Episode 1 Spaced In written by Harry Abel
The planet PlayStation. The greatest planet in the video game galaxy. For those who wanted Nintendo then I’ll think of something. For now, we shall enjoy this. OK. a few things you should know. Cortex and Tiny have joined the good team, and Cortex now owns a theme park called Cortex Towers. Yeah. I know. And it’s the planet’s best theme park. I mean, there was Molten Towers until that got renamed. Sometimes, Crash gets to try out the rides. Or just be the usual pest that he is.
Crash: That ride was so much fun.
Sonic: Your opinion would change if you rode Sonic Spinball.
Crash: You’re just upset because your ride was only open for a few years. Plus most of your fans are noobs. Boo-hoo-hoo. (starts to laugh) Boo-hoo. (laughs harder) Boo-hoo-hoo! (laughs until an alarm sounds)
Sonic: Uh-oh. Run!
Yep. Some theme park they’re running here. But seriously, Alton Towers, bring back Sonic Spinball. Please? I’ll visit you for life?

Harry: Cortex? (Cortex jumps) Sorry about that. We got a bandicoot disturbance.
Cortex: Huh?
Harry: A bandicoot disturbance. A 2-4. I believe it was--
Cortex: I know who it was! Why didn’t you just say it was Crash?
Harry: Well, I, er… I liked the sound of it.
Cortex: How the hell do I get into these messes? Of all things!
Harry: Could’ve been Y2K if I didn’t say sooner. (they hear creaking)
Cortex: What was that?
Harry: It wasn’t me! I ate about an hour ago. I always stock up on pizza.
Cortex: This is worse than the time you ordered from Pizza Palace. (cutaway gag; Pizza Palace)
Harry: I ordered a pizza. So give me the pizza and clear off, or I’ll shove them crystals right up my how much did I pay? (back to the present)
Cortex: You spent my daughter’s college funds on pizza?
Harry: You have a daughter?
Cortex: I have a daughter?

Sonic: Oh, damn it, Crash! Why would you go and tamper with a coaster? Cortex is gonna be peeved.
Crash: He’s always peeved. (ahead they see Harry and Cortex)
Cortex: Well, well, well, Crash Bandicoot and Sonic the Hedgehog.
Sonic: Aw, Crash, he spotted us.
Crash: Cortex! What an unexpected surprise.
Cortex: I didn’t want to say this, but…
Crash: Not the arms. Anything but the arms.
Cortex: You pieced me off. Again! More than twice. You know what, I blame myself. If I told Jumpboy to keep you in order we wouldn’t be in this mess. So I’ve hired someone. Say hello to Jatt. He’s like a human version of Spyro.
Cortex is upset with Jumpboy as well.
Jumpboy: When was it my responsibility? You were the one who created him.
Cortex: Ugh! I don’t know why I bother.
Sonic: Whoa. That was pretty bad.
Crash: Says the guy whose console flopped and was forced to work with Nintendo until 2003. (Sonic rolls his eyes)

Finally, we get to the villains.
N. Gin: N. Tropy, meet Jatt. A human with wings!
N. Tropy: And he looks like one of us. Better than your past creations with Cortex.
Jatt: Dude, you’re a monster.
N. Gin: You know who else is a monster? My mum! Literally.
Jatt: I just pictured Uka Uka frozen in ice. He’s all blue.
N. Tropy: I’ll alert the guys. Ripper Roo! Tiny! You’re out. You’re fired!
Tiny: What?
N. Tropy: You heard!
Tiny: GAH! THAT’S IT!
Ripper Roo: Let’s get outta here. (he winces due to the bruises and wounds)
Jatt: All right, leave, fine. Any chance of Ripper Roo getting those medical bills?
N. Tropy: Nah, his bones are impossible to break. They should’ve shattered when it came to the nitro boxes.
Jatt: Before that, there were TNT boxes.
N. Tropy: Whatever I don’t care.
And back to the heroes.

Jatt: So, this is Cortex Towers.
Hooter: (whistles) Quitting time!
Jumpboy: What a day. We nearly lost our jobs.
Sonic: Well, Crash and me, mainly.
Minerva: Hey Jumpboy, my hero in a shining pair of overalls.
Jumpboy: Oh yeah. Guys, this is Minerva.
Crash: How long have you two been together for?
Jumpboy: About 6 months. (he and Minerva kiss)
Harry: Wow. Half a year.
Cortex: Listen up! We’ve got a new person with us. This is Jatt. Tomorrow, Jatt will give us a demonstration. If it goes well, he shall join us.
Jumpboy: This guy’s giving me Smiler vibes. Look at his scary human-like grin.
Minerva: Fancy joining me?
Jumpboy: Yeah. See you guys in a bit. (goes after Minerva)
Jatt: Well, Crash Bandicoot as I live and, you know.
Crash: What does Jumpboy see in that girl?
Crash had other things on his mind.

Sonic: Do my levels without grabbing rings; impossible!
The next day… (Jatt finds Jumpboy)
Jatt: You remind me of someone from, er… Nintendo.
Jumpboy: Oh yeah?
Jatt: And you remind me of somebody from Disney.
Minerva: Is that so? Is it, by any chance, my mother?
Jatt: Well, yeah. (sees Crash) Crash, hi.
Crash: Jumpboy, could I have a word with you?
Jumpboy: What’s up?
Crash: I’m not liking this Jatt fella.
Jumpboy: Why not?
Crash: The other day, he chucked a TNT box at me and claimed that it fell from a plane. There were no planes passing by at the time!
Jumpboy: Oh, Crash. You’re getting your Naughty Dog days go into your head.
Crash: Mate, you have to believe me! He’s not what he claims he is!
Cortex was having doubts as well as Crash. (a knock is heard on Cortex’s door)

Cortex: It’s open.
Harry: There’d been complaints about the new guy.
Cortex: First Sonic, then Crash, now you.
Harry: He ate one of Sonic’s rings. That could lead to possible lead poisoning.
Cortex: Fine. I’ll talk to Jatt.
And he did.
Jatt: You wanted to see my, Cortex?
Cortex: A number of people had given me a lot of complaints… about you.
Jatt: What? Dude, what the hell, man?
Cortex: One false move out of you and you’re totally out. Hear me?!
Jatt: Yes, Cortex.
Jatt didn’t take the news well at all.
Jatt: My next task: kill Crash and Jumpboy.
Crash: I knew there was something off with this… er… you know, guy. I better find Jumpboy!
(we cut to Minerva with Jumpboy)
Minerva: So, Jumpboy, ever thought about how many kids we’re gonna have?
Jumpboy: Whoa! I’m not even ready to start a family just yet!

Jatt soon found Jumpboy with Minerva.
Jatt: Minerva, what are you doing here? Guys only!
Minerva: Hmph!
Jatt: Where’s Jumpboy?
Minerva: What’s it to you? Jumpboy could be the future father of my future children.
Jatt: Are you guys, you know, married?
Minerva: No.
Jatt: There you go.
Then Jatt spotted Jumpboy.
Jatt: There you are.
Jumpboy turned.
Jumpboy: Who goes there? Oh, it’s you.
Jatt: Jumpboy.
Jumpboy: Hey man, I was about to test a--
Jatt: Whatever, I don’t care; I’m mainly here so I can, you know, put an end to you.
Jumpboy: You wanna kill me?
Jatt: Not just you; Crash, too.
Jumpboy: Crash spin! (spins like Crash) Rick roll! ~Never gonna give you up, never gonna let you down, never gonna run around and desert you. Never gonna make you cry--~

Jatt: Rick roll me? Oh, please. Well, time to put you out of your misery.
Jumpboy: Er… Crash! Help me!
Crash: I’m in the middle of playing Tetris!
Jatt: Crash Bandicoot?
Crash: I knew there was something off about this guy. Like I said before.
Jatt: Looks like you two are just too, too smart for me, huh?
Jumpboy: Crash? What is Jatt on about?
Jatt: I was hired by N. Tropy to obliterate Crash Bandicoot and Jumpboy. Surprised?
Jumpboy: Holy crash. How could I’ve been so oblivious?
Harry: Well, you weren’t entirely to blame.
Crash: Ohhh!
Jumpboy: Not now.
Crash: Oh…
Harry: Guys, say hello to Hooter.
Hooter: Hi guys. Now put me back.
Harry: Found him while I was undercover in N. Tropy’s base. Sucker didn’t even see what, um, was going on.
Hooter: Are you guys my new buddies?

Jumpboy: Yep. Cortex caught Jatt.
Crash: Whoa!
N. Tropy was annoyed with Jatt.
Jatt: I tried to kill at least one of them.
N. Tropy: Not good enough, you’re fired.
Jatt: You’re replacing me with this guy?
Metal Mario: Oh yeah. Originally I wasn’t gonna be an actual character but Nintendo needed a boss for Smash 64 and then I came along.
N. Tropy: Metal Mario is our spy from our competitor; Nintendo.
Harry: How’d it happen?
Jatt: What do you care? I’ve been replaced. By a moron!
Harry: You weren’t the only one who was replaced.
And thus, this series begins!
Jumpboy: We came, we saw, we kicked his—I just realized this is family entertainment. This is rated E. But I don’t care.
Harry: I needed a new attire, thank you. Where did you find this?
Cortex: You knew where it was!

Episode 2 Mobius written by Harry Abel
Jumpboy: Time to do a prank call on somebody. (he dials a number) OK. Hello Jatt. Do you have a Nintendo 60-Yo Mama?!
Jatt: Who is this? (Jumpboy bursts out laughing) Whoever this is and where it’s coming from I will track you down and kill you!
Jumpboy: Oh man! Thank you, Regular Show. Oh, that gives me an idea.
Jatt: Hang up that phone!
Jumpboy: Jatt? I take it N. Tropy fired you?
Jatt: Yes! I lost my job because of you! You like pranks, huh? I got one. Ring-ring. Hello? What’s that? Jumpboy’s no longer allowed to use the phones? OK. (rips the phone out) Good luck making your prank calls now!
Jumpboy: Dude!
Jatt: I had one job and I get fired after one day! Without my job… I die! You understand? Well, do you? (breaks down in tears)
Jumpboy: Eh. What a baby. Crash?
Crash: Yeah?
Jumpboy: I’m gonna need a Wumpa Whip.
Crash: You got it, mate.

Crash went to find a Wumpa Whip.
Crash: Hey Sonic, what’s up?
Sonic: I got news. Amy and I… are gonna have a baby.
Crash: Really? Nice.
Jumpboy: Congrats, bro.
Crash: Oh yeah. Here.
Jumpboy: You and Amy together? Oh my God. It makes so much sense. I’ll let it go.
Hooter: Was that it? Oh, that’s just sick!
Then Jumpboy remembered something as he searched inside his cap.
Jumpboy: Guess what, everyone.
Hooter: What?
Jumpboy: (pulls out game disc) I managed to get the original Mario on the PlayStation.
Crash: And everyone thought Mario was a Nintendo exclusive.
Jumpboy: Let’s-a go.
Crash: Sonic, can I spend the day with you?
Sonic: Eh.
Crash: Yay!
Sonic: You’ll be amazed by the time you see her. (he and Crash walk away)

Metal Mario: You wanted me?
Oh yea. Metal Mario, everybody.
N. Tropy: I sure would like you to help me.
N. Gin: But that’s my job!
N. Tropy: Go after Sonic, and maybe Crash, too.
Metal Mario: And his wife as well?
Amy: (on the CCTV) Hi guys.
Metal Mario: But… she’s with-a child.
N. Tropy: Just go.
Metal Mario: Too bad he didn’t ask you. N. Tropy thinks you’re a foot-licker.
N. Gin: What? You think I’m a foot-licker?
N. Tropy: I did not say that. If I wanted my feet licked I’ll ask for it. But now you mention it… I want my shoes licked.
N. Gin: That’s even worse.
N. Tropy: Go on! Give my shoes a good lick, pal.
N. Gin: Ugh! I liked you better when I was your second-in-command.
N. Tropy: Just for that. You’ve been demoted to third-in-command.
N. Gin: I don’t have to listen to you, you know.
N. Tropy: N. Gin.
N. Gin: OK, I’ll make a start.

Sonic: Hey, sweetheart. My mother-to-be.
Crash: G’ day.
Amy: Oh, an Australian creature.
Crash: Jumpboy couldn’t make it. I hear you two are expecting a baby of your own soon. A baby hedgehog.
Tiny is a lawsuit to society. And what in the world happened to Ripper Roo?
Tiny: For those wondering why Tiny is alone. Ripper Roo got the medical bills. But then was run over by Mina’s car.
Mina: It was his fault for jumping in the middle of the road, anyway!
Tiny: Woman, it’s called common sense! Ripper Roo could be all flat and dead for all Tiny knows.
Metal Mario: OK, Metal Mario is in-a position. I’ll climb up-a this-a tree. I’ll get a doozy of a spot from up-a here.
Metal Mario watched from his perch up in the tree. He really is a spy.
Metal Mario: Secretly, I’m-a just here to take home the competition.
Then Metal Mario’s phone rang, and he fell from the tree.

Metal Mario: I’d like to go to-a Peach’s place.
N. Tropy: Metal Mario? It’s me, N. Tropy. I’m calling to ask if you were in position.
The metal man pondered before answering.
Metal Mario: I’m-a just about to grab Sonic and Crash. Those punks are gonna die for what they have done to the 6th generation of-a gaming. Let’s-a go. (he jumps up on his feet and slowly creeps over) Time to kiss these two-a goodnight.
But he stopped to savour the moment.
(we cut to Sonic and Crash feeling Amy’s baby)
Crash: Whoa! I felt a kick. You know, you should get this little ball of joy in PlayStation’s next beat-‘em-up game.
Sonic: Nah, I’d give them a few years before that. Isn’t it amazing, though?
Crash: Yeah, I bet. And I thought Amy had dated you for your good looks.
Amy: Yeah. I just wish Jumpboy came with you.
Crash: Yeah, he’d’ve loved to have met you.
Meanwhile, Minerva approached Jumpboy with a smile. (as Minerva makes her way over, Jumpboy frowns uncomfortably while he’s playing his game)
Minerva: Hey, my man.
Jumpboy: Oh, for God’s sake! What is it with you and us having a family of small children?
Jumpboy walked away from the game and went to Mobius.
Minerva: Either we have kids or I’m ripping his heart out. Huh? How did he get Mario on the PlayStation? Let’s see if I can pass world 5. That’d be something.
Jumpboy was starting to have doubts about Minerva.
Jumpboy: I know that woman loves me. But I really hate the idea of having kids. Anyway, this is the place.
Jumpboy didn’t realize he had walked by where Metal Mario was standing. He was standing by a grave.
Metal Mario: This is where they buried my brother!
Jumpboy: Hi everyone.
Sonic: Jumpboy, you made it.
Metal Mario’s metal stack had officially blown.
Metal Mario: That-a tears it-a.

Jumpboy: This is Mobius?
Sonic: Yeah.
Jumpboy: Quite the planet, huh?
Sonic: Yeah, it’s sorta quite quiet. I get that Nintendo resents us and…
Metal Mario: Oh gee, you think?
Jumpboy: Metal Mario! From Nintendo. What is your problem?
Metal Mario: I used to be popular; a star! Until you stole my popularity, bandicoot.
Sonic: I’m a hedgehog. The name’s Sonic.
Metal Mario: Believe me, I know. Your name and likeness, ya-di-ya-di-ya-da. For years I have entertained everyone with my games. Even ones deemed as failed video games like Luigi’s Mansion and Paper Mario 64. I wonder why your games sucked since the Dreamcast. For a long time, I tried to make the best of it. Tried to make a nice place for all the other forgotten game characters. Ripper Roo has been found dead in an alley. Those Komodo Brothers stabbed each other and Luigi was basically green Mario in Mario 3, World and the first two Smash games!
Crash: Is that bad?
Metal Mario: I was doing fine until the so-called PlayStation came in competing with Nintendo and Sega. Are you still there?
Sonic: Sadly, though since Sega’s consoles flopped I joined forces with Nintendo and PlayStation.
Metal Mario: Oh, so you’re neutral?
Jumpboy: Why should we care? This metal person is just a metal Mario. Any chance of you leaving now?
Metal Mario: Yes, I will. Seeing as I am not meant to be here. And remember that game Conker’s Bad Fur Day?
Jumpboy: Sadly, yes. You got any other games? I hear Donkey Kong is quite popular at the moment.
Metal Mario: Although Donkey Kong 64 was a total-a train-a-wreck-a.
Sonic: Please leave.
Metal Mario: Until next time! (he leaves)
Of course, Metal Mario had failed. Why am I not surprised in any way? Ever tried drinking with a fish? It drinks where it pees.

Metal Mario: Pardon me, babe.
Minerva: Er, “babe”? Jumpboy’d kill you.
N. Tropy: N. Gin. Who’s this?
N. Gin: It’s Jumpboy’s girlfriend, Minerva.
Minerva: Thanks, N. Gin.
N. Gin: Ever considered being on our side? We can even get Jumpboy to love you. And the best part? You’ll have a family to call your own.
Minerva: I’ll think about it.
Meanwhile, our heroes returned to the planet PlayStation. And to the theme park Cortex Towers. Sounds like Cortex had made a few adjustments to Alton Towers. I just hope Jumpboy doesn’t cause any more trouble. But then again, he IS Jumpboy.
Metal Mario: OK, I’m back. Maybe I could just overthrow N. Tropy if given the chance.
Minerva: Metal Mario.
N. Tropy: Back again, are you?
N. Gin: We’ve got two options: shots in your abdomen and kneecap, and the other involves a song.
Minerva: How many shots?
N. Tropy: Get her out of my sight… Now!

And back to the heroes again before we conclude. BTW, Sonic and Amy will soon have a son to call their own… in a few months.
Jumpboy: Sonic, I’ve always wondered something.
Sonic: What is it?
Jumpboy: How are nuggets made? Do people kill baby chicks?
Sonic: Whoa! Watch your mouth! My wife’s having a baby soon, you know!
Cortex: Well, look who’s back.
Crash: G’ day cobber.
Cortex: Tell the old fella to pack his bags.
Harry: Aku Aku, pack your bags and get out in a month’s time.
Aku Aku: It’s because of Twinsanity, isn’t it?
Cortex: How’s the new girl, Ortensia?
Harry: Working in a factory called Glimmer.
(we cut to Glimmer)
Ortensia: A Wumpa Whip factory in Glimmer. Oh, I gotta love it! (alarm sounds) Huh? Contamination in the vat? I’m on my way!
Uka Uka: (chokes) Oh… where is that mad scientist for teleporting me here?
Episode 3 Gateway to Glimmer by Harry Abel
Uka Uka: Ugh! So much of this disgusting liquid!
Ortensia: Oh my God!
N. Gin: Er, is it worth bringing back Tiny and Ripper Roo?
N. Tropy: As if! Useless they were! Why else have I hired Metal Mario?
And this is where the real fun begins.
Crash: What a morning we had.
Hooter: Crash and Jumpboy, report to Harry… please?
Harry: Hi guys.
Cortex: Crash, remember this guy?
Aku Aku: Crash. After all these years.
Jumpboy: Er, wait, I-- Who is that?
Crash: That’s Aku Aku. My mentor and my first friend.
Harry: Anyway, the Wumpa Whip factory had been invaded by Uka Uka.
Aku Aku: My brother?
Harry: Yeah, I wish I could come but I don’t like violence. But Cortex and I will come.
Jumpboy: Duty calls as they say. Glimmer awaits!
Ortensia: Oh God! He was here. And now he isn’t.
Jumpboy: Wahoo! (lands on his feet) Perfect landing every time! A museum for old game consoles?
Harry: Oh yeah.
Jumpboy: A Commodore 64! Or C64.
Harry: Yeah. hang on a minute, how did you know that?
Jumpboy: Just a hunch.
Crash: Well, Glimmer’s in a bit of a sad state.
Ortensia: Not only that? But Cortex came here!
Harry: What for, is he lost?
Cortex: Nope. I’m right here. I don’t see what the big deal is.
Ortensia: He is up to something. I just know it.
Jumpboy: Who?
Ortensia: That purple floating thing.
Jumpboy: Uka Uka!
Ortensia: Yeah, him.
Jumpboy: Woman, don’t get me wrong. Veg may be really delicious on the lips. But they’re a lifetime on the--
Ortensia: Are you talking about my thighs?

Jumpboy: Forget I said anything.
Harry: OK, I’m off.
Crash: Yeah, me too.
Ortensia: Ugh! Well, if you really insist in talking to Uka Uka. Wait a minute. Harry?
Harry: What’s up?
Ortensia: I’ll be back. I still don’t trust Cortex after those games.
Harry: Good luck, hot stuff. (he kisses her)
Cortex: I just hope Uka Uka isn’t mad after… that Wumpa Whip incident.
Meanwhile… this.
N. Tropy: Purple really isn’t your colour.
Uka Uka: At least I’m not yellow like my miserable brother.
Metal Mario: N. Tropy?
Uka Uka: What--? How does this guy know your name, N. Tropy?
N. Tropy: I hired him.
Metal Mario: Jumpboy and his pals are in the console exhibit in the Wumpa Whip factory. Now it’s just him and Crash… and a cat?
Uka Uka: That’ll be Ortensia. What kind of name is that?

Mina: Too bad Ripper Roo got under my car. Of all the deaths people could go for.
Crunch: People complained that Wrath of Cortex ruined the Crash Bandicoot game series.
Mina: Crunch, it was ruined when Naughty Dog lost the rights.
Minerva: Hey, look. My big sister.
Mina: Minerva, my little sister. Still giving Jumpboy a hard time with the family starting?
Any chance of returning to the story?
Crunch: Yeah?
All right.
Aku Aku: Uka Uka as I live and breathe.
Uka Uka: Who are these useless oafs?
Cortex: I’ve ruined the lives of so many. I can’t be expected to remember them all.
Uka Uka: That’s true. Yes.
Cortex: Wait! I think… I remember now.
Uka Uka: Oh, it seemed like yesterday.
Flashback… Uka Uka was Wumpa-Whipped..
Uka Uka: Idiot! Fool! Nincompoop! You’ve landed us in the middle of nowhere!
Cortex: No wait! I can explain!
Then…

Crash: Fancy seeing Tiny here. In a new attire? A cook of all things.
Tiny: If this were Tiny’s place, Tiny’d be furious. Tiny once trapped tail in door. Hello, Aku Aku.
Aku Aku: Where is Ripper Roo?
Ripper Roo died remember? Also you were meant to move out in a few weeks.
Aku Aku: Tiny Burgers? There they are.
Uka Uka: You ruined my life! You turned good and you ditched me!
Cortex: You terrible ungrateful… I got nothing.
Aku Aku: Uka Uka.
Uka Uka: You’re kidding. My older brother… that being Aku Aku.
Aku Aku: Well, we look nothing like twins and it makes sense that I’m older than you; you didn’t appear until Crash 3.
Thank you. This is where the Crash and Ortensia thing happens.
Crash: So, Ortensia, does this place have a canteen? What do you like to do for fun?
Ortensia: I’d like to make cupcakes.
Jumpboy: Cupcakes? Oh yeah! To the kitchen!

Harry: How did you get drunk on, let’s see, non-alcoholic jet fuel?
Cortex: Don’t question me! It was on sale!
Harry: That’s a brand? Non-alcoholic jet fuel?
Live from the kitchen, this is Kitchen Television.
Harry: Hi, and welcome to Kitchen Television. I’m the guy who asks all the obvious questions. Now, today’s guest is from another planet. Please welcome…
Jumpboy: Me! Hello! I’m so excited! Do you love making things but hate all the hard work?
Harry: I know I do.
Jumpboy: Well, forget everything you know about making anything… and say hello… to the amazing Kupkake-inator I’m so excited!
Harry: Cupcake-a-what?
Jumpboy: Kupkake-inator! Now, this amazing device will instantly make cupcakes out of anything you have in the kitchen.
Harry: Wait a minute, did you say anything?
Jumpboy: Anything.
Harry: Anything?
Jumpboy: Yes, anything.
Harry: Anything?

Jumpboy: Anything.
Harry: Anything?
Jumpboy: I’ll get you. It’ll look like a bloody accident. Anything. Now, take off the lid, and you can put in, I dunno, a carton of eggs…
Harry: What?!
Jumpboy: How about a pack of hot dogs?
Harry: That’s incredible.
Jumpboy: Why not some ketchup?
Harry: Yeah, why not?
Jumpboy: And how about, I know what you’re thinking even a fire extinguisher? There we go. Now, close the lid and Bob’s your flipping uncle.
Harry: Oh yeah!
Jumpboy: Open the drawer, fill the patented Kupkake-inator try, close the drawer, then pop it in a conventional oven. Delicious cupcakes are just minutes away.
Harry: Did you just say minutes away? That’s impossible.
Jumpboy: You’re not just wrong, you’re stupid.
Harry: Now wait just a minute…
Jumpboy: And you’re ugly. Just like your mum.
Harry: Did you just call my mother ugly?

Jumpboy: Shut up! I mean it! I will end you! (slams a knife on his hand)
Harry: Ooh! Er, dude, your hand.
Jumpboy: What about it? Oh, I see. I chopped it off. Well, that’s interesting because… son of a--
Harry: For a kid’s film it had a lot of adult jokes.
And back to the story.
Jumpboy: Look, I’m not saying I’m going to sue. I’m just saying we have a case. We’ll talk later.
Uka Uka: Are you done? Seriously, a bit of action here?
Jumpboy: You want action, huh? Crash?
Crash grabbed Uka Uka and put him back into the vat filled with Wumpa Whip. (as he exits the pipe, Uka Uka groans)
Jumpboy: I did it! I did it… OK… We did it.
Crash: I feel like having a drink.
Jumpboy: Wumpa Whip?
Crash: You read my mind.
The victors go with the spoils… as it were.
Jumpboy: How much do we owe you?
Ortensia: Oh no, it’s on the house. But you owe me a few thousand gems for Uka Uka’s contamination in the Wumpa Whip.

Uka Uka: Is it permanent?
N. Gin: Er… Yeah. It’s permanent.
Uka Uka: Ah! Well, purple’s an evil colour in Japan so it makes sense.
N. Gin: I don’t wanna be here anymore.
N. Tropy: Well, your battles were terrible, so…
N. Gin: Huh. Steamers. Getting them to move is easy like Sunday morning.
~ Why, I’m easy. I’m easy like Sunday morning. ~
(N. Tropy hit’s N. Gin with Uka Uka)
Uka Uka: Who gave you the right to use me as a weapon?! Look at me! I’m purple! Of all colours! Why not red?
N. Tropy: I like you purple.
Metal Mario: N. Tropy, a female version of Jumpboy, Jumpette, has been spotted just outside Cortex Towers.
N. Tropy: What’s she up to?
Metal Mario: Well, the TNT boxes imply she’s blowing the park up into a huge fireball.
N. Gin: I’ll get the snacks. You get the drinks.
Metal Mario: You’ll have to explain the joke when it comes to-a dinner and a show.
N. Gin: Ugh! Fine!

Late that night, Jumpette infiltrated Cortex Towers. Soon it’d be a theme park no more.
Hooter: Hmm. Something’s not quite right.
Jumpette stayed quiet so she wouldn’t be caught. Meanwhile, Crash was on a night shift. He then saw some crates lying around.
Crash: What in the world? (drinks his Wumpa Whip) Huh. I better report this to the guys.
Then Jumpette appeared and slowly went up to the bandicoot.
Crash: I feel as if somebody wants to kidnap, or even grab me.
He turned around and to his horror…
Jumpette: Time to blow this dump. (she grabs Crash in the process)
Crash: What are you--? What about me Wumpa Whip?! Help! Anybody! (Jumpette knocks Crash out)
Jumpette: Huh. The bandicoot doesn’t half yell. Anyway.
The next day came. The theme park was about to open after weeks of testing the rides. Something felt a little off, as we shall discover next time. If it happens, that is.

Episode 4 Cortex Strikes Back by Harry Abel
Jumpette: This one’s for Past Cortex. (she, sends Crash into a portal and then detonates Cortex Towers taking her life with her)
Cortex: You hear that?
Jumpboy: Yeah, it sounded like an explosion.
Cortex: A special effect maybe? (then) Oh my--
Jumpboy: What a mess. What could’ve caused this?
Cortex: Oh here he is. (burps) My hero.
Harry: You’ve been drinking, haven’t you?
Cortex: Well, N. Tropy left me a keg of jet fuel.
Harry: Wait a minute! You AND Jumpette were behind all this?
Jumpboy: What her last words?
Cortex: What WERE here last words?
Jumpboy: She said something about Past Cortex.
Crash: That explains Crash’s absence.
Jumpboy and Cortex broke into what appeared to be a castle on an island. Looks, somewhat new. (Jumpboy and Cortex make it inside the castle) Then, Cortex saw something that made him scream like a woman.

Cortex: Uh! Ah! Ooh! AAH! (on the board was a list of forgotten/rejected characters)
Jumpboy: That’s messed up.
Past Cortex: What’s all the noise? Who is this?
Cortex: I am you from the future. If you turn Crash Bandicoot into the general of your army you will fail. The machine rejects--
Past Cortex: Fraud! Fiend! N. Brio! Alert the guards!
Cortex: Ah… why didn’t I listen to me?
Past Cortex: Listen up, lackeys! There’s an, er, imposter-me on the loose! Identical in appearance: beady eyes, lips like two overripe bananas, skin like a soft apple, a bonafide ten.
Jumpboy: He must be the meanest, darkest villain on campus.
Past Cortex: Wubb Girlz! Increase security!
Cortex: Is that what I used to sound like?
Jumpboy: People these days can’t even tell the difference.
Lucie: Cortex has infiltrated the base. N. Brio is dead and Tawna died too.
Past Cortex: You fool! You think I’m unaware of the situation? (Lucie rolls her eyes)

Cortex: Stay close, Jumpboy. This place is like a maze. Listen to this. (into the mic) I am a stubborn moron who’s going to destroy his own future.
Past Cortex: Oh, I am a stubborn… Jerk. Anyway, you’ll never find me, Cortex.
Rokky: Hey, Cortex, there was some guy who looked just like you… Wait a minute… I’ll alert the Wubb Girlz!
Cortex: OK, my past self is a bit touchy, so let me handle the talking. You there!
Past Cortex: Hmm. Masquerade as me, will you? Well, guess what.
Cortex: I’m you from the future, you idiot!
Past Cortex: Really, I’m the idiot? You’re the idiot for calling me an idiot.
Cortex: Are the Wubb Girlz like your failed experiments or do they actually work?
Past Cortex: Get him! (Cortex then shoots the Wubb Girlz in the legs and arms, then Past Cortex pulls out a launcher)
Cortex: Aah!
Past Cortex: I have decided to protect myself in case this happened.

Jumpboy: Whew! Made it. God, those passages made me rage. So, this is it. It’s like looking in a mirror but on Halloween.
Rokky: Jumpboy. Always the joker. Maybe this will wipe the smile off your face.
Crash: Jumpboy! They got me!
Lucie: (holds Jumpboy and Cortex hostage) Well, that was easy enough.
Cortex: Ow! What do you want from me?!
Past Cortex: The bandicoot, Cortex. The bandicoot I never had. oh, you had everything, didn’t you? Friends, a wife; him.
Jumpboy: I’m not his wife! (then reconsiders) Unless he meant N. Gin.
Past Cortex: Meanwhile, I’ve been making useless minions out of harmless animals.
Lucie: Oh my gosh. How could I’ve been so blind?!
Past Cortex: For years, my life was out of control. That’s why I’m making a new bandicoot. A perfect bandicoot. One that’ll obey me.
(Jumpboy knocks Lucie to the ground)
Rokky: Er… I’m gonna go.
Jumpboy: Fine! Run away, you coward!

Lucie: Jumpboy?
Jumpboy: Lucie? My first love from campus?
Past Cortex: Lucie! Hey! Don’t just stand there! Do something!
Lucie: Oh no! What have I done?
Jumpboy: You were evil! Past Cortex must’ve brainwashed you.
Crash: Any chance of you helping me?
Jumpboy: Oh yeah.
Past Cortex: (Lucie goes up to him) Oh God.
Lucie: Oh no, don’t “Oh God” me. You messed with the wrong girl! (Lucie punches Cortex in the nose)
Cortex: Ow! Lucie! What was that for?
Lucie: Well, that’s not really what I was expecting. (then Cortex groans in pain)
Past Cortex: Oh, this is too good.
Lucie: Don’t get too comfortable. That was just a warm-up.
Jumpboy: Remind me never to get on your bad side, Lucie.
Lucie: You’re safe, Jumpboy. For now.
Cortex: Time to make Crash the bandicoot he is today. (runs out of the room)

Lucie: “The bandicoot he is today”?
Crash: Eh, I’ve been through worse.
Cortex: We are closer than ever before. Quickly. Into the vortex!
Rokky: But Cortex, the vortex is not ready we have no idea what it could do. (cackles)
Cortex: Yes! Failure again!
Crash: Explains a lot. (Cortex returns)
Cortex: Well, I’ve done it! I have turned Crash Bandicoot into the bandicoot he’s pretty much always been!
Now what?
Aku Aku: Crash, what about the--? Actually, forget it. Not like you need me. (he leaves)
Jumpboy: See ya. Useless, he is.
(we cut to the hostages’ cell)
Mina: This is insane. Held hostage by Cortex’s past self. Cortex? Time to die.
Ortensia: (to Mina) Bit of a crazy thought: maybe Cortex is the star of the Crash Bandicoot games. (she helps Suzy up since she’s pregnant, then Cortex frees the trio of female characters)
Cortex: You guys better get out of here and get to safety.

Past Cortex: Fools! You honestly thought you’d get out of here that easily? I placed a bomb in this castle that could explode!
Cortex: So he says. You guys head home. My theme park may be gone, but our homes aren’t. Well, our respective homes are still intact… and what not.
Lucie: So, you’re Cortex from the games.
Cortex: Yeah, but I had a change of heart and became a hero. (the former evil doctor hurries away to find the so-called bomb)
Cortex hurried away to find the bomb. Or… the so-called bomb. Jumpboy, Lucie and Crash, however, wanted to help. Until…
Lucie: Jumpboy?
Crash: How does she know your name?
Jumpboy: Lucie, this is Crash. And Crash, Lucie was my first love.
Crash: She’s a bit funny-looking.
Lucie: You’re the one to talk, Crash Bandicoot. Coming from a guy who spins into things.
Lucie was, of course, teasing. It was clear she was on their side.
Crash: I just hope Cortex finds the bomb soon.

Cortex: OK. That was easy enough. Holy shindig! Not a lot of time. (trips up and kicks the bomb) Ah! Oh no. What did I do? Where are my pants? The bomb’s going to… (lets out a scream from Twinsanity)
Past Cortex: Hello-oh!
Cortex: Was that it? That’s just sick!
Past Cortex: Looking for the bomb? I’ll give you a clue. What’s yellow, black and white and has a croaky voice?
Cortex: Let me think. Yellow, black and white and has a croaky voice…
Past Cortex: Oh, who am I kidding? I’m not telling you anything.
Cortex: Huh. That was pretty something. Huh?
Crash: Cortex! Any sign of the bomb?
Cortex: Bit of a crazy thought, but there was no bomb, was there?
Jumpboy: Nope.
Lucie: This is for the Cortex from the games! (kicks Cortex in the groin and Cortex screams)
~ Why, I’m easy. I’m easy like Sunday morning. ~
Cortex: My crystals.
Crash: I’ll grab the ice and then we head home.

Oh yeah. Past Cortex is now defeated.
Past Cortex: You haven’t seen the last of Past Cortex, Cortex!
Cortex: Did I forget to mention, Past Cortex? I’m your twin brother!
Past Cortex: Wow…
Jumpboy: My mother always warned me there’d be days like this.
Soon, the heroes were back.
Mina: Well, I had fun.
Suzy: I guess we’ll see you guys around.
Oh, and Rokky left Past Cortex to join a repo team.
Past Cortex: What do you want now?
Rokky: Repo.
Past Cortex: You're repossessing my TV? I’m sure I made a payment. Let me get you my credit card… that one’s expired. Huh? Oh, come on!
Oh, I nearly forgot N. Tropy!
Tiny: Tiny no like N. Tropy.
Nobody asked you, Tiny.
Metal Mario: Aren’t we meant to do something?
N. Tropy: Not that I know of.

Metal Mario: This team is-a the best.
N. Tropy: Want to partner with N. Gin?
Metal Mario: Electrical lollipops! Ooh, I like that.
N. Tropy: Like some sort of catchphrase?
Metal Mario: Sort of. If there’s no line could I go back and do that again?
N. Tropy: Don’t push it.
Time to conclude now?
Sonic: Who’s this?
Jumpboy: My new woman. This is Lucie.
Minerva: What about me? What about our future as a family?
Jumpboy: I liked you as a friend, hell, even as a girlfriend. Goodbye, Minerva.
Sonic: Looks like Jumpboy found the perfect girl. (Minerva kicks Sonic) Ow! My rings!
Minerva: Huh! Before her… I was the perfect girl. Who is this and who are you?
Hooter: Quitting time! Also, I quit. Bye.
Harry: Ooh, smash brothers. Oh, melee. Blech!
Roxanne: Roxanne; Jumpboy’s little sister.
Before we end… Rokky?
Rokky: Trans rights are human rights. Why won’t the world understand?

Episode 5 Jumpboy and Lucie by Harry Abel
Jumpboy was minding his own business when Lucie walked up looking excited.
Lucie: Jumpboy! I’ve got great news.
Jumpboy: We’re in a movie? We get a game? Cortex Towers is back? Is it my birthday? Something to do with us in general?
Lucie: Better… I’m pregnant!
(I’m free by Kenny Loggins plays)
Jumpboy: Yeah!
As Jumpboy’s best and closest friend, even Crash was excited for Jumpboy.
Crash: First Sonic and now you? Aww, congrats, my English cobber.
Jumpboy: Thanks, guys. The first 5 months are gonna be hell.
And where do our baddies appear?
Metal Mario: Again? I’m not confronting another preggo.
N. Tropy: As a villain, even I have limits.
Yeah, I’m with Jumpboy on that. There’s the morning sickness, the hormones, I want to make a joke about that but I won’t as this is a PG production. Let’s speed things up.

Jumpboy: From five months to five minutes.
Lucie: What do you think?
Jumpboy: What’s wrong with your usual look?
Lucie: I couldn’t pull my trousers up so… there’s that. Is there a burger place near here?
Jumpboy: What about Burger King?
Lucie: Ugh! No! They make me sick. Burger Joint I wanna go to.
As agreed, Jumpboy took Lucie to Burger Joint. Jumpboy: I can’t believe we’re gonna be parents soon. I’m not nervous. Oh no. I’m terrified.
Lucie: Jumpboy, just remember you’re not alone in this. I’m here with you. Secretly, I’m nervous too. But I’m mainly excited. Trust me.
Jumpboy: Yeah? Me too.
The two laughed until Lucie felt a sharp nudge.
Lucie: Oof!
Jumpboy: Lucie? What happened?
Lucie: I think the baby just kicked for the first time!
Jumpboy: Really? (places his hand on Lucie’s stomach) Oh my God. Wow. We’re gonna love this little guy, or girl, as much as the next person.
Lucie: Thanks, Jumpboy. We’re gonna be the best parents ever. Let’s see you cope with the next few months.
Jumpboy: I wouldn’t pass this for anything. (after a while) Huh?
Lucie: The baby’s probably tired.
Jumpboy: Aww. You have a nice rest, little guy.
Lucie: Still hoping it’s a boy.
Jumpboy: OK, sit tight I’ll be back in a bit.
Roxanne: Welcome to Burger Joint, big brother, can I take your order? (back to Lucie…)
Lucie: Oh please, it doesn’t take that long to order. What is Jumpboy up to? (gets up and heads over) What’s going on here?
Jumpboy: I told Roxanne what you ordered.
Roxanne: Yep. A large burger, large fries, and a large drink. Oh, and Congrats on the baby.
Jumpboy: Thanks, little sis. Talk about fast service. (after Lucie had her meal)
Lucie: (notices that Jumpboy is looking glum) Jumpboy? You good?
Jumpboy: Yeah. I wanted to feel the baby but I’m worried you’d be in distress, or worse, have indigestion.

Lucie: If you want to feel the baby go ahead.
Jumpboy: Are you sure?
Lucie: Absolutely. Here, let’s see if the baby wants to say hello. (after a while Jumpboy feels a gentle kick)
Jumpboy: Whoa! Did you feel that?
Lucie: Yeah. Looks like our little one is saying hi.
Jumpboy: This is amazing. I just can’t believe it.
Lucie: I think it might be a girl because I’ve been craving sweets a lot more lately. Plus, they say girls steal their mother’s beauty, and I’ve been breaking out more than usual.
Jumpboy: Or… we could be having twins!
Lucie: Oh my gosh! I—Can you imagine?
Minerva: Well, well, well. I see you found a new woman in your loved life. The love circle as it were. (Jumpboy stands up and glares at her)
Lucie: Hey! That’s no way to talk to my husband!
Minerva: He was mine first.
Jumpboy: You were more of a girlfriend, Minerva. Lucie is having my son or daughter.
Minerva: Good luck raising that bundle of hell.
Lucie: (about to lose it) Minerva, remove your hands from my stomach or I’ll snap ’em off!
Minerva: Get this through your weak mind, Lucie. Your child is a joke. (walks away)
Jumpboy: Are you all right, Lucie?
Lucie: I’m fine. It’s been moving, so it’s a good sign. (she walks into a bakery)
Jumpboy: Hey Suzy what brings you out here?
Suzy: I was doing some errands for my twins. I’m heading back now. You can listen to them if you like. So how are things with you and Lucie?
Jumpboy: We’re doing great. She’s more than happy to have me around. (then) I gotta go.
Suzy: What was that all about? (scoffs) Men.
Lucie: What do you mean you’re out of eclairs? How dare you run out of eclairs?
Ortensia: There’ll be another batch by Saturday.
Lucie: OK, let me think. (feels a kick) Bear with me. OK, I’ll have an iced bun. (Jumpboy arrives)
Lucie: (sighs) For once I let our baby down.
Jumpboy: You didn’t let anyone down.
Lucie: But I was looking forward to that éclair. I wanted to treat the baby. Now I’ll have to settle with something else. I don’t have hormones anymore.
Ortensia: Here we go, I hope this helps.

Lucie: Thank you.
Jumpboy: Let’s head home and enjoy this. We’re a team, remember? So, what are we having?
Lucie: We’re having a girl.
Jumpboy: Are we having a daughter?
Lucie: Nah, I was getting my hopes up. It’s a boy.
Jumpboy: Our son. Hey, little fella. You’re getting so big in there. (feels a big kick) Whoa!
Lucie: (laughing) It seems our little one is making his presence known. It’s amazing to think how soon we’ll be meeting him.
Jumpboy: it really is. I’m so excited and a bit nervous. But mostly just thrilled.
Lucie: And we’ll love him so much. We’ll have fun with our little boy.
Jumpboy: I can’t wait. And we’ll have plenty of time to prepare and bond before he arrives.
Lucie: Definitely. Let’s enjoy every moment leading up to his arrival.
Jumpboy: Whatever happens, we’re in this together. I wouldn’t have it any other way. How’s our little guy? (listens to Lucie’s bump) Everything all right in there? (he giggles as he feels a kick)

Lucie: He’s active as always. Kicking around and letting us know he’s doing great.
Jumpboy: That’s awesome. I’m glad to hear he’s healthy and happy in there.
Lucie: He’s definitely growing. I feel like he’s getting ready for his grand entrance.
Jumpboy: I can’t wait to meet him. I’m so excited for us to start this new chapter.
Lucie: Me too. It’s so nice to have these little moments together.
Jumpboy: What does it feel like to have a baby in you? It’s amazing how strong those little kicks can be.
Lucie: They’re getting stronger as he grows. It’s one of the ways he lets us know he’s doing well.
Jumpboy: I can see that. It’s kind of incredible to feel him moving around like that.
Lucie: It’s a constant reminder of the little person growing inside me.
Jumpboy: I can’t wait to meet him and see what he’s like in person.
Lucie: It’s so exciting to think about all the new experiences we’ll have as a family.
Maybe this doesn’t need a narrator.

Jumpboy: And it’s great to know that he’s just as excited to meet us.
Lucie: Absolutely, we’re all in this together.
Jumpboy: I’m so grateful for this journey we’re on. And I’m so excited for the next chapter.
(Lucie’s due date soon arrives)
Lucie: Jumpboy’s very eager to meet you. I’m sorry for what Minerva did to you. I never knew we’d get mad at her at the same time. (then) Huh? Oh no. Jumpboy? I think it’s time! I’m starting to feel… contractions! Jumpboy: Oh no! I’m-a coming, Lucie!
Lucie: I’ve called for help. (to her bump) You’re almost here, little one.
Jumpboy: Lucie! I’m here!
Lucie: Thank goodness. I’m really starting to feel it now. It’s happening so fast!
Jumpboy: Let’s get you settled. I’ll make sure everything is ready. Did you call somebody?
Lucie: Yes, Mina’s on her way.
Jumpboy: We’re going through this together. I’m right here with you.
Lucie: I know. And I’m so glad you’re here. That’s exactly what I want to know.

Jumpboy: Just breathe and focus, love. We’re almost there. you’re doing amazing. We’re going to meet our little one very soon. (a door opens)
Mina: Good to see you. How are you holding up? You’re doing great. Let’s get you into position and check on how things are progressing. I’ll take good care of you, Lucie. Just focus on breathing and staying calm. You’re looking good.
Jumpboy: How can I help? That looks as if it hurts.
Mina: Just keep supporting Lucie. I’m here to make this as smooth as possible. Let’s begin.
Jumpboy: We’ll get through this together. You’re amazing. Just think of our son. Our little guy. (Lucie screams through the pain)
Mina: Just focus on your breathing and relax.
Jumpboy: We’re almost there. I’m right here beside you, now push!
Mina: Yes, Lucie, now, the biggest push you can do.
Jumpboy: You’re doing great, Lucie! You’ve got this!
Mina: Excellent job. Just a few more pushes.

Cortex: I came as soon as I could. I believe I came at the right time.
Lucie: (screaming) Aah! (with a final push, the room is filled with the first wail of a newborn)
Mina: Congratulations. It’s a healthy baby boy. He’s perfect. You both did an incredible job.
Jumpboy: He’s beautiful. I can’t believe it.
Lucie: He’s finally here. Our little boy.
Jumpboy: I love you, Lucie. And I love our son.
Lucie: I love you too. I’m so grateful for this moment.
Jumpboy: Yeah. (he examines their son) JJ.
Metal Mario: Where are you going? My stomach’s the other way.
N. Tropy: They didn’t name their son after me? How dare they! And what name did they use?
Metal Mario: I don’t-a know. Give me a clue.
N. Tropy: He’s sitting right here on this throne, you metallic moron!
Metal Mario: Well, maybe you get off him. I mean, tampering with time is not cool in my book, N. Tropy.
N. Tropy: I’ve never been so insulted in my whole life! And yet, time flies.

Episode 6 N. Sanity written by Harry Abel
In the previous episode, JJ was born. Let’s make him 18 now.
JJ: Well, it breaks my heart. But I’m off to explore the galaxy. So long.
Quick as a flash… forgotten about.
Ortensia: When did you say you were due?
Suzy: During spring.
Mina: We’re so happy for you. Pity my sister is too busy thinking about having kids herself.
Roxanne: Personally, I think all this baby boom business is stark-raving mad.
Lucie: I’m gonna miss experiencing pregnancy.
Crash: I’m not. That baby gave me a black eye.
Cortex: Yeah, me neither, Crash.
Harry: It wasn’t that bad, fellas.
Crash: Really? What about the time you felt those spine-chilling kicks?
Harry: I’m picturing it now. (flashback)
Lucie: Don’t be shy. Just feel the baby kick. Can you feel it kicking, Harry? (Harry whimpers and wails like Peter Griffin, then we go back to reality)
Harry: It was unexpected but magical. God.

Minerva: We got ourselves a new recruit.
Metal Mario: How many actors does it-a take to change a light-a-bulb? Just ten; one to change the lightbulb and nine to say that should be me up there.
Trash Bandicoot: To be, or not to be, that is the--
Metal Mario: Well, well. It’s Crash.
N. Tropy: I see you made yourselves acquainted with Trash Bandicoot.
Minerva: Nice job on screwing up, you confounded moron. Trash Bandicoot is purple. And he has a T on his face.
Trash Bandicoot: You imbeciles! Ugh! I’m an imitation. A replica. I’m a phoney, you silver buffoon.
Minerva: So much for Nintendo’s spy.
Metal Mario: Hey, if your parents were here…
Minerva: My parents went downhill with their company which is, of course, Disney.
Trash Bandicoot: Metal man, come. Prepare to take down Jumpboy and that bandicoot.
Metal Mario: It’s-a me. Metal Mario. You purple lunatic. Need any-a help?
Trash Bandicoot: No!

Minerva: You think he’ll be good for us?
N. Tropy: When I see something happen with Trash Bandicoot I’ll fix him and fix him good.
Metal Mario: Why is he broken?
Trash Bandicoot: No, I’m just fine. I’m like Crash Bandicoot but like a bad guy. This fella does nothing.
Metal Mario: Whoa! How dare you. I don’t ever, and I mean ever, do nothing.
Trash Bandicoot: Oh please, you metal-brained moron.
Metal Mario: So, what do we do now, big-shot gambler?
Trash Bandicoot: Shut up!
N. Tropy: I’m surrounded by incompetence.
Trash Bandicoot: You! We leave. And Minerva, I wouldn’t recommend the urge for children.
Minerva: Why not?
Metal Mario: Kids today. No decency, no respect, and they have no interest unless it’s Fortnite of all things. Not to mention they steal their mums’ credit cards.
Trash Bandicoot: As a prank or for real?
Metal Mario: For real. Come, we leave.

Jumpboy was looking back on Lucie’s pregnancy days. He smiled warmly.
Jumpboy: Here was my best joke. What can you say to an unborn baby? Anything you like.
Lucie: Yeah, until you got a kick in the eye.
Jumpboy: Yeah. Still there.
Trash Bandicoot: I have finally found him.
Crash: Whoa?
Trash Bandicoot: Well, well, well, Crash Bandicoot. Snooping as usual, I see.
Crash: Oh, go pluck yourself some courage.
Trash Bandicoot: And another thing? I won’t be around much longer.
Jumpboy: Good. Say hi to Jatt for me.
(we cut to Harry)
Harry: Looking good, Harry. Make up? Well, of course, I make it up as I go along. (he laughs until something hits him) Oi! Cheeky. I’m just making some last-minute touches to episodes 7 and 8 of series 1. Then… (sees a bomb) A bomb? (it explodes and he screams in pain) Medic! Medic!
Boom, boom, ha, ha, ha, ha.
Harry: I could’ve died! My skin is singed!

How about a song from the Proclaimers?
T.H.O.M.A.S.: ~ I’m on my way. From happiness to misery today. Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, my happiness finesse. I’m on my way. ~
Harry: Boring! What else is on?
(back to the story, Jumpboy is with Crash and Roxanne)
Jumpboy: So she says to her boyfriend, “Well, if you’re going to laugh, then I’m gonna say that the twins are yours.” (laughs) Oh, we’re back.
Crash: So, the kids were his? Oh, G’ day.
That could’ve gone better. (we cut to Uka Uka)
Uka Uka: To think I would be cut out of the team. Huh? Crash is purple?
Cortex: Crash, my old buddy.
Trash Bandicoot: What? (Cortex screams) Yeah.
Ortensia: Crash? Have you finally dyed your fur? Purple suits you. Literally Crash purple.
Trash Bandicoot: Give me your tail! (grabs Ortensia’s tail)
Ortensia: Ah! Get off my tail, you purple brute! (splat in the face with Wumpa Whip) Aah! Wumpa Whip in my eyes! Aah!
Then, Suzy arrived.

Suzy: Crash, guess what? I’m having twins. A boy and a girl.
Trash Bandicoot: Oh, congratulations. (gets kicked in the eye) Ah! Ow! Oh, oh you’re flipping dead, kids!
Suzy: I’m gonna go now.
Metal Mario: Way to make yourself known.
Trash Bandicoot: Crash Bandicoot is gonna get framed for this.
And indeed he was.
Crash: Hi, fellas.
Jumpboy: Hey man. I got dead again. This game stinks!
Sonic: What, Sonic Generations? It’s a joke.
Yeah, a bad one.
Crash: Well, it’s the Twinsanity of the Sonic games.
Sonic: I’m gonna smash this game to bits and then I’ll probably die on my way back to Mobius.
Crash: Jumpboy, I’ve been framed.
Jumpboy: I heard. Uka Uka thought you had dyed your fur.
Crash: Am I on the news?
Jumpboy: Let’s see… Yep.

Suzy: There he is! That monster from Australia. Even my son and daughter are scared of him.
Jumpboy: You’re on your own, pal.
Ortensia: You and rhynocs have one thing in common. You’re known as a crash, and you’re a wanted evil Crash.
Harry: Oi! I do the jokes around here.
Crash: Yeah. Wanted indeed; I’m a very popular bandicoot. Well, until the PS2 era came and faffed me up. The fans are to blame for that.
Ortensia: And one more thing? Suzy?
Suzy: Let’s see. “Hardened criminal and all-round bad bandicoot.”
Crash: You girls are colourblind. It’s all in black and white. Give and take Corty gems, eh Cortex?
Cortex: Thank you, and don’t call me Corty. (on cue, Uka Uka arrives on the scene)
Uka Uka: Guys, Crash has been framed!
Jumpboy: I told him.
Crash: Something about a purple Crash?
Jumpboy: Only me, Cortex and Uka Uka know what’s going on around here.
Metal Mario: It’s-a me. Metal Mario.
Jumpboy: Oh, brilliant.

Metal Mario: (as Lucie drives up) Eh! I’m-a walking here! What’s the matter with you?
Lucie: Metal Mario? What are you doing here? And what happened to Ortensia’s tail?
Metal Mario: OK, I’ll spill. Trash Bandicoot was sent to frame you.
Crash: Why? Is it because some Sonic games never do well because of noobs? I hate noobs.
Jumpboy: Noobs complaining that the games don’t work causing them to behave like babies and rage? Some people need to take regular breaks. Because they give you headaches.
Metal Mario: Noobs, stick to Nintendo and Fortnite. Anyway…
Lucie: Where is Trash Bandicoot?
Metal Mario: He’s just there. Jumpboy, Minerva is working for N. Tropy now.
Jumpboy: Well, what are you gonna do?
Lucie: Minerva? Jumpboy’s ex? The one who poked me during my pregnancy?
Metal Mario: That’s-a the one. One more thing. If people mess up on games, take a break, cool off, for God’s sake.
Trash Bandicoot: That dumb butt! I’m gonna—

Metal Mario: That’s-a the guy. Looks like Lucie has gone back to her, you know, pre-pregnancy days. (Lucie looks at her stomach)
Lucie: You think so?
Metal Mario: Yeah. It looks like the pregnancy never-a happened.
For those who don’t like the old Sonic games like Unleashed, Superstars, and the classics… that’s sad. OK, I’ve bashed Sonic enough.
Crash: Trash Bandicoot.
Crash grabbed him and slammed him to the ground. Wait… I’m still here?! Ugh! Oh!
Trash Bandicoot: Ooh! Don’t just stand there, you tin-metal mug! Help me up!
Metal Mario: Sorry, bro. But I don’t-a really feel-a like it.
Trash Bandicoot: How come you’re against me?
Jumpboy: How come you were on our side for once?
Metal Mario: Never mind that! How come N. Tropy has replaced me with a purple Crash? A moronic marsupial? A… stinking mutt>
Trash Bandicoot: Shut your mouth, you metallic moron!

Metal Mario: I wish you’d stop-a calling me that. Well, I’m going.
Trash Bandicoot: Fine! Run away, you metal moron!
Lucie: Look, buddy, everyone makes mistakes.
Trash Bandicoot: And yours are being a good guy and getting yourself pregnant in the previous episode.
Crash: What do you want from me, you villain?
Trash Bandicoot: You and your friends can do one. And Lucie, I hear Uranus is a nice place.
Lucie: Excuse me? (Trash Bandicoot laughs)
Uka Uka: Trash Bandicoot! I have had enough of you! (he shocks Trash Bandicoot)
Crash: Uka Uka, I never thought I’d say this but… thanks.
Uka Uka: Originally I was gonna say whatever, but now the pleasure’s all mine. And I have respect for heroes now.
Trash Bandicoot: What a disaster! Crash’s name has been cleared. How can things get any worse?
Minerva: On the plus side, you still got me.
Trash Bandicoot: AAH! I hate that bandicoot!

Episode 7 Fun Sanity written by Harry Abel
Minerva: N. Tropy, I bring news! Crash Bandicoot is on his way!
N. Tropy: How sweet. Go find some kittens or what you do.
Minerva: Actually, N. Tropy, I think it’s time for some girl power! (kills N. Tropy)
Uka Uka: Minerva, what is the meaning of this? I will get my revenge for this, Minerva!
Minerva: Oh, give your mouth a rest. It makes me want to fart.
Uka Uka: Gross, you fiend!
Shimmer: What happened to N. Tropy?
Sparkle: We’re with Minerva now!
Shine: Eh, pretty much, yeah.
Minerva: Also, girls, welcome our new recruits. Lola and T.H.O.M.A.S. Or Train High On Murder And Severing. We couldn’t use the original Thomas, so…
Trash Bandicoot: I like the locomotive, but Lola here is preggers. (puts his hand on Lola’s bump)
Lola: Dude. You just woke up my baby!
Trash Bandicoot: I’m Trash Bandicoot. I touch what I want!

Cortex: Welcome, ladies, gentlemen, and those who support autism. I am Dr Neo Cortex. The main hero of the Crash Bandicoot video games. Join me in welcoming his purple twin brother! Trash Bandicoot. Back to the story.
Lola: OK, guys. Wish me luck. (goes over) Now to act like a preggo.
Roxanne: Here’s someone new. Hey, preggo. I’m talking to you, tubby. Don’t you walk away from me—Ooh…
Suzy: You do know I’m pregnant too, right?
Roxanne: Oh my God! Please leave me alone! You’re taking up space!
Jumpboy: Hey look, an expectant mother… who has an N on her face?
Lola: Hi there. Are you Bubsy?
Crash: No, you gorgeous idiot. Though my games are better than his. Ba-la-ba!
Lola: Heh. I wish I could laugh hard. But I’m very bloated and I totally need to pee all the time. Pass me a soothing hand.
Cortex: Take that dress off… your face?
Crash: Cracking idea, mate!
(Lola rubs her bump and rolls her eyes)

Cortex: Crash!
Crash: All right, OK.
Lola: No wonder your games weren’t for kids, Crash. Pootis pow.
Cortex: Pootis pow? TF2 fan boys don’t get any ideas. Pain is… cupcake. I’ve learny my lesson. Stay out of wrong crowds.
Ortensia: Cortex, could we move on?
Cortex: OK, fine. Bag it up, chuck it out.
Ortensia: I liked you better as a villain.
Cortex: Will you and Oswald have kids someday?
Ortensia: Cortex, I’ve just noticed that the series is almost over. (cheers are heard)
Cortex: Oi! No need to be quite so cheerful.
Anyway, back to the story. I’ll be going soon don’t you worry. Oh, come on! Comedy’s free, isn’t it?
T.H.O.M.A.S.: That Lola’s a great actress when pretending to be preggers. Choo-choo! Grab a beer and get lost. This train is going loco. Get it?
Trash Bandicoot: What’s with the neck, cursed?
T.H.O.M.A.S.: You can thank ChugaYT, the idiot.
Metal Mario: What did I miss?
Aku Aku: This is the place. Now to find my evil, young brother, Uka Uka.
Harry: Help me! My foot is stuck on the ceiling. (then) Uh-oh. AAH! Oof! Ow.
Uka Uka: Finally. Ugh! If I was pregnant I’d be in a world of pain!
Aku Aku: My brother! What did he do to you?
Uka Uka: She, you mean! Minerva! I’ve got plans for this show and they don’t include you, ya Morgan Freeman soundalike! I’ve done things that I’m not proud of.
Harry: That’s not what the judge said when he threw the book at you.
Uka Uka: Yeah, and it flipping hurt. Lost all my teeth because of that. Thankfully, most of them came back. (laughs) Everybody enjoys a laugh.
Aku Aku: Why should we help you? You’re a jerk. Remember mum’s birthday? You got her socks. Who gives socks to a mask?
Harry: I don’t know why I added that part.
Uka Uka: But Aku Aku, I’ve changed. I’ve learnt my lesson. Don’t get caught. (laughs)
Aku Aku: (unamused) You’re impossible.
Uka Uka: I know. You get to star in series 2.

Lucie: Ooh, I felt a kick. Did you feel, Crash?
Crash: Yeah. Lola, is it a boy or a girl?
Lola: I’m hoping it’s a girl.
Cortex: Have I experienced this yet?
Harry: From my perspective, no. But there’s a first.
Cortex: Time to lose my dignity.
Crash: What about the games?
Cortex: Why don’t you just shut up, Crash?
Crash: Cortex!
Cortex: OK, so I’ve overreacted a little. (feels a kick under his hand) Aah!
Crash: A little? Look at you. You’re blushing.
Jumpboy: It was one way to swallow a hot dog. I’m rather taken to Lola after all.
Harry: Boom, boom! Ha, ha, ha, ha!
Lola: Boom, boom?
Harry: Basil Brush, you wouldn’t understand.
This isn’t the Basil Brush show. But it is better. Boom, boom! OK, I’ll stop.
Lucie: You heard Lola, Even I didn’t get that. But, then again… (Lola holds Crash’s flamethrower)
Lola: What does this thing do?
Crash: Huh? Er, what exactly do you mean?

Lola: This. Is it an ultrasound?
Crash: Give me that! Unless you want your kid burnt to cinders and ashes, then yeah. I’m using this for series 2 so I can fight off deadly perils.
Lola: Deadly perils?
Crash: Yeah. Perils that are deadly. Forget it.
Is that clear enough for you?
Cortex: I’d offer to do the honours. But this is a PG show.
Lola: And this?
Harry: Give me that! That’s the script for episode 8, and the second half of this episode. This was gonna be a movie with this sort of budget.
Lola: So much for a Crash movie, Activision. I’ll be right back.
Lola waited until everyone was no longer paying attention to her. Wait! What’s that? Oh, it’s my voice. Never mind. (T.H.O.M.A.S. appears on Lola’s screen on her belly)
T.H.O.M.A.S.: Are you in position, Lola? Minerva is dying to have kids of her own. She is a daughter of Mickey Mouse with a high temper.
This is somewhat far-fetched. Eh…

Jumpboy: Something doesn’t seem right.
Jumpboy wasn’t the only one who’s got a brain. I’ve got a film for Lola.
Jumpboy: Revenge of the Tummy?
Meanwhile… I hope you’re following all of this.
Mina: Jumpboy, you may wanna rethink that line or else you wanna end up in an ambulance?
Minerva: Well, my big sister.
Mina: Unlike you, I don’t plan on having kids. I’m better off being a doctor.
Minerva: See you in series 2. Or in Hell.
Back to the story, I’m not just a pretty face. Sorry.
Jumpboy: OK, Lola. Show me the tummy. I wanna know if you really are pregnant.
You, Jumpboy, could be a womb raider. Get it?
Crash: I got an idea. Maybe we could get Cortex to shoot Lola in the brain.
Cortex: Enough, bandicoot!
Crash: Soz, mate.
Lola: Jumpboy? You wanna feel my baby?
Jumpboy: No, but you could get yourself a little something, you villainous preggo.
Lola: What’s that?

Jumpboy: Your hate and coat! You’re out, you fat blimp! Are you still here?
Mina: Jumpboy.
Jumpboy: Mina? What brings you here?
Mina: I noticed something odd about Lola. She’s not what she says she is.
Jumpboy: Pregnant.
Mina: No! Look, Brit--
Jumpboy: I’m part-Italian too.
Mina: Are you?
Jumpboy: It’s-a me. Let’s-a go. Wahoo.
Mina: Anyway, the other day she ate one of my flowers and an entire tree in one sitting.
Jumpboy: Holy crab.
Mina: Plus, she used her stomach as… something to hold her up. You see? (Jumpboy is shocked)
Jumpboy: So she’s not pregnant. (sheds a tear)
Mina: (puts her hand on Jumpboy’s shoulder) No. And I thought Square Pegs were losers.
Jumpboy: I really wanted to be an uncle.
Mina: I know. I’m sorry. (walks sadly away)
Jumpboy decided to pluck up courage.
Jumpboy: Er, guys?

Crash: What is it, me English cobber?
Jumpboy: There’s something you need to know.
Lola: I’m not really pregnant.
Lucie: You mean, you’re—Oh, pluck my life.
Jumpboy: Yeah, the baby is just an inflatable bag, the stomach is just a giant orb… How the hell did you make it realistic?
Harry: That’s the magic of my world, baby. Boom, boom! Ha, ha, ha, ha! Woman, fancy you and Crash kicking Lola’s B-U-M?
Lucie: How could I’ve been so blind?
Lola: Like, totally? Totally cool, is it not?
Lucie: Oh, this is so over, Lola!
Lola: What’s with the fox? (she laughs)
Crash: Fox? That does it, mate! (spins her out)
Lola: Oh my head! I really wanted to have a baby girl. (she collapses)
Crash: So, Lola was working for N. Tropy and, of course, Minerva… all along. Lola also has an N on her face. (dramatic cue with shocked faces)
Harry: Hmm, I like that. Yeah.
Trash Bandicoot: (grunts) That Lola was like watching milk turn. It’s me! The old me. I’m back and I’m bad!

Cortex: Good job Uka Uka isn’t here; he would’ve killed me. Or you. I don’t care.
Harry: What’s Homer Simpson’s trademark catchphrase?
Trash Bandicoot: D’ oh! (he runs for his life)
Minerva: You know, Lucie, when you were pregnant you should’ve been a baby factory. Or even a surrogate. What a top-notch bit of crumpet.
Lucie: How dare you! You think I’m one of those hyper-pregnant characters from DeviantArt? One day there’ll be artwork of me in that position! I get it’s a PG show, but, come on.
Minerva: You see, Crash Bandicoot, you just can’t win. All of your friends and loved ones would be safe at home if it weren’t for one small problem; you.
Crash: Whoa?
Jumpboy: Bummer, man.
Harry: Lunch? How about a pizza?
Jumpboy: All right! I want a pizza.
Crash: Save it for when we get back.
Lucie: Let’s put an end to that cow!
Jumpboy: Let’s-a go.

Episode 8 Trash Bandicoot by Harry Abel
Lucie: OK, we’re in!
Jumpboy: Trash Bandicoot, roll credits, will pay! Where’s my cap? Oh, there it is.
Lucie: Harry. It’s you.
Harry: Who did you expect? Muscle Man?
Lucie: You know who else was expecting Muscle Man?
Aku Aku: My mum! Ha! Kidding. I’m… OK bye.
Shine: Well, well, if it isn’t Crash Bandicoot. Hold him down, girls.
Jumpboy: This isn’t good guys. Minerva is a lot smarter than Cortex ever could be.
Cortex: I—Guys, I’m right here!
This is the final episode… to feature the narrator. Before I shove off, my girlfriend told me that she was pregnant. (aww is heard) Thanks. I also love games. I asked my girlfriend “Is it a boy or a girl?” I hoped for an N64. She said, “It’s an N64.” Narrators are pointless. Is there such thing as a stress-free life?
Cortex: Unless you’re fun? No such thing, mate.
Oh, confound it. All right, continue. I mean, this isn’t Family Guy.

Cortex: (gets hit) Ow! For once, that hurt! You could have a stress-free day. (cut to the villains)
Uka Uka: Minerva! Your track record for spreading evil is pathetic!
Minerva: I know that, you fool! (sees Trash Bandicoot) Give me that Icee!
Trash Bandicoot: Whoa!
Uka Uka: Minerva, alert the Wubb Girlz. We have unexpected visitors.
Metal Mario: You think I have a chance impressing Minerva and Uka Uka?
T.H.O.M.A.S.: I wouldn’t waste your energy, mate. My neck’s sore as it is.
Sparkle: No need to alert us, we—Where did they go?
Shimmer: Stay down, Mario!
Jumpboy: Ow! My neck!
N. Gin: Hi, everyone. I’m back from my time off.
Jumpboy: What the hell? What are you, these three, Minerva and Uka Uka want to do with Crash?
N. Gin: I’m sorry, Crash is not here right now. (Jumpboy slaps him) Ah-ha-how!

Lucie: Well, that was easy enough. (slips on some oil) Whoa! (knocks Crash over)
Crash: Whoa! What the hell was that for?
T.H.O.M.A.S.: Still want to impress Minerva?
Metal Mario: Yes, I do.
Lucie: Ugh. Are you all right?
Crash: I’ve had softer landings. You could’ve cushioned the blow.
Jumpboy, meanwhile, was slung into a room full of red caps; total chaos.
Jumpboy: Where’s my cap? Oh, there it is, also, why?
You’ll see. I wonder what’s powering this place? Well, well, a power crystal. This sort of crystal would make a bandicoot eat his young. Hang on. Hedgehogs eat their young. Oh my God. So, does that mean… if Sonic’s wife gave birth – although I’ve forgotten – they’d eat it? I was always fond of Mario and, of course, Crash with a pinch of Rayman and maybe something you’d get in a move. Yeah, or TV shows. Road Rage, Hit & Run, Cars, EyeToy, even Disney Speedstorm. Great game by the way. Sorry Sonic, your games aren’t to my liking.

Uka Uka: Have you finished?
Oh, confound it. You’ve gotta be kidding me. I’m out of ink. I could do with a sandwich.
Uka Uka: Now?
Well, I’m sorry, but I can’t write anything good on an empty stomach.
Uka Uka: I could write myself a speech. I don’t have a speech! I’m speechless! Boom, boom.
Minerva: Yes, the crystal is mine! Ours, even. I am loving this masterpiece plan.
Trash Bandicoot: Hold it there, guys. Jumpboy, Crash and Lucie have been held hostage.
Uka Uka: Great! With this crystal we can menacingly broadcast our plan on to television. It will change their lives. Listen up! Trash Bandicoot is a… (bleeped sentence which lasts half of a minute)
(after a while)
Minerva: Uka Uka… most of that was all totally and utterly non-PG!
Oh yeah. Trash Bandicoot. I blame Activision for not making a proper fourth Crash game. Activision feel free to ignore that.

Minerva: (in an 80s dress) I am loving this dress you designed for me, Uka Uka. My plan to have some of my very own children is back. Jumpboy will not resist my somewhat brilliant looks.
Uka Uka: How flexible are you?
Minerva: I can’t do Tuesdays.
Uka Uka: That hurt.
Minerva: I bet it hurt even more than my parents making terrible kids’ TV shows for… well, who else but Disney?
Uka Uka: Do your parents know you and Mina are here? Do they even contact you?
Minerva: They contact Mina because she is a flipping doctor. They never contacted me for I am associated with you guys.
Uka Uka: Your parents probably hate bad guys.
Minerva: I could do with a rump… steak.
Uka Uka: I’ll have a large one if you’re paying.
Minerva: Your jokes are poor just like Sega, Activision and the games we have now.
Uka Uka: You take that back! Women, eh lads?
Minerva: This could be a problem. Take care of it. (Uka Uka laughs loudly)

Uka Uka: I’m laughing now too just in case.
(we cut back to the other heroes)
Mina: Hi Roxanne. Fancy a game of Crash Nitro Kart?
Roxanne: Why do you two hate each other?
Mina: because I’m a doctor while Minerva is… remind you of anyone, Roxanne? Yay-er!
Cortex: There’s something about Jumpboy’s cap I have never seen. Is it magic? In a way, yes.
Suzy: (she worriedly rubs her bump) I don’t wanna bring my twins, a boy and a girl, into the world until Minerva has been defeated. Isn’t that enough, huh?
Cortex: Ok look, you’ve been like that for how long now? Either have the baby or don’t.
Suzy: I’m having twins!
Cortex: Have the babies or don’t.
Roxanne: Somebody finally said it!
Mina: Don’t listen to them. It’s not as quick as it looks. But it is for a fictional character.
Jumpboy: (via on a screen) Wait a minute. I remember when Lucie was pregnant.
Can we continue? (Jumpboy rolls his eyes and the screen turns off)

Cortex: That’s it! I’m going after them!
Roxanne: If he dies, at least he and Crash can have a reunion in the afterlife. (Cortex pauses) (back to Minerva)
Uka Uka: How could we’ve been so blind?
Minerva: I know. So, Jumpboy prefers Lucie rather than me. So what? And what are you so concerned about? You have a brother?
Uka Uka: I feel a presence from Aku Aku.
Minerva: Bless you.
Uka Uka: No, that’s his name. We’re twins and we don’t even look alike! (heroes tied up)
Lucie: You’ll never get away with this, Minerva!
Jumpboy: I have a plan!
Lucie: What’s that?
Jumpboy: Lucie and I will grab the crystal. Crash, keep Shine distracted until I say so.
Crash: Good idea, Jumpboy.
Jumpboy: Wait a minute.
Crash: What’s wrong?
Jumpboy: (removes his cap) This. This is not my cap. I must’ve picked up the wrong one back there.
Lucie: So? What does that mean

Jumpboy: Without my cap, I’m just your ordinary, plain, generic, regular Jumpboy. We’re doomed! Well, this sucks.
Lucie: Look! (the heroes see the crystal as the Wubb Girlz are looking at Crash as Jumpboy and Lucie sneak by)
Crash: So, er… how are things with you?
Shine: Pretty well, thanks, sugar lips. You?
Crash: I’m glad too. Er… did I forget to mention I’m in a relationship? With Ortensia?
Jumpboy: You two should totally kiss!
Lucie: Guys!
Jumpboy: What? I was encouraging him.
Shine: What? Hey, I saw that! Give me that! This crystal is for Minerva!
Uka Uka: Minerva’s worse than me.
Lucie: Now what? (then) Huh? Uka Uka?
Uka Uka: I have a plan. I want you to use me.
Lucie: OK. (Uka Uka clamps himself to Lucie’s face) Three against one? Time to kick some Wubb Girl butt!
Jumpboy: Time to shut this space station down.
Minerva: I’m going to beat you, Mario!
Lucie: Hey! Touch my husband and you’re dead!
Minerva: You haven’t seen the last of me, Crash Bandicoot. And that goes to you too, Jumpboy. (jumps into an escape pod)
Lucie: Well, that was easy enough. Hmm. (looks at the panels)
Jumpboy: I just hope Crash succeeded like us. He distracted Shine while you took down the other two. Let me see. (Crash looks at Lucie the same way as in Twinsanity, he then walks to her)
Lucie: Huh? (as soon as Crash is about to grab her, she falls forward and hangs onto a metal railing) Nice(!)
Crash: Hmm. (presses a self-destruct button)
Uka Uka: Oh my God, Lucie! (helps Lucie up) Minerva has gone stark-raving mad! Go now while you still can! I screwed up pretty badly, huh?
Lucie: I know. It’s fine. Bit of a crazy thought but why would Uka Uka help us?
Jumpboy: Everybody in! (the heroes escape)
Trash Bandicoot: Uh-oh!
N. Gin: Now we can be together. IN HELL! (the space station explodes taking N. Gin, Trash Bandicoot and Uka Uka with it)
(back on their planet)
Jumpboy: We did it! We survived! We made it back in one piece! All right. Anyone up for a game of tennis?
Is that why villains always lose? They keep on running away?
Jumpboy: yeah. You might as well go because all narrators ever do is slow the story down. Here’s your P45. Fresh from my beloved cap.
Crash: Wait a minute. Your cap. It’s magic?
Jumpboy: Oops. Well, it took me so long to realize that.
Cortex: You might’ve survived, but Minerva was on that space station. I sense series 2.
I’m going now. For real.
Crash: Wait a minute. Carl was on that space station.
Harry: Ah, serves him right for replacing me.
Lucie: It wasn’t easy, but my God, did we make it out of that hellhole or what?
Ortensia: I’ve been meaning to tell everybody.
Jumpboy: We get a second and final series?
Ortensia: I’m pregnant.
Jumpboy: Oh, pluck my courage as life goes on.