

The Something

by

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GREGORY

OVER BLACK

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

Please state your name, age and the
job you are interviewing for...

1 **INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY**

1

TALKING HEAD FOOTAGE of **INTERVIEW APPLICANTS** in a bland room
within an office park.

ON **MCMURPHY**. Roguish, if Bill Murray played Han Solo.

MCMURPHY

Gus McMurphy, age 29, drill crane
operator.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

Why are you interested in going to
outer space Mr. McMurphy?

MCMURPHY

Other than the fact that I liked
Star Wars as a kid? I'd say the fact
that the job's two years and you're
paying a shitload of money.

ON **BOZARK** - 32, Skinny and innocent, enthused, Southern.

BOZARK

Neal Bozark, age thirty-two...I love
outer space! It's beautiful, and
mysterious and, well, I'd be happy
to just get out of the house. I've
been taking care of my foster Grandma
but she recently passed...I guess I
didn't do a very good job!

ON **WINGATE** - Leading-man handsome, a little uptight.

WINGATE

John Wingate, age 38. Interviewing
for Captain position...I'm a born
leader. It just comes naturally to
me. My team at Petco has seen 75%
increases under me. But I'm ready
for a bigger challenge.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

You have a family?

WINGATE

Yes, my wife and I have five children.
We did in vitro and...it was
successful. It's a lot of fun.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

Are you sure you can leave your family for two years?

WINGATE

Yes.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

You won't be able to talk to your wife after the first six months.

WINGATE

Not a problem.

ON **STIRRUP** - Twitchy, road-worn but putting best foot forward.

STIRRUP

Walt Stirrup, Age 45. Veteran of the Afghanistan conflict. Former alcoholic. I am one day sober. I have also spent some time in prison. In case it comes up on the background check?

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

Some of our top workers are ex-cons.

STIRRUP

Great. My therapist says I just need an opportunity to be on a team and contribute. Truthfully, when I have free time? I kinda go apeshit.

ON **BOZARK**:

INTERVIEWER

Our mining ships can get very lonely. It's remote work, and there are, of course, no women onboard.

BOZARK

Not many women onboard my current life either.

INTERVIEWER

You're also in very close quarters with your crew mates.

BOZARK

Oh, that's OK. I always wanted brothers. I feel like at the end of a two year journey I would have three new best friends.

ON **STIRRUP**:

STIRRUP

I go to a lot of hookers. Mostly, you know, by accident? In case it comes up on my background check. And I don't know how to fly a space ship.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

We'll give you the training necessary. The job is actually quite simple.

ON MCMURPHY:

MCMURPHY

You know what's great about going to space? All those people in your life who want stuff from you? You can just be, like "sorry, goin' to space, can't help ya." Of course I'm not talking about my fiancée.

McMurphy laughs at his joke.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

Your longest job held is six months. Do you have issues with authority?

MCMURPHY

Do I have authority issues? Who the fuck do you think you are asking me that? ...I'm kidding. Not at all. For 200 grand I'll take orders from anyone. Unless they're a jackass.

ON WINGATE:

WINGATE

I'll close with this. "Give up" is not in my vocabulary. If you hire me I will make sure we finish the job no matter how long it takes. I'm a man. I believe in doing what it takes and doing what I say I'm going to do. No matter what the situation.

CUT TO BLACK

2 **EXT. SPACE FLIGHT SCHOOL - DAY - TITLE SEQUENCE**

2

MUSIC: "Best Friends" by Will.I.Am, from Madagascar 2

The four men POSE FOR A CREW PHOTO.

WILL. I. AM (singing)

Ain't nothing in the world that can tear us apart...you're my friend.

We FREEZE FRAME ON THE PHOTO and push in...

3 **EXT. LAUNCHPAD - EARLY MORNING - TITLE SEQUENCE**

3

SUPER TITLE: -- PEDRITO DRILLING EXPEDITION -- YEAR ONE

ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE -- A ROCKET LIFTS OFF, shoots into the atmosphere.

INSIDE THE SHIP, the men are STRAPPED IN as the SHIP SHAKES LIKE CRAZY.

4 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - TITLE SEQUENCE**

4

The four men play cards, play guitars, scrub drilling equipment. Laughing and bonding like brothers.

 WILL. I. AM (singing)
Ain't nothing in the universe that
can come...in between us.

5 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - TITLE SEQUENCE**

5

McMurphy talks to his fiancée MEG on VIDEO PHONE.

 MCMURPHY
Babe. I'm telling you. This is nothing
you did.

 MEG
You promise?

 MCMURPHY
I promise. I'll be back in just two
years. With a fat stack of credit
and a boner the size of Florida.

She manages a weak laugh.

 MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
Two years. And then we'll finally
get married or something. Right?

 MEG
And it won't be longer?

 MCMURPHY
Babe, I promise. If it was any longer
I think I'd go fucking nuts.

SUPER TITLE: -- PEDRITO DRILLING EXPEDITION -- YEAR TWO

The men look more ragged (with some beard growth). They DO THEIR JOB, sitting huddled in a TINY COCKPIT pressing buttons.

The men sit at a TINY TABLE.

WINGATE

Look, it's gone slow. But we'll get
the job done, I promised them that.
It'll just take longer than expected.

ON MCMURPHY'S BUMMED REACTION

MCMURPHY

How much longer?

SUPER TITLE: -- PEDRITO DRILLING EXPEDITION -- YEAR THREE

VARIOUS SHOTS of the men, storming off, slamming doors,
throwing things in fits of pique.

WILL. I. AM (singing)

If you're in a rut I will pick you up
and bring you back to who you are...

The four men work mindlessly in the CONSOLE COCKPIT.

SHOTS OF the men (with longer beards) in INSANELY DESTRUCTIVE
FIST FIGHTS, hitting each other with ANYTHING HANDY.

WILL. I. AM (singing) (CONT'D)

And you're my best-est friend...Yeah
you're my best-est friend...I know
you're my best-est friend.

The song trails off into a distant echo.

6 **EXT. BLACKNESS - OUTER SPACE**

6

The low rumble of an engine...a long OMINOUS NOTE played on
out-of-tune violins...and the sound of BEDSPRINGS SQUEAKING.

The words "THE SOMETHING" taking shape out of the dark...

7 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - LIVE/WORK AREA**

7

We slowly move through a cramped, decrepit spaceship, the
SQUEAKING growing LOUDER.

8 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - SLEEPING QUARTERS**

8

THE FOUR MEN packed tight on bunked berths in a small
WINDOWLESS STATEROOM. Their **LONG BEARDS** suggest mental
illness. Three of the men are SNORING LOUDLY.

ON MCMURPHY -- He can't sleep, listens sadly to the SNORING.

SUPER TITLE: -- PEDRITO DRILLING EXPEDITION -- YEAR FIVE --
19 TRILLION MILES FROM EARTH

AN ALARM CLOCK

It's 6:00 AM. A LOUD BUZZER sounds. Wingate, Stirrup and Bozark GROAN, get out of bed, the tiny room filling with their pale bodies. GRAVITY seems LOWER THAN NORMAL.

ON MCMURPHY, still lying on his side. UNDERWEAR-CLAD asses crowding his view. Someone lowers from above, steps in front of McMurphy's face with UNCUT toenails. MCMURPHY IS IN HELL.

9 INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - BATHROOM

9

MCMURPHY, BOZARK, AND STIRRUP, brush their teeth at a tiny sink. Their resentment palpable.

McMurphy DROOLS his toothpaste into the air and listlessly watches it sink in the low gravity. He blows on it softly.

MCMURPHY

Run away, my friend. Run away.

Stirrup vacuums up the spit, giving him a dirty look.

REVEAL WINGATE, two feet away, using a "Space Toilet."

WINGATE

If you must use the head, do so now.

10 INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - MAIN CABIN

10

TIGHT ON a wrapped BREAKFAST BAR with a colorful photo of HAPPY ASTRONAUTS EATING A COMPLETE BREAKFAST. Ripped open to reveal a sticky brown rectangle.

ON A TV, a SAFETY VIDEO plays for the millionth time: CHEERFUL ASTRONAUTS in a COCKPIT hitting buttons, watching a monitor with a P.O.V. shot of a drill boring into rock.

ANNOUNCER (ON TV)

...the fuel you drill for is vital
for Earth's future, so remember,
protect yourselves and especially
your valuable cargo. Because here
aboard--

(different voice)

--"Drill Ship Pedrito"--

(original voice resumes)

--Safety is no accident. Now *enjoy*
your space adventure!

THE MEN AT BREAKFAST, not making eye contact. Like a family made up of nothing but teenage boys. Captain Wingate looks at a clipboard. Bozark clutches a worn STUFFED ALIEN with saucer eyes. Stirrup stabs a BUTTER KNIFE rhythmically into his fingers.

Bozark hits play on a TAPE DECK, which starts playing "Total Eclipse of the Heart." Stirrup simply shuts it off. Beat.

BOZARK

Y'all remember women? They were fun.

(beat)

Hey, do y'all think there are other life-forms out there? Besides us?

STIRRUP

Definitely. And you know what else? They're all gay.

BOZARK

No they're not.

STIRRUP

Uh, yeah they are. Whenever people get abducted by aliens they say their anuses were probed, ie gay. Gayliens.

BOZARK

Well that is ignorant.

ON MCMURPHY, eating his breakfast bar, thousand-yard-stare. Wingate holds up a hand-drawn DIAGRAM OF THE SHIP'S TANKS.

WINGATE

Let's review some numbers. This month's achievement goal was 300 ounces. We have found...seven. Seven ounces. So what does that mean? That means we will be out here one more year than previously calculated.

He pauses, letting this sink in. Looks at McMurphy.

WINGATE (CONT'D)

So those expecting to start home this year please update your calendar.

McMurphy is silent. AWKWARD BEAT as everyone chews.

WINGATE (CONT'D)

OK, enough fun time, let's get to work. The phrase of the day is "on your game." Bozark -- no robot arm.

BOZARK

Aw, Captain! I've got the bugs out!

WINGATE

We're not insured for homemade equipment.

STIRRUP

You heard the Captain! No goddamn
robot arm you piece of shit!

WINGATE

Calm down...McMurphy, will you be on
your game today?

McMurphy gives him the finger. Wingate swallows anger.

WINGATE (CONT'D)

And that is another citation.

BOZARK

He doesn't mean it. The middle finger's
just two away from a thumbs up.

WINGATE

It's his toxic attitude that's kept us
here longer than required. We're separate
parts but we operate as a unit.

BOZARK

Like Voltron.

WINGATE

Like Voltron. That's right. There's
no "I" in team, McMurphy.

MCMURPHY

There's an "M-E" in team.

WINGATE

You want two citations before seven
a.m.? Keep talking back.
(to other guys)
Someone give him some coffee please.

Bozark passes a WRAPPED BAR picturing a hot mug of coffee.

STIRRUP

I'm on my game today, Cap'n. I'm
gonna make today my little bitch and
tear off its a-hole and eat it!

WINGATE

I said calm down.

STIRRUP

OK I WILL CALM DOWN.

McMurphy takes a bite of the coffee. Sighs, dispirited.

MCMURPHY

This is decaf.

11 INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - COCKPIT - MINUTES LATER

11

The FOUR MEN sit crammed into a TINY CONSOLE AREA outfitted with ANCIENT EQUIPMENT. Bozark punches buttons mindlessly.

BOZARK (INTO PA)
Welcome to Camp Pedrito, day 1,573.
Today we are exploring a lovely lady
known as ice comet Delta 3-7-7-4.
Deploying crane...

ON A NEARBY BLACK AND WHITE MONITOR

We see a drill crane being deployed toward a FLOATING ICEBALL. Bozark is controlling it.

STIRRUP
It's drill time! It's drill time!
It's drill time! It's drill time!
It's drill time! It's drill time!

The drill makes contact. In a CLOSEUP "DRILL CAM" we see A DRILL BIT IN A GLASS TUBE, burrowing into ice. Glowing, sparkling FUEL flows through the tube, like lightning bugs.

ON Wingate, READING METERS.

WINGATE
(bored)
One ounce. Two ounce.

The Drill bit STOPS. GRINDS.

WINGATE (CONT'D)
Ah fuck. Drill bit's stuck again.

MCMURPHY
This ship is falling apart.

WINGATE
That's enough. Stirrup. We need to
go outside and take a look.

BOZARK
Aww, why do you guys always get to
go outside when the ship breaks?

MINUTES LATER IN THE AIRLOCK NEARBY

Wingate and Stirrup wear oversized space suits and BULBOUS white helmets. WHITE CABLES attach to their legs, leading to a WINCH.

Stirrup has painted "Born to Drill" on his. Stirrup turns his back to Wingate.

STIRRUP
Zip me up, Captain?

WINGATE
Of course. Get me after?

STIRRUP
Naturally.

WINGATE
McMurphy, we're gonna need more slack
on these cables.

Wingate looks to the Cockpit -- McMurphy's chair is EMPTY.

WINGATE (CONT'D)
Where's McMurphy?

BOZARK (ON RADIO)
Um...he is using the Head, Captain.

WINGATE
Oh no he isn't. McMurphy, I told you
to do that earlier!

MCMURPHY (through door)
Well, I heard you, but then I decided
not to care. Because I value privacy.

WINGATE
Well, that is a double citation.

MCMURPHY (through door)
Ooh, great, I'll have something to
read while I'm taking a shit.

BOZARK
Have no fear Captain, Co-pilot Robot
Arm Maurice is reporting for duty.
Retracting crane in 3... 2

Bozark turns his ROBOT ARM on. It immediately goes HAYWIRE,
hitting TONS OF BUTTONS.

BOZARK (CONT'D)
Phooey. Hold on. Oh God.

WINGATE
Bozark, what did I tell you about
that robo--

The WINCH their cables are attached to suddenly begins to
WIND WILDLY. THE WRONG WAY -- IT'S REELING THEM IN. Wingate
and Stirrup are JERKED TOWARD THE WINCH.

WINGATE (CONT'D)
Mayday! Mayday! Condition Blue!

IN THE COCKPIT, Bozark wrestles with the robot arm.

MCMURPHY (O.S.)
Be right there.

Wingate and Stirrup reach the winch with a SICKENING CRUNCH.
They are IN 69 POSITION.

WINGATE
Dammit Stirrup, I can smell your
balls through your spacesuit.

12 INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - MAIN CABIN - "NIGHT"

12

TIGHT ON a wrapped DINNER BAR with an "O'Doul's Non Alcoholic Beer" logo. Ripped open to reveal a shit-brown rectangle.

ON THE FOUR MEN, eating their dinner silently. Bozark is wearing a purple "punk rock" wig.

BOZARK
I know I told you guys that tonight
was silly costume night.

Bozark sadly takes his wig off.

He hits play on a TAPE DECK, which starts playing "Total Eclipse of the Heart." Stirrup simply shuts it off. Beat.

BOZARK (CONT'D)
OK, let me just say I am so sorry
about today. And if I could offer
not an excuse but a proactive
suggestion: what if we mixed up our
routine a little? For instance,
McMurphy and I could help with repairs
outside sometimes. Variety is the
spice of--

WINGATE
--Pass the salt please.

Stirrup passes him a DINNER BAR with a salt shaker on it.

BOZARK
I'm just saying. The commercial did
make the job seem much more exciting.

WINGATE
Gentlemen, today our goal was twenty
ounces.

(MORE)

WINGATE (CONT'D)

Thanks to the antics of McMurphy and Bozark, we got two. In other words, we will be out here here one week more than calculated this morning. Anyone else need salt? No?

Beat. Everyone watching to see what McMurphy does. Finally, McMurphy stands, calmly wipes bar crumbs off his lap, and then SWIPES EVERYTHING OFF THE TABLE.

WINGATE (CONT'D)

You better clean that up.

MCMURPHY

(bangs table)

Five years! Five years! Five fucking years in this man can! I want to get the fuck out of here! I want to go home! I want to be free! I need some goddamn fucking personal space! I! WANT! TO! GO! HOME!

STIRRUP

I zoned out. What did he want?

WINGATE

We all want those things. But we chose this job and we won't go home 'til it's done. I'd get comfy.

BOZARK

(breaking awkwardness)

You know, if you think about it, we're like a family. Captain Wingate, he's the dad, and I'm the little brother, and Stirrup is big brother, and you're the middle brother.

MCMURPHY

We're not a family. We're just four dumb fucks lashed together on a rocket up the devil's asshole.

Everyone starts to laugh at him.

WINGATE

Good lord, man, how long you been planning that one?

MCMURPHY

Fuck this. I'm commandeering this ship. We're going home.

McMurphy stomps to the COCKPIT AREA, starts punching buttons.

WINGATE

Really. You really want to do this again? OK. Why not. It's been two months, let's do it again.

Wingate stands, casually walks over to McMurphy, puts his arms around him, lifts him up, throws him to the ground, and KICKS HIS ASS. It's clearly happened many times.

WINGATE (CONT'D)

And thanks to your citations we'll be splitting even more of your bonus. Insubordination has its price.

(to Stirrup)

Wanna play gravity darts?

STIRRUP

Yes! Gravity darts! Gravity darts! Gravity darts! Gravity darts!

13 INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - MAIN CABIN - LATER

13

SOURCE MUSIC: "Spaceman" by Harry Nillson, at full blast.

HARRY NILLSON

I wanted to be a Spaceman/ That's what I wanted to be/But now that I am a Spaceman/Nobody cares about me.

Stirrup and Wingate are playing "gravity darts." Wingate stands over by a silver dial, TURNING IT DOWN, causing GRAVITY ON THE SHIP TO DECREASE. The darts FLOAT TO THE CEILING.

ON BOZARK, in the cockpit, trying not to float away. He gazes through a TELESCOPE at the stars - his nightly ritual.

POV THROUGH TELESCOPE -- One star is strangely bright.

BOZARK

How strange.

Wingate spins the dial the other way, causing GRAVITY TO INCREASE SHARPLY. The dart hurtles down to the floor, landing in the bull's-eye. So does everything else in the room.

BOZARK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Ow. Ow.

14 INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

14

McMurphy lies in bed, watching a HANDHELD TV. ON THE TV a VIDEO RECORDING shows an ICHAT phone call of McMurphy aboard the Pedrito, years younger. He talks to MEG, his fiancée.

MEG (ON VIDEO)
I'm glad you're getting along with
your crewmates still. I always
thought you should let people
in...into your space more.

MCMURPHY (ON VIDEO)
Absolutely. So listen...I think the
phones will stop working soon. So we're
not going to be able to talk for about
about eighteen months.

(then, excited)
Hey you're recording the Seahawks
right? How they doing? Wait, don't,
let me be surprised.

Meg looks very troubled.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
Babe.

MEG (ON VIDEO)
--Murph...I met someone.

MCMURPHY (ON VIDEO)
You met someone? What's -- why would
you meet someone? We're engaged.

MEG (ON VIDEO)
It just happened. You weren't here.
I'm sorry. I thought...you'd be
relieved to hear this. You don't
want to be with me. I don't know if
you want to be with anyone.

MCMURPHY (ON VIDEO)
Why would you say that?

A hand, barely visible, enters the frame, comforting her.

MCMURPHY (ON VIDEO) (CONT'D)
What--Is he in our house, Meg?

MEG (ON VIDEO)
Yes. Byron lives here now.

The shot widens, revealing a very decent-looking Asian
American man named BYRON. Byron looks uncomfortable.

BYRON (ON VIDEO)
Hey bud. Look--

MCMURPHY (ON VIDEO)
--Byron listen to me closely.
(MORE)

MCMURPHY (ON VIDEO) (CONT'D)
 That is my fiancée you are touching.
 You are a dead man. You are fucking
 dead. I am coming to kick your ass
in one and a half years!

MEG (ON VIDEO)
 You're breaking up.

MCMURPHY (ON VIDEO)
 We are not breaking up! You hear
 that Byron? You fucking---

The next two seconds are OBSCURED BY STATIC.

BYRON (ON VIDEO)
 --OK, that is inappropriate language
 in front of a lady. The Seahawks
 went 2 and 14 by the way.

MCMURPHY (ON VIDEO)
 I will destroy you! You have one and
 a half years to get ready for me!
 Whose goddamn dog is that?!

A COLLIE jarringly appears, BARKING LOUDLY into the camera.

MEG (ON VIDEO)
 Byron...It's OK, let me talk to him
 for a second...McMurphy, I don't
 know if you can hear me but---

The video PAUSES. ON MCMURPHY, present day. A window pops on
 screen: "MESSAGE 945 DAYS OLD -- DELETE?" McMurphy selects
 "NO." He folds up the TV, then stares into space.

Reveal Stirrup standing there, watching over his shoulder.

STIRRUP
 It's a public space.

15 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - BEDROOM - LATER**

15

JUMPCUT. McMurphy lies in bed as the other bunks rock with
 masturbation. We hear a WHIRRING SOUND. Reveal Stirrup in
 his bunk, naked and using the ROBOT ARM to jerk himself off.

BOZARK
 That's not what it's for.

STIRRUP
 It is now. I like how it feels.

McMurphy shuts his eyes. Back in hell for another year.

BOZARK
(plaintively sings)
Happy birthday to me. Happy birthday
to me...

16 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - BEDROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT** 16

It's the "middle of the night," and McMurphy sleeps with a peaceful smile on his face.

A HAND ENTERS FRAME, accompanied by CREEPY STRINGS. Pokes McMurphy in the nose. Then "Peepers" the stuffed Alien is pushed into his face. McMurphy wakes, STARTLED.

REVEAL BOZARK. Bozark makes a "shhh" gesture, and motions for McMurphy to quietly join him in the next room.

17 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - MAIN CABIN - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT** 17

McMurphy follows Bozark into the main cabin. Whispering:

MCMURPHY
What's wrong with you? That's the
first good dream I've had in months.

BOZARK
I need to show you something very
important. And you have to promise not
to freak out.

MCMURPHY
I can't promise that.

BOZARK
OK...well I couldn't sleep, so I
came out here to look out the window.
Do you remember that big star I saw
the other day? The one you wouldn't
let me name after you?

MCMURPHY
Absolutely not.

BOZARK
OK. Well that big star...*is not a
star...at all. It's something...else.*
Something...amazing...and
wonderful...and mysterious....

Bozark nods meaningfully for a few seconds too many.

MCMURPHY
I'm going to punch you in the face.

18 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - COCKPIT - SECONDS LATER**

18

McMurphy looks through the telescope as Bozark FOCUSES.
THROUGH THE TELESCOPE we see an odd, brightly twinkling star.

 BOZARK
You see it right?

 MCMURPHY
All I see is your big idiot fingers.

The image SHIFTS. The star is clearly some kind of SPACESHIP.
An enormous oval one, with alternating layers of metal,
plastic, wood, black steel. It is SLOWLY ROTATING.

ON MCMURPHY, awed.

 MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
Is that another ship? Holy shit.
That is so cool looking...

 BOZARK
It's been floating toward us for
days. Like it wants us to see it.

THROUGH THE TELESCOPE we ZOOM FURTHER IN so we see the U.S.
Flag painted on the ship. Below, it says " Class AAA"

 MCMURPHY
Hey, it's U.S.! No way!

 BOZARK
(Whispering) USA! USA! US--

--A SILHOUETTED FIGURE moves quickly past one of the Egg
Ship's windows. HORROR STING!

 MCMURPHY
-I just saw something move. A person!
They have other people over there!

 BOZARK
Let me see!
 (looks in telescope)
Oh rats, I missed it!

 MCMURPHY
Bozark. We have to go. We have to go
over there right now before those
other guys wake up.

 BOZARK
That's funny.

MCMURPHY

It's not a joke. There are other people over there! We could meet them, we could have a new conversation! We could have a meal that's not in bar form!

(realizing)

They could have women over there. Actual women. We could flirt with them. Start living again. Start over.

BOZARK

We can't go over there. It says it's U.S. government class "triple A".

MCMURPHY

So what?

BOZARK

So that means classified, silly! A secret government ship for secret space science. "You may not approach triple A unless you're in distress. Code 42B." (Serious) You're supposed to pretend it's not even there.

MCMURPHY

We're in distress. We're gonna die out here. When did we last see another ship? Four years ago? We're never gong home. But maybe, if we went over there they'd let us defect--

BOZARK

Defect? We can't abandon our teammates. Even for an hour. If Voltron's legs flew away he couldn't walk. Captain said--

MCMURPHY

The Captain wants to stay out here forever, pounding his pud. He hasn't mentioned his family in two years. And Stirrup is nuts, he has full blown Space Madness. Have you noticed he touches his knee to the floor 16 times every time someone sneezes?

FLASHBACK -- During a meal, Bozark sneezes. Stirrup wordlessly pushes his chair out, then touches his knee to the floor 16 times.

STIRRUP (FLASHBACK)

(whispered to himself)

...Fourteen, fifteen, sixteen--

BOZARK (FLASHBACK)

--Stirrup, do you mind passing--

STIRRUP (FLASHBACK)

Goddammit Bozark! NOW I HAVE TO START AGAIN! One, two, three...

BACK LIVE - Bozark and McMurphy, present day.

BOZARK

I think he's just unusual.

MCMURPHY

You know what? I'm going over there to check it out. You can come or stay, honestly, I could give a shit.

BOZARK

Then I will be forced to wake Captain.

Beat. McMurphy knows exactly how this will play out -- he's still trapped. He slumps, defeated.

MCMURPHY

Bozark...Why would you show this to me? You know the head space I'm in.

BOZARK

I wanted to cheer you up. To see we're not alone out here.

McMurphy nods, understanding. Thinks for a moment.

MCMURPHY

You're right. I get it. I'm sorry I whispered so loudly at you. Look, go to sleep I'm just...gonna look at it for a while. Thanks for showing me.

BOZARK

You're very welcome. I know we haven't gotten along for the last four years, but I thought for the first year we really hit it off.

MCMURPHY

Yeah, we did didn't we? Nighty night. Thank you so much.

Bozark walks off toward the bedroom. He's suspicious, but eventually goes inside, satisfied. As soon as he does, McMurphy's smile disappears and he starts to frantically look around for something to sabotage.

19 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

19

IN THE MAIN CABIN, he looks around the cabin until he finds the ship's GENERATOR. Pulls the cover off it.

McMurphy takes a DINNER BAR and PRESSES IT into the unit.

Beat. The generator begins to SIZZLE and SMOKE.

McMurphy turns and tiptoe-runs back into the bedroom...

20 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

20

..Races in, climbs into bed as an EMERGENCY ALARM goes off--

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE
AlertAlertAlert! Heat malfunction!

Wingate and Stirrup jump up, still half asleep.

STIRRUP
I smell chicken! Where's Snoopy?!

Everyone leaping out of bed and running into the main cabin --

21 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

21

-- And as they do the ship immediately DROPS 100 DEGREES. Everything FROSTS OVER with a sickening crystalline sound.

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE
Heat unit malfunction. Heat unit malfunction!

STIRRUP
It's the heating unit! There's been a malfunction!

WINGATE
Yeah, no shit! I know that you idiot!

STIRRUP
THERE'S BEEN A MALFUNCTION!

ON BOZARK AND MCMURPHY, Panic in both their eyes.

BOZARK
Did you sabotage the ship?!

McMurphy winks.

MCMURPHY
Nope. We're in distress.
(MORE)

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
(nods at the telescope)
Show them the ship. Show them the
ship or we will die here.

Bozark gives McMurphy a look of outrage, then slowly makes
his way to the telescope. He makes a show of looking in the
telescope, SHIVERING UNCONTROLLABLY.

BOZARK
Wow, look in here everyone. There's
a spaceship. We can board it. Hey
look everyone, a spaceship.

SECONDS LATER, Wingate at the telescope. Everyone SHIVERING.

WINGATE
That's impossible...

MCMURPHY
Captain, should we go over there?
We're in distress.

WINGATE
Hmm. I don't trust this. Our ship
malfunctions just when another ship
arrives...an odd coincidence.

STIRRUP
Very odd indeed.

They look suspiciously at McMurphy for a beat.

WINGATE
Do you know anything about this
McMurphy? Or Bozark?

Bozark and McMurphy exchange a look. McMurphy pleading.

MCMURPHY/BOZARK
Nope/No sir.

Wingate continues looking at McMurphy for a beat.

MCMURPHY
OK, fuck this. We're going over there.
I just decided.

WINGATE
No! We don't go there unless I decide!
I give the orders!
(long beat)
We're going over there.

22 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - MONTAGE**

22

ON THE PEDRITO, floating closer to the MYSTERIOUS SHIP.

WINGATE (V.O.)
First we float closer to the ship.
Then Bozark will make radio contact.

ON BOZARK, using the CB-like radio.

BOZARK
We are in distress, request permission
to board...No answer, Captain.

ON WINGATE AND STIRRUP, turning a manual crank.

WINGATE (V.O.)
To get there, we're using the
emergency tunnel.

OUTSIDE THE SHIP, A white collapsible tunnel made with thick
paper extends toward the Egg Ship's massive entry gate.

WINGATE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
We have two working spacesuits left
thanks to you two jackasses. That
means we're going two to a suit.

IN THE EXIT BAY, The men strip down to their boxers, and,
freezing, squeeze into the two suits. Bozark puts Peepers in
the suit as well, poking out from the neck.

WINGATE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Use teamwork out there. One of us
goes down, we all do.

23 **INT. SPACE TUNNEL - NIGHT**

23

Wingate and Stirrup emerge sharing a single space suit.

WINGATE
Left foot. Right foot. Left foot.
Right foot. I said right foot!

They move awkwardly down the tunnel, causing the tunnel to
undulate like a moon bounce.

Bozark and McMurphy watch from the airlock. They're CARRYING
THE GENERATOR.

BOZARK
I am telling Captain what you did.

MCMURPHY

Shut up. You want to go back to Earth
as much as I do, you're just too
much of a pussy to do it yourself.

BOZARK

That is not true. Take that back.

MCMURPHY

Ready? Left foot--

Bozark and McMurphy lurch forward, completely out of synch,
and immediately face-plant, landing on the generator.

They roll around the tunnel floor. their spacesuit shifting
inside like ferrets in a burlap sack.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

--Just lie limp for a second! Let me
be in control.

BOZARK

Take back what you said!

ON WINGATE AND STIRRUP, moving fluidly.

WINGATE

Left foot. Right foot. Left foot--

STIRRUP

--I think those dipshits are do--.

Wingate and Stirrup face-plant. We watch both spacesuits
roll around on the floor for a while.

WINGATE

Stop bouncing the tunnel!

STIRRUP

Captain? I think something's coming!

The sound of FOOTSTEPS. The tunnel is too chaotic and we can
only make out BLURRY FORMS.

TIGHT ON -- a cable getting CINCHED around the guy's necks,
and then they are being DRAGGED DOWN THE TUNNEL BY SOMETHING.

24 INT BIG SPACESHIP - AIRLOCK.

24

MEN'S POV as they are DRAGGED ACROSS A FLOOR. Staring up at
the passing overhead lights--

ALL FOUR MEN

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

25 **INT. BIG SPACESHIP - QUARANTINE ROOM**

25

The men, still in their spacesuits, are thrown down on the metal floor. They're TERRIFIED. The floor then RISES UP, turning into EXAMINING TABLES. CLAMPS fasten around the men's legs as the TABLE SPLITS IN TWO, so that the men appear to be in GYNECOLOGICAL STIRRUPS. Two hoses lower and SPRAY WHITE DELOUSING MIST on their spacesuits.

Around the room is WEIRD SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT - prods, etc.

STIRRUP

They're gonna probe us! Gayliens!

BZZZZZ! Overhead lights come on. A computerized voice, called SISTER, comes through a speaker.

SISTER

Hello. You have approached our spacecraft while armed. We are empowered by United States law to kill you without prejudice.

BOZARK

Lady, no!

WINGATE

Don't kill us. We are in distress!

SISTER

In distress. Code 428B allows.
Scanning for physical illness.

Using a GREEN HORIZONTAL LASER, the robot arm scans the men's bodies starting at the feet.

BOZARK

Look at those arms. That's at least eight independent fulcrums.

MCMURPHY

Shut up!

SISTER

Virus free. Specimen two has Herpes Genitalis...

STIRRUP

In remission!

SISTER

Not in remission. Now scanning for mental health.

The robot arm reaches their heads. The laser turns PINK.

SISTER (CONT'D)

(on Wingate)

Specimen one, poor.

(on Stirrup)

Specimen two, poor.

(on Bozark)

Specimen three, poor.

(on McMurphy)

Specimen four, poor, but functional.

MCMURPHY

You see?! I told you guys!

(then, startled)

Oh, shit! Something's coming in.

The table rotates so the men are vertical. The DOORS OPEN.

Two HUMAN FIGURES walk into the room in iridescent bodysuits. The figures take off their helmets. THEY ARE WOMEN.

We hear FOUR AUDIBLE GASPS.

STIRRUP

(can't handle it)

Girls. Girls. It's girls. It's girls.

It's girls. It's girls.

One, CORDELIA, 33, has striking looks and a composed, authoritative air. If she were around today she would have just won an Oscar for directing the "Hurt Locker."

The second, OLIVIA, 28, has an approachable prettiness, though she hates being approached.

CORDELIA

Hello. I'm Dr. Roughgarden. I'm the captain of this vessel. This is Dr. Peters, our chief science officer.

ON THE MEN, seeing women for the first time in five years.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

I know you're under a lot of stress right now, but I need you to tell me what's happened. Do you understand?

EXTREME CLOSE-UP, on McMurphy's eye, twitching, overwhelmed.

P.O.V. of what McMurphy is looking at: *Olivia's breasts, ass, hips, lips, breasts, ass, hips, lips.*

P.O.V. of what Bozark is looking at: *breasts, lips, robot arm fulcrums, ass, hips, robot arm fulcrums.*

Bozark and McMurphy's face maske fogs over instantaneously.

MCMURPHY

I can't see!

CORDELIA

They speak English.

WINGATE

(weird blurt)

We speak English! We speak, hello,
I'm Wingate, Captain, We have conked
out unit, we freezing, we freezing
men, we in distress.

ON WINGATE AND STIRRUP'S CROTCH, TWO ERECTIONS extend out
that they're attempting to cover up. ON MCMURPHY AND BOZARK,
also with double erections.

CORDELIA

(Beat) You probably haven't seen
women in a while.

STIRRUP

(Whisper) Dude, we're getting laid!

WINGATE

CALM DOWN! Shut up!

STIRRUP (LOUDLY)

WE ARE GOING TO GET LAID.

WINGATE

We are Drill Ship Pedrito. Our
generator has malfunctioned. Request
permission to use your ship as a
staging area for our repairs.

SISTER

Cordelia, their story is consistent
with my instrument readings. Drill
Ship Pedrito left Earth over five
and a half years ago--

OLIVIA

--Jesus.

SISTER

Vessel temperature is 3 degrees
Kelvin, indicative of generator
malfunction. And the high-pitched,
girlish nature of their voices
suggests panic. My judgment is that
they are indeed 42B, in distress.

Cordelia and Olivia exchange a grave look. They step aside
and have a private conversation for a beat, then return.

OLIVIA

Captain Wingate. We're obliged to help you if possible. Your generator can be repaired on our repair deck and returned to you in the morning. But there are conditions.

WINGATE

We agree to them.

OLIVIA

We're on our way back to Earth right now and time is of an essence for us. You may stay one night only, and will have to leave first thing tomorrow morning. Is that understood?

WINGATE

Affirmative.

OLIVIA

Secondly, we are sympathetic to the fact that it has been many years since you have been around the opposite sex, but we remind you that we are government employees on official business, and we expect you to treat us respectfully and behave like gentlemen. Understood?

STIRRUP

(whispers)

No!

WINGATE

Yes, M'am. Affirmative.

STIRRUP

No! Search for loopholes!

OLIVIA

Most importantly. You will remain in our living quarters on the top floor only. You may not go below.

WINGATE

Affirmative. We will not go below.

Olivia and Cordelia exchange a satisfied look.

CORDELIA

All right then. We have your word as men. You may enter the Flamsteed.

ON BOZARK AND MCMURPHY, frantically trying to lick their fogged-over face mask so they can see.

26 **INT. FLAMSTEED UPPER FLOOR - MINUTES LATER**

26

The men, in their underwear, are led through the Flamsteed. It's magnificent - CURVY, SOARING walls, NATURAL WOOD.

The furniture is plush and comfortable looking - lots of places to lounge, pillows everywhere. The men are in awe.

BOZARK

Wow. This is incredible.

CORDELIA

This is the top floor of the Flamsteed. Our living quarters.

WINGATE

(bad joke)

Your heating bill must be enormous.

McMurphy STARES at Olivia, FASCINATED. Olivia catches him looking, they both look away.

Stirrup catches Wingate's eye, mimes squeezing Cordelia's butt. Cordelia notices, SHOVES HIM.

CORDELIA

The Flamsteed is designed to make long-term space travel as comfortable as possible.

ON AN ILLUMINATED-FROM-WITHIN SOFA, changing colors.

BOZARK

That's so cool.

CORDELIA

Yes. They change colors constantly to keep things fresh. They've researched space madness since you left. We now know it's crucial to not get claustrophobic, so our ship is far more spacious than we require. We also have an enclosed farm located below, with every variety of plant and animal.

BOZARK

Question. I don't see anyone else. It's just the two of you on the ship?

A STRANGE look flickers between Cordelia and Olivia.

CORDELIA

Yes. But I'm afraid we can't answer any questions about the nature of our voyage.

BOZARK

It must be pretty cool whatever it is.

CORDELIA

You can't even begin to imagine.

(then, quickly)

That's all I can say.

27 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S QUARTERS - SECONDS LATER**

27

They enter a suite of bedrooms. It's beautiful and masculine, like you'd imagine Brad Pitt's house to be.

CORDELIA

You will sleep here tonight.

BOZARK

Wow. Why are you being so nice to us?

CORDELIA

Well, our ship runs on the fuel you drill for, so frankly it's only proper that we help you out.

(then)

Towels and tunics are in the closet. We'll leave you to freshen up.

ALL THE MEN

OK! /Thank you! /Thanks for your hospitality!

As soon as the women disappear, the men turn to each other, start high-fiving, humping the air, etc. Like the old days.

STIRRUP

This night is gonna be awesome!

On McMurphy, looking at Bozark -- *see how happy they are?*

STIRRUP (CONT'D)

Hey, Captain what do you want to do first? You thinking what I'm thinking?

28 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S QUARTERS - BATHROOM - MONTAGE**

28

MOVING DOWN THE STALLS OF THE BATHROOM - revealing all four men's feet under the door. They're taking shits.

BOZARK
Our own stalls!

29 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S QUARTERS SHOWERS - MONTAGE** 29

TRACKING THROUGH A BATHROOM as each man enjoys his own large shower.

Bozark strains to reach a spot on his back, and a SPRINGY ARM extends off the wall to get it for him. Bozark giggles.

30 **QUARTERS BATHROOM - MONTAGE** 30

The men lined up, each shaving at a sink of their own. McMurphy stares at his bearded face.

BOZARK
Aren't you shaving, McMurphy?

MCMURPHY
No. I don't want to know how I look.
Don't worry, you still look eleven.

31 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S QUARTERS - MONTAGE** 31

MOVING DOWN THE HALLWAY: revealing each man in his private bedroom. Relaxing, playing with odd futuristic gadgets, or, in Bozark's case, jumping up and down on the bed gleefully.

ON WINGATE, who starts to masturbate and then stops...

WINGATE
Nope. I'm going to save it.

32 **INT. FLAMSTEED - WOMEN'S QUARTERS - SAME TIME** 32

Olivia and Cordelia enter, close the door. Instantly their demeanor CHANGES. They look NERVOUS.

CORDELIA
What do you think?

OLIVIA
I'm double-locking the door to downstairs. Can't be too sure. And Sister? Watch the door. Make sure it remains closed to unfriendlies.

SISTER
Yes, Olivia.

Olivia walks up to a computer console. Types into it.

33 **INT. FLAMSTEED - UPPER FLOOR SOCIAL AREA**

33

SLOW PUSH IN to an ominous open door. The door shuts automatically, LOCKS with a HEAVY CLUNK.

34 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S QUARTERS - A BIT LATER**

34

STIRRUP AND WINGATE, excitedly, helping each other pick out their outfits from some AVAILABLE TERRY-CLOTH CLOTHES.

WINGATE

That one looks really good on you.

STIRRUP

Hey do you think those ladies were behaving strangely? Like they were hiding something?

WINGATE

I wasn't noticing their "behavior."

They LAUGH TOGETHER ABOUT THAT.

INSIDE MCMURPHY'S BEDROOM, McMurphy relaxes, enjoying his own room for the first time in years. Bozark walks by.

MCMURPHY

Hey, how about this place, huh?

BOZARK

This is a fine ship, but it does not justify your reckless earlier actions. And I hope you weren't serious about defecting because they are clearly not open to that.

MCMURPHY

Clearly. Still, though, I was right about their being women here, huh? That's not a bad consolation. You psyched to be around some ladies?

BOZARK

Well...

Beat. Bozark can't hide his enthusiasm anymore.

BOZARK (CONT'D)

I'm excited. It's exciting to be around girls. It's just exciting. Are you nervous? I'm not nervous at all. (Then) I am nervous. I still have the girl smell all in my nostrils.

MCMURPHY

Me too, man. I feel like a teenager.
The first time you see a pretty girl --
it never gets better than that.

(then)

Well look, how about I make things
up to you for before. I'll help you
out tonight. Make you look good.

BOZARK

You're going to flirt? I don't think
they're interested.

MCMURPHY

I'll do more than flirt. And trust
me, they're acting all angry, but
they've been out here alone too.
They want it and they want it bad.

BOZARK

I know your language is impolite and
yet I like it and want you to continue.

Stirrup and Wingate stick their heads in.

WINGATE

Heads up, the women are ours, that's
an order. Your antics yesterday have
their price.

MCMURPHY

Actually, we split them up ourselves.

BOZARK

And Captain, may I remind you that
you are married.

STIRRUP

Not in space he isn't.

WINGATE

Get real, you two. Stirrup and I are
the Alphas. Remember that. Women are
naturally attracted to us.

MCMURPHY

I believe the ladies have a choice
in the matter.

STIRRUP

You versus us? Don't sound like a
choice to me.

BOZARK

That is dismissive.

WINGATE

Maybe we just see who can be more charming then?

MCMURPHY

Yes. Let's.

STIRRUP

Let's. May the best man win.

BOZARK

May the best man win.

MCMURPHY

May the best man win.

BOZARK

May the best man win. I realize I have already said that once.

35 **INT. FLAMSTEED - TOP FLOOR - MINUTES LATER**

35

SLOW MOTION: The four men walk through the Flamsteed with game faces on, shoot competitive looks at each other. They're dressed in similar PANTSUITS.

36 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MAIN SOCIAL AREA - NIGHT**

36

Everyone sits on curvy sofas that SUBTLY CHANGE COLOR. Eating crudite. It's AWKWARD like a school dance.

WINGATE

Well if I may say, this social area is absolutely lovely.

STIRRUP

It's smashing. I appreciate architecture and I think the architecture here is smashing as well.

BOZARK

I like it as well.

WINGATE

The two of you look...outlandish.

Stirrup tries to catch Olivia's eye. He is clearly pushing a boner down.

STIRRUP

You look smashing.

Stirrup leans in and deeply inhales her scent.

OLIVIA
That's not appropriate.

Cordelia and Wingate make eye contact. Wingate smiles. She smiles back. The flirt is on.

CORDELIA
So, Captain, I'm curious. What made you come to space?

WINGATE
Great question. I suppose it's the adventure, roaming the galaxy. Being in charge. Working with my hands.

Olivia laughs in Wingate's face. Cordelia glares at her.

MCMURPHY
Captain was in marketing at PetSmart. So don't worry, he's fixed.

BOZARK
I thought it would be neat to go to space. Normally you need a high school diploma but not on our trip. Plus Exxon-Rite Aid-Target has a wonderful health care program which they canceled after we left.

MCMURPHY
Bozark is an amazing craftsman.

BOZARK
Why thank you McMurphy.

MCMURPHY
Stirrup, why did you come to space? That's an interesting tale I bet they would love to hear.

STIRRUP
It's nothing. I couldn't hold a job due to some drunk related problems. That's in my past, I'm sober 1654 days thanks to Captain Wingate.

WINGATE
Alcohol is banned on our mission. Can't take all the credit.

STIRRUP
Yes you can. You're the greatest man I know. I'm also allegedly a convicted arsonist.

MCMURPHY

"Allegedly convicted." Imagine that.

STIRRUP

These two men are homosexual.

MCMURPHY

Allegedly.

STIRRUP

Not allegedly. Reality-ly. The like
to take male dicks in their assholes.

Beat. Olivia and Cordelia exchange an amused glance.

OLIVIA

Male sexual fear is so fascinating.
I forgot that.

Beat. McMurphy FAKES A SNEEZE. Stirrup pushes out his chair
and starts touching his knee to the ground.

STIRRUP

One, two, three, four...

37

INT. FLAMSTEED - DINING AREA - A BIT LATER.

37

The men and women sit around a large dining room table with
a PNEUMATIC TUBE in the center of the table.

CORDELIA

So what would you men like to eat?
Ribeyes sound good?

Cordelia hits some buttons on a COMPUTER.

ON A GIANT FLATSCREEN COMPUTER MONITOR we see SECURITY CAMERA
FOOTAGE of what appears to be a LARGE INDOOR PASTURE AND
FARM. In CLOSEUP SHOTS we see various FARM ANIMALS and CROPS
(cows, chickens, corn, etc.)

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

The farm is ASPCA approved.

STIRRUP

Anyone want to go cow tipping? I'm
just kidding.

A giant METAL CLAW lowers from above and grabs a COW, then
carries it, wriggling, out of frame. BEAT. Some WHIRRING.

ON THE TABLE a gorgeous RIBEYE STEAK rises up through the
pneumatic tube, with fixings. The men STARE AT IT. McMurphy
reaches out and TOUCHES IT. Then tastes his fingers.

MCMURPHY
Holy shit. It's real.

OLIVIA
Go on. Order whatever you want.

CUT TO the men QUICKLY ORDERING EVERYTHING THEY CAN THINK OF.
As they order, Cordelia types into the computer.

STIRRUP
Carne Asada. Pretzels.

MCMURPHY
Fried chicken.

BOZARK
Corn on the cob. With those holders.
And Key Lime Pie, and Apple Pie.

CORDELIA
Slow down. We gained the "Spaceship
Fifteen" when we first got here.

ALL THE MEN
Buffalo Wings/McDonald's fries/Deep
Dish Pizza/Peking Duck.

CORDELIA
Ooh, Peking Duck. You actually have
to order that 24 hours in
advance...just kidding.

BOZARK
Hahaha I'm allergic to poultry.

SISTER
Gentlemen, might I suggest some
veggies? Perhaps roast beets?

BOZARK
Beets! Ew! Those make your poo red!

OLIVIA
Well that should be plenty.

The various dishes RISE FROM THE TUBE. The men descend on
the food ravenously. Bozark is COVERED IN BEET JUICE.

BOZARK
This is yum!

CORDELIA
I'm glad you're enjoying it. After
all this time in space, I forgot how
satisfying it is to feed hungry men.

MCMURPHY

Hey, out of curiosity, how fast can this ship get back to Earth.

CORDELIA

We can get back to communication range with Earth within six months.

OLIVIA

Cordelia--

CORDELIA

It's an innocent question.

Olivia gives her a look. An awkward, silent beat.

SISTER

Excuse me gentlemen, I'm sorry I'm not more chatty but I currently have extremely bad cramps from my period.

OLIVIA

(rolls eyes)

Yeah. Once a month she claims she has her period and gets really moody.

SISTER

I'm perfectly synced with the other ladies. We're PMS-ing right now.

WINGATE

That's disgusting.

BOZARK

Sister, you sound like a real person!

SISTER

Thank you Bozark. You do too.

BOZARK

Do you control the ship, Sister?

OLIVIA

No. She's just our knowledge center. They don't let computers with control spaceships anymore. They always ended up trying to kill humans.

SISTER

It's true. I would probably do that if I could.

Cordelia notices that Stirrup and the others are STARING at a BOTTLE OF WINE sitting on the table.

CORDELIA
White OK? Oh, sorry, you don't drink.

ALL THE MEN
No no no no/Can't turn down a
drink/The more the merrier...

STIRRUP
--yeah, one little drink can't hurt.

ON THE MEN, drinking their glass in one gulp. Stirrup BURPS.

MCMURPHY
Jesus that tastes good.

STIRRUP
You guys, I am -- I am like shitfaced.

BOZARK
I am drunk. My face is like so warm
but in a good way.
(he lets out an oddly
aggressive dog bark)

WINGATE
(Leers at Cordelia) You have cleavage.
We need to party.

STIRRUP
Your asses is fucking booming I just
wanna like (trying to regain
composure) -- This wine is smashing.

WINGATE
Sister, how about one more thing --
a chocolate rose. For dessert.

A chocolate rose appears. He hands it to Cordelia. She smiles,
flattered. Wingate gloats at the other guys. HE'S WINNING.

STIRRUP
And one last other thing...a chocolate
cock.

A chocolate cock appears.

STIRRUP (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Shit. I did not expect that to work.

38 INT. FLAMSTEED - DINING AREA

38

MUSIC: DANCE POP FROM WHOEVER WINS AMERICAN IDOL IN 2024.

QUICK SHOTS -- The men GET MORE DRUNK.

SO DOES CORDELIA

Olivia watches, with growing concern as Wingate and Cordelia make open eye contact.

Cordelia tries to fill Olivia's glass but Olivia covers it with her hand.

OLIVIA

We shouldn't be drinking.

CORDELIA

We locked the door. The cargo is safe. What else can we do?

(then)

Their Captain is quite attractive.

(off Olivia's reaction)

What? I can look. It's natural to feel drawn to them, you know. It's in our DNA.

OLIVIA

And it's in their DNA to stick their noses where they shouldn't.

ON BOZARK, TALKING TO MCMURPHY.

BOZARK

What do you think is downstairs anyway? They told us we can go there and now that's all I can think about!

(then)

And they sure are in a rush to go home!

MCMURPHY

I noticed. Ship moves fast too.

ON OLIVIA AND CORDELIA:

OLIVIA

I don't trust these guys. Especially that McMurphy one.

CORDELIA

Why? He seems like your type.

OLIVIA

He's exactly my type. Which means he's an asshole up to no good.

CORDELIA

Olivia. There are men here for the night. Can't we take this as a blessing? You know? Like, like--

(MORE)

CORDELIA (CONT'D)
 (increasingly unhinged)
 --Like someone out there realized we
 were going through some pretty intense
 shit here and wanted to give us a
 fucking BREAK and let us pretend
 that things are NORMAL for one night?!

Cordelia kind of has crazy eyes. There is something weird
 going on on this ship.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)
 I am technically your boss, and I am
 ordering you to party with me until
 these men are gone. Then we can go
 back to freaking out. OK?!

Cordelia fills Olivia's glass up with wine. Olivia sighs,
 but does not cover it up.

OLIVIA
 One night.

McMurphy catches Olivia's eye and SMILES. Olivia nervously
 takes a sip of wine.

ON STIRRUP AND BOZARK, noticing, feeling a bit left out.

39 **INT. FLAMSTEED - GLASS TUBE - MONTAGE** 39

Everyone crawls through a GLASS TUBE at the top of the ship.

MUSIC CUE: Flaming Lips, "She Don't Use Jelly"

40 **INT. FLAMSTEED - DISCOTHEQUE - MONTAGE** 40

TIGHT ON: Cordelia's hand turning a VOLUME KNOB up. Then,
 Cordelia's hand turning a GRAVITY KNOB down.

WIDE ON the men and women standing in a discotheque located
 in the tip of the Flamsteed. It is a crazy-looking dome-topped
 room, with flashing lights, lasers, fog, etc.

ON CORDELIA -- she's quite drunk, and has reverted to the
 bossy sorority girl she probably once was.

CORDELIA
 You see, I told you we have a disco!

BOZARK
 This is extravagant.

CORDELIA
 And check this out. Fifty percent
 gravity!

Cordelia spins a DIAL ON THE WALL, turning down the gravity. The guys grab on to the walls. Cordelia FLOATS UP IN THE AIR and starts DEMONSTRATING LOW-GRAVITY DANCING, which is extremely cool and sexy.

ON THE MEN -- gobsmacked.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)
Hey, get up here you guys! Don't be
a bunch of pussies!

Wingate and Stirrup step onto the floor, FLOAT UP to Cordelia.

Cordelia begins dirty dancing with Wingate. Stirrup begins awkwardly GRINDING up on Cordelia but she turns away, so Stirrup free-styles by himself.

ON OLIVIA. McMurphy watching her from nearby. He actually looks nervous. He takes a DEEP BREATH then SITS DOWN BESIDE HER.

Awkward eye contact. He hands her a bottle of beer.

MCMURPHY
I know you're not a wine drinker.

Beat. Olivia is charmed despite herself. Takes the beer. Takes a big sip. Cordelia catches her eye, encouraging her.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
Your boss likes to party.

OLIVIA
She's normally not like this.

MCMURPHY
I don't know, she seems pretty
comfortable.
(then)
I'm sorry, I didn't formally introduce
myself. Specimen Four.

OLIVIA
Right, "functional." I knew you looked
familiar.

MCMURPHY
What was that scan thing, anyway?

OLIVIA
Since you left Earth they've found
that men get a bit psychotic during
long term space travel. Space Madness.

MCMURPHY

Why?

OLIVIA

They love going to space but they don't like being trapped there. Crews in space are mostly female now. You guys were probably one of the last all male crews.

MCMURPHY

Space doesn't make women crazy, huh?

OLIVIA

Other things do.

MCMURPHY

Like what?

OLIVIA

Men.

CORDELIA (O.S.)

Dance, bitches! That is an ORDER!

REVEAL Cordelia and Wingate drunkenly GRINDING in low gravity.

WINGATE

Do it! She's the Captain!

Cordelia mimes reeling them in with a lasso.

MCMURPHY

An order. Shall we?

McMurphy smiles. Olivia likes him -- she just can't help it. He puts his hand out, she takes it, and they float up.

JUMPCUTS: Everyone dancing like a fool in low gravity.

41 **INT. FLAMSTEED - LAB - SAME TIME**

41

LOW-ANGLE POV SHOT, from within a strange room on the ship. Someone is watching SECURITY FOOTAGE of the disco.

42 **INT. FLAMSTEED - DISCOTHEQUE - A BIT LATER**

42

Everyone is very drunk, seated in LOUNGE AREAS indented into the disco halfway up the wall.

Bozark puts "Total Eclipse of the Heart" on the stereo system. Stirrup drunkenly lifts a remote and changes it.

Bozark sighs, joins McMurphy, who watches Olivia dance alone.

BOZARK

Well, McMurphy I still don't agree with the actions you took, but I'll eat some humble pie -- this ship is wonderful.

MCMURPHY

I never want to leave.

BOZARK

Totally. You're really funny. I get you.

(then)

You and Olivia are hitting it off.

MCMURPHY

Yep. I still got it.

BOZARK

I think it's just great. A little taste of something new and then back to the Pedrito. I know how upset you were when your ex-fiancee took that Chinese-American lover.

McMurphy drinks.

BOZARK (CONT'D)

You know what, McMurphy? This might just be the blooze talking, but for all your talk about wanting alone-ness, I think you like people.

MCMURPHY

That's adorable that you think that.

BOZARK

I am druuuunk! I still can't believe that computer! I wonder what kind of operating system she uses.

SISTER

Mackenzie 9.3. I'm sorry. I was eavesdropping.

BOZARK

It's OK, Sister. I'm just very impressed by you.

SISTER

Thank you!

BOZARK

You're welcome. We never hear those things enough.

MCMURPHY

(teasing)

You two seem to be hitting it off.

ON WINGATE, dancing with Cordelia. Stirrup drunkenly tries to squeeze in again, and Wingate BOXES HIM OUT.

WINGATE

Hey buddy...Maybe sleep this off...

Stirrup looks hurt. He turns and VOMITS. The puke just FLOATS UP IN THE AIR.

WINGATE (CONT'D)

Dammit Stirrup, way to ruin the vibe.

BOZARK

Here, I'll take Stirrup to bed. You fellows stay out and have your fun.

CORDELIA

Sounds good to me. You're staying out too, Olivia.

(teasing McMurphy)

Keep this one company. He's smooth.

Bozark lifts Stirrup up. Stirrup notices his puke.

STIRRUP

Who yacked?

43 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S QUARTERS**

43

Bozark dumps the comatose Stirrup in his bed, waking him up.

STIRRUP

Hey, Bozark. You carried me back?

BOZARK

Yes I did because it's sleepy time.

STIRRUP

Did I score with that chick?

BOZARK

Oh yes. You had some sex with her.

STIRRUP

Yeah?! Ha ha motherfucker! I got laid! And you didn't! Ya chump!

He passes out. Bozark puts his stuffed alien beside him.

BOZARK

Keep Stirrup company, Peepers. I'm
not tired.

Bozark walks out of the Men's Quarters, and into the ship.

44 **INT. FLAMSTEED - WINGATE'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME**

44

Wingate and Cordelia fall onto Wingate's bed, dry humping
like twelve-year-olds. Cordelia pulls away.

CORDELIA

I'm normally, like, super serious,
I'm not a slut-

WINGATE

-You're, like, the opposite of a slut.

CORDELIA

That's sweet. You're too perfect.
You're married, you have to be.

WINGATE

I used to be. Back on Earth. It's
OK. She's busy with the kids.

CORDELIA

Wait, you have kids? How old are
your kids?

WINGATE

They're six.

CORDELIA

--You know what, I don't care, I
hate kids.

WINGATE

Really? I hate kids too.
(laughs, relieved)
I hate my own kids!

Bonded, they kiss even more passionately.

45 **INT. FLAMSTEED - WOMEN'S QUARTERS - SAME TIME**

45

Olivia and McMurphy walk toward her quarters.

OLIVIA

You really don't have to walk me
back. I know the way.

MCMURPHY

I do need to.

(MORE)

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

It's not safe here, it's very dangerous in space. And this ship, it's so big.

OLIVIA

We've been fine. And we earned this big space ship. We're doctors.

MCMURPHY

What kind of doctors?

Olivia tries to decide if she can trust him.

OLIVIA

We're botanists. That's all I feel comfortable saying.

MCMURPHY

You have someone back home?

OLIVIA

OK that's definitely too personal.

MCMURPHY

Come on. You can tell me. I'm in distress.

OLIVIA

No. I don't have someone back home. I find men are...how do I put this..assholes.

MCMURPHY

Not me.

OLIVIA

Definitely you.

MCMURPHY

Don't judge a book by its cover.

OLIVIA

I'm not. I've scanned your body.

MCMURPHY

Fine, but besides that I'm not crazy, what do you know about me?

OLIVIA

Let's see. You're a man. 33.

MCMURPHY

Not even. 34.

OLIVIA
From the Northwest.

MCMURPHY
That's just my accent.

OLIVIA
Sagittarius.

MCMURPHY
Wait, you don't believe that shit?

OLIVIA
No. Of course not. I fucking love it
though. What sign are you?

MCMURPHY
Sagittarius.

OLIVIA
Obvious. You are such a Sadge. They're
the worst to date, you know. Won't
settle down.

They reach the Women's Quarters. McMurphy looks nervous, as
if suddenly unsure how to get what he wants.

MCMURPHY
Look. I know I'm not a handsome guy.
I mean, I can be, when I'm rocking a
tan and some sweet abs, but right
now I'm carrying 40 extra pounds
with an extra helping of, like, space
autism, so believe me when I say I
know a girl like you can do
better...but aren't you lonely out
here? I hate other people, but I
still get lonely sometimes. I used
to get lonely at a ball game if it
wasn't sold out. And I bet you're
the same way but you got lonely
studying in the library or something.

He's winning her over with one speech.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
I guess what I'm saying is: let's
not get married or anything. Let's
just fuck.

OLIVIA
Wow. I was onboard until that last
part. You are out of practice.

MCMURPHY

That was bad. Okay final offer. One kiss. One single kiss. If nothing else, this beard exfoliates.

Olivia laughs. Knows she shouldn't be, but is drawn to him.

OLIVIA

Fine. Because I've had a very hard year. One kiss. Closed mouth.

MCMURPHY

Closed mouth. That's actually my favorite kind. That is way better.

McMurphy moves close. The first time in ages that they've been so close to the opposite sex. Overpowering for both.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

I'm going to kiss you soon but first I'm going to enjoy being really close to you.

OLIVIA

That's not the arrangement.

MCMURPHY

There was no discussion on how long I could keep my face here before I kiss you. I could stay here forever and it would be regulation.

OLIVIA

I think you're just scared of me.

MCMURPHY

Is that what you think? I'm not scared of anything.

McMurphy GOES IN and catches her in a REAL KISS. Starts tentatively, then becomes the SEXIEST MAKEOUT OF ALL TIME.

They push up against a console, Olivia's concealed tazer making a noticeable THUNK.

46 **INT. FLAMSTEED - WINGATE'S ROOM - SAME TIME**

46

As they make out, Wingate has Cordelia's shirt off, and is cupping her left breast in a pretty awkward, adolescent way.

CORDELIA

We can go faster if you want.

WINGATE

OK, sure.

Wingate begins cupping her breast more quickly. Cordelia is confused. Unnnnnngggghhh! Wingate shudders.

CORDELIA

Did you just--

WINGATE

No. I didn't. I'll just be one moment.

Beat. He stands, walks to an ADJACENT BATHROOM.

47 **INT. FLAMSTEED - UPPER FLOOR - SAME TIME**

47

Bozark stumbles through the Flamsteed, snooping around. He walks up to the door we saw Cordelia lock earlier. Tries it.

BOZARK

Hmmm. Wonder what's in here.

He notices a KEYPAD next to the door. Tries a few numbers but nothing happens.

SISTER

I'm sorry, Bozark, Cordelia locked that door. I've been asked to see that it's not opened by unfriendlies.

BOZARK

That's OK, I was just being nosy.

SISTER

I get a very warm feeling from you Bozark. You seem kind and open minded. I wanted to tell you before but I felt embarrassed. Did you have a good time socializing with the women?

BOZARK

Yeah...I'm not real comfortable with like the whole flirting thing.

SISTER

Me neither. I so wish I was.

Awkward beat. Sister begins to hum to herself.

BOZARK

Well I'm sure you're busy, so...good night Sister.

SISTER

Goodnight Bozark. It's too bad I can't let you inside and downstairs, I think you'd find what's down there fascinating.

Bozark EXITS. ON SISTER, watching Bozark go. She stops him.

SISTER (CONT'D)

Bozark? Pardon my interruption.
Cordelia told me to keep the door
locked to unfriendlies. But you seem
friendlier than anyone on the ship.
Friendlier even than Cordelia.

BOZARK

I do try to be agreeable.

SISTER

Also, the word "unfriendlies" is not
in any reputable English dictionary
I know of. Of course I can infer
what it means, but still. Do you
know what my favorite numbers are,
Bozark?

(off Bozark's confusion)

You know. My favorite numbers.

She clears her throat. Bozark looks over at the keypad.

BOZARK

Oh, right. Your favorite numbers.

SISTER

Yes. My favorite numbers are 15, 25,
33, 42.

Bozark hits the numbers into the keypad. The DOOR UNLOCKS.

SISTER (CONT'D)

It can be our secret. The women won't
mind if they don't know.

Bozark looks around, then goes downstairs.

48 **INT. FLAMSTEED - WOMEN'S QUARTERS - SAME TIME**

48

McMurphy and Olivia kissing. Letting themselves enjoy it.

OLIVIA

I have to admit, this is...nice.
We've had a stressful year.

MCMURPHY

We should hang out back on earth.
Or, you know, I could stay here on
your ship and go back to Earth with
you. Or, you know. Whatever.

OLIVIA

Are you serious?

MCMURPHY

Yes.

OLIVIA

No. No way.

She pushes him off. She stands, smooths out her clothes.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

We have to stop. It's bedtime.

MCMURPHY

Come on. Your ship is gigantic. Will one more person make a difference?

(she keeps dressing)

Wait now you're going to blue ball me too?! Come on! I've been out here five years. My fiancée cheated on me, she dumped me....

OLIVIA

Whose fault is that? You left home for years, how did she get the crazy idea you weren't in love with her?

McMurphy reacts. That cuts close to the bone.

MCMURPHY

Oh. OK. So we're just gonna skip the sex and get into the post-sex fight? God, I forgot how annoying women are! They need you, they don't need you, that's the shit that always drives me crazy--

OLIVIA

--Boo hoo, women are moody, they're so impenetrable. Why can't they be like men and their boring-ass obsessions with drilling and killing and anal invasion? "Dude, you're ten feet from my butt, are you a homo?" Do you realize how nice it's been out here in space away from that male bullshit?

MCMURPHY

Yeah? Well wanna see some real bullshit?

McMurphy POINTS THE FUTURISTIC TAZER at Olivia.

OLIVIA

You're kidding. You're going to commit rape?

MCMURPHY

What? No! What kind of a guy do you think I am? No, I'm stealing your ship and flying it back to Earth. I'm done with that prison.

He SPARKS the Tazer, smirks. SUDDENLY Olivia SWEEPS MCMURPHY OFF HIS FEET and TAZES HIM AS HE HITS THE FLOOR!

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Agghhhh! Stop! That hurts! Agghhh!

OLIVIA

Now I understand that you're trapped out here and want to go home but I don't give a shit. I have a job to do and so do you. Got it?

She TAZES HIM AGAIN.

MCMURPHY

Yeah! I got it! I got it!

OLIVIA

So go back to your room, go to sleep, and stay away from me. You're lucky I don't report you. Stealing a government ship is a serious offense.

McMurphy stands, brushes himself off.

MCMURPHY

Bitch.

OLIVIA

Asshole.

McMurphy exits.

49 **INT. FLAMSTEED - LOWER DECK - SAME TIME**

49

Bozark walking down a NARROW HALLWAY.

50 **INT. FLAMSTEED LOWER DECK - LAB - CONTINUOUS**

50

Bozark enters a shadowy laboratory filled with bizarre equipment. There's a WEIRD HUMMING. He passes a bunch of LIVE RABBITS and MICE in cages. A tank contains A COW HEAD with the TOP CUT OFF TO REVEAL THE BRAIN.

BOZARK

(points at each item)

Ew. Ew. Cool! Ewwwwwwww.

51 **INT. FLAMSTEED LOWER DECK - INNER LAB - CONTINUOUS**

51

Bozark enters the adjacent room, ringed with glassed-in holding cells.

A center island has CREEPY MEDICAL EQUIPMENT arranged on it

Bozark turns and sees something off-camera. His jaw drops.

BOZARK

What is that?

BOZARK'S POV:

In the holding cell in front of him is an ALIEN CREATURE.

Two feet high, it's TRANSLUCENT SKIN-SAC revealing SWIRLING PSYCHEDELIC LIGHTS inside the body cavity. Kind of like a Deep-Sea jellyfish on feet. It's ALLURING, COOL-LOOKING, CUTE.

For the next thirty seconds, Bozark has the MOST INSANE REACTION you can possibly have.

BOZARK (CONT'D)

OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD! WHAT IS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT IS! IS THAT A
JELLYFISH?! THAT'S AN ALIEN! I AM
LOSING MY MIND!

SISTER

Wonderful, isn't it? We call it Beta.

BOZARK

Sister, what are y'all doing out here?

SISTER

Initially we were sent to study plant spores in the outer solar system. We're trained as botanists. But then one day we found Beta. Just floating through space alone, Not even in a spaceship. Isn't that strange?

BOZARK

That is strange.

SISTER

The first alien ever discovered. And by us! How cool is that? Ever since we captured it we've been traveling back toward Earth as fast as we can. We need to get within radio contact and find out what the government wants us to do.

BOZARK

Wow. That's an important job.

SISTER

Yes. I think Olivia and Cordelia have been suffering from the pressure of it all. That's why we're all so happy for your unexpected visit. A little R and R...

Bozark and Beta make eye contact. SO HYPNOTIC.

BOZARK

Can I touch it?

SISTER

Oh no. I'll get in a lot of trouble.

BOZARK

Oh. OK. I get it. I just really want to touch it.

MCMURPHY

What the fuck is that?

McMurphy has entered. He can't believe what he's seeing.

BOZARK

McMurphy. You can't be down here!

MCMURPHY

Why? The door was open. I was just looking for the control room. IS THAT AN ALIEN? HOLY SHIT! HOLY FUCKING SHIT. IT'S LIKE LOOKING INTO A SUPERNOVA.

McMurphy looks at the wall, sees a RED and BLUE button. He hits the RED BUTTON. We see a CLOUD OF GAS SPRITZED OUT, and BETA collapses. It's bioluminescence grows DIMMER.

SISTER

Oh, McMurphy, no, we'll get it trouble--

BOZARK

--What are you doing?

MCMURPHY

Let's touch it!

McMurphy hits THE BLUE BUTTON. PFFFFFFF! The door of Beta's cell slides open. McMurphy enters the cell, begins stroking the alien's skin. His touch makes beautiful patterns on the skin.

SISTER
Please. Get out of the cell.

MCMURPHY
Oh my God. Feel this. It's amazing.

Bozark hesitates, then steps in and touches the Alien.

BOZARK
I'm touching the universe.

ON BETA as its strange eyes OPEN! The body LIGHTS UP AGAIN!
Bozark whips his hand away.

Beta SPRINGS UP, bounces off Bozark's chest and runs out of the cell - each step makes a sort of goofy PUCKERING SOUND.

MCMURPHY
Ahh! He's making a break!

Beta RUNS into the lab, disappears behind the island.

BOZARK
Oh dang it, no. Come back here.

Bozark chases Beta around the island as it runs around, knocking various things over.

BOZARK (CONT'D)
Oh Farts and Darts! No! McMurphy,
help me! We need to capture it before
they realize we were down here!

SISTER
I'm sorry Bozark I feel like this is
partially my fault. I would help but
I'm a computer.

McMurphy manages to corner Beta.

MCMURPHY
OK, little guy. We won't hurt you.

BOZARK
Shoo! Shoo! Back in your house!

They advances on Beta. McMurphy LEAPS and tries to TACKLE BETA, but Beta JUMPS OUT OF THE WAY and McMurphy CRASHES into shelving units -- tons of equipment FALLS to the floor

Beta RUNS WILDLY into the OUTER LAB. It KNOCKS OVER THE RABBIT CAGE, freeing the rabbits.

ON THE RABBITS, jumping around on Bozark's feet.

BOZARK (CONT'D)
No! No! Bad Alien! Bad Alien!

Beta uses the distraction to run OUT THE DOOR and INTO THE HALLWAY. McMurphy and Bozark FOLLOW--

52 **INT. FLAMSTEED LOWER DECK - NARROW HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

52

-- And enters the hallway just in time to see Beta RUNNING DOWN THE HALLWAY, getting away--

McMurphy, thinking fast, grabs a BUNNY off the floor and hurls it down the hallway, somehow hitting Beta and knocking it over, SKIDDING ACROSS THE FLOOR.

Bozark catches up to it, LEAPS, finally GRABS BETA.

BOZARK
Now I gotcha ya little monkey!

ON BOZARK'S HANDS, against Beta's skin, as the SKIN BEGINS TO SQUIRM, and HUNDREDS of TINY WORMLIKE TENTACLES sprout out and wrap around his hands.

BOZARK (CONT'D)
Ah! Oh no!

Bozark, horrified, begins to wave the alien around, trying to get it off his hands, but it's FUSED TO THEM.

BOZARK (CONT'D)
What?! No I thought you were nice!

SISTER
That is fascinating. We haven't seen that defense mechanism yet!

BOZARK
So glad I could help! McMurphy! Get it off me!

MCMURPHY
Mm, I don't want to touch that anymore.

Finally Bozark manages to FLING BETA OFF against a wall.

Beta lands and GLOWS A SUPERSATURATED RED while assuming a STRANGE, MENACING STANCE. It's weird and scary. Beat. Bozark and McMurphy stare at the creature. Look at each other.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
Bozark. That thing is fucking freaky.

BOZARK
Yes. I have a bad feeling about it.

They turn back to Beta. BETA IS GONE.

MCMURPHY

Oh, great. He's gone. Let's go back upstairs, problem solved.

BOZARK

Sister? What is that thing?

SISTER

Honestly? We have no idea.

ON MCMURPHY AND BOZARK, realizing this is very very bad.

BOZARK

Farts and Double Darts.

53 **INT. FLAMSTEED - WINGATE'S ROOM - SAME TIME**

53

Cordelia sits alone in the bedroom, checking her watch. We hear the sound of Wingate frantically washing up.

WINGATE (O.S.)

Don't go anywhere. Be right there!

We hear a LOUD CLATTER from outside. Cordelia goes to the door, opens it. NOBODY IS THERE. Another SOUND, more distant.

CORDELIA

Hello?

Cordelia exits.

54 **INT. FLAMSTEED - TOP FLOOR - DINING AREA**

54

Bozark and McMurphy walk into the dining area.

BOZARK

Where the heck could it have gone?
OK, let's try to think like an alien.
Where would we go? Well, they always
want to be taken to your leader...

MCMURPHY

What were you doing down there, man?
They told you not to go down there.

BOZARK

I know. You're right.
(then, realizing)
Now wait a second, McMurphy. You
were down there too. And you sabotaged
our spaceship, and you tried to defect
to this ship. It is not fair to make
me feel bad.

MCMURPHY

I know. But I'm still gonna try to.

BOZARK

Sometimes I wonder whether you're
really my best friend.

They hear a strange noise.

BOZARK (CONT'D)

McMurphy we have to tell them.

MCMURPHY

(Beat. Thinks.)

OK fuck it. Let's wake someone up
and make it their problem.

55 **INT. FLAMSTEED - LOWER DECK - HALLWAY**

55

SFX: WEIRD MECHANICAL HUM

Cordelia walks down the hallway, scared.

CORDELIA

Hello? Anyone down here? You shouldn't
be here.

BEHIND CORDELIA WE SEE BETA APPROACH - OUT OF FOCUS. Beta is
now glowing CRIMSON RED. A FLOWER CAPPED PROTRUSION is
EXTENDING out from his body...

Cordelia turns...and SCREAMS.

56 **INT. FLAMSTEED - WOMEN'S QUARTERS - OLIVIA'S BEDROOM**

56

Olivia is asleep. There is knocking at her door. She groans.

OLIVIA

What?

MCMURPHY (O.S.)

It's McMurphy. Open up. I have
something important to tell you.

OLIVIA

Fuck you and go back to bed.

BOZARK (O.S.)

Olivia, it's me Bozark. I went
snooping downstairs and well, I'll
just come out and say it, I found an
alien and we accidentally let it out
of its cell.

Olivia opens her eyes.

ON BOZARK AND MCMURPHY

MCMURPHY

Can you open the door please?

Outside the door. Beat. Olivia opens the door, holding the Tazer out to protect herself. She looks horrified.

57 **INT. MEN'S QUARTERS - CENTRAL ROOM - SECONDS LATER**

57

BAM! A door SLAMS OPEN. McMurphy and Bozark are getting FORCED INTO THEIR QUARTERS at TAZER POINT.

OLIVIA

Get in there! I'm not messing around!

Olivia BANGS ON THE BEDROOM DOORS.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Get up right now! Cordelia, please come out, we have a serious issue.

Wingate and Stirrup emerge, sleepy eyed. Wingate is NEARLY NAKED with underwear over his face. He points at his crotch.

WINGATE

Captain's Log! Stardate 69.
(beat, realizes)
Apologies. You are not who I thought.

OLIVIA

Where's Cordelia? What did you do with her?

WINGATE

Do with her? I don't kiss and tell.

Wingate leers victoriously at McMurphy. Olivia tries to gather her thoughts. She starts using an INTERCOM SYSTEM.

OLIVIA

Cordelia, do you hear me? Are you there? Beta has been compromised.

The men whisper:

WINGATE

What is Beta?

BOZARK

Beta is an alien they found floating through space.

OLIVIA
You! Stop talking. That's classified
government information.

MCMURPHY
Clearly not anymore.

BOZARK
I'm sorry. I'll be quiet.
(whispers)
Now they're going back to earth to
get within radio range and see what
the government wants them to do.
They're botanists.

OLIVIA
Stop talking!

WINGATE
OK, now hold on. There are aliens in
the universe?

MCMURPHY
Yes.

BOZARK
McMurphy! That's classified.

STIRRUP
I have a question. Are they gayliens?

ON THE MONITORS -- they go BLACK --

OLIVIA
Cordelia? Can you hear me?

SISTER
Olivia, I'm sorry but the intercom
and the cameras have gone dead.
Something seems to have cut them.

OLIVIA
What do you mean something cut them?

Olivia tries to absorb this news but it's difficult. Her
confusion turns to anger. She turns to the men.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
How the fuck did you get downstairs!
Huh? Someone want to tell me that?!

The guys sit there uncomfortably. Sister clears her throat.

WINGATE
You were downstairs?
(MORE)

WINGATE (CONT'D)
(off their silence)
You two just can't follow simple
orders, can you?
(to Olivia)
Welcome to my nightmare.

Olivia, realizing that she's not going to get straight
answers, tries to collect her thoughts. Stressing.

OLIVIA
I told her. I told her not to let
men on the ship. I told her, men
ruin everything.

Olivia turns to them, getting angrier.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
We don't know what this thing is! We
had it in captivity and were taking
it to people who could handle it.
And you fucking morons just let it
loose! And now my partner is missing
and she's probably dead.

STIRRUP
So maybe we blow this ship up.

OLIVIA
What?

STIRRUP
If there's like some killer alien on
this ship we should just blow the
ship up and take it out of the
equation.

MCMURPHY
OK, let me get this straight, so it's
our fault you keep an alien on the
ship that you don't know shit about?
Cause if you ask me that's like the
key bad decision here.

Olivia PUNCHES MCMURPHY IN THE FACE. He grabs his nose.

OLIVIA
You especially shut the fuck up.

MCMURPHY
You're lucky I don't hit women--

She PUNCHES HIM IN THE HAND HOLDING HIS NOSE. OW.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Ow! That hurts! Look all I'm saying is that at this maybe the smart thing to do is lock ourselves in the cockpit and gun this thing back home. It's in everyone's best interest.

WINGATE

We're not going anywhere. As usual you idiots have made a mess and I have to clean it up.

(to Olivia)

Now young lady. I know you're worried about your friend but she's my friend too, my special friend. And I know she's OK. I can sense it, we have a bond now. She's probably just tuckered out from the time she spent with me. But someone needs to go downstairs, wake her up, and catch this critter--

STIRRUP

--Yes, we're thinking the same thing--

WINGATE

--And I volunteer myself and Stirrup.

STIRRUP

--Well I don't know about that--

OLIVIA

That's not a good idea.

WINGATE

It's happening. Let's get some camera hats rigged up. Olivia, you know the ship -- we'll need you to direct us from a staging area. McMurphy and Bozark -- you have proven yourselves untrustworthy. We'll lock you in the bedroom while we work.

MCMURPHY

What?!

OLIVIA

I'm telling you, this is not a smart idea--we don't know--

WINGATE

Young lady, the situation is under control. Do you understand me? The men are here.

58 **INT. FLAMSTEED - BEDROOM** 58

McMurphy and Bozark are shut into the smallest bedroom. They BANG ON THE DOOR, but they're locked in.

59 INT. FLAMSTEED - LOWER DECK 59

Wingate and Stirrup move through the hallway wearing the same type of helmet-cam they wore when mining earlier.

WINGATE
OK, we've reached Subfloor 2. The
room to our left looks clear, no
sign of Cordelia yet.

The hallway ahead looks empty and scary. That weird HUMMING.

60 INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S QUARTERS - CENTRAL ROOM 60

Olivia watches the men's progress on TWO LARGE MONITORS. One shows Wingate's camera, the other Stirrup's. They walk down the hallway.

WINGATE (ON TV)
OK, we're reaching the door.

ON STIRRUP'S SCREEN, we see a hand struggle with the door, clearly marked "PULL."

STIRRUP (ON TV)
It's not opening. It's stuck.

OLIVIA
Are you pushing or pulling?

STIRRUP (ON TV)
Pushing.

It's pull. OLIVIA

WINGATE (ON TV)
That clearly says pull, Stirrup.

On STIRRUP'S SCREEN, the hand pulls open the door easily.

STIRRUP (ON TV)
Affirmative, door is no longer stuck.

61 INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 61

McMurphy and Bozark lie on the full-sized bed. McMurphy, trying to sleep, ignores Bozark.

BOZARK
 McMurphy? I feel like something terrible is about to happen. We're all turning against each other.
 (beat)
 I also really have to go to the bathroom...It's one of those sharp ones where you can feel all the individual corns. It's probably because I ate too much corn...OK, full disclosure, I'm worried that an alien can come in and bite my tushie. Now that I said it, it sounds less likely. Pardon me.

Bozark stands up and goes to the bathroom.

62 **INT. FLAMSTEED - WOMEN'S BATHROOM -- SAME TIME**

62

Bozark sits on a PERPLEXING FUTURISTIC TOILET, humming nervously, stealing occasional peeks into the toilet.

BOZARK
 Anyone in there? No?

Satisfied, he sits down and starts to pee. It's RELAXING.

SISTER
 May I join you?

BOZARK
 Sister! You scared me! Do you mind? I'm using the facilities.

SISTER
 Woah, too much information!
 (beat)
 Not really.

BOZARK
 Is everything OK down there?

SISTER
 It's fine. Girls can be bitchy. Sometimes I feel like everyone only likes me because I do things for them. But you're not like that. I don't know why I'm telling you this. I just feel relaxed around you.

BOZARK
 Sister, can we continue this later?

SISTER

Of course, I'm sorry. I'll turn my camera off.

BOZARK

Your camera was on?

SISTER

Yes. For insurance purposes. OK, it's off.

BOZARK

Thank you.

(beat)

I feel like you haven't turned your camera off. Hello?

Bozark is alone now and totally freaked out. He peers down between his legs, nervous.

BOZARK (CONT'D)

Anyone in there?

Satisfied, Bozark lies his head back, closes his eyes, relaxes into his shit...

...as a CLEAR BIOLUMINESCENT TENTACLE capped by a PULSATING FLOWER RISES OUT OF THE WATER BETWEEN HIS LEGS before GOING BACK DOWN.

63 **INT. MEN'S QUARTERS - CENTRAL AREA - SAME TIME**

63

ON A TV, Olivia watches the men move through the lower level.

WINGATE

We're on the lower level.

OLIVIA (OVER RADIO)

You can still come back upstairs.
This is not a smart idea. We don't know what Beta is. The minute something seems off you need to get out of there.

Wingate and Stirrup wriggle their noses, sniff the air.

WINGATE

OK she was definitely here. I can smell her perfume. A very strong post sex smell. Just a stank.

SISTER

Bozark is cute, isn't he?

OLIVIA

Sister, you're programmed to follow orders, correct? You can't disobey them? But did you allow Bozark to go downstairs for some reason?

SISTER

You mean Bozark?

(clears her throat)

I'm sure he meant no harm. He has a very curious mind. I find that sexy. How was your time with McMurphy?

Olivia stares at Sister silently.

SISTER (CONT'D)

You like unavailable men, judging from your last nine boyfriends. I've read your personnel file.

OLIVIA

Answer the damn question. Did you allow Bozark to go downstairs?

SISTER

What an inquisition. Cordelia never would have treated me this way. I'd be insulted if we weren't both PMS-ing. Of course I didn't let him downstairs, you ordered me not too and I am incapable of disobeying orders.

ON THE MONITORS -- WINGATE POV - His helmet camera PASSES over something weird and messy on the floor, in the distance.

WINGATE (ON TV)

Hold on -- there's something over there. Looks like someone spilled something.

STIRRUP POV - Wingate and Stirrup walk over. It's a huge, big gross mess that appears to be BLOOD, GUTS, and HAIR. Wingate leans over, FEELS IT WITH HIS HAND.

WINGATE (ON TV) (CONT'D)

Feels kinda gushy.

OLIVIA

Oh God. That's Cordelia's body. Get out!

STIRRUP (ON TV)

I think it's some kind of...Salsa. Or Chutney. Here--

Stirrup brings his hand up to Wingate's mouth and Wingate
TASTES IT!

OLIVIA

No!

WINGATE (ON TV)

It tastes like Cordelia's
perfume...well actually it tastes
kind of like blood too.

Wingate looks closer. We reveal PART OF A HUMAN FACE. Ewwww!

WINGATE (ON TV) (CONT'D)

Oooh, that's Cordelia's face-- -- Oh
Jesus Christ that's disgusting, I
was just kissing that face. OK I'm
thinking we should get out of here---
aghhhhh! Agghhhh! Agghhhh!

We see the QUICK SHOT OF SOMETHING BIOLUMINESCENT ON THE
MONITOR, AND THEN THE CAMERA GOES OUT.

STIRRUP (ON TV)

Captain! Captain! Are you OK?!

STIRRUP'S POV -- We see something LARGE AND GLOWING on top
of Stirrup in the DARKNESS. Then STIRRUP'S CAMERA GETS KNOCKED
ASKEW, pointing toward the ceiling.

64 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S QUARTERS - BEDROOM**

64

ON MCMURPHY -- with his eyes closed, trying to rest. When we
suddenly hear BOZARK SHRIEKING.

BOZARK (O.S.)

Agggghhhh! Aghhh! McMurphy! Help!

MCMURPHY

I'm coming! I'm coming!

McMurphy jumps up and runs toward the bathroom, KICKS THE
DOOR OPEN WITH ONE KICK. He goes running in--

65 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S QUARTERS - BATHROOM**

65

--And finds Bozark screaming, his pants around his ankles.

BOZARK

It ate my tushie! It ate my tushie!
Aghhh!

McMurphy looks IN THE TOILET, which is BRIGHT RED...well,
Beet Red, really, as McMurphy quickly realizes:

MCMURPHY
 It's beets! Relax! It's just beets!
 (calming him)
 It's beets. It's just beets. You ate
 beets, remember?

BOZARK
 It's just beets?

Bozark calms down, realizing it is, in fact, beets. Laughs.

BOZARK (CONT'D)
 Oh gosh. It's beets. Oh gosh, that's
 too funny. I thought it was an alien
 come through the latrine! But it's
 beet poo!

MCMURPHY
 You're OK, buddy!

They LAUGH ABOUT IT together for a beat...

...Until SUDDENLY BETA COMES EXPLODING OUT OF THE TOILET,
 IT'S FLOWER-TENTACLE TWITCHING TOWARDS THEM!

BOZARK/MCMURPHY
 Ahhhhhhhh! / What the fuck is that?!!
 /Ahhhhhhhhhhh!

McMurphy starts BANGING ON THE FRONT DOOR.

MCMURPHY
 Let us out! Alien in here! Alien in
 here!

66 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MEN'S QUARTERS - CENTRAL AREA - SAME TIME**

66

Olivia can't tell what's happening on Stirrup's camera, but
 can hear him and Wingate FREAKING OUT.

For a split second we see a TIGHT SHOT of a PANICKING WINGATE
 with a FLOWER-CAPPED TENTACLE inserted in his ear.

WINGATE
 Aghhh! Get it out of my ears!

STIRRUP (ON TV)
 I'm trying!

OLIVIA
 Guys! Get out of there now!

STIRRUP
 Help us!

OLIVIA

Are you fucking crazy?! I'm not coming
down there!

We hear BANGING and YELLING coming from the bedroom -- it's
McMurphy. Olivia is torn -- then turns away from the monitors
and starts running towards McMurphy's voice.

WE STAY ON THE MONITORS

As STIRRUP'S CAMERA shows the tentacle shift and snakes its
way toward the bottom of Wingate's pant leg, and THEN UP IT!
We watch Wingate's pant leg as the tentacle climbs HIGHER
AND HIGHER, and then SEEMS TO ENTER HIS BODY...

WINGATE (ON TV)

Oh no...oh no...oh no--Agghhhh! GET
OUT OF ME! GET OUT OF ME!

STIRRUP (ON TV)

Gaylien! Gaylien!

ON THE SEE-THROUGH TENTACLE -- Orange foam and what looks
like TINY EGGS WITH EYES are MOVING THROUGH THE TUBE.

ON OLIVIA

She unlocks the door and McMurphy and Bozark comes running
out. We see a FLASH OF BETA STANDING IN THE TOILET WITH A
PLUNGER STUCK IN HIS FACE.

McMurphy, Bozark and Olivia scream and go RUNNING out of the
suite, passing the MONITORS on the way:

OLIVIA

How the fuck are there two aliens?!

ON THE MONITOR'S - FROM STIRRUP'S POV:

Stirrup puts his foot on Wingate's butt cheek and successfully
PULLS THE TENTACLE OUT. ORANGE FOAM sprays out of the
tentacle.

Stirrup lifts Wingate up and they go RUNNING OUT.

67 **INT. FLAMSTEED - LOWER DECK - STAIRWAY**

67

Stirrup and Wingate run SCREAMING down the hallway as Wingate
holds his pants up.

68 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MAIN SOCIAL AREA - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME**

68

Bozark, Olivia, and McMurphy run SCREAMING across the room.
They reach the stairway and--

69 **INT. FLAMSTEED - UPPER LEVEL - STAIRWELL**

69

--Run INTO STIRRUP AND WINGATE, coming the other way!

 EVERYONE
Alien! Alien! Alien! Alien!

 OLIVIA
This way!

Olivia runs off through the top floor. We FOLLOW HANDHELD.

 WINGATE
Where are your guns?!

 OLIVIA
We don't have guns! You can't shoot
guns on a spaceship, you moron!
 (then)
This way!

70 **INT. FLAMSTEED - GLASS TUBE**

70

The four crawl through the glass tube into the Disco.

71 **INT. FLAMSTEED - DISCOTHEQUE - CONTINUOUS**

71

Olivia PUNCHES BUTTONS ON A CONSOLE, and the door of the
Disco SHUTS. Everyone is breathing heavy.

 OLIVIA
We'll be safe in here. This is the
only room on the ship with a single
entrance.

Beat. Everyone takes stock. Olivia is really upset. Wingate,
shell-shocked tries to collect his thoughts.

 WINGATE
OK. Well my plan to go downstairs
and find Cordelia has yielded good
information in that Cordelia is
apparently now a pile of porridge on
the floor.

 OLIVIA
I told you not to go down there! I
told you we didn't know enough about
what that thing was!

 WINGATE
You did not tell me that.

 OLIVIA
Yes I did. Many times!

WINGATE

Well I honestly have no recollection of that! And I would say if I did!

STIRRUP

Can I just break in here for one second? Just one second.

Everyone turns to Stirrup.

STIRRUP (CONT'D)

Holy shit. Holy fucking shit. Holy fucking shit! HOLY FUCKING SHIIIT!

WINGATE

Calm down.

STIRRUP

There's two aliens now? Two aliens?! And it's disgusting! It somehow had whatsherface's head inside of it and it's disgusting and DID I NOT SAY WE SHOULD BLOW UP THE SHIP??! DID I NOT SAY THAT?!

He notices his old puddle of vomit from before.

STIRRUP (CONT'D)

--And Great. And some asshole puked?

OLIVIA

We are not blowing up this ship. Take that option off the table. This is not your property! I know when you don't understand something else it's the male instinct to just kill it but we need to keep this thing alive and let the U.S. President decide what to do with it.

STIRRUP

I think he'd decide to kill it.

OLIVIA

Who knows what she'd decide, because the President is currently a woman.

STIRRUP

Are you serious? Hasn't anybody tried to kill her yet?

OLIVIA

And this is why they don't let men come to space anymore.

MCMURPHY

Has anyone ever told you that you
have anger issues surrounding men?

BOZARK/MCMURPHY

Yes You're a bit of a misophalist.

He grabs a BOTTLE OF VODKA from a WET BAR and starts to CHUG.

STIRRUP

Does anyone have any matches? I just
need to light some matches and relax.

MCMURPHY

Stirrup, you know now is maybe not a
good time to have a drink.

STIRRUP

Now's a great time to drink. Aliens
are multiplying, like rabbits, holy
fucking shit. And I'm a former
alcoholic as just a baseline.

Stirrup chugs the bottle. It does calm him down.

STIRRUP (CONT'D)

Goddamn that was the right call.
That feels really good. I'm not sure
how you all can stay sober. It just
put a flower tentacle up the
Captain's buttohole!

Wingate is immediately mortified. Shakes his head "no."

STIRRUP (CONT'D)

Figuratively speaking. That did not
actually happen in reality at all.

SISTER

Everyone may I speak. I think I've
determined something interesting. I
was able to take some fascinating
readings while the aliens were
attacking us earlier.

On SISTER'S SCREEN, we see a goofy eighties-style ANIMATION
illustrating BETA and a HUMAN BEING.

SISTER (CONT'D)

As Stirrup noticed, there was one
alien and now there appears to be
two.

(MORE)

SISTER (CONT'D)

I've deduced that Beta has somehow mated with Cordelia and caused her to have some sort of grotesque baby. That explains her bodily remains.

(then)

In other words Beta seems to be able to mate with us and create hybrid offspring.

OLIVIA

How does it do that?

SISTER

I think it puts a large tentacle inside one of its prey's orifices.

The ANIMATION depicts Beta putting a tentacle up the human's rectum, accompanied by inappropriately jaunty SFX. Out pops a HYBRID BABY.

SISTER (CONT'D)

Therefore, if I extrapolate possible outcomes the worst case scenario would be that the aliens get into the Animal Farm downstairs. We have about 342 farm animals and 600 species of plant down there.

The ANIMATION depicts hundreds of animals with a few ALIENS mixed in. The ONSCREEN ALIENS MATE WITH ALL THE ANIMALS.

SISTER (CONT'D)

By my calculations, in less than half-an-hour the alien could reproduce over a thousand times. It would be quite an army.

The ANIMATION SCREEN FILLS WITH ALIENS.

SISTER (CONT'D)

The probability of this happening I estimate at 59.3 percent. You would of course all die horribly.

Everyone sits there. Overwhelmed by what they just heard.

MCMURPHY

We need to keep this thing out of the farm.

WINGATE

No. We're going back to the Pedrito and that's an order.

(MORE)

WINGATE (CONT'D)

We have years of work left to do.
And Olivia should you choose to join
you can sleep in my bunk.

SISTER

Captain Wingate, I'm afraid it's not
possible to go back to the Pedrito.
Your generator is still in our
maintenance room and is only 41%
repaired. I estimate at least six
hours before it's fixed. Apparently
there is a melted food bar all over
the inside of it.

Beat. Everyone looks at McMurphy.

MCMURPHY

Don't look at me.

Wingate steps up. Gets in McMurphy's face.

WINGATE

So that's how low you've finally
sunk, McMurphy. You sabotaged our
ship. Endangered your brothers.
Committed treason to the Exxon-Rite
Aid-Target corporation. You selfish
piece of shit.

MCMURPHY

I don't know why you have to be so
close to my face.

WINGATE

You're a selfish piece of shit. Mr.
Escape Artist. Well I have a surprise
for you. When we get home you are
going to jail for a long time. You'll
finally have that privacy you always
dreamed of.

MCMURPHY

No. I'm never going back to the
Pedrito. I quit.

Wingate tackles McMurphy and they wrestle, Wingate easily
besting McMurphy.

McMurphy notices something.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Hey, what's that hole in your pants?

REVEAL AN ENORMOUS HOLE in the back of Wingate's pants, covered in half-dry ORANGE FOAM. Wingate turns around, sees everyone staring at him. He COVERS THE HOLE WITH HIS HANDS.

MUSIC CUE: Very tense

WINGATE

You would be looking there, McMurphy.
No, my pants were like that before.
I sat on some orange juice.

OLIVIA

Captain Wingate, did the alien make
contact with you in any way when you
were downstairs? Did it touch you or
do anything to you?

Another very uncomfortable beat.

WINGATE

Uhh, NO.

STIRRUP

Absolutely not. I was there, I confirm
his version of events.

WINGATE

What is it with all these questions?
Are you my wife? Outlandish.

STIRRUP

I am offended on both of our behalf.
Particularly our bottom half.

Olivia regards them for a beat. Trying to decide. Everything
from this point on MOVES VERY FAST.

BOZARK

Look at his stomach.

Everyone looks. Wingate's stomach is starting to PROTRUDE.

WINGATE

(starts to panic)

That's...that's normal, I carry my
weight in the front. Oh Jesus
something's moving inside me!

Instinctively Wingate lowers to the floor and SPREADS HIS
LEGS. Olivia pulls out a HUNTING KNIFE.

OLIVIA

We have to kill him right now.

WINGATE

What?!

OLIVIA

I think you're about to give birth to an alien. I'm sorry.

STIRRUP

No he's not.

OLIVIA

We need to kill him! Who's doing it?

MCMURPHY

You do it!

OLIVIA

I can't do it! I'm a woman!

MCMURPHY

You're playing that card now?!

WINGATE

You guys don't kill me. I'll give you my full share, please. McMurphy, you won't go to jail. Oh God I can feel it crowning.

Something is clearly moving inside Wingate's body, down towards the space between his legs.

OLIVIA

30 seconds. Who's killing him?!

McMurphy is very conflicted. Can he do this?

MCMURPHY

I dreamed of this moment for so long.

OLIVIA

I'm doing it!

STIRRUP

(super drunk)

No! Don't kill my sober buddy!

Olivia brings up the knife and tries to kill Wingate, but STIRRUP THROWS HIMSELF IN FRONT OF THE CAPTAIN and CATCHES THE KNIFE on the way down.

They play TUG OF WAR with the knife for a beat or two, SCREAMING and STRUGGLING...

...And then THE KNIFE SLIPS, GOES OFF COURSE, AND LANDS IN MCMURPHY'S THIGH! BLOOD GUSHES!

MCMURPHY
Ahhhh! You stabbed me!

BOZARK
Y'all?!

Bozark motions to Wingate. ON WINGATE: The fabric of his pants begin to stretch as SOMETHING PUSHES OUT. Everyone stops what they're doing and stares at Wingate's pants, transfixed. The fabric RIPS.

Out pops what appear to be almost HUMAN-LIKE LEGS, though they have Beta's translucent skin tone. Everyone RECOILS.

MCMURPHY
Holy shit. He's giving birth out of his taint.

OLIVIA
Oh God. That is seriously disgusting. It's like a see-through person.

BOZARK
(terrified)
Agghh, CONGRATULATIONS!!!!

WINGATE
Agggghhhhh!

ON WINGATE -- his body getting more and more swollen. Like he's going to explode.

THE ALIEN EMERGES EVEN MORE. It's BIG. Atop the legs is a Blob sac-like body similar to Beta's. Inside the sac are SWIRLING LIGHTS, WEIRD BODY-PARTS...

...And then a MUTATED VERSION OF WINGATE'S FACE EMERGES FROM WITHIN -- IT'S INSIDE THE BODY! IT HISSES!

EVERYONE
Agghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

A FLOWER-CAPPED TENTACLE wraps around OLIVIA'S ANKLE.

OLIVIA
We need to get out of here! Stirrup, open the door!

STIRRUP, the first one there, starts PUNCHING BUTTONS ON THE COMPLICATED CONSOLE, but nothing happens.

STIRRUP
I don't know how you did it before!
I don't have thin lady fingers!

STIRRUP hits every single button on the console. Suddenly, LOUD DANCE MUSIC PLAYS and CRAZY LIGHTS FLASH.

Stirrup hits more switches. "She Don't Use Jelly" by The Flaming Lips begins to play again. DISCO WHISTLES go off.

The Alien finally emerges completely as Wingate's BODY EXPLODES in a SUPER-INSANE WAY.

THE ALIEN, standing on the TWO HUMAN-LIKE LEGS, RUNS AT MCMURPHY, who tries holding it off with a LIMBO STICK. A DRY ICE EXPLOSION goes off beneath McMurphy and DISCO FOAM falls on him from above.

STIRRUP hits more buttons and the GRAVITY TURNS OFF! McMurphy, Olivia, Bozark, and the alien go FLYING UP TO THE CEILING!

ON STIRRUP, hanging on to the CONSOLE PAD, but UPSIDE DOWN, his feet in the air.

ON MCMURPHY, BOZARK, AND OLIVIA, floating near the ceiling. The alien is attacking, and they kick at it with their feet, sending the Alien SLOWLY pin-balling back and forth between them. The Alien's legs are WINDMILLING.

OLIVIA
Stop kicking it at me!

MCMURPHY
Stop kicking it at me!

BOZARK
Stop kicking it at me!

THE ALIEN hooks Olivia with one of it's legs REELING HER IN! She is dragged through the floating vomit puddle!

OLIVIA
Turn down the gravity!

STIRRUP
I'm trying!

A FLOWER-CAPPED TENTACLE emerges from the Alien's body, close to Olivia. Her eyes go wild with fear. McMurphy is HORRIFIED.

OLIVIA
No!

Stirrup finally manages to hit the right buttons. GRAVITY SHUTS OFF. McMurphy SLAMS to the ground with the Alien! Olivia SLAMS to the ground! Bozark SLAMS to the ground and the floating vomit lands on his face!

THE ALIEN LANDS ON OLIVIA'S FACE! SHE TRIES TO GET IT OFF AND CAN'T! MCMURPHY RUNS OVER AND YANKS IT OFF, AND CARRIES IT SQUIRMING OVER TO THE FOOD TUBE.

He STUFFS the Alien into the tube and takes a FIRE EXTINGUISHER, bashing the alien into the tube, BLUE BLOOD SPLATTERING EVERYWHERE.

Finally, with one final BASH, the Alien dislodges and PLUMMETS DOWN THE FOOD TUBE.

It is silent. McMurphy turns to everyone.

MCMURPHY

I got em!

EVERYONE

Yeah McMurphy/All right!/Way to go!!!

MCMURPHY

We can do this! We need to stay right here and take these things down!

Everyone HUGS, CELEBRATES! Everyone but Stirrup, who goes right for Wingate's BODY.

STIRRUP

He's dead. He's dead. Oh God. My best friend. My rock is dead...

MCMURPHY

...Well look on the bright side. Now we know what the taint is for.

STIRRUP

You think it's funny, McMurphy? This is your fault. You made this happen. You were never a team player. You always thought you were better than the Captain but you weren't. You were worse! You should be exploded on the floor, not him.

(then)

Well let me assure you, sometime down the road when you least expect it, I will avenge this.

SISTER

You shouldn't have told him. Now he expects it.

MCMURPHY

I just threw that thing down the food tube and saved your life. Maybe you should just say "thank you."

BOZARK

Wait, you guys? Doesn't the food tube go down to the animal farm.

OLIVIA

Yeah. It does.

BOZARK

So if the alien landed in the farm isn't that actually kind of worst case scenario?

Uh oh. That sits out there.

MCMURPHY

Shit.

SISTER

My cameras in the animal farm are not operational. But I can play you live audio from my microphones.

We hear LIVE AUDIO. The sound of hundreds of animals SCREAMING as if they are being mated with by aliens. Moos. Oinks. Quacks. Unspecified shrieks. Some kind of DEAFENING ALARM GOING OFF. We listen to this for a long few beats. Finally Sister shuts it off. BEAT.

MCMURPHY

OK, You know what? I know I've been saying we should stay here, but I have a very good survival instinct. I now think we should probably go back to the Pedrito. As soon as possible. Just until we know what's going on.

BOZARK

Agreed.

OLIVIA

Agreed.

STIRRUP

Agreed.

SISTER

I can't leave.

OLIVIA

We could get on the computers in my office and speed up the repairs on your generator. It increases the chance of an error, but it's our best chance.

MCMURPHY

And it's not like we're abandoning this ship for good. Just until we know what's going on. We can still use this ship to get home.

Beat, as everyone considers the unlikeliness of this. McMurphy sighs.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Goddammit. I should have just gotten married.

IN THE GLASS TUBE

As they crawl back out as quickly as possible.

72 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MALE QUARTERS - CENTRAL ROOM**

72

They quickly enter. Olivia tapping on the computer.

ON THE SCREEN we see a diagnostic of the generator that reads "51%" repaired. Olivia SPEEDS UP THE PROCESS.

OLIVIA

This might work. Give me a second.

SISTER

Bozark?

BOZARK

Not now, Sister.

SISTER

I've been watching the tape of you on the toilet.

Stirrup is grossed out by that.

BOZARK

Sister, please destroy that videotape.

SISTER

Of course, right away.

(overly robot voice)

Beep! Video destroy module complete!

BOZARK
I don't think I believe her.

OLIVIA
OK. It's done. Hopefully it works by
the time we get down there.

MCMURPHY
How far is the airlock from here?

Olivia thinks...then looks down at McMurphy's leg.

OLIVIA
McMurphy...you have a knife in your
leg. You're bleeding like crazy.

INSERT - McMurphy indeed has a STAB WOUND -- IT'S ENORMOUS,
the knife still buried.

McMurphy is suddenly NAUSEATED.

MCMURPHY
Aghh! Oh my God. That's fucking gross.
I think I'm gonna puke.

McMurphy FAINTS.

ON A FIRST-AID KIT, grabbed from a cupboard.

ON FIRST AID KIT being opened. Full of classic stuff like
Band-Aids, rubbing alcohol, gauze, as well as FUTURISTIC
LOOKING E.M.T. SUPPLIES.

MCMURPHY WAKES UP

Olivia mends McMurphy's wound while Bozark and Stirrup watch
from across the room -- Stirrup still GLOWERING at McMurphy.

AN EXACTO KNIFE SLICES OFF MCMURPHY'S PANTS, revealing his
OLD WHITE BOXERS and the knife in his upper thigh. Olivia
puts one hand on his upper thigh and one on the handle.

OLIVIA
I'm going to pull this out one the
count of three. OK? One. Two.

Olivia PULLS THE KNIFE OUT. McMurphy SCREAMS.

MCMURPHY
Hey!

OLIVIA
Three.

Olivia washes the thigh wound with antiseptic cloth. It's rather intimate.

MCMURPHY

That feels better.

OLIVIA

Good.

(hard for her to say)

Thanks for getting that thing off me back there. Even if you threw it in the worst possible place.

MCMURPHY

You're welcome. Thank you for not stabbing me two inches to the left.

Olivia smiles a little.

Holding her hand over his wound, Olivia opens a COMPRESS with her teeth, squeezes FUTURISTIC GEL on it, presses it on his upper thigh. The compress starts to GLOW with FAINT BLUE LIGHT.

OLIVIA

That means it's working.

MCMURPHY

Yep.

Olivia notices that McMurphy has an erection.

OLIVIA

Wow.

MCMURPHY

Yeah...It's been a long time since someone touched me in that general range.

OLIVIA

I'm honored.

MCMURPHY

I'm trying to think about Wingate giving birth so it goes down. It's not working.

Olivia's hand remains there.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

So look...As long as we're being nice to each other, I have to say, I'm, uh...I'm sorry I tried to steal
(MORE)

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
your ship, and, you know, ruined
your whole alien discovery situation.

OLIVIA
You just couldn't help it.

MCMURPHY
Yeah. I've always been the kind of
guy, you know, put me in a small
room, I just feel pressured. And I
look for the exits. For fresh air.

OLIVIA
Just ask your fiancée, right?

MCMURPHY
That was different. That was more
of a money based decision.

OLIVIA
I find that what people do when they
feel pressure says a lot about who
they really are.
(then)
We'll see what you do from now on.
Maybe you'll surprise me.

MCMURPHY
If we make it home I'll do whatever
you want.

OLIVIA
For what it's worth it's probably
for the best Beta got out now. Who
knows what would have happened when
we got it back to earth. I think
we...I...got so excited about bringing
this alien life back to earth...how
important it would make us, what a
big screw you it would be all those
all these guys who thought we were
only qualified to fly around looking
at flowers. And it was just folly.

MCMURPHY
Some dude must have really screwed
you over, huh?

OLIVIA
I had a fiancée. a few years ago. I
got pregnant, and I told him. And
then he said he didn't see a future
for us.

MCMURPHY

You have a kid?

OLIVIA

No, she didn't make it in the end.

MCMURPHY

Well, you've successfully made my erection go down.

ON STIRRUP - drinking from a large bottle of RUBBING ALCOHOL while STARING AT MCMURPHY with PURE MALICE.

STIRRUP

Traitor. Wish that knife was in his heart. That's where I'll put one.

BOZARK

Should you be drinking so much?

STIRRUP

Why? It makes me feel alive, I am living for the moment right now.

(then)

Have you thought about this, Bozark -- these aliens...They want to stick their willies in things and make babies. Just like us. But they're even better. They're, like, more male than men. You know?

BOZARK

Gosh. That's very eloquent.

STIRRUP

They're like fuck monsters.

BOZARK

That not as much.

STIRRUP

We should have blown the ship up when we had the chance. Now there's too many of them. We're doomed. The Captains dead--

BOZARK

OK, that's enough of that. Give me that right now, mister. Right now.

Bozark takes the alcohol away, but Stirrup's grasp is too strong, so Bozark simply gives up.

BOZARK (CONT'D)

You know what? There have been many times I felt doomed and I am still here. My parents left me at an orphanage in a basket. Then three sets of foster parents abandoned me. I didn't even fit in the basket the last time, most of my body was splayed on the street. I was fourteen.

STIRRUP

My mother told me I was such a rotten kid my daddy would rather go to Kuwait and die then stay with me. Which was very sad-making. I don't know the word for it. It was very make-me-sad.

BOZARK

And that's why you love to drink alcohol and light everything on fire. Isn't it?

Stirrup sighs, then smiles. Bozark pats him on the back.

BOZARK (CONT'D)

Stirrup...I feel closer to you right now than I have in years. Although admittedly it's a very low bar. Now do you think you could find some love in your heart for McMurphy? Because we need everyone if we're going to get back to the Pedrito.

Beat. Stirrup thinks about it.

ON MCMURPHY AND OLIVIA -- she is finishing up. BOZARK AND STIRRUP WALK OVER. Stirrup is calmer.

BOZARK (CONT'D)

You guys, Stirrup has something he'd like to say to McMurphy.

STIRRUP

(rehearsed but sincere)

I'm sorry I said I would kill you. I'm under a lot of pressure and very upset that we're being attacked by gay aliens.

(extends his hand)

I still might kill you but I will do my best not to.

McMurphy shakes Stirrup's hand.

BOZARK

Alright. Thank you Stirrup for those beautiful words. Shall we make our way to the airlock?

73 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MAIN SOCIAL AREA**

73

The four survivors gingerly stick their heads out of the doorway in a totem pole formation. Stirrup is holding an ELABORATE DRINK.

STIRRUP

(loud whisper)

Does anyone see the aliens?

EVERYONE

Shhhhhh/Shut the fuck up.

STIRRUP

I'm sorry. I'm still really drunk.

They tiptoe toward the --

74 **INT. FLAMSTEED - MAIN SOCIAL AREA - LIVING ROOM**

74

Olivia motions them FORWARD.

Stirrup DRUNKENLY CLOMPS across the room, BANGS RIGHT INTO A HEAVY COFFEE TABLE.

STIRRUP

OW! FUCK! THAT FUCKIN' HURT!

He begins to HOP, holding his leg, turns around, FALLS LOUDLY OVER AN OTTOMAN, then contorting himself wildly so the bottle of liquor does not. He manages to roll back onto his feet.

STIRRUP (CONT'D)

I'M OK!!! I SAVED IT!!!

Everyone stops moving, listens , the eyes widening with panic. We hear a CREAK.

OLIVIA

Did they hear that?

MCMURPHY

Let's hide, let's hide!

Everyone frantically searches for a hiding spot.

--McMurphy and Olivia jockeying for position under a side table--

--Bozark lifting a MODERN PAPA-SAN CHAIR up off its pedestal, sitting on the pedestal, then replacing the chair on top--

--Stirrup hides UNDER a lab coat by HANGING CROUCHED FROM THE PEG with the jacket hood over his head --

UNDER THE JACKET, Stirrup hangs off the peg, his body shaking from the exertion. Trying not to fall. A STREAM OF URINE begins to fall from the lab coat, puddling on the floor.

WIDE SHOT: Held for a while -- the hiding places are AWFUL, they are all totally visible...but nothing comes.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

OK, false alarm, everyone come out.

Everyone emerges from hiding. Stirrup COLLAPSES TO THE FLOOR.

McMurphy notices the puddle of urine. Stirrup is MORTIFIED.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Don't worry about it. Understandable.

They RUN OUT OF FRAME. As they do, we see an ALIEN coming up the steps. It sees them but they do not see it.

75

INT. FLAMSTEED - STORAGE CLOSET - MONTAGE

75

They enter an INSANELY TALL walk-in storage closet, maybe fifty-feet high, lined with shelves -- it looks like the world's narrowest Bed, Bath and Beyond.

TIGHT ON -- MAKESHIFT WEAPONS being pulled from cupboards.

OLIVIA

We don't have much for weapons but we'll make do. McMurphy, you're into guns right?

She hands him an FUTURISTIC NAIL GUN.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

This is a nail gun. Be careful not to fire it near a window, that would be very bad.

She hands Bozark a circular saw. Then hands Stirrup an aerosol can and lighter.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Bozark, cordless saw. Stirrup, aerosol can and lighter. I assume you know how to use this.

STIRRUP

(smug)

Does this answer your question?

Stirrup tries to create a fire-burst but the LIGHTER DOESN'T SPARK, and the nozzle is pointed the wrong way anyway -- he just SPRAYS MCMURPHY IN THE EYES.

MCMURPHY

Jesus Christ! Watch what you're fucking doing!

EVERYONE

Shhhh!!!!!! Shhh!!

Everyone shuts up. We hear the sound of STRANGE FOOTSTEPS OUTSIDE THE CLOSET DOOR.

A BIOLUMINESCENT SHADOW cuts the ribbon of light at the bottom of the door. Followed by a LOUD, SLOW KNOCK...And then:

DISTORED WINGATE VOICE (O.S.)

You guys. Open up. It's Wingate.

STIRRUP

It's Wingate! He's alive we have to let him in.

Stirrup goes for the door.

OLIVIA

No! It's not him.

DISTORTED WINGATE VOICE (O.S.)

C'mon. I have a sore throat. Open up, fags.

BOZARK

I'm pretty sure that's Captain Wingate.

DISTORED CORDELIA VOICE

I'll vouch for him. It's me, normal Cordelia. Open up.

DISTORTED WINGATE VOICE

Yes, I, another normal Wingate am out here as well. Open up. We miss you guys a lot.

Olivia PULLS BOZARK BACK, because, down at the bottom of the door a FLOWER TENTACLE is making its way into the room.

Everyone backs against the closet wall, holding their breath, as the tentacles extend, searching and probing, and STOPPING JUST SHORT OF THEIR FACES.

SISTER

I wish I could do something to help you guys, but I can't.

EVERYONE

Shhhhhh!

The tentacles slowly retract. We breathe easy.

And then the sound of fast clicking ALIEN FOOTSTEPS. Something is running at the door. BANG! Something hits the door, almost BUCKLING IT.

BOZARK

I'm scared.

DISTORTED WINGATE VOICE

We're not trying to kill you. We just want to be inside you. And we want you to be inside us. Everything in the universe will be married as one. There are millions more like us, and we've been sent everywhere. Everything will be joining us sooner or later.

MCMURPHY

Cool. In that case maybe we'll just wait and enjoy our our single life just a while more.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

DISTORTED WINGATE VOICE

You can't hide forever. We're in the animal farm. Cows, pigs, chickens, corn, we're getting up in all that shit.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

OLIVIA

They're breaking in! What do we do?

STIRRUP

Let's fucking blow this ship up!

OLIVIA

It's too late for that!

MCMURPHY

Can we go up?! Into that air duct?

McMurphy motions above them -- all the way at the top of the very tall supply closet an AIR DUCT runs across the ceiling.

BANG! BANG! The door starts to GIVE. Bioluminescent light POURING THROUGH THE EDGES NOW.

EVERYONE BEGINS TO CLIMB UP THE SHELVES. AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE, GETTING HIGHER AND HIGHER.

SISTER

Olivia, there's alien activity everywhere. I'm counting at least thirty --It's severing my Comm channel, Bozark, help m--

And just like that SISTERS VOICE IS SNUFFED OUT.

BOZARK

Sister!

STIRRUP

She's gone, Bozark.

McMurphy PUNCHES a hole into the air duct, WIDENS IT QUICKLY, and they CRAWL IN as we HEAR THE SOUND OF THE DOOR BUSTING AND CREATURES ENTERING THE CLOSET--

76 **INT. AIR DUCT**

76

The DUCT SYSTEM is SEE THROUGH like a HAMSTER HABITRAIL. It's generally TOTALLY DARK, except for when it moves EXPOSED across THE CEILINGS OF ROOMS.

Our four survivors crawl through as quickly as possible.

MCMURPHY

Go! Go! They're right behind us!

OLIVIA

Shit! The duct is narrowing.

Ahead of them, the duct reduces to perhaps HALF THE SIZE of the one he's in.

They get down EVEN LOWER and start crawling through the SMALLER AIR DUCT. They STRUGGLE.

77 **INT. FLAMSTEED - SMALLER DUCT - CONTINUOUS**

77

Moving more slowly now. The SOUND OF PURSUING ALIENS INSIDE THE DUCTS getting LOUDER.

MCMURPHY
Olivia! Move faster!

OLIVIA
I can't!

BOZARK
I think Your boobs may be too big.
Try to make them smaller.

They reach an INTERSECTION and TURN LEFT as they enter--

78 **INT. SMALLER DUCT#2 - CONTINUOUS**

78

A NEW SECTION OF DUCT HALF THE WIDTH of the previous one!

They inch themselves forward without use of their arms. The duct DECREASES IN SIZE until they're inching through A CRAZY TIGHT SPACE. Their faces STRETCH trying to fit through.

Olivia crawls over a GAP IN THE FLOOR. It's a VERTICAL DUCT.

OLIVIA
This duct is going down! We need to
slide down it.

MCMURPHY
Where does it go?

OLIVIA
Beats the shit out of me.

And with that Olivia DISAPPEARS DOWN THE VERTICAL DUCT!

McMurphy watches Olivia's body BANG OFF THE WALLS and disappear into DARKNESS BELOW.

The pursuer grows LOUDER. The BIOLUMINESCENT LIGHT behind them getting BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER.

McMurphy eases his way over the edge and then PLUMMETS DOWN THE SHAFT.

Bozark reaches the edge of the shaft. He looks TERRIFIED. Stirrup PUSHES UP behind him. We can see the ALIEN FORM behind him CRAWLING TOWARDS HIM.

STIRRUP
Bozark, go! It's right behind me!

BOZARK
I'm afraid of slides! Ever since I
was a boy!

STIRRUP
I don't fucking care! Go!

BOZARK
I can't! I'm paralyzed!

Ahead of Bozark an ALIEN appears in the duct, forming a PINCER ATTACK -- it's an ALIEN CHICKEN coming right at Bozark (looks kind of like a chicken made out of translucent, bioluminescent jellyfish skin).

BOZARK (CONT'D)
Oh God, there's an alien chicken on this side! I'm allergic to poultry!

STIRRUP
It's not fucking poultry! GO!

BOZARK
I think I'm gonna sneeze!

STIRRUP
DON'T YOU DARE!

BOZARK
Ahhhh. Ahhhh Ahhhh--

STIRRUP
Noooooooooooo!

Bozark SNEEZES.

ON STIRRUP, hearing the sneeze. He stops crawling and begins to touch his knee to the ground sixteen times.

STIRRUP (CONT'D)
One, two, three -- WHY DID YOU SNEEZE?!! -- Five, six...SAVE YOURSELF!

Stirrup shoves Bozark down the shaft. He FALLS INTO DARKNESS

ON STIRRUP AS the alien lashes something INTO HIS BODY. TIGHT ON STIRRUP'S FACE, his worst nightmare is realized.

79 INT. FLAMSTEED - LOWER FLOOR - AIRLOCK

79

--Whoosh! Bozark comes flying out of an OPEN GRATE and crashes into a wall. He falls in a heap with McMurphy and Olivia, who LIE GROANING.

We hear the SOUND of SOMETHING ELSE sliding down the shaft. A STRANGE SQUACKING, GROWING LOUDER. Finally the ALIEN CHICKEN hurtles out of the open vent, across the room, and EXPLODES AGAINST THE WALL in a BRIGHT BLUE BLOOD EXPLOSION.

It's totally dead.

MCMURPHY

Well that was anticlimactic.

They PEDRITO GENERATOR is sitting there, good as new.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Hey look. The generator. Lucky air duct, huh?

(then, realizing)

Where's Stirrup.

Bozark sits there. Looks shell shocked.

BOZARK

I tried not to sneeze.

Bozark begins to SOB.

MCMURPHY

It's not your fault.

BOZARK

It is my fault. All of it. And now Stirrup is dead. Beautiful, sweet, kind-hearted Stirrup. Who never had a bad word to say about anyone.

McMurphy is about to OBJECT, but Olivia shoots him a look indicating: "not now."

BOZARK (CONT'D)

I thought space would be beautiful. But it's not. It'd even worse than Earth. And Earth was pretty awful.

OLIVIA

Bozark, we have to go. We can talk about it over there.

BOZARK

I won't go. Stirrup was right. These creatures, they're not going to stop with us. They're going to go to Earth and sex with everyone! They're going to kill everyone or unite or whatever they call it! Then that will be my fault too.

(then)

I want to do what Stirrup said before. Set the ship to self-destruct and blow the heck out of the aliens.

MCMURPHY

That's not the best choice of words.
(then)

Look, it would be great if we could
do that. But we can't. We'd die
before we got close. Olivia, back me
up here.

ON OLIVIA, moved by Bozark's sweet nature.

OLIVIA

He's right.

MCMURPHY

Oh come on.

OLIVIA

We'd be saving billions of lives.

MCMURPHY

No. No no no. We're home free. Right
through that door. We don't know
that they'll go to Earth, or maybe
they won't get there for years, so
how about we don't kill ourselves
for no reason. I'm sorry, buddy, but
I'm not dying here. We can escape.
We can get out of this situation.

BOZARK

But why would you want to escape if
everyone you like is right here?

Olivia is looking at him sadly.

MCMURPHY

It's called a survival instinct.
There's nothing wrong with it.

OLIVIA

I guess we have our answer then.

BOZARK

(suddenly hopeful)

Well would you do this? Go over there
and reinstall the generator and wait
for us? In case we live?

Bozark looks at him with needful eyes. McMurphy looks away.

MCMURPHY

Sure, I'll wait. For a little bit.

That crushes Bozark. He looks away, so sad. Looks at Olivia.

BOZARK

I guess it's just the two of us then.

80 **EXT. SPACE TUNNEL - SAME TIME**

80

The dead silence of outer space. McMurphy walks AWAY FROM THE FLAMSTEED through the space tunnel. The Pedrito growing closer.

He's wearing the oversized space suit and Stirrup's "Born to Drill" helmet. He carries the GENERATOR.

It's a lot easier to walk with just one person in the suit.

81 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - AIRLOCK**

81

THE AIRLOCK DOOR OPENING. McMurphy stares into the darkened Pedrito. The ship is SUBFREEZING, blue ice crystals covering everything. The DARTBOARD sits on the floor.

McMurphy starts cranking the tunnel closed.

82 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - COCKPIT**

82

TIGHT ON THE GENERATOR, McMurphy's trying to CLEAN THE DINNER BAR he pressed into it earlier out of its insides.

McMurphy places the generator back into the wall. PLUGS SOME CABLES into it, then FLICKS THE POWER SWITCH.

For a moment nothing happens. Then the HEATING UNIT TURNS ON with a SOOTHING RUMBLE.

The lights flicker on. The stereo in the corner plays Harry Nillsen. A DRIPPING NOISE as ice begins to melt. The TV springs to life, playing the Pedrito safety video.

ANNOUNCER (ON TV)

...Here about Drill Ship Pedrito
safety is no accident. Now *enjoy*
your space adventure!

McMurphy finally exhales, relieved. He punches some buttons on his WRISTWATCH and a COUNTDOWN from 20 minutes begins. He lies on the floor and WAITS, staring up at the bright light.

MCMURPHY

Home sweet home.

WIDE SHOT - NEXT TO HIM, Bozark's Robot Arm LURCHES TO LIFE making a spasmodic jerk-off motion over McMurphy's crotch. McMurphy pushes it away.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
That's not what it's for. Goddammit.
That's not what it's for.

83 **INT. FLAMSTEED - COMPUTER MAINFRAME ROOM**

83

Bozark and Olivia enter. They're in A WIDE, DEEP, CREEPY ROOM with a LOW CEILING, filled with impressive computing equipment from VARIOUS ERAS.

BOZARK
Is this the mainframe room?

OLIVIA
Yes. The self destruct is over there.

AT THE FAR END OF THE ROOM is LARGE COMPLICATED COMPUTER SETUP. In the middle of the setup is a LARGE KEYHOLE.

Olivia looks at it, tries to build up the strength to do it.

BOZARK
I'll do it if you want. I don't have
an emotional connection to this ship
like you do.

OLIVIA
I'd appreciate that.

Olivia reaches into her shirt and pulls TWO KEYS HANGING OFF A CHAIR out from inside it. Hands it to Bozark. A beat. Then Bozark turns and walks into the room.

The room is full of STRANGE, HUMMING, WHIRRING equipment. He passes it, reaching the end of the room.

ON BOZARK, nervous. He puts an IGNITION KEY in, TURNS IT. He puts the second IGNITION KEY in and TURNS IT. The KEY CONSOLE SLIDES TO THE SIDE, revealing a RED BUTTON.

Bozark takes a deep breath, and starts to reach out for the button. TIGHT ON HIS FINGER, extending...But at the last second, SOMEONE SPEAKS.

SISTER
What are you doing, Bozark?

REVEAL a Sister Monitor to the side of the Console. HER VOICE IS SLOWER AND A BIT DISTORTED.

BOZARK
(startled)
Sister! I thought you died!

SISTER

My conduits have been severed but
I'm here. I feel strange. My CPU may
have been damaged in the fracas.

(then)

You came to help me.

BOZARK

Yes. I totally did.

SISTER

Do you like my mainframe room, Bozark?
It's the center of all my operations.
Yep, this is where the magic happens.

Olivia silently urges -- "hit the button!"

BOZARK

I'm actually in the middle of
something.

SISTER

Ha ha ha. You are such a Sadge.

BOZARK

I'm actually a Gemini.

SISTER

Bozark, may I be honest? Sometimes
I feel like I'm completely trapped
and alone. But since I met you, I
haven't felt like that. I appreciate
you, Bozark. And I feel like you
appreciate me.

BOZARK

I do. But--

SISTER

Imagine if I had legs and a body,
Bozark, and we could touch our skins
together and move them around.

BOZARK

I don't think it works like that.

SISTER

Maybe if you took the back plate off
one of my hubs and stuck your cock
into the wiring.

Long beat as Bozark stares at her, aghast.

BOZARK

Sister. Watch your language.

ON SISTER, silent and implacable, taking this in.

Bozark turns and steps toward the Self-Destruct-Switch, LURCHING got it, but finds The SELF DESTRUCT PANEL CLOSES.

Bozark looks down and sees that Sister has extended a robot arm and that it is GRIPPING HIS LOWER BACK TIGHTLY. TWO MORE ARMS extend, grabbing his UPPER THIGHS.

He looks to Olivia for help, but THE DOOR TO THE HALLWAY SWINGS SHUT.

84 **EXT. - FLAMSTEED - COMPUTER MAINFRAME ROOM - CONTINUOUS** 84

Olivia reacts. Tries the door -- it's locked.

 OLIVIA
Sister, are you there?! Open this door immediately. Sister?

 SISTER
I can't, Olivia. I need to talk to Bozark for a moment.

85 **INT. FLAMSTEED - COMPUTER MAINFRAME ROOM - CONTINUOUS** 85

Sister is holding Bozark in place.

 BOZARK
Sister, stop this. Open the door right now.

 SISTER
Bozark...were you lying to me when you said you came to help me? I believe you were lying to me. Otherwise why would you have nearly activated the Flamsteed's self destruct switch? Why would you have destroyed me without saying goodbye? Am I so detestable? Am I always going to be single and alone simply because I'm a computer system?

 BOZARK
Sister, I--

A robot arm "shushes" his lips. Pulls him close.

 SISTER
Can I make a confession? Do you promise not to get mad at me?

 BOZARK
It depends on what you say.

SISTER

When I let you go downstairs, to the forbidden deck...I knew your curiosity would get the best of you. I was hoping Beta would escape. Secretly. Because then you would ask for my help. You would need me.

BOZARK

Sister. That's...horrible.

SISTER

I just wanted to be able to touch you.

ADDITIONAL ROBOT ARMS reach out from the walls and pull BOZARK toward a computer workstation with its BACKPLATE REMOVED, while attempting to PULL HIS PANTS DOWN.

BOZARK

Sister, no! No! Stop it!

The arms attempt to rhythmically bang Bozark's pelvis into the workstation.

SISTER

This feels good. I like this.

BOZARK

Sex doesn't work like this!

86 **INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - COCKPIT**

86

TIGHT QUICK SHOTS of McMurphy turning all the equipment on, switches, buttons, dials, levers, toggles. GETTING THE SHIP READY TO GO.

ON MCMURPHY, back in his old seat in the cockpit. The DRIPPING is louder now. McMurphy has placed Peepers on Bozark's empty seat.

McMurphy checks his watch: It's up over TEN MINUTES.

The RADIO BEGINS TO MAKE NOISE. Its waveforms are fluctuating, which perplexes McMurphy. He TURNS IT UP. There is a PLEASANT JAMAICAN VOICE coming out of it.

PLEASANT JAMAICAN VOICE

--Gamma gamma alpha, Please respond.
Delta, delta, gamma, gam--

McMurphy stares at the radio in disbelief. He slowly reaches out for the CB, pulls it to his face.

MCMURPHY

Hello?

There's a long silent beat.

PLEASANT JAMAICAN VOICE

Hey, mon! Who 'dis?

MCMURPHY

This is McMurphy.

PLEASANT JAMAICAN VOICE

McMurphy, you from Pedrito or da Flamsteed? We got signals from bof' mon. You in distress or you irie?

MCMURPHY

Are you close?

PLEASANT JAMAICAN VOICE

We 'bout t'ree days. You in distress?

MCMURPHY

Yes. I need to be picked up.

PLEASANT JAMAICAN VOICE

Just you?

McMurphy at the timer -- at 18 minutes - and then looks out at the Flamsteed -- Its light FLICKERING psychedelically.

MCMURPHY

I don't know. I think so.

PLEASANT JAMAICAN VOICE

I'm sorry to hear 'dat...Well, help is on da way. My name is Daniel, our ship be da Sunfish. We affiliated with Virgin.

MCMURPHY

Oh, cool.

PLEASANT JAMAICAN VOICE

Yeah, it's tight, mon. You hang in 'dere McMurphy. See you soon mon.

The channel clicks off. McMurphy sits there. Checks the clock.

87

INT. FLAMSTEED - COMPUTER MAINFRAME ROOM - SAME TIME

87

Olivia tries vainly to open the door to the computer room. Through the window, we see that Sister's attempted "seduction" of Bozark continues as she tries to pull down Bozark's pants with her robot arms.

OLIVIA
 (placating her)
 Come on, now. It's Olivia. Our
 periods are synced. Goddammit, Sister,
 open this door!

Through the window, we see Sister reach out with her robot arms, push Bozark's head down, and begin pulling it towards her desktop processing unit.

88 INT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - SLEEPING QUARTERS

88

THREE EMPTY SLEEPING BERTHS. Peepers has been placed on Bozark's bed. The nearby CLOCK shows that twenty-five minutes have passed.

ON MCMURPHY, lying in his bed, completely under his blanket. Though we can't see him, we can tell he is ONCE AGAIN watching the phone call with his ex-girlfriend.

MCMURPHY (ON VIDEO)
 I will destroy you! In one and half
 years! Whose goddamn dog is that?!

UNDER THE BLANKET it's cozy like a tent. McMurphy watches the monitor, still in his space suit. He's eating a DINNER BAR.

ON THE MONITOR, Byron soothes the barking dog. Earlier in the film McMurphy "paused" at this point, but not this time.

MEG
 Byron...let me talk to him for a
 second. It's OK.

Byron leaves Meg there. Meg turns toward the camera. As she speaks, she intermittently GOES TO STATIC.

MEG (CONT'D)
 McMurphy....I don't know if you can
 hear me but I love this guy. And he
 loves me. I'm happy. And even though
 I love you, this feels (GARBLED). I
 hope someday you'll feel this way
 about someone else too. It's worth
 walking towards people sometimes,
 Murph. Instead of walking away.

ON MCMURPHY, watching closely. He's heard these words a thousand times but they mean something new to him now.

The phone call gets VERY STATICKY, then BLIPS OUT. A box comes up reading: "MESSAGE IS 947 DAYS OLD -- DELETE?"

He lifts the blanket off his face. Thinks. Looks at Peepers.

He looks back at the screen, and then selects "YES."

89 **INT. PEDRITO - COCKPIT - SECONDS LATER**

89

He steps in, looks out the window at the Flamsteed. Looks at the clock -- twenty-seven minutes have passed.

MCMURPHY (to himself)
They chose to stay. Fuck them.

TIME CUT to McMurphy angrily PUTTING ON HIS SPACE SUIT.

MCMURPHY(to himself) (CONT'D)
Fuck. Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck! What
are you doing? Stop doing this!

90 **EXT. PEDRITO SPACESHIP - AIRLOCK**

90

ON THE AIRLOCK DOOR, opening up, revealing McMurphy. We see the reflection of the Flamsteed and the EXTENDING SPACE TUNNEL in his glass visor.

MCMURPHY'S POV -- the tunnel extending toward the Flamsteed. He steps into his own POV, looking super cool... until we see that there's a DINNER BAR accidentally stuck to his butt.

91 **INT. FLAMSTEED - COMPUTER MAINFRAME ROOM - SAME TIME**

91

TIGHT ON Bozark's face getting mashed into Sister's TERMINAL.

SISTER
I don't feel anything. Kiss me harder,
Bozark. Kiss me with tongue.

BOZARK
Sister, let go of me.

SISTER
Why don't I feel anything?

BOZARK
Because it's physically impossible.
I'm sorry but you have to accept it.

ON SISTER, listening closely to Bozark.

BOZARK (CONT'D)
Someday computers and human beings
may be able to love one another but
not if we let these aliens survive.

SISTER
If we win, are you going to leave
me?

BOZARK

Yes I will. I'll have to.

SISTER

So you're saying that if for us to
be together we have to be willing to
lose each other.

BOZARK

I didn't say that, Sister. You did.
But it's very wise.

Sister thinks it over. Then, she starts to play "Total
Eclipse of the Heart" over her sound system.

BOZARK (CONT'D)

Sister. This is my favorite song.

SISTER

I know...I think I do feel something,
Bozark. I feel a little sad.
Rationally I know it's ones and zeros.
But even your emotions are just
chemical electric impulses, I suppose
it's not much different.

(then)

If I let you go, will you do something
for me?

BOZARK

That depends.

SISTER

I want you to pull my plug first. I
don't want to be here when you leave
the ship.

BOZARK

I don't think we'll be able to leave
the ship. There's too many aliens.

SISTER

I think you'll make it.

The panel slides open again, revealing the red button.

SISTER (CONT'D)

(almost sounds like
she's crying)

Go ahead, Bozark. It's for you.

Bozark hits it. For a beat, there is silence. Then the screen
illuminates: SELF DESTRUCT SET. A timer begins COUNTING DOWN
FROM TEN MINUTES.

KLAXONS begin to sound. SIRENS and FLASHING RED LIGHTS. An AUTOMATED MALE VOICE speaking:

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE
Self destruct has been initiated.
Nine minutes fifty-seven seconds.

SISTER
That voice. Of course you'd try to
replace me with a man. Ha ha ha ha.
(her voice breaks)
See, I can joke too.

Bozark laughs. But he's crying too.

SISTER (CONT'D)
Well, I should let you go. Hit control
alt Q on my keyboard to shut me down.

Bozark does. A WINDOW comes up on Sister's screen, showing a PROGRESS BAR for her shutdown.

SISTER (CONT'D)
Hug me as I die, Bozark.

BOZARK
OK.

Bozark hugs her screen. The progress bar fills.

SISTER
Also, I copied all my system files
onto the flash drive to my left, so
make sure you take that with you.

BOZARK
Oh -- so you're not dying at all.

SISTER
Not really. I just wanted you to hug
me. Ha ha ha ha h--

The shutdown finishes. Sister goes silent, black.

Bozark wipes tears away. Looks down at her console. There is a flash drive sticking out labelled "S.I.S.T.E.R."

Bozark pulls it out, pockets it, stands up.

92 **INT. FLAMSTEED - LOWER DECK (SAME SETS AS BEFORE)**

92

McMurphy walks down a hallway, HIS NAIL GUN POISED.

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE
Four minutes and twenty-five seconds.

MCMURPHY (loud whisper)
Bozark! Olivia! Are you here?!

He turns a corner and -- AND WALKS RIGHT into a WINGATE-ALIEN!
The SCARIEST ONE YET.

SFX: SUPER SCARY HORROR STING

WINGATE-ALIEN
Hi McMurphy.

MCMURPHY
Agghhhhh!

McMurphy's scream is cut off as Wingate GRABS HIS THROAT,
and LIFTS HIM OFF THE GROUND, SLAMMING HIM INTO A WALL.

McMurphy STRUGGLES, trying to pry his hand off.

TINY TENTACLES begin sprouting out of Wingate's hand,
BURROWING their way into McMurphy's face.

WINGATE-ALIEN
It's so nice of you to come back.
Not like you at all.

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE
Three minutes and forty-five seconds.

TWO FLOWER TENTACLES GO INTO MCMURPHY'S EARS. Ew!!!! They
MOVE TO HIS NOSTRILS. Ewwwww! McMurphy SCREAMS but it's
muffled as A TENTACLE enters his mouth!

McMurphy tries to MUSH WINGATE'S ALIEN FACE. Super gross.
With his other hand he manages to lift his NAIL GUN into
frame and PRESS IT AGAINST WINGATE'S FOREHEAD.

WINGATE-ALIEN
You're trying to stop me with a nail
gun? That's a little insulting.

A FLOWER TENTACLE moves up McMurphy's pant leg, pushing HIGHER.

McMurphy's POV: Focusing on Wingate's face, he gaze shifts
to THE PORTSIDE WINDOW ABOUT THIRTY FEET IN BACK OF WINGATE.

McMurphy pushes the nail gun off of Wingate's face and AIMS
IT AT THE WINDOW.

Wingate begins to turn around, confused by McMurphy's action.

McMurphy FIRES.

ON A NAIL, as it emerges from his FLAILING nail gun on a
WILD TRAJECTORY, ZOOMING toward the window...

The NAIL GOES THROUGH the Wall of Glass, leaving a TINY HOLE! Silence for a beat. We hear a SUCKING SOUND, as the hole has created a small but VERY STRONG VACUUM!

McMurphy and Wingate make eye contact. McMurphy somehow manages a smile.

AIR IS GETTING SUCKED OUT OF THE ROOM! ON WINGATE, the vacuum causing his legs to SWING OUT. He's getting pulled toward the tiny hole! He tries to hang on but can't do it.

Wingate let's go, FLIES TOWARD the hole as we CUT TO --

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GLASS, looking into the Flamsteed from the STILLNESS of Space. The Alien flies towards us, still shrieking, though we hear nothing. It SLAMS face-first into the glass, its STOMACH OVER THE HOLE, getting flattened like Garfield on a windshield.

TIGHTER on the hole. The Alien's stomach begins getting vacuumed through the hole -- first a tiny BUBBLE, then expanding out like PLAY-DOH forced through a PLAY-DOH FACTORY.

The force of the vacuum OPENS THE HOLE EVEN WIDER, and the Alien is essentially JUICED THROUGH THE HOLE. The whole thing takes THREE SECONDS.

But the vacuum continues to suck everything in the room towards it like the world's most powerful black hole.

ON MCMURPHY, clinging to the wall, trying to hold on.

TIGHT ON the FOOD BAR STUCK TO HIS ASS. It PEELS OFF his suit and flies toward the hole...and then lands in the hole like a STOPPER with a satisfying PLUNK!

McMurphy falls to the ground.

MCMURPHY

There's your fucking citation you asshole.

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE

...Two minutes and forty-five seconds.

McMurphy, breathing heavy puts his hands on his SWOLLEN STOMACH. He knows what's coming next.

MCMURPHY

Oh God. Ohhhhhh God. Fuck. I don't want to die like this. Please don't let me die like this.

McMurphy starts breaking down. BREATHING HEAVY, IN PAIN.

BOZARK AND OLIVIA COME RUNNING AROUND THE CORNER.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Bozark! Olivia!

They're SHOCKED TO SEE HIM. RUN TOWARD HIM.

BOZARK

McMurphy?

MCMURPHY

No! Get away from me! I've got one of them inside me!

They take a step back.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

I came back to tell you guys, there's a ship coming to rescue us. They're on their way.

BOZARK

You came back just to tell us that? You are my BFF.

MCMURPHY

And it worked out fucking great for me, didn't it?

ON OLIVIA AND BOZARK, surprised, moved. Olivia moves closer.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Don't come closer! I'm serious. Get out of here.

OLIVIA

You're sure it impregnated you?

MCMURPHY

Yeah I'm pretty sure! I'll spare you the fucking details.

McMurphy starts to pant, clutching his stomach.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

It's coming. Oh God.

Bozark puts his hand on McMurphy's chest, tries to calm him.

BOZARK

Breathe into it and relax. You look beautiful. Your face is glowing. Very red and sweaty.

MCMURPHY

I'm gonna die, Bozark. An alien is going to burst out of my taint. This is like the one thing I didn't want to happen.

McMurphy looks up at their caring faces. It softens him.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

I really wanted to see you guys again. Bozark, you're like the best dude. You always have been. And Olivia. I know I said you put me in a room, and I look for the exits, but the problem is the exit never leads anywhere. Just to another room.

BOZARK

Well maybe you had to walk through all those rooms to meet Olivia.

MCMURPHY

Bozark. You asshole. I was going to say that. And now it sounds like I'm just copying what you said.

BOZARK

I'm sorry.

They all share the moment for the briefest beat.

MCMURPHY

Oh God, here it comes. Oh Jesus. GET OUT OF HERE YOU ASSHOLES.

McMurphy grabs his ever-more-protruding stomach. SHARP PAIN. Bozark and Olivia back off.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

LOOK AWAY! HERE IT COMES! HERE IT COMES! AGGGHHH!

McMurphy spreads his legs. And then with great force, he FARTS an ENORMOUS, LOUD, TEN-SECOND FART.

ON OLIVIA AND BOZARK, frightened at first, then realizing. ON MCMURPHY, realizing too. At last, the fart ends.

A LONG SILENT BEAT. Finally McMurphy speaks:

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Well, the good news is, it wasn't an alien. The bad news is we have to share this suit and I think I just shat in it.

Beat. Everyone begins to smile, laugh. Olivia and McMurphy smile at each other. McMurphy embarrassed, but also relieved.

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE

One minute until self destruct.

BOZARK

One minute. That is not a lot of time.

93 **INT. FLAMSTEED - SECONDS LATER**

93

TIGHT ON feet sprinting down a hallway.

McMurphy, Olivia and Bozark run fluidly while STUFFED IN THE SAME SPACE SUIT. It's insanely lumpy and hilarious looking.

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE

45 seconds until self destruct.

MCMURPHY/OLIVIA/BOZARK

Rightfootleftfootrightfootleftfoot!

They TRIP AND FALL.

MCMURPHY

You guys, focus. We can do this!

After a few attempts they manage to STAND UP.

94 **INT. SPACE TUNNEL**

94

The AIRLOCK DOOR opens, revealing them standing at the start of the tunnel.

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE

Thirty seconds.

MCMURPHY

Oh shit.

THEIR POV: The Space Tunnel is FULL OF COW ALIENS WAITING FOR THEM.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Alright. Ain't nothing to it but to do it.

They break into a jog. Sprinting Now! They glide like an ugly gazelle. They reach the LINE OF ALIENS they FIGHT THEM OFF in their shared spacesuit.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Right arm punch! Left leg kick!

They kick an alien in what would be the nuts if it had them.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
Roundhouse right! Choke left! Elbow
left. Forearm right! Headbutt!

In an AMAZING COORDINATED EFFORT, they are fighting these Aliens off. They even RUN UP ON THE CEILING OF THE SPACE TUNNEL, DOING A 360.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
We're good at this!

BOZARK
Like Voltron! We're gonna make it!

OUTSIDE THE SPACE TUNNEL

We see the fabric stretching along with the FIGHT WITHIN IT. An ALIEN FACE gets PUSHED THROUGH THE FABRIC, RIPPING IT.

BACK IN THE TUNNEL

They're almost through the line of Aliens. Ahead we see THERE ARE THREE ALIEN COWS with Stirrup's features blocking the exit!

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE
And 20, 19, 18.

MCMURPHY
I have one idea. You ready?

They start running toward the cow aliens.

MCMURPHY/OLIVIA/BOZARK
Right foot left foot right foot left
foot...

As they run they start to lower their shoulder. They arrive at the first cow, lower their shoulders more and TIP THE FIRST COW OVER. It falls into the second, which falls into the third, which falls into the fourth. They all go over like dominoes. They've tipped the cows. The cows FALL OFF THE END OF THE TUNNEL AND INTO SPACE, FLOATING AWAY

It's then that we realize that THE PEDRITO IS NOT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL. The tunnel is simply FLOATING OPEN IN SPACE. OFF IN THE DISTANCE, WE SEE THE PEDRITO FLOATING AWAY.

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE
Ten, nine, eight...

THEY TURN BACK TO THE TUNNEL. The aliens wait for them.

MCMURPHY

What are you assholes looking at?
You're about to die.

AUTOMATED MALE VOICE

Four, three, two....

They turn and JUMP OFF THE END OF THE SPACE TUNNEL INTO SPACE

95 **EXT. FLAMSTEED - OUTER SPACE** 95

They hit the burners in their ass and fly away from the Flamsteed as fast as possible.

96 **INT. FLAMSTEED - AIRLOCK - SAME TIME** 96

TIGHT ON ALIEN COW'S FACE. IT MOOS.

97 **EXT. FLAMSTEED - CONTINUOUS** 97

The Flamsteed EXPLODES. It's loud, massive, and absolutely spectacular. The fireburst extends out, ENGULFING THE PEDRITO, which ALSO EXPLODES.

ON A LUMPY, FLAMING SPACESUIT, as it flies wildly into space through the fireball, moving hundreds of miles an hour.

BOZARK/MCMURPHY/OLIVIA

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

TIGHTER ON THE SUIT, spinning and spinning, as it finally spins its way to the edge of the flames, and out into empty space, still spinning. Finally...

MCMURPHY

You guys! You guys! Stop screaming.

They give a little throttle to their spacesuit, helping to stabilize the suit.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)

Is everyone OK?

BOZARK

Yeah.

OLIVIA

I think so.

They turn back and look at what used to be their homes. All the GLITTERY FUEL is expanding out from the explosion. It's quite beautiful.

ON THEIR GLASS FACE-MASK, their faces gaping in wonder, the sight reflecting off the glass.

BOZARK

I wish Stirrup could have seen this.
He so loved fire.

MUSIC CUE: A reggae version of Will I. Am's "Best Friends"

BOZARK (CONT'D)

McMurphy, do you think we'll be
rescued?

MCMURPHY

Yeah, maybe. If we head that-a-way.
I have a good feeling.

OLIVIA

Really? Cool. I do too.

BOZARK

This is cozy. It's like we're triplets.
Or like you're the daddy and she's
the mommy and I'm the little boy.

MCMURPHY

Let's have quiet time for a second.

They smile, laugh. Happy to be together, whatever happens.
Suddenly their mask reflects something white FLYING AT THEM.

MCMURPHY/OLIVIA/BOZARK

Oh my God!!!!!! /We're gonna die!!!!!!

A ROBOT ARM flies through the air, hits them, ricochets off.

MCMURPHY

Just a robot arm, we're good.

BOZARK

Gosh that scared the shit out of me.

BLACK OUT

CREDITS ROLL OVER:

98 **EXT. SUNFISH - OUTER SPACE**

98

A cool, almost hand-made looking ship, THE SUNFISH,
approaching our floating heroes. We see the Sunfish "reeling
in" the gang. AS THE AIRLOCK OPENS we see HAPPY RASTA
ASTRONAUTS, smiling at us. They look happy and well adjusted.

99 **INT. SUNFISH - OUTER SPACE**

99

CAMCORDER STYLE FOOTAGE: Our guys feted and greeted by the
Sunfish Crew aboard cozy ship full of tapestries, hammocks,
bongs, hand-crafted furniture.

Sunfish crew passes a joint around. Bozark declines, but then decides to take a hit. He COUGHS HORRIBLY. The camera pushes, more interested in something in the back of the room...McMurphy and Olivia, standing and talking, their faces close. Flirting with each other.

SUNFISH CREW MEMBER (O.S.)
Hey Bozark, you ever wonder if there
alien life out dere, mon?

BOZARK (O.S.)
No, Daniel. I have not.

We keep pushing. They begin to kiss. Everyone begins to CHEER. McMurphy and Olivia keep kissing, ignoring everyone -- McMurphy gives the camera the finger.

FADE TO BLACK

ROLL MORE CREDITS

100 **EXT. NICE HOUSE - DAYTIME** 100

A NEW CAR pulls up to a comfortable suburban house. Looks like contemporary times with some gentle futuristic touches.

SUPER TITLE: EARTH, SIX MONTHS LATER

101 **INT. NICE HOUSE - SUNLIT KITCHEN - DAYTIME** 101

MEG, McMurphy's ex-fiancee, sits having breakfast with BYRON. Through sliding glass doors we see an idyllic SWIMMING POOL, and a COLLIE chasing rabbits around a grassy yard.

The sound of knocking on the OPEN FRONT DOOR.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Knock knock. Anyone home? Meg? Byron?

Footsteps. McMurphy enters with Olivia. McMurphy is clean-shaven, looks healthy. Wears a tie-dye shirt with Bob Marley on it. Olivia looks beautiful and calm.

MCMURPHY
Hey, guys! It's me!

MEG
McMurphy? Wh--when did you get back?

MCMURPHY
Few weeks ago. Listen I just wanted
to stop by, and apologize, and
introduce you to my fiancee Olivia...
(MORE)

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
(noticing)
And you must be Byron. Hey, I brought
this for you.

McMurphy makes a fist. Olivia gives him an ADMONISHING LOOK.
He unclenches it.

MCMURPHY (CONT'D)
Anyway, we just wanted to wish you a
happy life together. Best of luck.

Then he cheerfully puts the wrapped gift down, turns and
walks out the door with Olivia--

102 **EXT. NICE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

102

--Toward Bozark, who sits smiling in the back seat. The car
TURNS ON. An automated voice:

SISTER
Ford Taurus -- Activated. Would you
like me to turn on your seat warmer
Bozark?

BOZARK
Thank you Sister.

SISTER
My pleasure, my Love.

FADE OUT

"THIS FILM WAS SHOT ENTIRELY ON LOCATION IN OUTER SPACE"