## The Adventures of the Mr Mets, Episode 7: Dr Dacre's Delivery

Before we begin this year's episode we must, once again, begin with an apology. In Episode 6, Prof Clark was portrayed on many occasions bashing himself on the head with an empty plastic Coke bottle. This was after scandalous comments in the previous episode that he always talks about himself in the coffee room. Since the airing of episode 6, the writers have noticed that Prof Clark has in fact been bashing himself on the head with an empty Coke bottle more frequently, which caused us to worry that he was adopting the mannerisms portrayed by his character in the Mr Mets. The writers apologise and will certainly not be parodying Prof Clark in any way in this episode.

Now - time once more for The Adventures of the Mr Mets.

Episode 7: Dr Dacre's Delivery.

It was a fine day in Happy Met Land, and several of the Happy Met Landers were having a break in the coffee room. It had been a time for new titles and, following Dr Thompson becoming "Print Champion", many new titles had been handed out.

In a rare visit from Sugarland, Prof Shine was telling the others about his new title. He had recently been appointed "Director of Impact". This meant that it was his job to assess all research proposals to see if they had enough scientific impact. If they hadn't, he was allowed to apply some impact of his own.

"Well, my research into atmospheric electricity always has plenty of impact," said Prof Harrison. "Especially if you get struck by lightning."

"Mine too," shouted Dr Woolnough. "And if it doesn't, I can always add a little impact with my croquet mallet."

"I have all the impact I need right here," said Prof Ambaum.

"BI-bI-bI-bI-bI-bI-bI-bI-bI-bIah!" said Prof Clark.

Suddenly, they were interrupted by the arrival of Dr Dacre, who was very excited. "Hey everyone – it's arrived!" she shouted. "It's outside – it's in a cardboard box – it's just been delivered! Come and see! Yay!"

The Happy Met Landers gathered in the car park to see what was in Dr Dacre's cardboard box, and stood around eagerly.

"It's in here," said Dr Dacre. "According to Mr Leacock, the porter, it was left in a bush behind the croquet lawn, which seems odd." Although a quick glance at the side of the box explained why.

She lifted the mystery item out of the box and held it aloft triumphantly. "I present to you... Happy Met Land's new wind vane!"

"All we need to do is get it to the roof," said Prof Shine.

"I know how," said Prof Harrison. "It's easy. We'll tie it to one of my weather balloons and let it go."

"But how will you stop it floating away to the stratosphere?" said Prof Ambaum.

"Easy!" said Prof Harrison. "We post someone on the roof to catch it. Someone who is reliable, dependable and never gets anything wrong."

"Hello," said Prof Methven. "Could you help me? I seem to have lost my bicycle."

"Perfect," said Prof Harrison. "I'll go and get the weather balloon – Prof Methven, you go up to the roof and get ready to catch it."

They went their separate ways – Prof Harrison to the store room to get a weather balloon, and Prof Methven to the roof. Once the balloon was fully inflated, Prof Harrison tied on the wind vane and launched.

However, Prof Methven's attempts to catch the balloon were not successful. "Oh... wait!" he said. "It's OK – I've managed to free the wind vane from the weather balloon! ...Oops. Aaaargh...! ...Oof! Hey! I've found my bicycle!"

The next suggestion came from Prof Clark. "We have been using a drone recently to measure the boundary layer. We could tie the wind vane to the drone and fly it up to the roof."

"But you will need someone to go up to the roof again," said Prof Ambaum.

"Right," said Prof Clark. "And it would be easier to pilot it from the roof. We need to find someone reliable, dependable, and who never gets anything wrong."

"Clear for take-off, captain," said Prof Methven, back on the roof, this time with the radio control of Prof Clark's drone in his hands. However, his early attempts at controlling the drone were limited in success.

"Hey! I think I've got the hang of it now!" said Prof Methven. "All I've got to do is catch it. ...Where's it gone?" ...Hey! I've found my bicycle!"

"Right – there's only one way left to sort this," said Dr Woolnough. "This calls for some world-class skill. Time to get out the croquet mallet."

"But you'll break it," said Dr Dacre.

"It's fallen off the roof twice already – I think it will be OK," said Dr Woolnough.

"But you'll still need someone on the roof to catch it," said Prof Ambaum. "Someone... reliable and dependable and who never gets anything wrong...?"

"Ready, Prof Methven?" shouted Dr Woolnough.

"Ready when you are," said Prof Methven from the roof.

Dr Woolnough lined up his shot. And he struck it with a mighty crack.

"Ooh, look – it's my bicycle again!" said Prof Methven.

"Nice work, Dr Woolnough," said Dr Dacre.

"I just duffed it," said Dr Woolnough.

"You've sent it straight through the window of one of the PhD offices – no doubt straight into the Panto Cupboard. I am sure it will be used extensively through this year's panto. In other words, we won't see it again until after panto season!"

"BI-bI-bI-bI-bI-bI-bI-bI-bIah!" said Prof Clark.

"We'll have to find something we can use as a wind vane in the mean-time," said Prof Ambaum. "Something reliable, dependable that never goes wrong..."