ARCHER

DANGER ISLAND

Survival Guide :15 Promo Scripts
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FXX

Survival Guide
for Heat Stroke

We hear ARCHER's VO over a series of visuals depicting straightforward tactics for surviving heat stroke.

ARCHER VO: Okay, so, if you're going to survive heat stroke in the jungle, you've really gotta...wait, hang on.

We see the image for "Step 1: Drink water," as we hear the sound of Archer gulping down a liquid. Booze. We can assume it's booze.

ARCHER VO: Hang on...

We see "Step 2: Remove tight or unnecessary clothing." We hear more gulping.

ARCHER VO: Hang on...

We see "Step 3: Take a cool shower, bath, or sponge bath." More gulping.

ARCHER VO: Hang on...

We see "Step 4: Apply other cooling measures, such as fans or ice towels." More gulping, followed by a satisfied "AHHHH!" of a drink being finished.

ARCHER VO: Where were we? Oh right, heat str—

Slam to **ENDCARD:** ARCHER: DANGER ISLAND

Survival Guide
for Cannibals

As ARCHER speaks, we see a series of emergency brochure images depicting types of cannibals and how to identify them. Cards could be taxonomies, like "Cannibalus Americanus," etc.

ARCHER VO: Wait, seriously?! Nobody said anything about cannibals. Are these people really that desperate? I mean, don't get me wrong, I could definitely murder someone for some dim sum right now. I've only had, like, three cocktail olives today. And some gummi bears. And gin. *(as if addressing one of the cannibals depicted in the images)* Do any of you guys know where I could get a quick bite to...oh, right. Cannibals. God. This place is the worst.

Beat.

ARCHER VO: Eat a dick, island.

Cut to **ENDCARD:** ARCHER: DANGER ISLAND

ARCHER VO: I mean, not literally, though.

Survival Guide
for Crocodile Attack

We see emergency brochure-style images pertaining to crocodiles and crocodile safety as ARCHER's VO plays overtop of the (relatively sedate) images. ARCHER laughs hysterically throughout his VO, unable to catch his breath.

ARCHER VO (in a fit of hysterical / terrified laughter): How...to survive...a crocodile attack?! There's no way...to survive...a crocodile attack! On January 26, 1945... crocodiles...literally ate 1,000 Japanese troops...to god damned death!...on an island...off the coast of Burma! So there you have it, folks! Crocodiles...basically won the Pacific theater...of World War II! That's why...they're my...second biggest f—

Smash cut to **ENDCARD:** ARCHER: DANGER ISLAND

[NOTE: This bit of history appears to be a truth fact, gleaned here. Also a truth fact: crocodiles are Archer's second biggest fear. And he knows a lot about them.]

Survival Guide
for Poison Darts

As ARCHER speaks, we see images from emergency brochures pertaining to how one survives being shot with a poison dart.

ARCHER VO: In a potentially hostile environment like this, the key is total situational awareness. You look, you listen, you smell, you remember to check your—

We hear a *whoosh* followed by the soft thud of something landing. Archer has just been hit by a poison dart off-camera. We hear his hand slap the place where he's been hit.

ARCHER VO (irritated): —to check your six. What the shit? Oh, COME ON. Who's playing darts in here? *(getting progressively sleepier as he speaks)* Everybody knows...you don't shoot until the other players...are behind you... Darts is supposed to be a...gentleman's game...

We hear a human-sized thud as Archer hits the floor.

Cut to **ENDCARD:** ARCHER: DANGER ISLAND

ARCHER VO: I mean...that's just...bad sportsmanship...

[NOTE: The first chunk of dialogue here was recycled from this moment in an earlier episode for a bit of a callback, but if FXX isn't into it, it could be subbed for other generic language about situational awareness.]

Survival Guide
for Quicksand

We see a series of emergency brochure images that depict Cyril (aka Fuchs) trapped in quicksand. He appears more helpless and panicked in each subsequent image. Each image reads: "DON'T PANIC."

ARCHER VO (giggling): Wait, wait, I had something for this…

We see another image of Cyril, who is flailing and has sunken deeper into the quicksand.

ARCHER VO: Something about…sucking…

Now Cyril is up to his neck, holding his glasses above the rising quicksand.

ARCHER VO: Ah, nope, lost it. Oh well.

Cyril has been swallowed up by quicksand. All that's left is his glasses resting on the sand that swallowed him, and the words "DON'T PANIC."

ARCHER VO: Seriously though, what was that guy's problem?

ENDCARD: ARCHER: DANGER ISLAND

Survival Guide
for Dehydration

We hear ARCHER's VO over a series of emergency brochure images depicting dehydration survival tactics, and featuring Lana as the model. Archer responds to the visuals as they appear, commenting on the idiocy of these steps.

ARCHER VO: Look, it shouldn't be that difficult NOT to die of dehydration. It's not like dehydration is a crocodile, aka the world's most deadliest predator.

We see "Step 1: Drink water," which depicts Lana drinking water.

ARCHER VO (gleeful, giggling): Right?! I mean, that's just babytown frolics.

We see "Step 2: Remove tight or unnecessary clothing," which depicts Lana removing layers of clothing, looking increasingly unhealthy and unhappy.

ARCHER VO: So are we just not doing phrasing anymore, or...

We see "Step 3: Take a cool shower, bath, or sponge bath," which depicts Lana dabbing herself with a sponge, and looking still more pallid.

ARCHER VO (suggestively): And since all that tight, unnecessary clothing is already off...

We see "Step 4: Apply other cooling measures, such as fans or ice towels," which depicts Lana passed out cold with a fan/ice/towel in her hand.

ARCHER VO (to the now passed-out Lana in the image): You, uh, wanna get out of here, or—hello? HELLO?! Oh well okay then, I guess just pout.

ENDCARD: ARCHER: DANGER ISLAND

Survival Guide
for Flesh-Eating Plants

As ARCHER speaks, we see a series of emergency brochure images with taxonomies of—and survival tips for—various carnivorous plants. As an easter egg, these images could be branded by the Tunt Conservatory, which the show once boasted was "home to the world's second-largest collection of carnivorous plants."

ARCHER VO: Oh, come on. Is there anything on this island that *doesn't* eat people? But okay, I guess, all things considered, it should be pretty easy to not get eaten by a plant. I mean, if these guys really wanted to strike fear into the hearts of their enemies then they probably shouldn't have been born as pretty widdle flowers! (*giggling*) Right?!

Beat.

ARCHER VO (making the noise that characteristically accompanies an irritating bop on the nose)**:** Boop!

Cut to **ENDCARD:** ARCHER: DANGER ISLAND

We hear a wild, violent rustling, as if a plant like the one pictured here has just swallowed Archer's entire head. He emits a muffled yell from within.

Survival Guide
for Emergency Landing (for Pilots)

We hear ARCHER's clearly drunk VO over a series of still visuals depicting the emergency landing mnemonic device described below.

ARCHER VO (slurring)**:** Listen up, sky captains of tomorrow. In an emergency landing, always remember your A...B...Cs.

We see a visual for "A: Airspeed."

ARCHER VO: "A": Airspeed. Because duh. Slow down, Chuck Yeagerbombs.

We see a visual for "B: Best place to land."

ARCHER VO (gleeful, drunk)**:** No no no, hang on, go back to "A," because get it? Yeagerbombs? Because famed record-setting American flying ace Chuck Yeager? Broke a little thing called the sound barrier?!

We see a visual for "C: Checklist."

ARCHER VO (gleeful): No no no wait, though, because also, because Jaegerbombs? Like...because...you drink them?

Archer dissolves in a fit of drunken, breathless giggles as the emergency landing survival images depict the plane going down.

ARCHER VO: ABC! Always...Be...Crashing! Get it? No, I'm kidding, it's—

Slam to **ENDCARD** as we hear the sound of a horrific crash landing.

ARCHER VO: WOO-HOO! Yaegerbombs!

Survival Guide
for Emergency Landing (for Pilots) - ALT

We hear ARCHER's VO over a series of still visuals that instruct small aircraft pilots on what to do in an emergency landing.

ARCHER VO: Okay, flying aces. In an emergency landing, always remember your ABCs.

We see a visual for the following.

ARCHER VO: "A": Airspeed. Slow down, Chuck Yagerbombs. (*giggling*) Get it? Because he broke the sound barrier?

We see a visual for the following.

ARCHER VO: "B": Best place to land. You don't want to end up in the middle of a bunch of angry cannibals. Or...sharks, unless you think you can shoot one in the face. So, uh, I guess you're gonna wanna aim for *not that*.

We see a visual for the following. (The checklist in question may look something like the checklist referred to [here](#).)

ARCHER VO: "C": Checklist. If you can even remember what the shit is on it.

We see a final visual of the plane, still on course to crash violently.

ARCHER VO (gleeful)**:** A...B...C: Always Be Crashing. Right?! No, I'm kidding, it's—

Slam to ENDCARD as we hear the sound of a horrific crash landing.

ARCHER VO: God *dammit*.

Survival Guide
for Emergency Landing (for Passengers)

While ARCHER speaks, we see a series of emergency landing images.

ARCHER VO: In the event of an emergency landing—we're talking water landing, crash landing, crash landing in the jungle in the middle of a buncha human-flesh-eating natives—

We pause on a still of a cliche, offensive image of a "human-flesh-eating native," hunched and wearing rags and a headdress made of bones.

ARCHER VO: Sorry...tribal natives with very limited experience of the outside world.

We see a revised visual of our "native," who is now standing upright and wearing nicer clothes.

ARCHER VO (giggling): Except as food.

Now the native from the previous image is gnawing on a disembodied human leg.

ARCHER VO: Right?! Anyway...

We see an image for "Assume the crash position."

ARCHER VO: You're gonna wanna assume the crash position. Which I know just sounds like you should *assume* the plane is gonna *crash*, but—

Slam to **ENDCARD** as we hear the sound of a horrific crash landing.

ARCHER VO: God *dammit*!