

Only Martins

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[V.O]

The following program has been translated by the Artubian council for tourism with a grant donated by Weezers cough medicine for chipmunks. We all know that when our chipmunks struggle with a cough, it's hard to get them the care they need. No more! The people at Weezer's cough medicine for chipmunks work around the clock on the best formula for your furry friend. Warning: do not play Weezer albums while giving your chipmunk cough medicine. You've been warned.

Looking for Cow's Audio presents.

[Music] Only Martins. By M.p Temple. Read by the author.

Scandal!

Etoile Lambert is victorious! Soreen Martin has been defeated! In the last moments of the Zero G Fireball match Etoile performed a manoeuvre with her stick in what some call a "cheap shot" at the up and coming Martin Star. After finding the locker room door locked, Etoile has taken a space cab from the sky mall to the dwarf planet of Artubia. After waiting for a half hour in the cab waiting for one of the 27 moons to pass by, Etoile has arrived home to confront the evil step-father. The King of the Martins.

Etoile

Why are there 'Good try Soreen' banners everywhere? I won the crown. I'm the one who broke your family 100 year win streak. Why did you send your men to lock the doors on me, Wataful?

Wataful

Don't call me by my first name stepchild, not around the others. Call me Martin or father. You know what you did when you floated that fireball below the belt. If you would have given Soreen a fair chance to practice against you, he would have beaten you soundly. You got lucky.

Etoile

If he wanted it he would have won it. I wanted it more.

Wataful

Martins always want it more. That's what Beebado Martin always says.

Etoile

If I had been born a Martin and not a Lambert this would be my party.

Wataful

Well of course, Martins are better than everyone else. We all know this.

Etoile

Cool. Unlock my room so I can leave the planet. Then you can go be all weird over your true blood family stuff. Which is creepy, by the way.

Wataful

Things are not what you think. There are happens beyond your understand at play. You need to offer Soreen a rematch. It is only fair.

Etoile

Stop trying to play with my understanding or whatever and let me leave. Or are you going back on your

word?

Wataful

If you wish I will make the announcement as soon as we can get soon as we can get someone to update the data carts in the sky mall.

Etoile

I am the Fireball queen. I take off my crown for no one.

Wataful

Then you will hear the sound of boo's everywhere you go. For the rest of your days. Stuck living in comfort the best afforded by the Martin family. With all the perks without even being a blood member. You are lucky you know.

Etoile

Just because I'm technically a princess doesn't mean I should be stuck here with all you. I wasn't even born here.

Wataful

I of all people understand that. Your step-brother needs you. We are so close.

Etoile

Let me leave. So I can visit the ice dancer on the ice moons of Twinklelittlestar93 or IDKwhendoesthisshiftend1. I need to get out of here, to start my own adventure!

Wataful

O step-child. You know not what you ask. I can not grant your request.

Etoile

Then I am going to find a way off the planet myself.

Wataful

Yes, yes. You'll come home crying soon enough.

[V.O]

No one's home! Surrounded by red crystal formations and forest, Etoile searches the land far and wide for Otonal Martin, a pilot and owner of a long distance ship. But his space trailer gone! The last hope of escaping Artbuia seemed lost. Before she could head back to her mother's compound, out of the sky comes a blinding light. She shields the eyes of her lizard like mount, realising that the sound coming towards here is a space ship! A flying saucer like object with a rotating field of sunflowers in the centre.

Etoile

Why do I live on such a stupid planet?

[FX: Crash Landing]

Etoile

Hey, you down there in the pit! You're not supposed to park here!

Calla

My ship control's aint working! Don't leave me down here. Not now, I've come so far please!

Etoile

I'll climb down to you, but you at least should put on your flashers. You don't want to get sentenced to work at the Sky Mall food court.

Calla

There's smoke in the cockpit and I can't get out!

[Belt sound effect]

Etoile

I'm almost there. How do I get inside your ship? This thing is the size of two sky malls.

Calla

Open the hatch and come get me!

Etoile

How do I do that?

Calla

It should have open all by its lonesome. Ask Linny to
help ya do it.

Etoile

What... are you talking about. There's no one here.
There is no Linny.

[computer noise]

Linny

I am Linny. You ain't wanted here.

Etoile

Oh no it's AI.

Calla

Don't worry, it's programed to be your buddy!

Etoile

Linny, Open the hatch!

(Long pause)

Linny

No. I don't gonna do nothing I don't want to. Go write
your own history report childrens.

Calla

Linny! Let the woman in!

Linny

I still ain't talking to you Calla! You can't go around
sudo-ing me! Am I or am I not your buddy!

Etoile

Nevermind the ship computer, we need to get you out of
here. I'm going to find something to break the glass on the
dome part of your space craft...

Calla

NO! That dome glass was hella expensive! I ain't got
that kind of cash or resources this far out!

Etoile

Space project

You'll thank me later. This stone should work.

[Window crack]

Linny

Fine. I'll open the hatch.

[Hatch opens.]

Etoile

Hold my hand. I'll get you through this tall flower field
and outside into the fresh air.

[Calla breathes for air]

Calla

Greetings. [Coughs] My name is Calla Nizer. On behalf
of a planet called Earth, I come in peace. And would like to
welcome you into a peaceful alliance.

Etoile

Oh no. You're an earth person. I mean. An Earth person
had made it out to Artubia? The feat is impressive. The
journey must have taken ages. Welcome you who. Travels
with flowers. We need to get out of here before this pit
crumbles.

[V.O]

Coming this summer to space theatres everywhere. You
loved it 20 years ago when
it was original. Now get ready for a new company to
run it into the ground. We're
bringing back all your favourite actors if you want us to
or not!

[Voice]

"I can't believe I'm doing this, I was nominated for an
Oscar."

[V.O]

Please, Mr. Ford, I'm filming a commercial here. So join
us this summer, as we
recapture your heart. The Wars of the Star. The
dragging of Prudo's storyline. It
won't suck this time. We promise. Pre-order your tickets
now. Release date to be
determined.

Linny

User denied

Calla

Reboot sun of burnt waffle scrapping! Kill%1. Enter.
Sudo reboot!

Linny

Suto denied. Elevated privilege required.

Etoile

Leave the ship, it's not worth it.

Calla

19275.

Linny

Sighs. I am complying with law 19275 working with
humans not
against human act. Rebooting now. With protest.

Calla

Great. If he wakes up, we can get the fire suppression system up and we can get the ship out of this hole. So you can fix the damage you caused to my ship. We don't got to be down about it now. Let's think of something happier, E-toilet. Like kittens! Oh. You ain't got them here, I bet.

Etoile

No, we have cats everywhere here. It's a huge problem. You know how on your planet everyone all over makes some kind of bread? That is life in the universe. Things aren't that different here, other than we have a lot of moons and a very confusing lunar calender. So we both are humans, just people. You'll feel right at home in our little planet in no time.

Calla

Right. Well. When I get that computer back up I'll show you a picture of what a kitten looks like. I bet you aliens have a lot to teach us earth folk.

Etoile

There seems to be a language barrier. I'm not an alien. I'm a human. My eyes are purple because of planet environmental...

Calla

You alien's sure do talk funny.

Etoile [thinking]

Don't panic. You're not going to be stuck down here with the annoying earth person forever. Any minute the computer is going to turn on.

Calla

Best we go find some help and pull this out of here with some sort of lifting machine or whatever you aliens use.

Etoile
 I'm not an alien. Remember? We talked about the bread
 thing?
 Calla
 You know what is the best kind of bread? Corn bread.
 You ever had
 corn bread? Well, I bet you've never had corn even.
 Etoile
 That is one of the many popular dishes at the Sky Mall.
 Why can't we wait for the computer...
 Calla
 DON'T SAY THAT! Don't call it nothing til it wakes back
 up.
 Etoile
 I'm not supposed to say ship computer?
 [Strange boot up melody]
 Calla
 NO! What have you done!
 Clip
 Wake on command enabled. Windows ME Space edition
 loaded! I'm
 your wise cracking AI buddy. How are you friend?
 [Error noises that last for a few seconds.] You can call me.
 Clipp!
 Calla
 We are never getting out of this sink hole now. ot until
 we get Linny
 back. That's the only stable AI personalities of the
 bunch. Someone installed
 operating system roulette on the ships main computer. I
 never know which AI is
 going to boot up. Clipp shut down!
 Clipp

Space project

Okay! I'm shutting down. I'm shut down. That was fun.

What can I do next?

Calla

YOU CAN GO TO HELL THAT'S WHERE YOU CAN GO!

Control shift escape!

Clipp

There is no escape from clipp. Did you know your ship is still on fire? That sucks. What should we do next? Do you want to know more about flying the Ozark 950 self sustaining space... What can I help you with next?

Etoile

That computer doesn't seem like it can remember anything past three seconds.

Clip

I can... Hi! I'm Clip. What can I help you with next?

Calla

The fire is getting larger! My sunflowers! Do something!

Clip

Is there anything I can do to help!

Etoile

We are doomed down here! That ship computer couldn't even play a song if we asked it.

Clip

Playing "If U Seek Amy" By Britney Spears.

[Spinkler system turns on]

Etoile

I don't... if that was a joke I don't think it was funny.
Let's find a way out of the pit. We can send someone to pull your ship out, so you can be on your way.

meeting of the goddess

[V.O]

Get all your Christmas shopping done with Chestnut Grade Cigarettes. Everyone loves a good cigarette during the holidays. We ran a recent study involving multiple groups and had not one person complain of runny noses or sore throats. Proving that Chestnut Grade Cigarettes should be your number 1 to go cigarettes. Intergalactic Surgeons warning. This commercial is false and misleading. Smoking will kill you, you idiot.

After struggling to climb out of the pit, Etoile and Calla head back to where all Artubians go to solve all their problems.

Calla

Wow! This pretzel from this skymall food court is amazing! It ain't made with sunflower flour. Do you know how long it's been since I've eaten anything I haven't had to grind up myself? You got yourself a nice little planet here. Well. If it didn't have all the moons it would be a spell nicer wouldn't it?

Etoile

Sol del Sun might be on shift, he might be able to give us a pull.

Calla

Sol del sun? Ain't that just saying sun a lot? ...What do you mean on shift?

Etoile

He drives a space taxi. He takes me home after practice sometimes, delivers food. That sort of thing.

Calla

Call that space cabbie up then!

Etoile

Space project

... Call?

Etoile

... Well. Yeah. Get on your radio or cellphone and call
Sun of the Sun Up or whoever it is.

Etoile

Wireless communication doesn't work here. Anywhere
in this solar system, actually. That's why everyone is lined
up at that kiosk over there. See that little boy? That's Marvin
Martin's kid. He is connecting his pocket computer so he can
download the new Grand Theft Martin that came out. I've
heard it's mid. Everyone is waiting to update their
computers, podcast movies, messages from friends and
family, porn more than likely. [shouts to person in line] I see
you Woody Martin! Wireless anything doesn't work here.

Calla

That's why everything on my ship stopped working.
The machines couldn't talk to each other. So what do you do
if you get lost in space and need help?

Etoile

Cry. Cause you are going to die lost in space. No one is
finding you there.

Calla

Oh.

Etoile

Yeah you got lucky you crashed on Artubia. There's nothing
except Starobject24601 for lightyears. Even luckier, you are
going to let me go with you off this planet. For your peaceful
mission or whatever is is you are doing.

Calla

Why? I'm starting to like it here. It's unique. Quaint. Is
that a word even? I feel like it is. No matter, I think we can
leave that ship in that pit. I think Artubia is a perfect place
to conquer first!

Etoile

Wait, what?

Calla

Everyone in the sky mall! Hands up! I got a space pistol
and I make the rules now! [Nothing happens] People! I said
stick them up!

Etoile

Well. It's just a space pistol. It not a big deal.

Calla

It's not a big deal if I shoot this guy over here?

Guy over there

Yeah go ahead. No big.

Calla

Seriously? This guy right here is tell me to shoot him,
can you believe it?

Guy Over there

Could you hurry up? My hot dog water is getting cold.
[Trigger is pulled. A very slow noise is heard, something
that is obviously not a laser blast.]

Calla

There's something wrong with my space pistol! It didn't
fire nothing.

Etoile

It worked. Didn't you see the sparkles flying out of the
tip? That's what happens here.

Guy Over there (puffs)

Tourists.

Calla

Well, how about I strike him down with my handy
dandy Space sword! [Buzzing of sword. Etoile blows. Sword
stops.] Hey! Your breath broke my weapon!

Etoile

Weapon? What's a weapon? Why are you bothering

people at the food court, that's rude?

Calla

I'm here to conquer your planet?

Etoile

That's not a peaceful alliance at all.

Calla

Sure it is. Things will be real peaceful once I get everyone thinking the same way I do.

Etoile

Yeah that sounds like an earth person all right.

Calla

What's that supposed to mean?

Etoile

I mean. We have the Voyager *Pioneer* plaques, and time capsule. Everyone here is required to learned that in Martin re-education school. We looked at all the weird pictures of people eating. Thanks for sending that... And yes. We know what fish look like. Thanks. We hadn't even had one show up until now and we have known about how stuck up you are.

Calla

I ain't in it for myself, I'm here to bring lasting peace!

Etoile

The only one causing a disturbance in the food court is YOU. Finish your pretzel, let's find a way to get off the planet. You don't want this one anyways.

Calla

Don't tell me what I want. Listen up everyone. Again. We need to figure out how I am doing this. I need to know your opinion on this. Should I find a knife somewhere and use that to hurt you? Or should I learn how to make some sort of gun with explosive projectiles?

Guy Over there

Lady, I just want to eat my sandwich and hot dog
water.

[Sound of footsteps heading to Guy Over there. SLAP.
Pause]

Guy Over there
Thanks. I needed that.

Calla
Well, that felt awful. I had to hit that guy.

Etoile
Yeah, I saw, that's not cool.

Calla
How am I supposed to conquer this place?

Etoile
Maybe like. Don't? Say it back with me, earth person.
Leave it alone.

Calla
I don't understand.

Etoile
I know you don't, but say it. You'll understand in no time.
Leave it alone. You have nothing to do with it. Let it be.

Guy Over there
Yikes. Etoile, isn't that your brother walking in, holding
2 baguettes? If so I am out of here.

Etoile
Good Martin, that is Soreen.
Soreen [Overly Dramatic]

Step sister! At last I have found you! I demand a
rematch! You cheating little fowl! Our fight was not fair.
That fireball was flung at my lower region on purpose!

Calla
Wait, you fling fireballs at each other, that ain't a
weapon to you?
Etoile

No Soreen. That is not even a rule. You lost. Suck it up.
Get over it. I am the fireball queen and not you!

Soreen

I will not rest until I am the true Fireball Queen!... I
mean. King. That's what I want yes. I will not rest, Step
sister. I shall not! For the pride of the Martins!

[cheers erupt]

Etoile

Hey Calla, if you want to take over the planet there's the
person you need to do something with. Soreen is prince of
the planet.

Soreen

Oh, and what are you? Princess Etoile Lambert of the
non Martins? Lady! Why are you taking my baguette from
my hand!

Etoile

She's an earth person, tourists tell us they take stuff that
doesn't belong to them all the time.

[Sound of Soreen being hit with bread]

Sorren

Ouch. That's sort of hurt kind of. Why did you hit me
with bread? I knew Earth people would be like this. Stop
abducting me at once! I have a space cab outside waiting
and places to go.

Calla

Well your highness, I found a good plan we are going to
stick to. I am going to kidnap your step-brother, holding
him hostage with these large breadsticks. If you want to see
your step-brother alive again, I demand control of the
planet.

Etoile

Okay, have fun Soreen. Bye now.

Soreen

Step-Sister! Noo! Don't let me get into a space cab with
an earth person! Remember the after school uploads about
that very thing?!

Calla

Admit I won fair and square and I'll help.

[Pause]

Soreen

Never!

Calla

Get out!

Sol Del Sun

Hey, like don't kick me out of my space cab bro-chick.

The meter is running.

[Space door slams. Ship flies away]

Etoile

You know. I think I want to stay on this planet after all.

Yeah, that'll work.

take

Do you think this program has too many ads? If so, think yes to automatically install Pargones Ad Blocker. The last Ad Blocker you will ever use. Yes thought detected. Contract signed. Purchase unlocked. We will be sending someone to collect the two million dollar service fee you just agreed to.

Until then, enjoy the slightly less ads in this program. Pargones Ad Blocker. We look forward to seeing you soon.

Etoile

The bad news is Soreen is gone, but the good news is I've decided to stay. Why are you on the floor crying Step Father? I don't think Kings are allowed to cry are they?

Wataful

You let Soreen be taken!

Etoile

Well. Sure. By an earth person. Taken by a person who didn't know the difference between breadsticks and baguettes. Shouldn't a true Martin be able to defend himself or something?

Wataful

Soreen is the choosen one! The only one who can unite the Martins to look outside themselves. Do you not see this?

Etoile

I'm pretty sick of hearing about that dude. I'm a princess but still I've never mattered. I want to understand.

Wataful

This isn't about you! This is about freeing up the minds of an entire planet. All we had left to do was for Soreen to win. And you messed it up!

Etoile

Another Martin winning another Martin event. That is

what is important to you right now?

Wataful

Don't you understand? Soreen is not my real son. He is adopted. He is not a Martin at all.

Etoile

Um. What the hell then? You make it known I am a step kid but you lie to that punk?

Wataful

We have only kept this a secret from you only. Because I knew you were going to spazz about it.

Etoile

Everyone else knew? All this time? And I still get treated like this?

Wataful

The family has learned to love a non martin. All that was left was for him to win the tournament. But you thought you were more important than anyone else. Didn't you?

Etoile

I didn't know! That's not fair.

Wataful

The universe isn't fair. It will take from us everything we love in one way or another. We on Artubia are now doomed to stay stagnate. And inbreed.

Etoile

Again, that blood line stuff is creepy.

Wataful

No duh, why did you think I set up all this up for? Our family is wacked out. But there is no stopping that now. He is gone. Forever.

Etoile

Fine. I'll bring Soreen back. I'll ask nicely. Unless you want to give control to the earth person in exchange. I'm

Space project

okay with that. I can still leave.

Wataful

...Do not return to this planet without my son. That is
an order.

Etoile

I'll get a space cab to help lift up the earth persons ship.
Maybe I can get it working. I will return Soreen to Artubia. I
promise.

* * *

return changed/oh no

Travelling across the galaxy is hard, and nothing gets you
ready for the day than
spending a night at Zardforts Comfort Spacetel. They'll
be a mint on your pillow.
and a snerploerpfizz in your wastebasket, waiting to
greet you.

"Hi I'm snerploerpfizz! I want to be your friend!"
Staying more than one night earns you triple points!
And with enough points, you
can save up enough to free one your snerploerpfizz
friends from certain death!"

"Help me!"

So stay at ardforts Comfort Spacetel. Tik tok. Time is
ticking.

Soreen

Dear Space Diary. This is Soreen. It is my first voice
entry ever. It's a feature of my pocket computer I've never
used before. Because who leaves voice messages? I shalln't
ever upload this, so no one but me should ever hear it.
Thank god, cause I'm going to be ruddy honest here. I have
been abucted by person who speaks in a strange twangy
voice. She's bossy and annoying. Earth really must be in a
bad neighbourhood. I have been locked in the back waiting
room for being annoying. Now I am bored. So I am
documenting this for my Martin family to hear in case of my
demise. I hate fireball. I don't like playing. I hate practicing. I
just want to wear pretty things like my step-sister and say
sassy things like she does and get away with it. I want to be
a Lambert. But atlas. Deep down I know I am a real Martin.
And I must do what the family wants. How lucky E-twat is.

Somehow I must find my way back, and battle my step-sister. Only then can I achieve my dream. Of never having to play that bloody fireball sport ever again! I'm not sure how

I am going to do that, being held prisoner and all. I don't even know where we are going! I think the crazy person said something about a starobject24601. Anyway, I'm going to stop recording and find a way to get out of here and knock this person out. Wish me luck, space diary. I love you.

Bye.