

RED DWARF

"Not This Time"

Created by
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Hi, I'm Dave. Dave Lister.

Or at least I used to be.

You may wonder how I ended up in this jar.

It started the day we met... ourselves...

Earlier

Opening comms. Present Starbug calling future Starbug.

We are ready to communicate.

Well, how did it go? Everything OK?

All I'm allowed to divulge is that their time drive has developed a fault, and they can only travel forwards.

They jumped to a period where they knew we would be, in order to copy some components from our own drive.

In return, they are willing to show how to replicate their spacial drive.

Brutal.

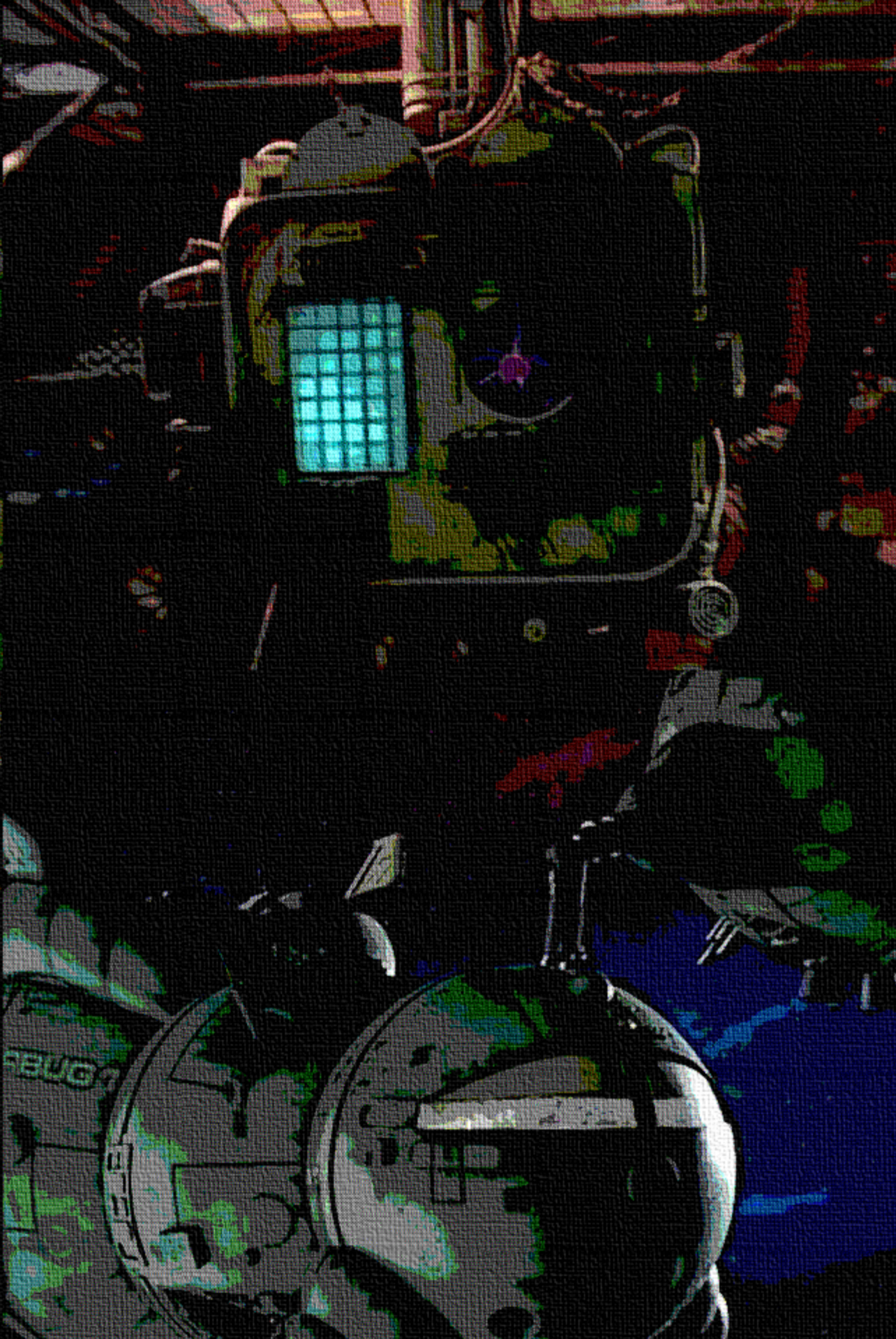
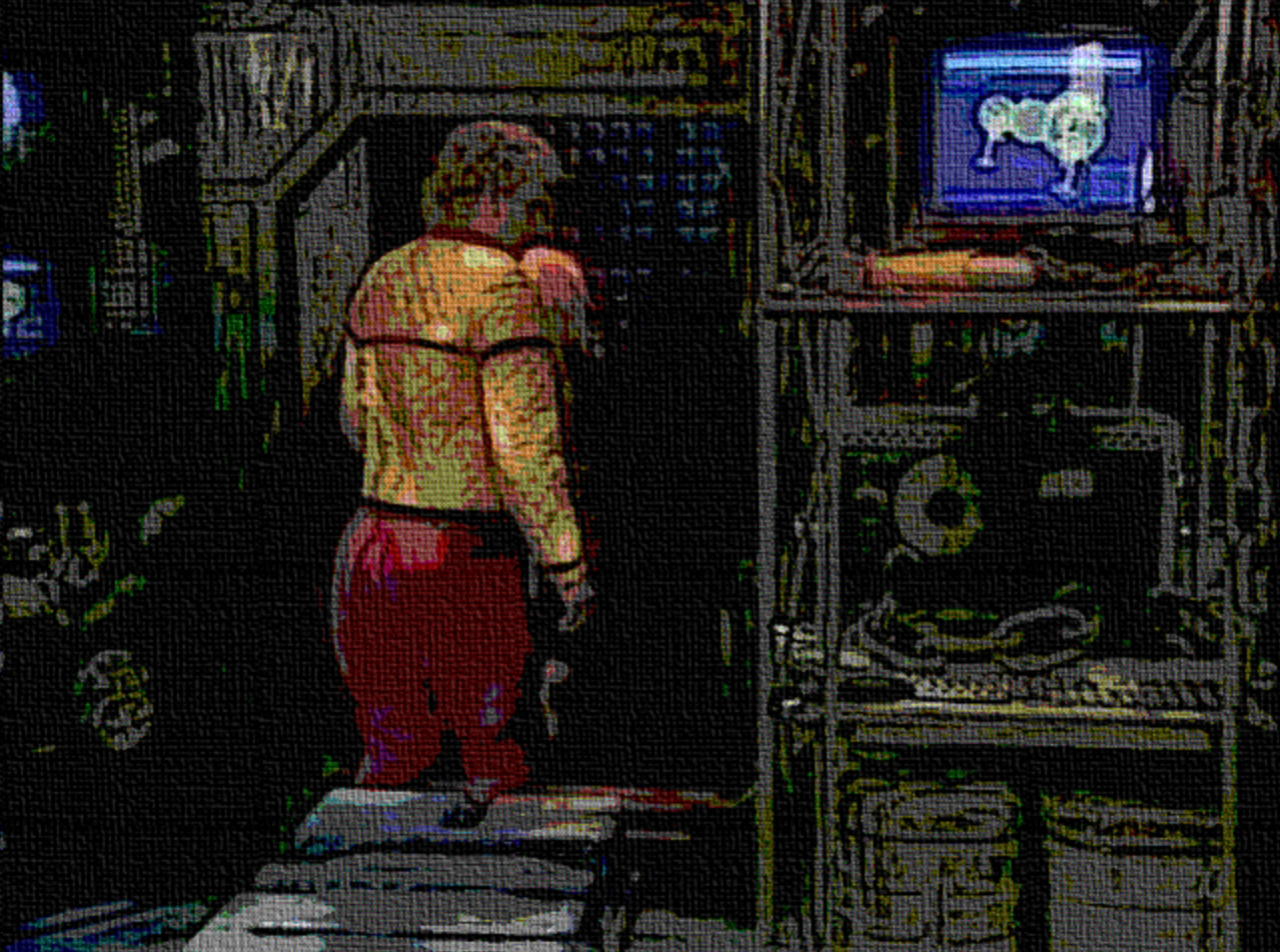
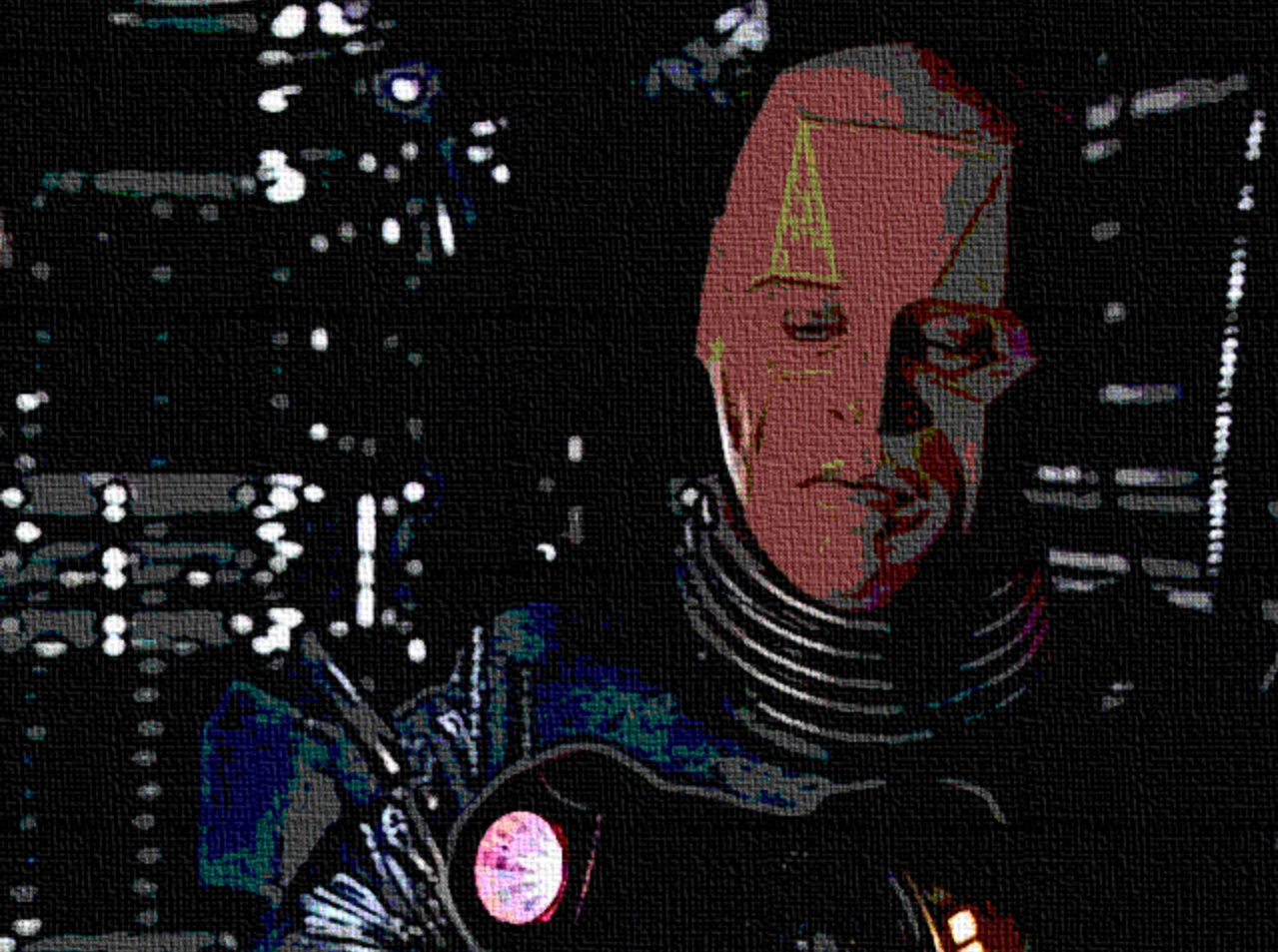
Great going buddy!

So, when are they coming?

Immediately.



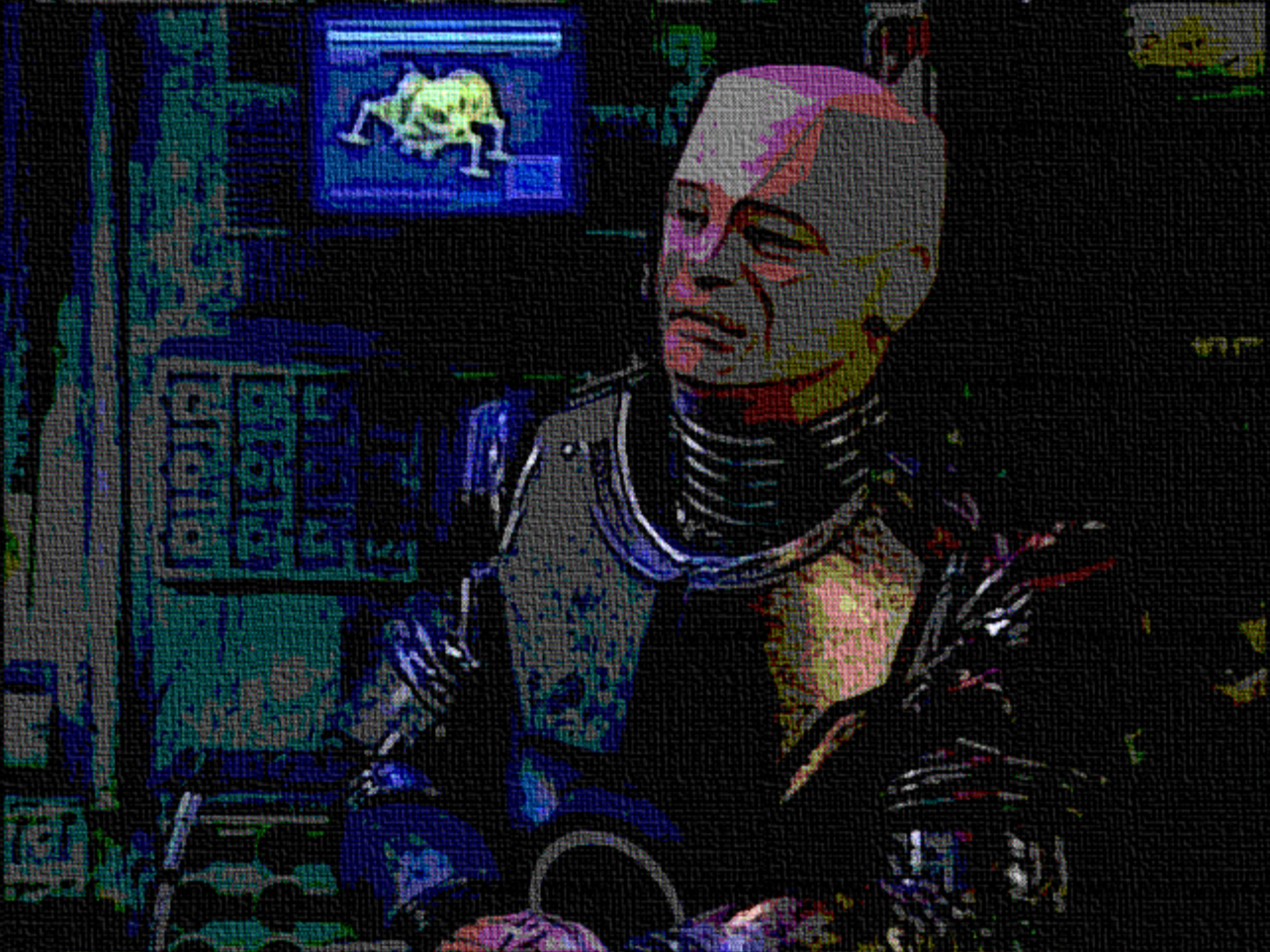
Docking complete. Opening airlock 4.
Gentlemen, welcome aboard.



Everything seems to check out on
this end.



Excellent. We will bid you adieu.



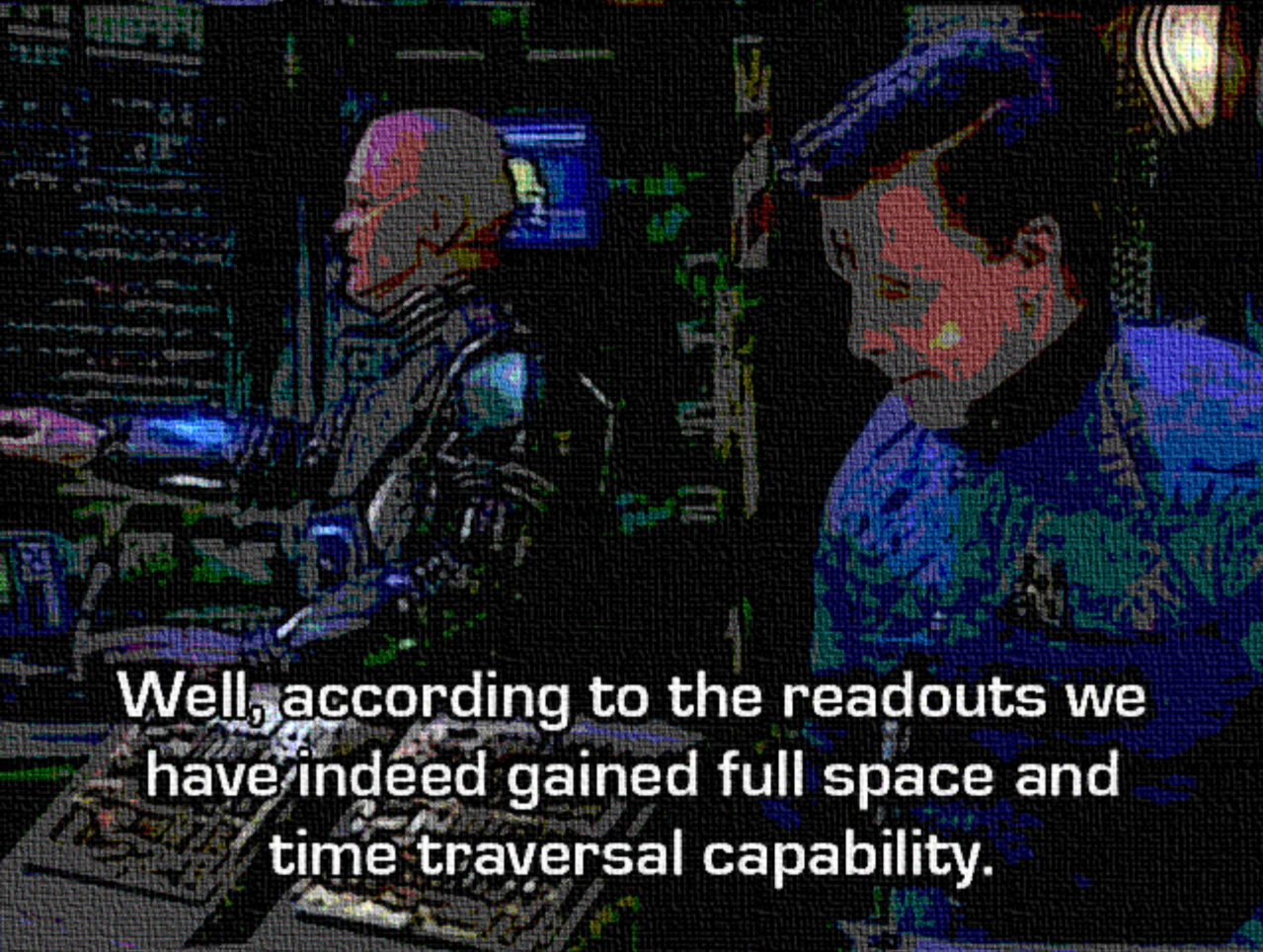
Later



Begin memory wipe.



So, how'd it go Krytes?



Well, according to the readouts we
have indeed gained full space and
time traversal capability.



I was just thinking...



Now there's something you don't hear
every day.



No, no, remember five years ago?



The last time you washed?



Five years ago, Holly said, you
encountered the stasis leak.



And our future selves, I remember.



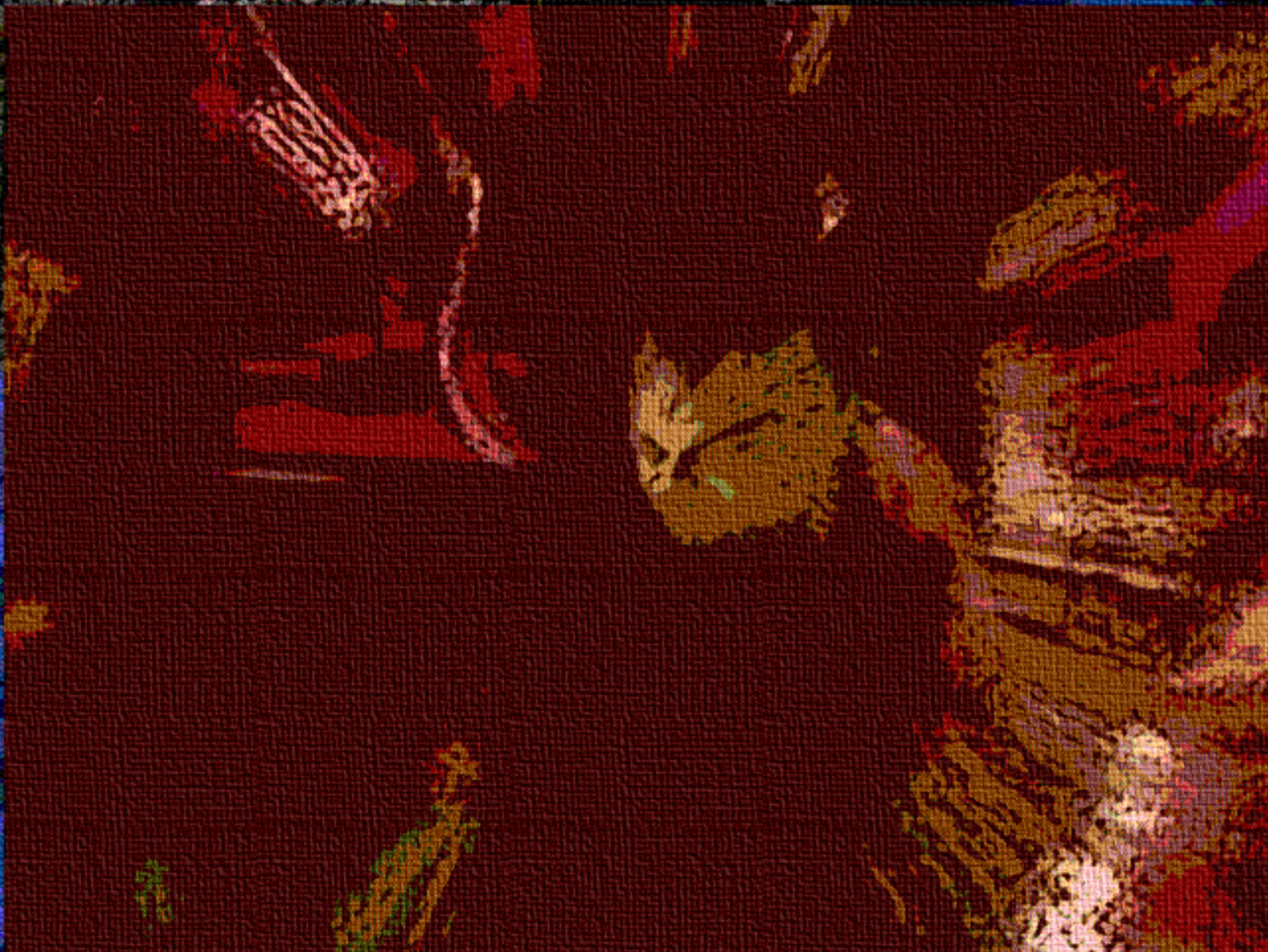
And more to the point, he, I mean I, married Kochanski.



And now you can.



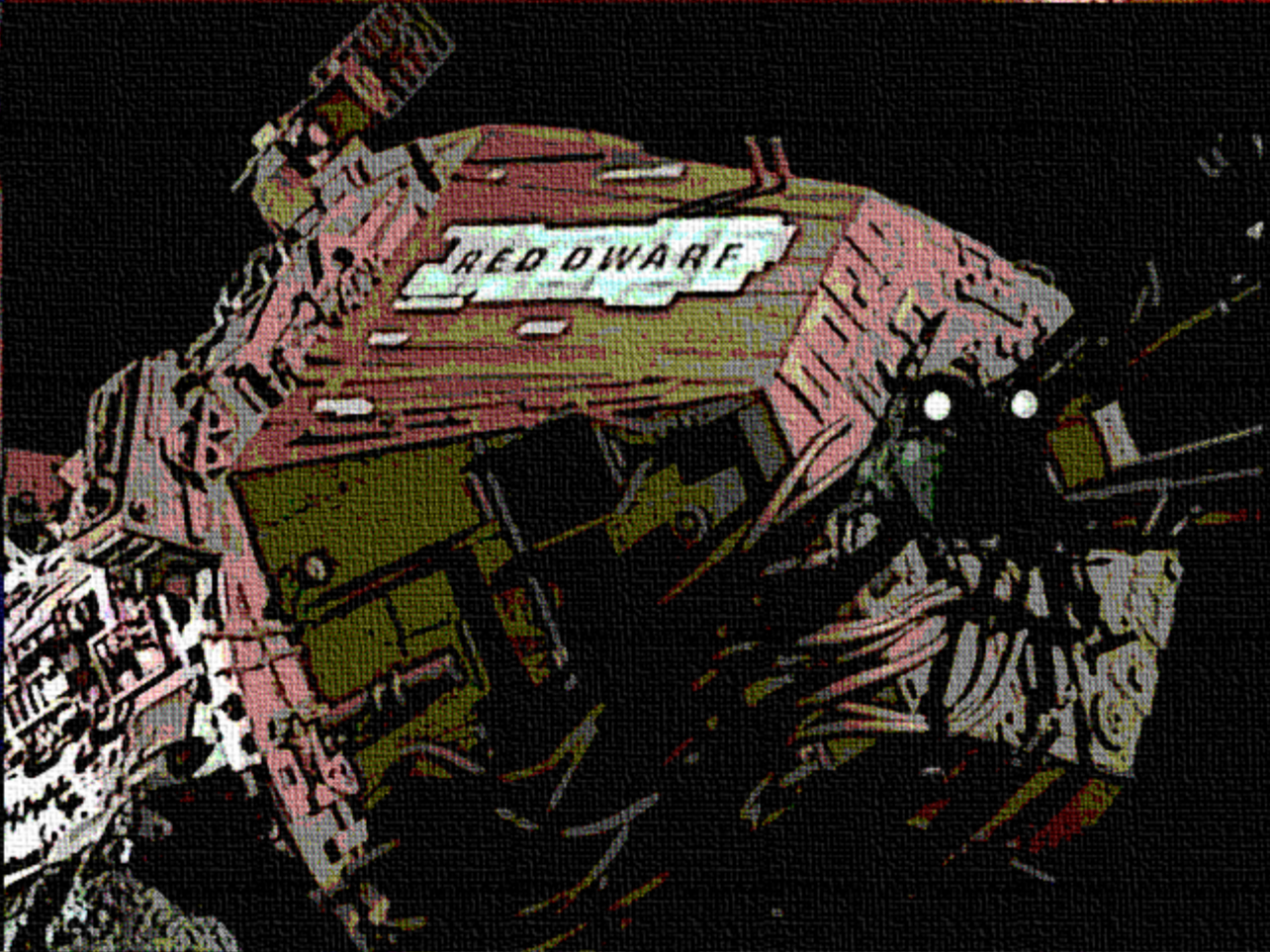
Key in Ganymede, three million years ago.



All ship chronometers and navigational equipment confirm it.



4th January 2077, in orbit of Ganymede.



Our love I tried to kindle



like firelight, it...dwindled



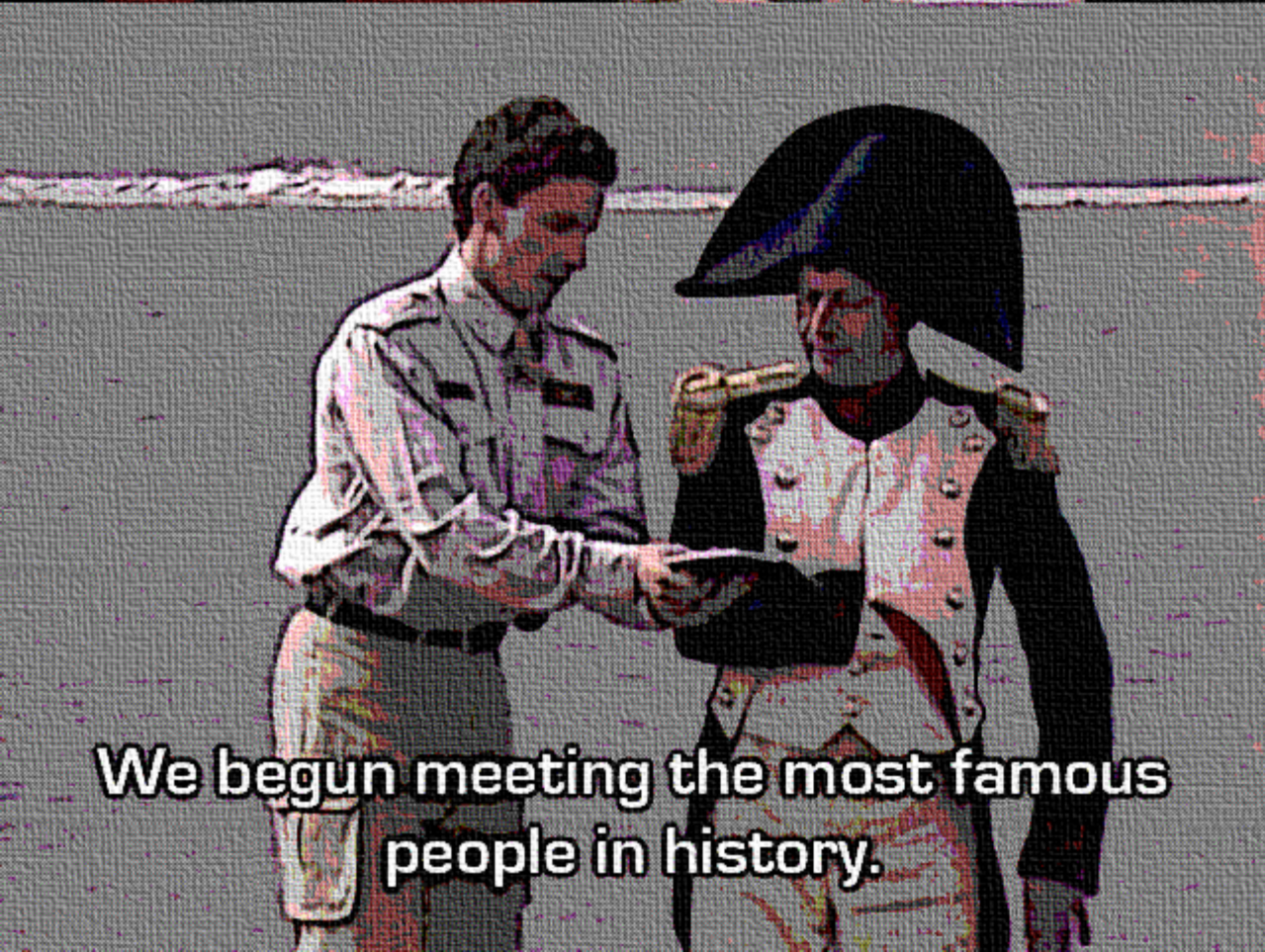
Now I wonder when this...wind'll



ever stop



Everything was wonderful.



We begun meeting the most famous people in history.



Some nice.



Many less so...

We tried to separate the personal from the professional...



But in the end, we got involved.

She tried to tell us to stop...

This ends now Dave, let me destroy the time drive!



But I refused.

Don't make me...

* gun fires *



I should have died that day.



Rather than her.

- Mr Lister!
- Is he OK?



He can live, if we hurry!

Amputation mode - cut and cauterise!



I was left as you see me now.

But I can't live like this. I won't.



I have scrambled our time drive's mass compactor.

We will be going back, and this time, it'll be different...



The end...

2025 Graham Lawrence Wilson
<http://icculus.org/~graham/>

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