

Script

[Before the shop]

Neri:

I don't suppose you have my headphones

Matthew:

I knew you'd forget

Neri:

They'll like me for sure this time

[After the shop]

Neri:

That was the worst

Matthew:

The worst is yet to come

[Phone call]

Mum:

You haven't forgotten about dinner tonight, right? Make sure you look presentable.

[Getting ready]

Matthew:

Okay, you ready to go?

[Dinner]

Mum:

Is there something wrong with our food Matthew? Why won't your friend touch it?

Matthew:

How about we serve dessert? Wait till you see what Neri found!

Dad:

Surely you don't expect us to eat that.

Matthew: Dad!

Dad:

It doesn't even look edible...

Mum:

Matthew, Where are you going? You need to wash the dishes.

Honestly...why is she always so weird?

[Confronting]

Matthew:

You guys are the weird ones! I can't believe you still talk to her like that.
And your food sucks anyway - At least Neri tried.

[Finding Neri]

Matthew:

I tried to fix it, but...

[Back home]

Matthew:

We'll get through to them next time.

Human beings on this small orb
sleep, waken and work, and sometimes
wish for friends on Mars.

I've no notion
what Martians do on their small orb
(*neririing* or *kiruruing* or *hararaing*)
But sometimes they like to have friends on Earth.
No doubt about that.

Ts and Cs apply, subject to availability. While stocks last. We are not responsible for you potentially choking, dying or any adverse side effects (such as stomachaches, depression, hallucinations, heart palpitations and spontaneous combustion) to eating these sweet treats. Please eat responsibly. Batteries not included.