MICHAEL: I'm writing a trailer for the podcast.

TOM: Ok.

YAZ: Ooh.

MICHAEL: But I'm not sure how we should to describe it?

TOM: Well, it's a dry, serious, no frills look at a life in the theatre, from the perspective of our fair to middling three man fringe theatre company...

YAZ: A fair to middling theatre company with an Adventure Department.

TOM: No! We are not talking about the adventures we keep accidentally having! We need to focus on the very important and serious matter of Fringe theatre.

YAZ: [Dryly] Sounds thrilling.

MICHAEL: Maybe we should mention the Adventure Department?

SWOOSH NOISE

ADVENTURE MUSIC

MICHAEL: Spirit, how do I defeat a Dragon?

SIRI: Did you say, how do I meet a Dragon?

MICHAEL: No I've definitely met one, I'd like to defeat a Dragon please.

DRAGON SCREECH

Oh crumbs!

SIRI: Was that Call Mum?

MICHAEL: No!

SIRI: Calling Mum.

MICHAEL: No, don't call Mum!

PHONE RINGS

Oh, Hi Mum.

SWOOSH NOISE

YAZ: Yeah, and how when we get interrupted to do an adventure it's in a different genre each episode?

TOM: No, that's not the point of the podcast-

MICHAEL: We could mention...

SWOOSH NOISE

THUNDER, MYSTERY MUSIC

TOM: There's poison in his soup. It smells like arsenic.

YAZ: What? No it doesn't and stop calling me Nick.

SWOOSH NOISE

BELL, NOIR MUSIC

MICHAEL VOICEOVER: As we walked in the stench of liquor and sweat hit me in the face. So did the doorman.

PUNCH SOUND

SWOOSH NOISE

GUNFIRE, TENSE THRILLER MUSIC

NORTHERN MALE HERO: This is the safest place in London. No one else has realised that zombies can't climb stairs.

YAZ: Actually I think you'll find that's Daleks.

SWOOSH NOISE

LASER GUN FIRE, SPACE ADVENTURE MUSIC

TOM: Who are you?

RAN (Rufus Hound): The names Soslow. Ran Sowslow, professional space cowboy and all round rogue.

SOUND OF A RECORD SCRATCH

MICHAEL: Wait, was that Rufus Hound?

SWOOSH NOISE

PHOO (Les Dennis): Oh dear in that case I've just sent a group of cleaners to their doom. I did wonder about the squeegee.

SWOOSH NOISE

MICHAEL: That sounded like Les Dennis.

SWOOSH NOISE

JEEVES (Youssef Kerkour): I'll just stand over here, you won't even notice me.

SWOOSH NOISE

MICHAEL: And that was definitely Youssef Kerkour. Come on. Who's going to be next? Caroline Quentin??.

SWOOSH NOISE

BRAINBOX: Yes, it is I!

SWOOSH NOISE

MICHAEL: Oh.

SWOOSH NOISE, ADVENTURE MUSIC BEGINS, VARIOUS VOICES

TANOY ANNOUNCEMENT: Due to a crashed spaceship on the track, we will now be operating a replacement bus service.

CROWD: Oh!

FEMALE SPACESHIP COMPUTER: Captain, a strange signal is coming from the hostile trader planet, Urbottom.

TOM: Why did you help us?

FEMALE HERO: To cut a long story short, the end. Thanks for listening.

MICHAEL: Check comms. Yaz?

YAZ: Roger.

ROGER: Yes?

YAZ: No.

MICHAEL: No, Roger just means yes.

ROGER: Oh.

FEMALE VOICE: The trap was set. The game had begun.

SCOTTISH MALE VOICE: The fogs rolling in again. No, you'll never catch him out in that.

EVIL MALE VOICE: Hahahaha.

WHISPERED MALE VILLAIN: Join me Tom. Join the Dark Grey side.

FEMALE HERO: You've got the antidote. You could save humankind!

TOM: Take that, and that, and that.

GOBLIN: I can't carry all these.

POSH WOMAN: Look out for the condiments table!

YAZ: No one pretends to be the Queen and shoots my friends and gets away with it.

TOM: Got it!

EVIL MALE VOICE: How did you get free?!

AMERICAN FEMALE VILLAIN: Who are you three anyway?

WELSH FEMALE HERO: They are the Adventure Department and they are here to stop your reign of terror.

SWOOSH NOISE

YAZ: Oh and I think we should have a Narrator:

SWOOSH NOISE

NARRATOR: It's time for Three's Company's Adventure Department.

SWOOSH NOISE

TOM: Oh alright then. We can talk about the adventure stuff.

YAZ: Wohoo!

MICHAEL: Now, what shall we do for this trailer?

SWOOSH NOISE

YAZ: PS. Mike forgot to say, subscribe at AdventureDepartment.uk

SWOOSH NOISE

Ow!