

FAKE NEWS UPDATE

S01_Wk20

"Week20 - Monday"

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Written by Cody Hofmockel, Brigham Mosley, and Isaac Young

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Contact:

2001 Bryan St. Floor 39

Dallas, TX 75205

Phone: 214.453.1881

Email: storytellers@spokemedia.io

PRODUCER

The following is a pre-recorded message:

PERENNIAL

Hi folks, P-Dawg here - that's short for Perennial Eschner...Dawg. This message has been pre-recorded for use in the event of [Perennial joins a cult, comma clown]. The K-LMNOP Network has decided to put FNU on a brief hiatus, a news timeout if you will. That being said,

the big bucks don't make themselves. We'd like to thank our sponsor for this episode, Government Cheese. Delicious hard-rind cheese from the teet of your elected official. Serve it up with a nice glass of Vino or a nice glass of veto. Thanks Government Cheese for supporting us during this [Perennial join a cult, comma clown] time.

PRODUCER

Please enjoy this rerun of FNU's British Sister show: The Improbable News Programme.

SPRUCE MCCORMICK

The Improbable News Programme is brought to you in part by sweets. Boy do we love sweets over here in jolly old England. Nuffin gets your goat a runnin' like a good juicy glob of sweet. Cor Blimey! If I could just get my small, well-manicured British hands on a glob of sweet, I'd be the luckiest lad in East Brendanshire. Sweets! Put em in your mouf or don't!

CALISTA WILLOUGHBY

Are British stereotypes as tired as my hat is large? Tonight, at 23 kilos GMT.

With all the information you never presumed to want and all the knowledge you are required by the Queen to consume, I'm Calista Willoughby -

SPRUCE

And I'm Spruce McCormick, from the BBC, in East Brendanshire, this is the Improbable News Programme.

CALISTA

And now, Pressing Items.

SPRUCE

It would appear that Calista has taken a press - or as our American counterparts call it, an "Iron" and has begun steaming - pressing, if you will - the linen tablecloth on our desk.

CALISTA

In other news: Mary Poppins, Crumpet, Harry Potter, marmalade, Paddington, tea, Queen Elizabeth, long may she reign.

SPRUCE

And that should about do it, Calista. I see from our Neilson Map that the last American radio has tuned out. Brits, our time is now drawing near.

CALISTA

For far too long have the Americans shaken their corn-fed phalluses across the pond to their mother country. We are near fed up with gazing at their floppy Yankee doodles. England, it is now our time.

SPRUCE

The gathering will take place on the Canadian side of the falls of Niagara. The queen herself shall hologram in, along with Paul McCartney, Amy Winehouse, and Hellton John - the steroided out fever dream of Sir John himself. Please be sure to bring sunscreen and wellies, as it is sure to be a wet, hot American summer.

CALISTA

Please remember to stay hydrated as the water from the Falls is quite dirty and we are wont to offend our Canadian brethren and sistren by drinking from their holy Falls.

SPRUCE

High tea will be served at low noon. Biscuits and small battle sandwiches will be made available to those who wish to partake. For those of you with food sensitivities, please be sure to make those known via owl.

CALISTA

The initial charge will be led by British icon Sir David Attenburrough, who is in-studio to give us more information. Sir David?

DAVID

The American colonies are filled with all manner of flora and fauna and Devere Smith, comma Anna. The birds - the birds, Calista - are in the prime of mating season. Let's listen now to their calls -

Extraordinary. A garden of fertility. Which is why we must attack before they can breed. Back to you, Calista.

CALISTA

Thank you, Sir Attenburrough.

DAVID

The pleasure is mine.

CALISTA

Charmed.

SPRUCE

Apologies for interrupting, Calista, but Hologram Queen Elizabeth has sounded the English horn of attack. We are going now live to our spy on the inside, Hugh Laurie, on the field of battle.

HUGH

Thank you Spruce - let's listen in as the hologram of our Queen gives her command of attack:

QUEEN

We attack!

PRODUCER

Oh! Uhhhh... Uh, this has been a pre-recorded broadcast of the Improbable News Programme. If you want to rate and subscribe, uh, you know what, just do it on the Fake News Page, I'm not gonna dig out the british address here, ok? Talk to you tomorrow. Ok. Bye.

QUEEN

[ominous British giggles over battle sounds.]
Oh, yes, there she blows!