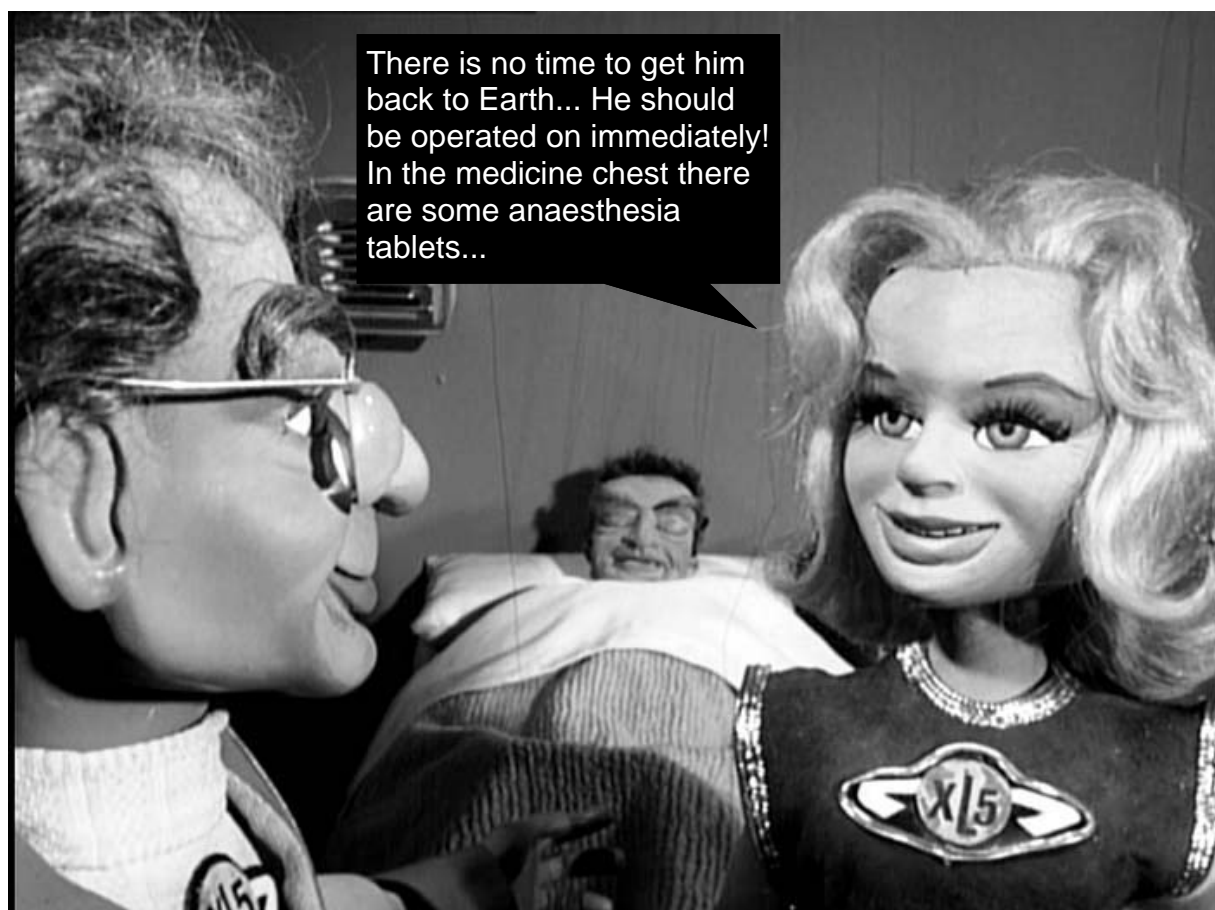
*MAYFLOWER 3 LIFTS OFF. NEXT STOP,  
NEW EARTH.*











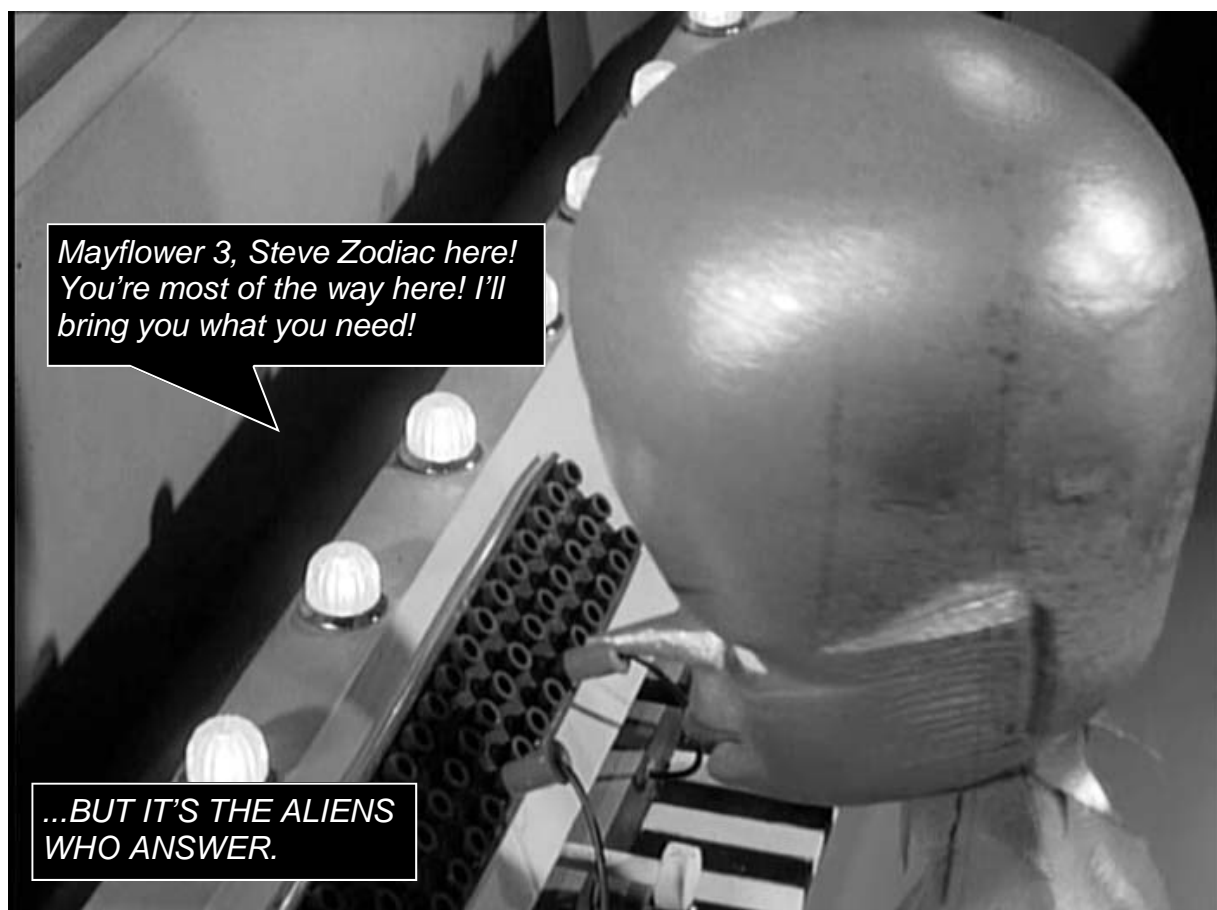


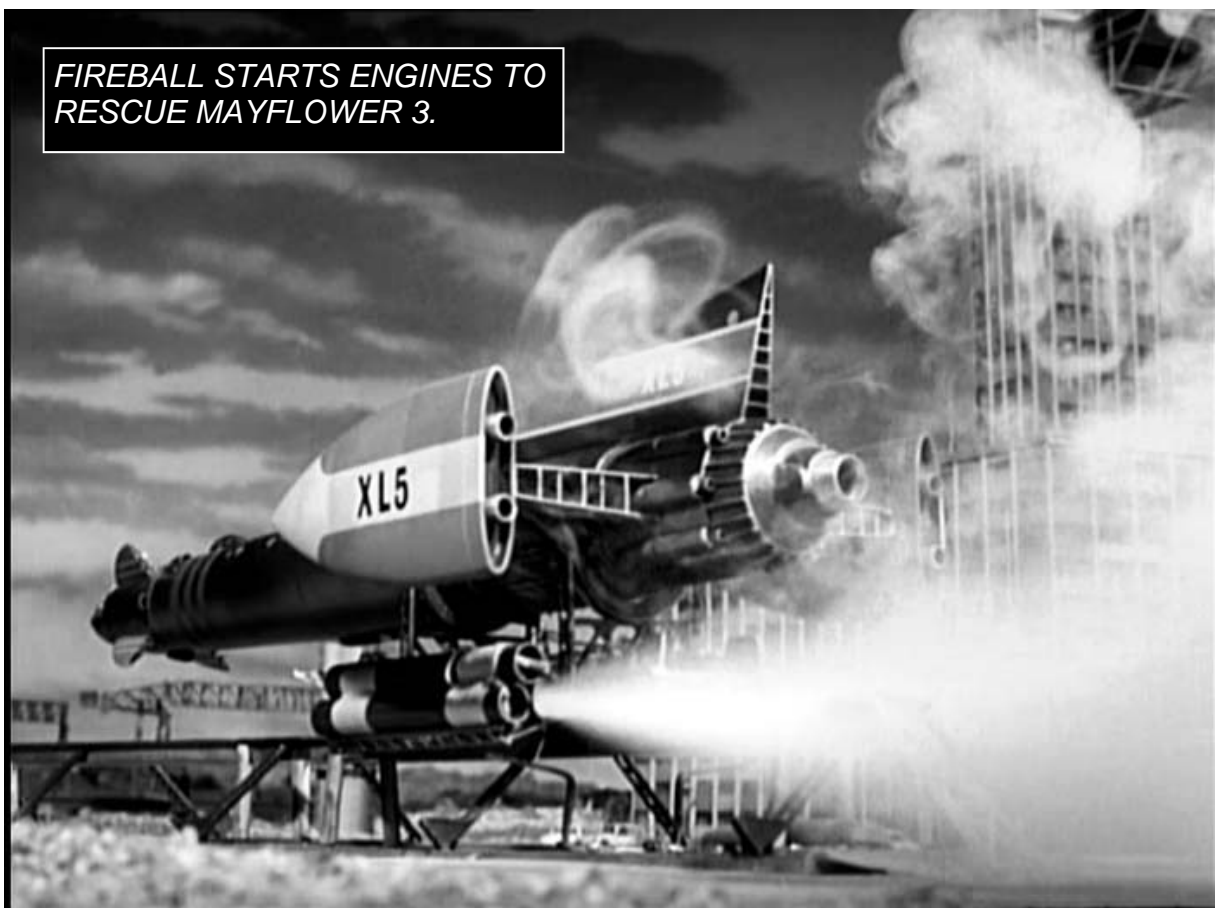








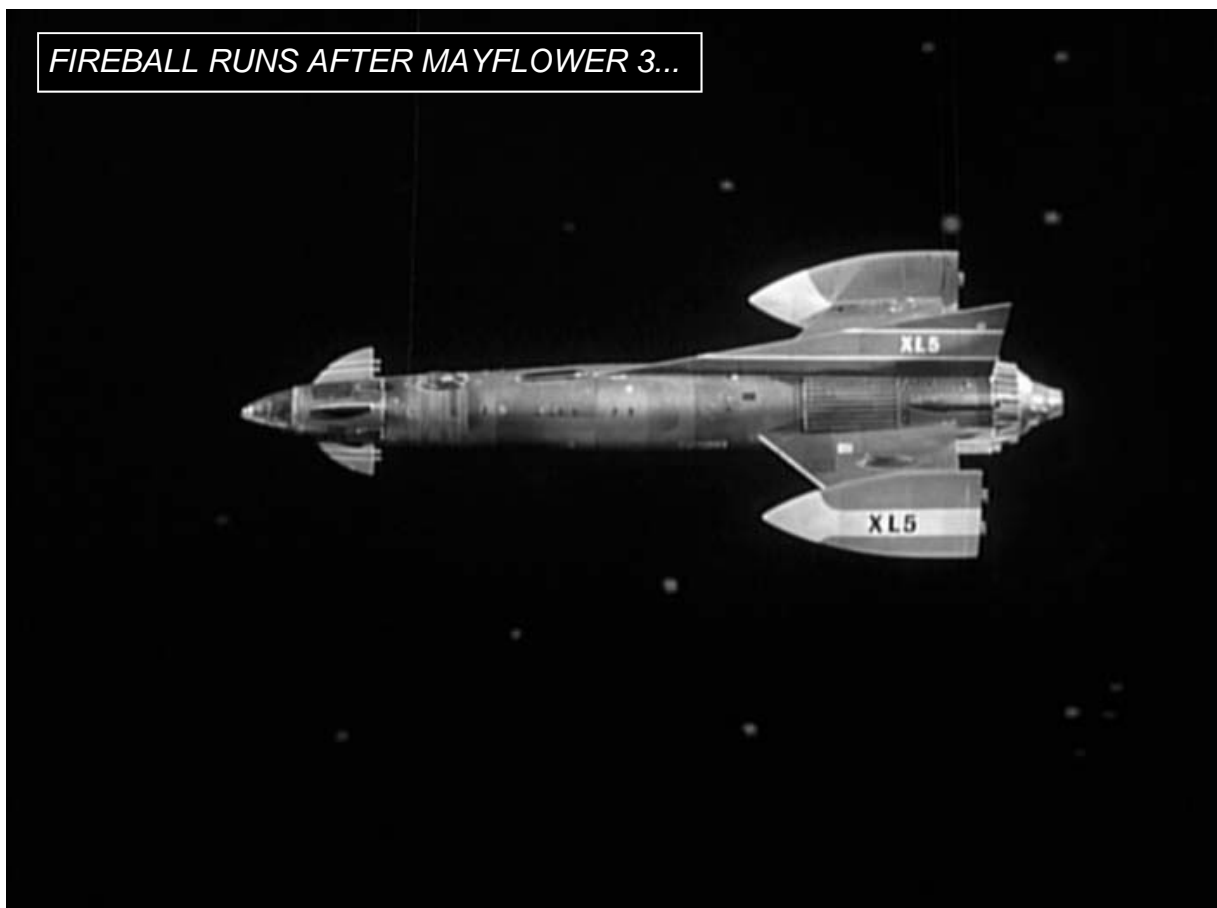


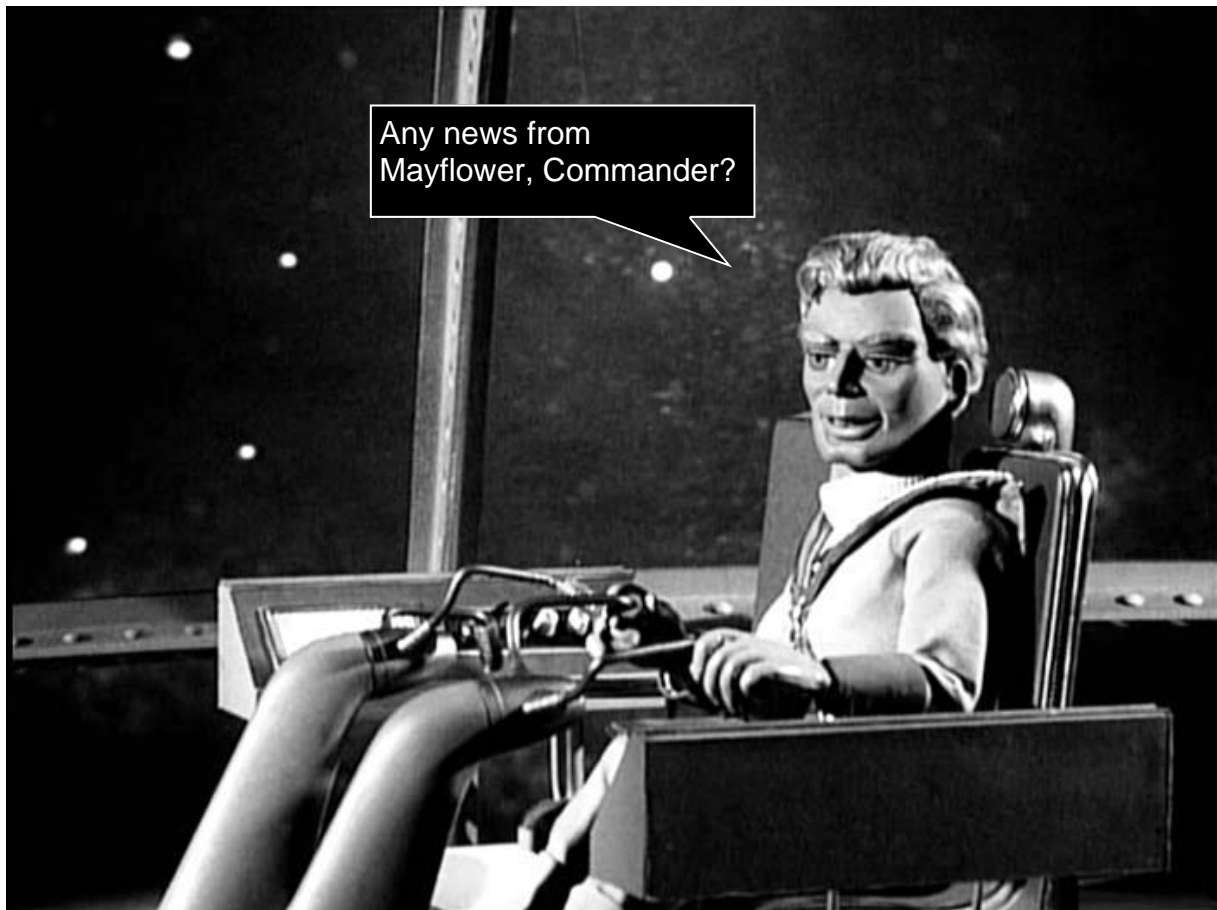












THE PROFESSOR HAS MADE THE  
OPERATING THEATRE READY.

I hope it will do... it's  
going to be a tricky  
business performing  
an operation in New  
Earth's low gravity...



Jock is pretty bad... I  
sure will be glad to see  
Steve!



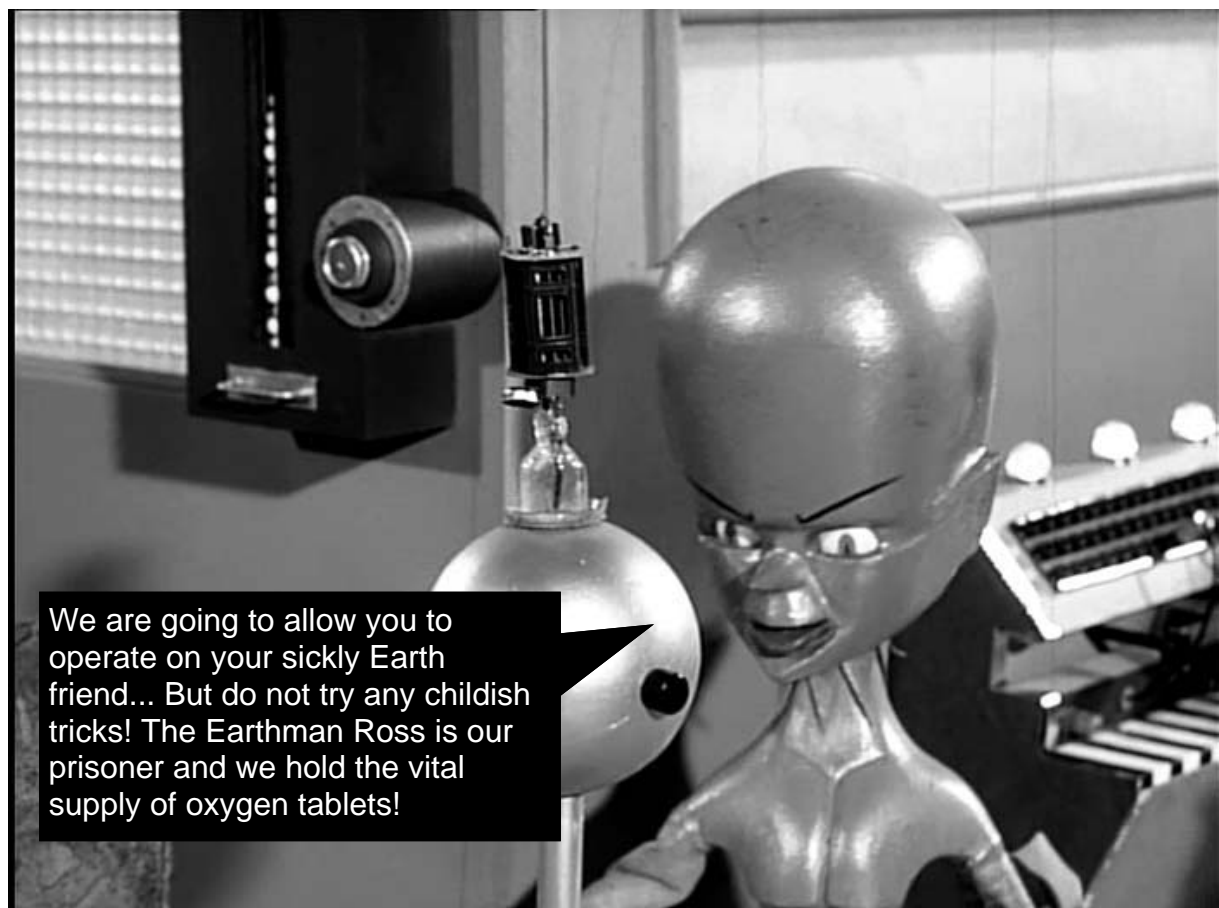
*NEW EARTH IS ALMOST  
REACHED.*



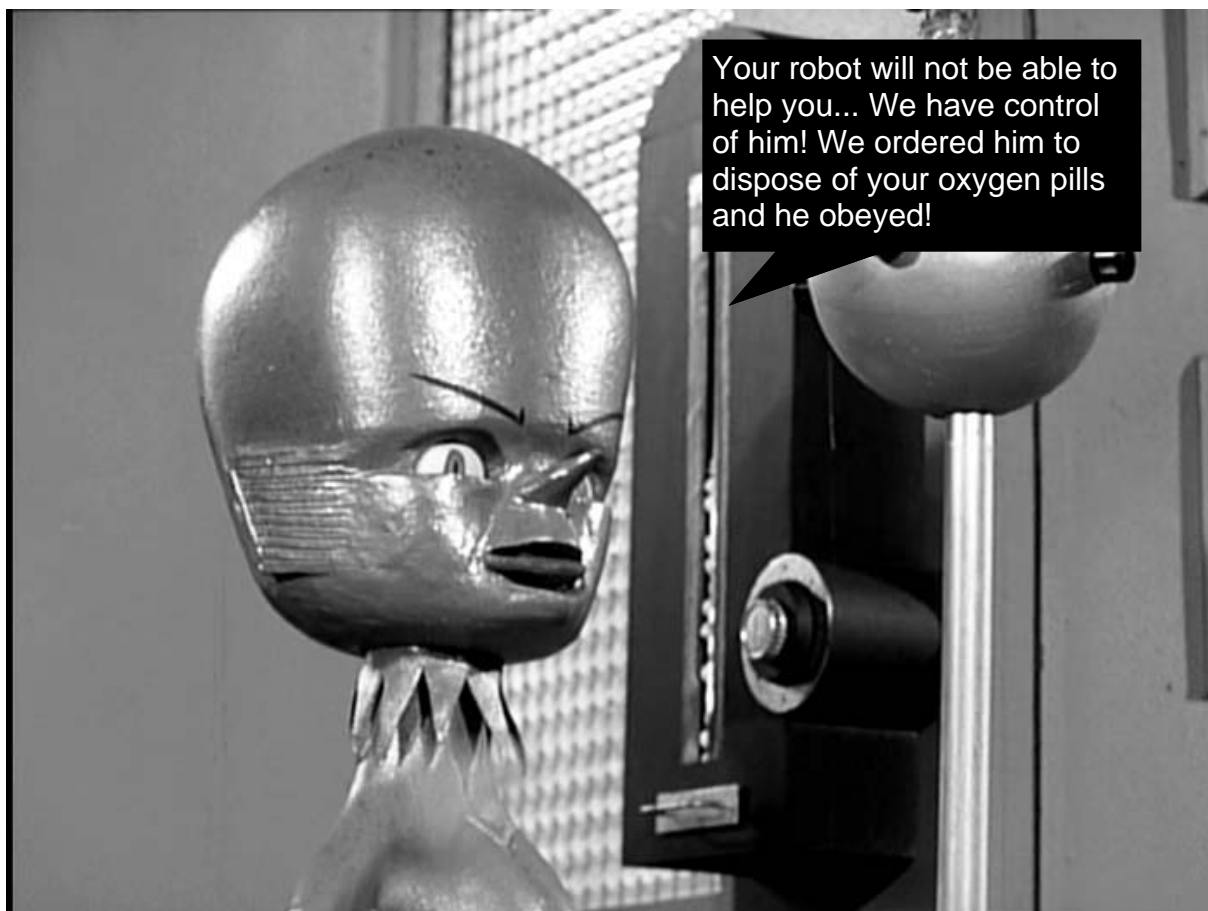
*MAYFLOWER 3 CAN LAND.*











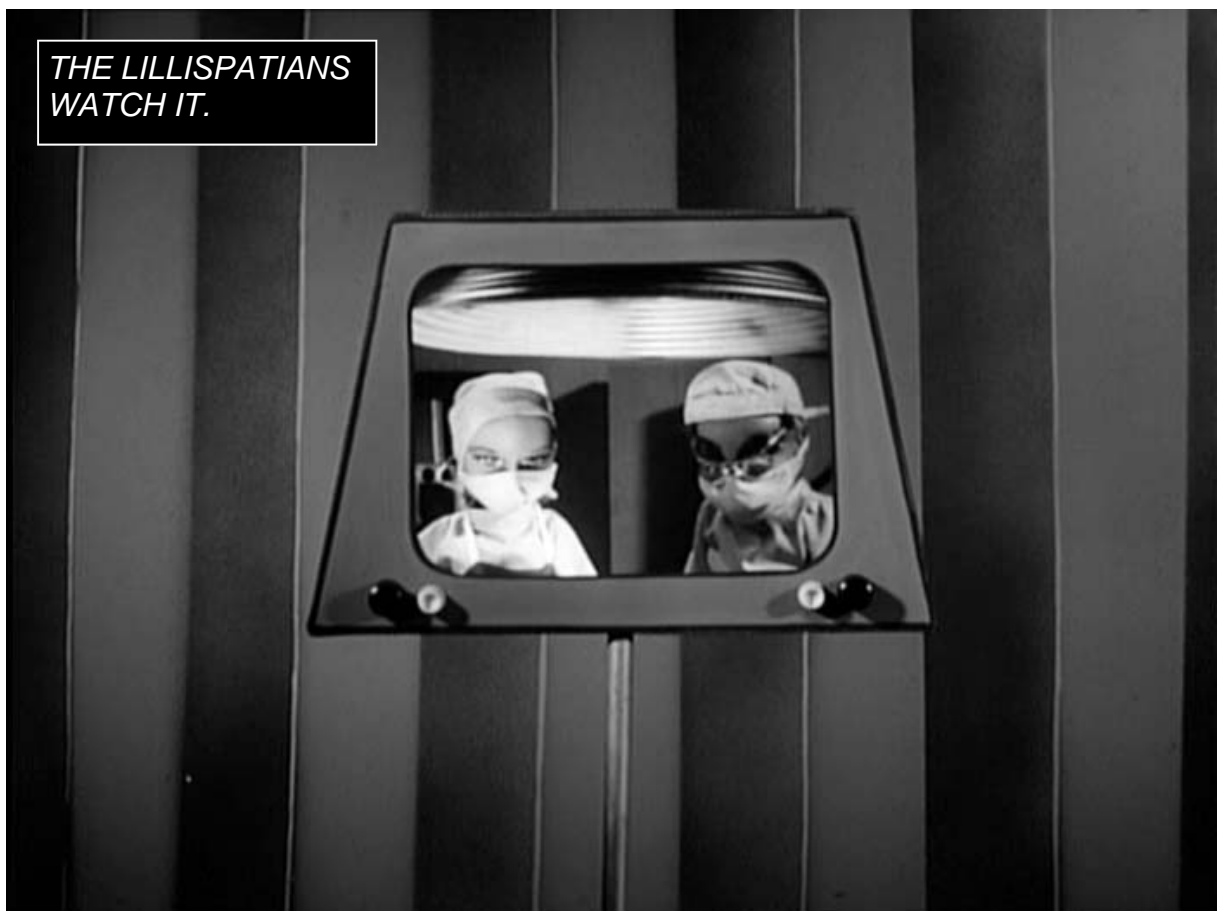
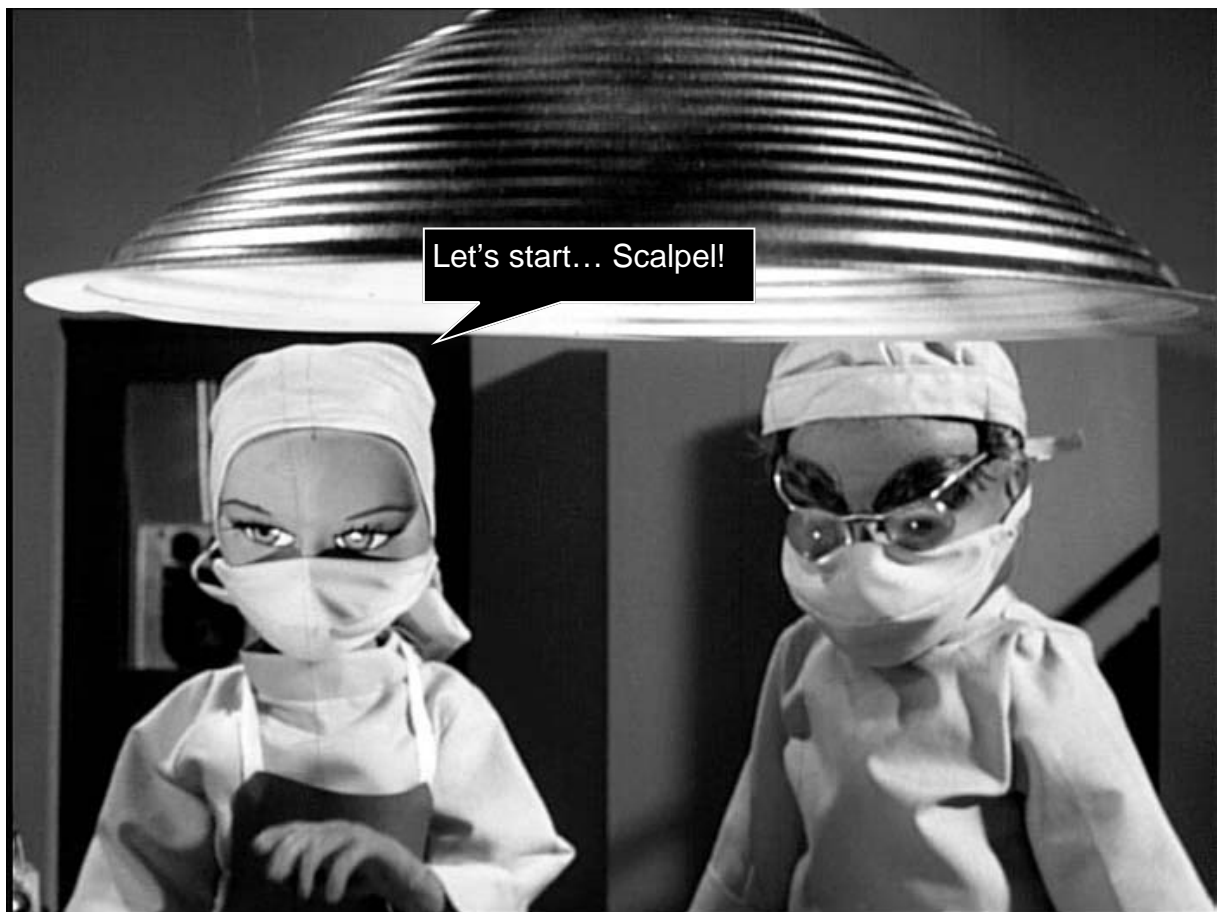
*STEVE HAS HEARD TOO.*

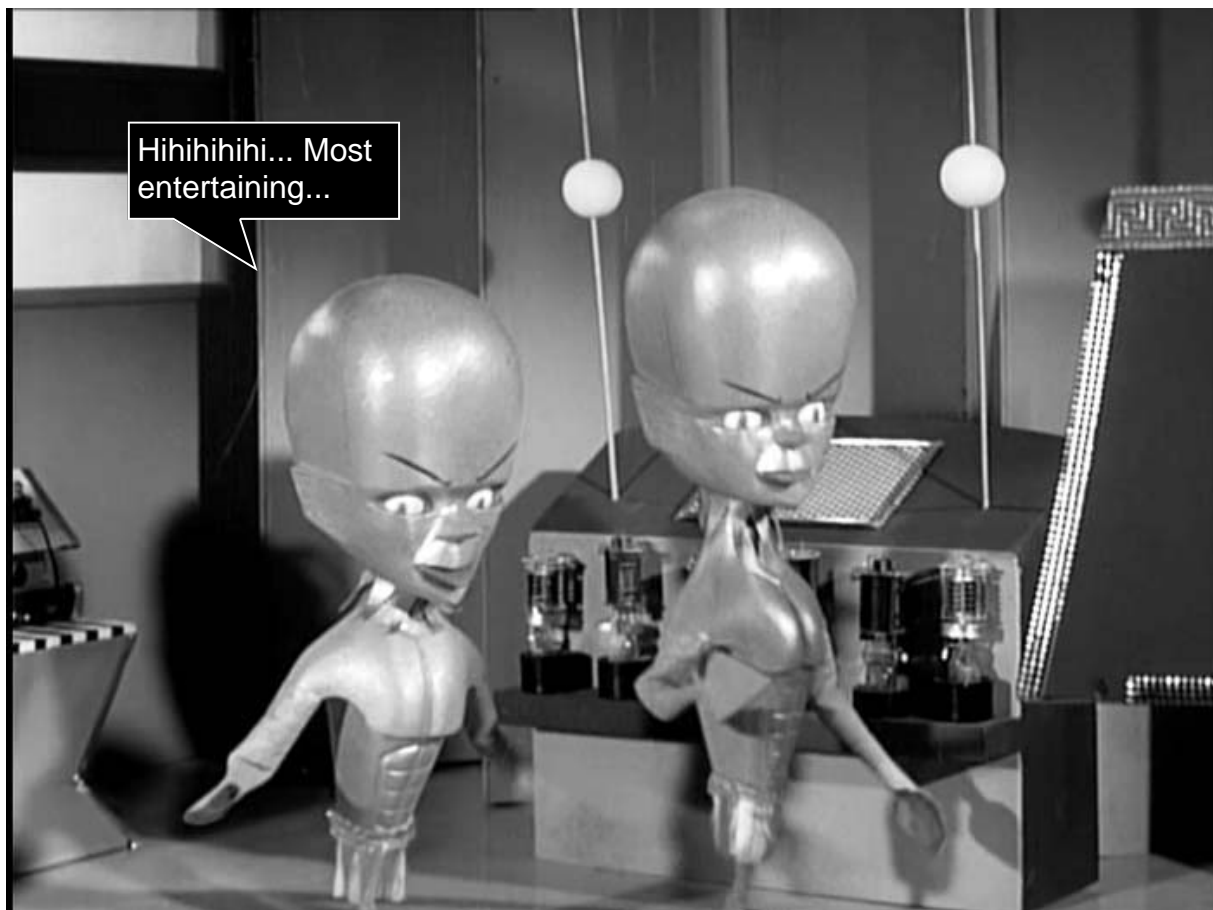
(The Lillispations! So that's it... The little men who fear nothing... But there is something...!)



*JOCK IS PREPARED FOR THE OPERATION.*







*THE LILLISPATIANS CAN'T SEE HIM.  
HE WAITS FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT  
FOR ACTION.*



*MEANWHILE...*

Well done, professor...

It's all part of the service...







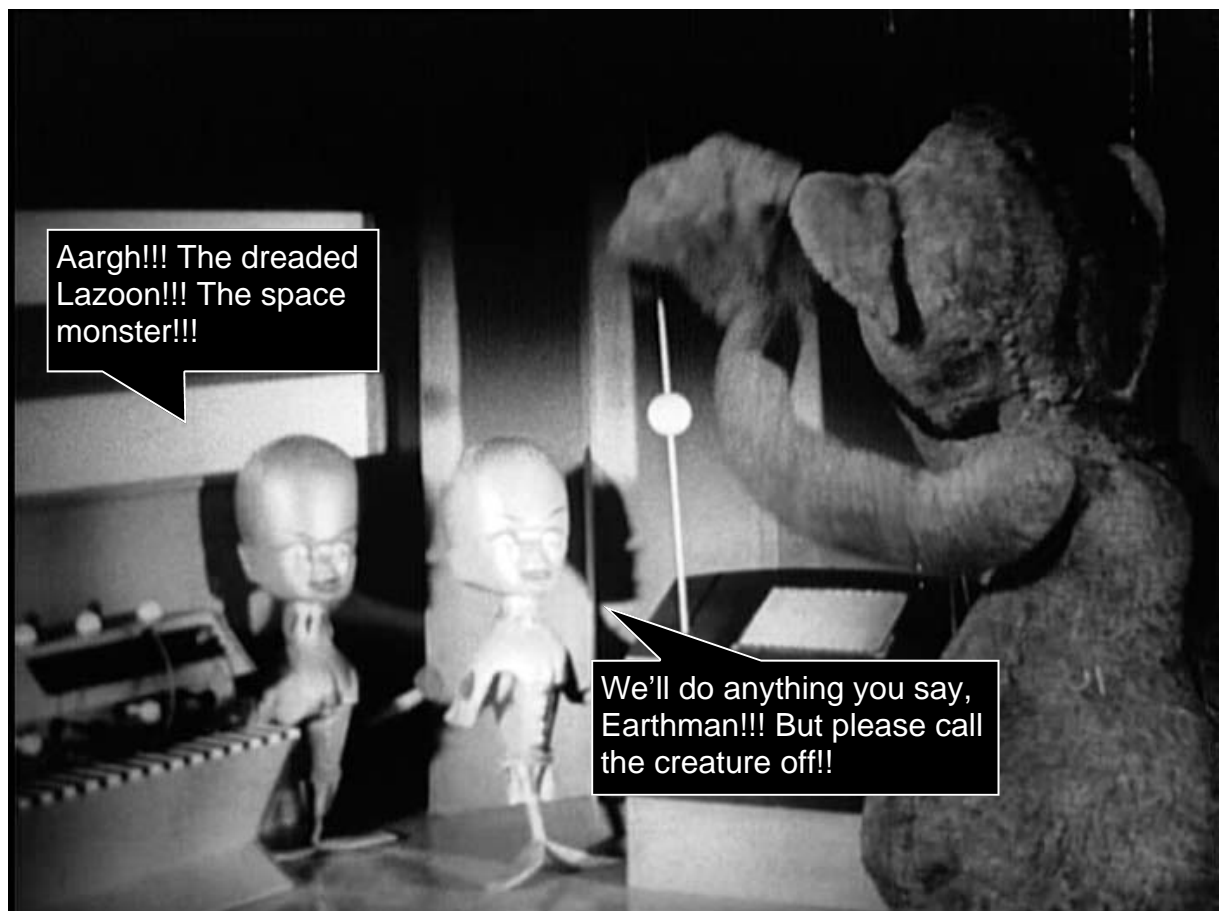
*BUT SOMEONE IS NOT  
ASLEEP.*

Come on, Lazoon...  
Let's go hunting, huh?



*ZOONIE WAKES UP AND  
OBEYS, FOLLOWING STEVE.*















ZOONIE HAS FOUND THE HAGGIS  
BEFORE ALL THE OTHERS.



Well, that just about  
completes my run of bad  
luck! I'll say one thing for  
that Lazoon: he's certainly  
got good taste!



**THE END**