DAYS OF GLUTEN

needing to star:

PICARD as HIMSELF

MAGGIE SMITH as KOJAK

MICHAEL PALIN as WORLD WAR TWO

JIMMY NAIL as SON OF PICARD

LENNY HENRY as MAN WITH GUN

KEANU REEVES as anti-establishment genuinely intelligent American actor

ERIC IDLE as BALLAD SINGER

ALISON PILL as BORG QUEEN

JAMES MASON as BARON VON VADERHAM

JOHN WAYNE as ALL THE IMPERIAL GENERALS

JEREMY CORBYN as HIMSELF

EDDIE IZZARD as CRISP SPECIALIST

MEERA SYAL as QUEEN ELIZABETH

THE ENTIRETY OF THE WEST'S SELF-PERCEIVED ELITE as EDINA

MONSOON

NORMAN WISDOM as STIG OF THE DUMP

DAVID NIVEN as DAVID NIVEN

HALLE BERRY as ALL INCARNATIONS OF RACHEL RILEY

PLUTOCRACY C.O.O. BIDEN as PLUTOCRACY C.O.O.

DAVID LYNCH as THE LORD GOD

STEVE COOGAN as THE SHOE THROWN AT GEORGE BUSH JUNIOR

EXT. DESERT. DEEP INSIDE RACHEL RILEY'S GIANT APARTHEID FART.

PICARD

Jesus this place smells of farts. What IS that smell?

MAN WITH GUN

The entire universe we're in was born out of Rachel Riley's giant fart. Out of Israel's fart. A giant apartheid fart and this entire universe is inside it.

PICARD

We have to get out of here.

KEANU REEVES

What is wrong with the west can be seen in just about any facebook or twitter conversation. Most western women and men see themselves, due to their grooming, unconsciously, as better than all other humans. When they argue, even ideologically, they are insincere, they are just trying to get approval from each other. As for the rest of the world, they have no sincere interest in seeing other humans as anything but fodder, beneath them. No conversation on social media fails to betray this truth about almost every single human in 'the western world'. Watch two American political comment makers argue, or even three, from 'left' and 'right' and even 'real left' - the conversation will rest upon the a priori that between

these two or three westerners are possessed the answers to every question in the lives of unexceptional lesser non-western or western non-white and non-compliant people. The right wing sees the left wing as ignorant but at least white, consciously, or tokenised and grovelling to white. The left and real left see the right wing as ignorant but at least not non white right wing nutters who are the bane of all the world, even 'the real left' can't help themselves being groomed to believe.

PICARD

You have a point. Why are we starting this film with that line?

KEANU REEVES

I think this whole film will be punctuated by lines like this said by me.

MAN WITH GUN

What? These are MY films, not yours. Get your own post-apocalyptic comedy, mate. You had one anyway. You have matrix. Let me have my film.

KEANU REEVES

I am only here to support you. If you say my lines the white racists and tokens will literally hear it differently, on the page. Come, let us find the source at the heart of the stench. Let us follow the trail of clues to where Riley is hiding. Wherever the next plant is, my friend, we're sure to find her. She'll be even less willing to let you end this nightmare than the last. The majority of self-perceived 'white' people are running out of so-called 'non whites' to transfer financial burden onto - they are approaching the point they have spent centuries putting off through transferring their own scarcity onto others.

BALLAD SINGER

Time, time, time, see what's become of me. While I looked around for my possibilities. I was so hard to please. But look around, leaves are brown, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter. Hear the salvation army band. Down by the riverside is bound to be a better ride than what you've got planned. Carry your cup in your hand and look around, leaves are brown now and the sky is a hazy shade of winter. Hang on to your hopes my friend. That's an easy thing to say but if your hopes should pass away simply pretend that you can build them again.

BORG QUEEN

We must look for what makes us the same as Riley, not the differences she is obsessed with.

BALLAD SINGER

Look around, grass is high, the fields are ripe, it's the spring time of my life. Seasons change with the scenery, weaving time in a tapestry, won't you stop and remember me? At any convenient time. Funny how my memory skips while looking over manuscripts of unpublished rhyme drinking my vodka and lime. I look around, leaves are brown and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

BORG QUEEN

Look. There's a patch of snow on the ground.

THERE IS INDEED A PATCH OF SNOW IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT.

MAN WITH GUN

What does that mean?

JEREMY CORBYN

It means there is a vulnerability in the desert of Rachel Riley's rage and hatred. In a world characterised by drought and lifelessness here, frozen solid, is a small patch of the one thing which will destroy the desert in whose sand hides not a lifeless rock but a scared, angry and self-isolating mammal.

KEANU REEVES

It is the way of our species - her journey, her ignorance and destruction, born out of her vulnerability and fear, is a microcosm of our whole history. Saving her is the same as saving ourselves.

MAN WITH GUN

What a load of crap. She's a paid up nazi currently working, no doubt, as Goebbels' diligent assistant in some grand new scheme to rebirth his sales apes planet here in this desert, like some sort of Israel.

BORG QUEEN

That's true. And all the more reason why we need to beat her, and the only way is to make her into one of us. She is the useful idiot from the infamous cliché. To take the power of a useful idiot away, there is really only one certain weapon, take it from a Borg Matriarch. She must be de-cretinised.

PICARD

Is that even possible? This is Rachel Riley we're talking about.

BORG QUEEN

I don't know. It does seem implausible, yes. But there is no other way. I calculate that in sixteen hours we will all suffocate to death from the stench of her apartheid fart. We need to find her and get her to wise up, really quickly. Sixteen hours isn't long. The average person in the average sixteen hours does almost nothing of any consequence and if they tried wouldn't even manage a tenth of a useful task. We're not going to make it.

MAN WITH GUN

Hush, frenetic Canadian Borg Queen, this is not reality, it's a nightmare we're trying to turn into an awoken utopian dream.

BORG QUEEN

What the hell is that? And so what?

MAN WITH GUN

There is no linear flow of time. There never was, inside or outside this dream. Sixteen hours is eternity here. We'll get the job done. Now get like a mounty and start tracking Riley. Can't you look for her bubble gum wrappers or something.

BORG QUEEN

The clue is the ice. It can't be alone. We have to find caves of ice, like in the poem.

PICARD

Five miles meandering with a mazy motion
Through wood and dale the sacred river ran,
Then reached the caverns measureless to man,
And sank in tumult to a lifeless ocean;
And 'mid this tumult Kubla heard from far
Ancestral voices prophesying war!
The shadow of the dome of pleasure
Floated midway on the waves;
Where was heard the mingled measure

From the fountain and the caves.

It was a miracle of rare device.

A sunny pleasure-dome with caves of ice!

BORG QUEEN

Yes. That's what we have to find. Wherever she is she must have made herself a palace out of her own ego.

MAN WITH GUN

But she's working for Goebbels. She'll be in an office, right now, doing something on a computer for him, feeling self-satisfied. Her type are the same throughout infinity. She's just a front-woman for a Nazi. That's all she'll ever be.

CUT TO...

INT. GOEBBELS' OFFICE. RACHEL RILEY IS TYPING UP A PRESENTATION TO BE DELIVERED ON HOW TO BUILD CONSUMER SOCIETIES. THEY HAVE ROUNDED UP ALL THE SALES APES AND OTHERS RILEY ZAPPED INTO THE NEW REALITY BEFORE SHE FARTED, AND ARE USING THEM ALL AS SLAVE LABOUR TO REBUILD THE PLANET OF THE SALES APES IN THE DESERT OF RACHEL RILEY'S APARTHEID FART.

GOEBBELS

Good work my dear.

RILEY

Thank you, Mein Fuhrer.

CUT TO ..

EXT. DESERT. MAN WITH GUN AND ASSOCIATES CONTINUE TO SPECULATE ON THEIR SITUATION.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Has anyone considered the possibility that there is more than one Riley now, that she has split up into clones or doppelgangers or whatever. Sure I believe there's a version of her out here typing up presentations on building consumer societies for

Goebbels, but the mounty can't be wrong, they know things, they have magic powers.

BORG QUEEN

That's a myth perpetuated by Paul Gross. Read Counterpunch or something. Finding stories about Mounty police brutality and looking at the colonial nature of Canada may lead you to a more reasonable idea of what an alleged purveyor of justice on a horse is. You should surely know better, you are Meera Syal.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Please. I'm just trying to play my role faithfully. I am the Queen.

BORG QUEEN

Me too.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Now that's a good use of that phrase. I like it.

BORG QUEEN

Me too.

MAN WITH GUN

Ladies, can we please can the pointless slapstick humour, this satire is supposed to avert an actual human extinction, and a fair few others. We have only a few pages before the least cretinous of our readers loses interest. Can one of you start tracking the god damn tv presenter nazi?

BORG QUEEN

Sure thing, Gun dude.

KEANU REEVES

Let me lead the way. I have a feeling about where we may find the caves of ice.

THEY FOLLOW KEANU REEVES THROUGH NUMEROUS MIRAGES OF RACHEL RILEY CONGRATULATING CHRIS ROCK AND DAVE CHAPPELLE FOR MAKING MILLIONS OF PEOPLE EXTREMELY AMUSED. EVENTUALLY THEY ARRIVE AT A HUGE ICE CAVE.

KEANU REEVES

We must find the sacred river now. From there to the palace of this Rachel Riley can't be far.

CUT TO...

INT. GOEBBELS OFFICE.

EDINA MONSOON

Mein Fuhrer, Man with Gun and his motley crew have been spotted heading towards Rachel Riley clone number 113494's ice palace.

GOEBBELS

113494? Isn't that one of the rogue ones?

EDINA MONSOON

Yes, mein fuhrer, it is a Rachel Riley with a conscience.

GOEBBELS

They were bred in a genetic experiment. We simply didn't allow her to come into contact with any nazis or capitalists and she turned out to be a completely decent human being instead of a self-seeking narcissistic useful idiot serving war corporations and concentrated private power the universe over.

EDINA MONSOON

Isn't it dangerous to create people like that?

GOEBBELS

It is, but I have often found it necessary to cultivate danger in order to make possible its use in our own interests. We can't allow Man with Gun to reach this particular Rachel Riley. If he enables her to communicate with the other Riley clones, the impact may be unthinkable. That one Rachel Riley could convince all the others to stop being a bunch of self-adulating xenophobia-spreading cheerleaders for violent soulless institutions who in fact contradict all the spiritual teachings of all those abrahamic prophets Riley apparently uses to market herself, as she clearly has no link to the meaning or real practise of anything such persons taught anyone - it's not like the precise advice of Moses and Abraham and those fellows isn't in the public domain. Even a paid up jew-killer like me can see THAT.

RACHEL RILEY

Do you want me to type that up for you, Mein Fuhrer?

GOEBBELS

No, go and make us some coffee.

RACHEL RILEY

Yes. Mein Fuhrer.

RILEY GOES OFF TO MAKE COFFEE.

EDINA MONSOON

What should I do?

GOEBBELS

I need to take control of Keanu Reeves' lines.

EDINA MONSOON

But surely the author of the screenplay controls that.

GOEBBELS

Those with godlike powers act like gods. Our God has given us free will, as is normal. Somewhere in this plot there may be a way for me to take control of

Reeves' lines in some particularly satirically charged way which truly belittles all the right wing and neoliberal and other imperialist colonialist white supremacist and grovelling token filth our author and God has come up against in twentyfirst century Britain and its owner the USA so far. We exist only as a manifestation of our author's emotions. And if what he writes really annoys those he knows are most guilty of the sickest things, he will delight in writing it, no matter whom he messes with. It's not like he's attacking Keanu Reeves himself even if he allows me to take control of the character in some ingenius way.

EDINA MONSOON

Speaking as a western faux-elite I must ask whether or not it's a tad chauvinist to presume the author and God is a man?

GOEBBELS

He attacks feminazis openly and coldly. Most asians and black people do not attack rampant white supremacism, out of fear. They distance themselves from people like our author because they don't want to be perceived as a threat by the pervasive and hostile force permanently poised against them. Similarly women who are sickened by the sexist and often indeed racist and classist nature of modern pretend-feminism, a category of activity known more correctly to some as feminazism, are reluctant to speak out. The occasional ex prostitute may well make strong attacks, but few women would ridicule feminazis as viscerally as this screenplay does - it was written by a man.

EDINA MONSOON

Surely then this author, in all his excellence, could be brought round to an alliance with you, Mein Fuhrer?

GOEBBELS LAUGHS

GOEBBELS

I am a mouth piece. I am a device, created by him. This screenplay is attacking every form of man's inhumanity to man that humanity knows of. My presence here is itself an attack on me. To survive this author I would have to never have even been in this screenplay, in this very universe, in any adjacent one or proximate one.

EDINA MONSOON

Then why are we here, and what should I do?

GOEBBELS

We must do what it is in our nature to do. You are played by all the modern 21st century western 'elites', as they perceive themselves. Vacuous, tedious cretins with a strong belief in the idea that they are the 'most advanced' creatures not only 'in the world' but in the entire universe, more or less. It is in your nature to stubbornly refuse to spend even one second ever learning or evolving, you will continue down the path of stupidity until you reach the end of that path, wherever it goes, wherever you reach, at whatever cost to whomsoever and whatsoever.

EDINA MONSOON

What is your role?

GOEBBELS

I am articulate and clear. There is a sort of Stanislavskian realism to my words. The author seems to conjur up characters and art and use them to speak. And to say what I am saying it's as though he is conjuring up the very real very nazi Goebbels, the me that I am, so clearly and so unusually in control of this grand inquisitor role that I perform. Perhaps it takes the least nazi nazi to be the most dangerous. A true nazi is, like Rachel, absolutely with no mind at all. No capacity to understand when she's wrong so there is no danger of her ever doing anything but what, consciously or not, she is forced to do.

EDINA MONSOON

Is that me?

GOEBBELS

Yes, but you are not self-aware. You ask only out of vanity, so that you know whether or not others can or will say that about you. To remedy it, in your mind, you will try to persuade them to say the opposite instead, completely arbitrarily. Without making any change to your character, which is exactly as I say it is, as you well appreciate.

EDINA MONSOON

I do. And yet I can't change myself. It's funny that these elites I am played by really are, undoubtedly, in spite of all their likely inability to accept or believe such a portrayal of them, fully like Edina Monsoon. To a tee.

GOEBBELS

Go now. Be the idiot you are. Hopefully that is what it will take to save our project. We need Riley to be at her most crusading. The Riley which is accepting of others and patient with the unfamiliar must be minimised. In less than sixteen hours the project will be complete and the fart levels will be so high they will literally ingest all life in this desert and a new film will emerge. If we fail and Man with Gun kills the plant, then it will be a different film, perhaps one with a happy ending. An absolute disaster from the point of view of controlling others and maintaining a feudal hierarchical order with myself and my material desires at the top.

EDINA MONSOON

Is that all we are, big apes at the top of a jungle food chain?

GOEBBELS

Perhaps we are not. That is clearly the view of the author and of the characters sent to destroy us. Perhaps humans are pre-programmed to know the difference between right and wrong and the myth that institutions and others, including the institutions of family and society, 'teach' us how to live - is just a myth indeed, as Chomsky's science seems very irrefutably to prove even if understanding his proofs is too hard for the majority-cretin population to do - besides which it's true about them whether they understand Chomsky's arcane scientific discourse or not.

EDINA MONSOON

It's somewhat ironic that if you took ten thousand potential readers and Chomsky

only Chomsky would know what arcane means. Rather self-referential.

GOEBBELS

Triply ironic that both Goebbels himself and Jennifer Saunders would also understand the word, differentiating them both from the vast majority of today's humans. But enough of this chit chat. We're turning into characters in a coffee shop in a Sciascia short story. What's the best you can throw at Man with Gun, now that you understand the extent of the problem?

EDINA MONSOON

I will hire the Labour party. They may be able to get Keanu Reeves to accidentally endorse genocide. Loads of people accidentally endorse genocide by voting Labour in Britain and for the Democrats in the USA, imagining Labour to be an alternative to genocidal conservatives.

CUT TO...

INT. CAVE OF ICE.

KEANU REEVES

It's cold. Where's the entrance to the palace?

MAN WITH GUN

An intuition tells me that Edina Monsoon and Goebbels want to convince the author to get you to betray me so that this film can insult more idiots along the way. There may be ways to thoroughly ridicule all the utterly diseased d!ckheads our author Shams has faced in his life in Britain from 1976 to date. It is an up its bum racist country with out and out crusading genocidal tyrants like Sunak, Starmer and the shower we've seen before them given respect and leadership roles, when all they know how to do is self-seek and abuse

KEANU REEVES

Shams. You need to switch off facebook and western media. ALL these people are doing is putting on a show for each other. That's all it is. Waving their white d!cks, male and female and token alike, at each other, for fun or aggression, proving themselves to themselves and each other. They don't do anything real. Even we these characters you have created are more real than they. Their purpose is to wave their d!cks around and show off to each other. Therefore just watching any of it will irritate you. DO NOT WATCH IT. Come here and make more of the future instead.

MAN WITH GUN

Okay. You've got my vote. I think the author may simply not allow the name of Keanu Reeves to be tarnished in that way. Let's find the front door and talk to the Riley who lives here.

THEY FIND THE FRONT DOOR AND KNOCK.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Let me handle this. I can see if she's a friendly Riley or one of the zombie capitalist warmonger Rileys.

RACHEL RILEY OPENS THE DOOR

RACHEL RILEY

Hello. If you're Israel propagandists I've had enough visits this week. Please peddle your wares somewhere else, I'm a human rights activist.

MAN WITH GUN

So far so good.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

I am Queen Elizabeth the famous pro Palestinian Rights Activist and Friend of Palestine.

RACHEL RILEY

You look like Meera Syal but I'll trust you, this smelly universe is weird.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

You think this place smells.

RACHEL RILEY

It smells of a giant Israeli apartheid fart.

MAN WITH GUN

That's precisely what it is. We need to talk. May we come in and give you the low down.

RACHEL RILEY LETS THEM IN AND THEY GATHER IN HER LIVING ROOM WHERE VEGAN SNACKS AND A WIDE VARIETY OF HUMAN MUSICS IN HUMAN LANGUAGES, AND MANY OTHER FINE PRODUCTS OF THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE ARE STREWN AROUND - AS THOUGH THIS RACHEL RILEY WOULD NOT IN A MILLION YEARS CONSIDER SIDING WITH A RACIST APARTHEID STATE LIKE ISRAEL, LET ALONE AGAINST HER OWN FELLOW BRITISH VOTERS ON MATTERS CONCERNING BRITISH PEOPLE AND NOTHING TO DO WITH ISRAEL. THERE WAS EVEN JEWISH CULTURAL MATERIAL ALL OVER THE PLACE, BUT VERY LITTLE FROM ISRAEL OR NAZI GERMANY OR THE BRITISH IMPERIAL DAYS OR BABYLON OR ANYWHERE LIKE THAT, ANCIENT EGYPT, ETC. ONLY ARTEFACTS FROM EVERY PART OF HUMAN HISTORY FULL OF LOVE AND BEAUTY AND EVOLUTION.

RACHEL RILEY

So somebody explain to me what's going on.

BORG QUEEN

It's like this. Man with Gun here has been fighting this demonic force of savageness for - what is it? - four films now. We're in the fourth. We appear to be in the dream of a plant, a nightmare, but we also appear to be in fact a manifest screenplay in some reality somewhere where the people think they are real and yet

they are no more or less real than we are. You are one of millions of Rachel Riley clones, I suspect, inside this, a giant Israeli apartheid fart. But you are a rogue, a good clone. You could convert the entire population of Rachel Rileys back into human beings and they would no longer be soulless nazi stormtroopers in dresses.

RACHEL RILEY

I love it. I feel like Holly Willoughby or something.

PICARD

There is a time lock. In sixteen hours, now about fifteen, the fart levels will be so intense we'll all die and appear in the next film. If we die that way then the plant is still alive and we all end up in a film determined by the feelings of Goebbels and his side kick the evil Rachel Riley, unlike your good self. You have to beat them.

RACHEL RILEY

I have to take on Goebbels?

PICARD

And yourself. The real you, most of the real you, works for Goebbels and can easily thwart you. She knows you well. All your weaknesses. It's up to you Rachel Riley. You must stop Rachel Riley from being a stuck up white-supremacism-backing genocide backing cult of personality cretin trying to convince young people she's both morally well directed and highly intelligent.

RACHEL RILEY

So I'll have to genuinely be those things to beat her.

PICARD

Precisely.

BORG QUEEN

Come. I have a Borg Cube ready and waiting to take us to the battlefield.

PICARD

You can get a Borg Cube inside this desert?

BORG QUEEN

There is no limit in this zone. This desert stretches infinitely upwards and downwards and everywhere. We are in an entire universe which is nothing but a desert which is nothing but an apartheid Israeli fart.

MAN WITH GUN

I love it. Let's get to the Borg Cube. That's got to be my favourite part of this film.

BALLAD SINGER

Look around, grass is high, the fields are ripe, it's the spring time of my life. Seasons change with the scenery, weaving time in a tapestry, won't you stop and remember me? At any convenient time. Funny how my memory skips while looking over manuscripts of unpublished rhyme drinking my vodka and lime. I look around, leaves are brown and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

CUT TO...

INT. BORG CUBE FRONT DOOR. THE BORG QUEEN RUMMAGES AROUND FOR THE KEY AND THEN LETS THEM IN. WHEN THEY'RE ALL INSIDE SHE NOTICES CORBYN HASN'T COME THROUGH.

BORG QUEEN Where's Corbyn?

MAN WITH GUN

Um - I think you'd better get in here. Somebody cut to the interior of the borg cube.

CUT TO..

INT BORG CUBE. AT THE CENTRE OF THE CUBE IS MEGA CORBYN.

MEGA CORBYN I am Mega Corbyn.

BORG QUEEN

What are you doing with my borg cube?

MEGA CORBYN

It is now my borg cube. I am the infinite Borg Oneness now.

(spoiler)(appears further on, more writing to come before this, obviously)

DAVID NIVEN

Listen here old man, I have a splendid idea. This'll sort out the old Chinese and Asians and Arabs and South Americans and Russians and the bits of Europe who don't want to be your valiant civilisation-saving allies any more.

PLUTOCRACY C.O.O.

Tell me more

DAVID NIVEN

Well what I do is I go along over there, to the rest of the world, and I pretend to be on their side, but really I'm just ensconcing myself within them so I can bring the whole show crashing down and you can win after all. What do you say?

PLUTOCRACY C.O.O.

I love it.. When can you start?

DAVID NIVEN

I'll do it right now. See you later then.

PLUTOCRACY C.O.O.

Yeah, see ya. You didn't finish your sandwich.

DAVID NIVEN

Help yourself, Joe.

PLUTOCRACY C.O.O. EATS REMAINDER OF NIVEN'S SANDWICH.