

Tranquility Base

by

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EXT - SPACE - 2040

The Moon, from half way between it and the Earth. The outlines and lights of a large, man-made complex are just discernible. One very bright spot near the base stands out.

A space craft flies by, headed to the Moon. Shaped like a large, round tanker truck, with oversized wheels on the bottom. It's labelled "Water Tanker 12."

EXT - MOON - SOLAR PANEL FIELD

A square mile of solar panels. Row after row, all pointing at the sun.

A bundle of cables emerge from each row. They join together to form one very large cable that leads away from the solar field.

The cable snakes its way across the moonscape. Over hills, around large rock outcroppings, in and out of impact craters. It climbs over one last hill, and leads towards a Moon Base.

EXT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE

Massive, sprawling, complete with runway/landing pad. At the complex's core is a round geodesic dome solarium, ten stories high and 500' in diameter. Trees and other plant life fill it in a haphazard, jungle-like setting.

Radiating out from the solarium and the structures that abut it are corridor tubes leading to more buildings. One has an enormous telescope pointed out at the heavens. One structure under construction is a bare frame surrounded by materials.

Another building, a football-field sized greenhouse, has a partial glass ceiling. Orderly rows of crops can be seen inside. A man attends to them.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - GREENHOUSE

Row after row of vegetables of varying sizes and colors. Fruit trees are in the distance. Misting hoses, suspended from above, spray plants.

TAKASHI NAKAMURA, 50, Japanese, inspects tomatoes. He picks one, rolls it over in his hand, smells it, and puts it in a rolling cart already filled with various vegetables.

One group of misting hoses turns off. In the distance another turns on.

Visible through the skylight is a water tanker spacecraft, 100' off the Moon's surface and descending, its rockets firing to slow it. Takashi looks up at it for a moment, then goes back to the plants.

EXT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - RUNWAY/LANDING PAD

The spacecraft, with "Water Tanker 08" on its side, lands. Its rockets kick up a cloud of dust.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - COMMAND CENTER

The room is empty.

CLOSEUP - COMMAND CENTER VIDEO SCREEN

Unmanned Water Tanker 08: arrived.

Commence transport. Destination: Farm.

EXT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - RUNWAY/LANDING PAD

The water tanker begins to roll towards the Base.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - FARM

Another football-field sized structure. In half, chickens and turkeys move about in several large pens. Many congregate at feed and water troughs. Against the wall, rows of eggs sit under heat lamps.

In the other half of the farm, a variety of fish swim in large glass-walled tanks.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - GARAGE WORKSHOP

A mixture of high-tech and traditional garage grunge. Tools and partially disassembled machinery abound. Several parked Moon Rovers sit, one with a flatbed trailer behind it with several solar panels on board.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - TELESCOPE WING

A giant telescope fills the room, from the floor through the four story high ceiling.

A control panel is partially assembled, showing a forest of wires and the guts of the computer inside. Opened and unopened parts crates lie about. Chinese folk music plays from room speakers.

The bottom half of a body extends from an access hatch at its base. A foot wags along to the music. Like someone lying under a car doing work, a hand extends out and grabs a screwdriver from a pile of tools.

BILL CHEN, 35, Chinese, slides out from the hatch. He looks at an iPad-like tablet showing the telescope blueprints. He opens a crate, pulls a part out, and inspects it. Satisfied, he disappears back into the hatch.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - MEDICAL BAY

GEORGE WILLIAMSON, 50, American, lies on an examining table, his space suit zipped down and around his waist. A variety of small electronic devices are stuck to him from torso to head, feeding information to monitors on the wall.

ELLEN COLEMAN, 45, American, draws his blood. He leans up a little to watch her work, and scowls as she gently pushes him back down flat on the table. He sighs in frustration.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

A jungle like setting. A path winds its way through a variety of trees and plants under the cavernous ten story high dome. GUNTHER REINARTZ, 55, German, who at a lean 6' and with close cropped hair looks like the prototype astronaut, walks along the path.

In front of him walking backwards and holding a video tablet is PAUL BRADLEY, 40, American, short and stumpy, with longer hair, lacking that clean cut astronaut look. The tablet has a live feed of a classroom of 10 YEAR-OLDS back on Earth.

GUNTHER

(German accent)

It acts as the lungs of the complex. The air filters can only do so much. And what they produce has a very stale, metallic taste. For really clean, fresh air, nothing beats mother nature.

The two wander through the solarium in the familiar slow-motion walk caused by the Moon's 1/6 gravity. The tree canopy obscures their view of the ceiling and beyond, and gives it a very natural, earth-like feel.

GUNTHER (cont'd) (CONT'D)
It also provides for mental
relaxation.

A child's voice comes from the video tablet.

JIMMY
(on video tablet)
You mean so you don't flip out?

The schoolchildren giggle. Paul also laughs.

GUNTHER
Well, no, I wouldn't go that far.
The rest of the Base is a very
sterile, orderly environment. So
the designers built this area where
the astronauts can come and relax.
A little variety is a good thing.
It stimulates the brain.

CHILD 2
(on video tablet)
Then why does Ms. Miller keep
assigning me the same homework over
and over?

MS. MILLER, 30, enters the video tablet image at the back of
the classroom.

MS. MILLER
(on video tablet)
Because you keep getting it wrong,
that's why. You'll do it over until
you get it right.

CHILD 2
(on video tablet)
But I...

MS. MILLER
(on video tablet)
NOW...who else has a question for
Mr. Bradley or Commander Reinartz?

Most of the class raise their hands.

MULTIPLE CHILDREN
(on video tablet)
Me! Me! Pick me Ms. Miller!

CHILD 3
(on video tablet)
We miss you, Mr. Bradley.

Paul turns the tablet around and points it at himself.

PAUL

I miss you kids too. Just one more week. My ride home is on the way.

CHILD 4

(on video tablet)

Mr. Bradley, will there be a test on this when you get back?

Paul smiles. The path he and Gunther are on reaches a clearing near the edge of the Solarium with patio type chairs and tables. A hammock is tied between two trees.

On the wall is a large monitor displaying room temperature, humidity, air levels, radiation levels, and other vital stats, as well as Earth time in Houston, Moscow, and Tokyo.

JIMMY

(on video tablet)

I still don't get why they built that place.

PAUL

I'll let Base Commander Reinartz answer that one.

Paul points the tablet back at Gunther.

GUNTHER

Well kids, we use this to practice living on other planets. Perhaps one day when you grow up, one of you will become an astronaut and venture off to another world. Maybe you'll go explore one of Jupiter's moons, like Europa or Io. We built this so we can figure out what it would take for you to live there.

PAUL

OK kids, you want to see something *really cool*?

Paul pans the video tablet up. Through the glass solarium ceiling, now visible in the clearing, is the Earth. The blue and white marble glows against the black of space.

MULTIPLE CHILDREN (O.S.)

Whooooaaaaa!

CHILD 1 (O.S.)

Awesome!

CHILD 2 (O.S.)

Way cool!

Paul and Gunther stare up.

PAUL

Yeah, no kidding.

EXT - SPACE

250 miles above the Earth. With the Earth as its backdrop, The International Space Station "floats" along at over 17,000 m.p.h. It's made up of a combination of original, ancient looking modules first shot into space in the 1990's, and modern-looking sections.

The station resembles a three-dimensional grid, with satellite dishes sprouting like mushrooms on its surface, banks of solar panels flanking the outer edges, and mechanical arms coming out at docking stations.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - GYM

YURI BEREZUTSKI, 45, Russian, as with Gunther a clean cut image of an astronaut, pedals a stationary bike while watching a technical film on new Space Station functions on a large wall-mounted video screen in front of him.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - SLEEPING CABIN

HARRY WATTS, 74, American, with a mane of silvery politician's hair, "lies" zipped up in sleeping bag strapped to the wall in his tiny compartment, writing in a journal.

Taped to the wall next to him are his personal photos; as a 24 year-old Air Force pilot with his fighter jet in the first Gulf War; being sworn in as a US Congressman, shaking hands with the President, and with his wife and grandchildren. Strapped into a small shelf is a well-worn Bible.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

SERGEY ZOLKIN, 47, Russian, with a little longer hair and scruffier look than the others, eats dinner while watching, on a video screen on the console, a live feed of his son playing soccer back on Earth. His WIFE, 43, calls the play-by-play.

When play stops, she turns the camera on herself. Her face fills the screen.

WIFE
 (in Russian)
 I miss you.

She smiles and looks around to see if anyone at the game is watching.

WIFE (cont'd)
 (in Russian)
 Do you miss me?

She slowly pans the camera down to reveal some cleavage. He smiles.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - SCIENCE BAY

LAURA COLE, 48, British, and KATE JOHNSON, 34, African American, run experiments.

LAURA
 (British accent)
 She cried for two days when I told her she couldn't come along.
 (imitates an 8 year-old girl)
 But mommy, it's so not fair! I am too old enough to go. If Kate can go, I should be able to go!

Kate laughs.

KATE
 She's such a cutie. I told her I'd bring her back a Moon rock.

LAURA
 Great, just what I want; my 8 year-old playing with a radioactive rock.

They finish their experiments and begin to put things away.

LAURA (cont'd)
 I think she and Ethan see you as another kid.

Kate laughs some more.

KATE
 Good thing she didn't see me two nights before we took off. She might have a change of heart.

LAURA
Yeah? So what happened?

Kate just smiles.

LAURA (cont'd)
Oh come on. Us old married gals
have to live vicariously through
you swinging singles. Tell!

KATE
What time does the Transport Plane
get here?

Laura laughs, a big smile on her face.

LAURA
You hooked up with GUS again, you
dirty bird? Better be careful; once
more, you might actually be dating.

KATE
Just having some fun.

EXT - SPACE

With the Earth as its backdrop, the Space Transport Plane "floats" along at over 17,000 m.p.h. A large delta-wing spacecraft, the Transport Plane is several generations past the old space shuttles.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE - COCKPIT

Three American astronauts, ROGER HAMMOND, 50, GUS HOWARD, 47, and EDDIE WILSON, 44, are strapped in their seats. MATHIEU BERGERON, 35, Canadian, floats around the cabin with childlike glee. He stops bouncing around and gazes out the window in wonder at the Earth.

Roger and Eddie are reaching for the control console, knocking away the hand of the other, and pushing each other back in their seats like a couple of squabbling kids.

In the background a voice from NASA, coming over a speaker, runs down coordinates, speed, and other technical jargon, which the astronauts all ignore.

ROGER
I don't give a shit who picked last
time. I'm not listening to that
country crap again.

EDDIE
 (Texas twang)
 Oh yeah, like that rap you listen
 to is Mozart.

ROGER
 It's hip-hop.

EDDIE
 IT'S THE SAME DAMN THING!!!

GUS
 Boys, we're t-minus 30 seconds from
 Miles Davis unless you agree on
 something.

Roger turns to Mathieu, floating behind them.

ROGER
 Matty, what do you want?

Mathieu is still bouncing off the walls and having a blast
 with his first taste of zero gravity.

MATHIEU
 (slight French Canadian accent)
 Don't care.

He floats towards the seats and hits Eddie and Gus in the
 head. Gus smiles while Eddie gets annoyed. He pushes Mathieu
 away.

EDDIE
 Ah hate flying with rookies.

MATHIEU
 Do you know the ancient Greeks
 thought music was a way of honoring
 the Gods? I wonder, if they could
 see us now, if they'd consider us
 Gods, flying about the heavens.

Gus laughs. Eddie and Roger stare at Mathieu for a moment,
 and give each other a "this guy is nuts" look.

EDDIE
 Ah swear, if we didn't need ya to
 fix things on the Moon, I'd toss ya
 butt out the door right now.

ROGER
 Then we'd see how much of a God you
 really are.

Eddie and Roger go back to fighting over the control panel, pushing each other back and swatting arms away.

MATHIEU

Hey, don't go knocking the ancient Greeks. Clearly some folks at NASA used to be big fans. Where do you think the names Mercury, Gemini, and Apollo came from? Apollo, by the way, was the God of music.

GUS

I thought they were Roman names.

Eddie shakes his head and playfully pushes Mathieu, who bumps into the control panel. The steady drone of chatter coming from Mission Control abruptly ends mid-sentence. Gus looks down at the speaker in annoyance.

GUS (cont'd)

Great, look what you clowns did.

He pushes a button on the control panel and puts on a communications headset.

Gus (cont'd)

Houston, come again, we missed that last transmission.

Dead silence. Eddie and Roger stop squabbling.

ROGER

OK, what did you hit?

Roger puts his headset on and starts typing on a keyboard.

GUS

Houston, come in Houston.

Roger sings the old Pink Floyd song "Comfortably Numb."

ROGER

Hello...is there anybody out there?

Mathieu floats to the front of the cockpit and looks out the window. His joyful expression is replaced with one of stunned horror.

MATHIEU

Oh God...no, no, no...

The three Americans follow his gaze out the window, and their expressions match his.

Out the window, a mushroom cloud is seen growing over the Middle East.

ROGER

Fuck. Which country is that?

GUS

Can't tell.

Eddie quickly puts his headset on. All three start typing at keyboards, playing with communications equipment, and urgently talking, trying to get a response from anyone.

Gus (cont'd)

Houston, this is Transport,
please respond. Come in
Houston, this is transport...

ROGER

Mission Control, this is Moon
Base Transport 4, come in.
Mission Control...shit...come
in Mission Control...

EDDIE

This is Transport 4, come in Space
Station. This is Transport 4, Space
Station come in, do ya read me...

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

As with those in the Transport Plane, Yuri and Kate urgently work the communications, trying to reach somebody. They get static, a few seconds of garbled yelling, then silence.

Out the window of the Command Module a bright flash, then a glowing mushroom cloud can be seen over the nighttime East Coast of the United States.

KATE

(in French)

Paris, do you read me? This is the
International Space Station. Paris,
do you read?

HARRY (O.S.)

I'm an hour away from Air Force
smoking the living daylights out of
BYU again and damn it if my screen
didn't crash.

Harry floats into the Command Module and up behind them. He sees everyone working frantically, then looks out the window.

HARRY (cont'd)

Oh dear God.

Another flash, then a glowing mushroom cloud over the nighttime Midwest. More furious typing and adjusting of equipment by Kate and Yuri.

KATE
(in French)
Paris, do you read me? Come in
Paris...
(in English)
Damn it...I'm going to try
Melbourne.

Kate types away.

YURI
(in Russian)
Come in Kaliningrad. Space Station
to Kaliningrad, please respond.

HARRY
Forget Russia. Try Houston.

YURI
(in Russian)
Come in Mission Control
Kaliningrad. Do you copy?
Kaliningrad, please respond.

Laura and Sergey float into the command module.

LAURA
Guys, do you see what's going on
down there?

HARRY
(annoyed, edgy)
Of course we see it!

Another mushroom cloud, this one over Europe at dawn.

HARRY (cont'd)
Shit! Yuri, forget Moscow. You know
their equipment isn't up to it. Try
Mission Control Houston.

SERGEY
(in English)
Shut up!

YURI
(in English)
Come in Moon. Do you copy?
Tranquility Base, please respond.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

George, Ellen, Paul, Gunther, and Bill are all together. Bill sits at a communications console at the edge of the room, trying to reach someone. The other four look up through the glass ceiling in stunned silence. Multiple mushroom clouds appear over Asia.

BILL
(in Chinese)
Come in Mission Control Jiuquan.
This is Tranquility Base, do you
read? Please reply.

He types some more as Takashi comes running in.

TAKASHI
Have you seen...

He stops as he sees everyone gathered looking up.

Another mushroom cloud appears over Asia.

TAKASHI (cont'd)
That one was near Beijing.

Bill stops typing and looks up through the ceiling. He watches, breathes deeply fighting back the urge to panic, then turns back to the communications equipment and types some more.

BILL
(in English)
Come in Mission Control Houston. Do
you read me?

Paul panics. He grabs Gunther's video tablet and looks into the lens.

PAUL
Ms. Miller, are you there? Come in.
Do you hear me? Kids?

The speakers are silent. The screen has nothing but static. He shakes the tablet, and gets frantic, his voice rising.

PAUL (cont'd)
Ms. Miller! CAROL! PLEASE RESPOND!

He stares at the video tablet. Silence. The static changes to a blue screen. The rest of the group stares up through the ceiling at the Earth. More mushroom clouds appear.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

The five astronauts float and watch in horror at what's happening on Earth. Yuri and Kate have given up attempts to reach anyone. Harry sits at the controls, headset on.

HARRY

Come in Mission Control, Houston.
This is Congressman Harrison Watts.
Respond *immediately*. Mission
Control, *do you hear me?*

Harry types away at the computer.

HARRY (cont'd)

Come in NORAD, this is Major
Harrison Watts, U.S. Air Force,
aboard the International Space
Station. Respond *immediately*.

Yuri looks at Harry and shakes his head in pity.

Tears slowly trickle down Laura's face as she watches the nightmare unfold out the window. She looks down at a photo of her and her two children. She clutches it to her chest and looks back out the window. She looks back at the photo.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

A photo of Eddie with his wife and two children, on the beach in Texas.

Eddie, piloting the Transport Plane, stares at the photo. He places it on the control panel in front of him, next to another picture already there, of Roger and his parents.

The four stunned men watch in shock as more mushroom clouds appear around the Mid East, Russia, and Asia. The individual clouds spread to the point where they meet each other, forming an ugly, toxic looking haze that covers entire countries.

MATHIEU (LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW)

What the hell are you people doing
to each other?

Roger is the only one still trying to communicate.

ROGER

(in Russian)

Kaliningrad, do you copy? Mission
Control Kaliningrad, come in.

He waits a few seconds.

EDDIE
Shit. Try India again.

ROGER
You mean that country under the
nasty looking cloud?

Roger stares out the window, a look of defeat on his face. He takes his headset off.

ROGER (cont'd)
What now, cap?

Roger, Eddie and Mathieu look at Gus, the Transport Commander. He stares out the window, pondering the situation.

GUS
The satellites are all fucked up.
They're controlled from the ground,
and...well...that's why we can't
talk to anyone.

He turns away from the window to the men.

Gus (cont'd)
We need to have line of sight with
the Moon so we can reach
Tranquility Base.

EDDIE
Can't be bad everywhere. We don't
need a NASA runway. I can land this
thing anywhere. I can put 'er down
on Galveston Beach if I have ta. We
can...

GUS
No. That's not going to happen. We
need to contact the others up here.
Change course.

Mathieu buckles himself into a seat, one of only five in the cockpit, while Gus and Roger start typing away at keyboards. Eddie looks back down at his family photo as he begins to maneuver the ship.

Once buckled in, Mathieu takes out a video tablet. He turns it on and tries various settings, but can only get a blank, blue screen.

EXT - SPACE

The Space Transport Plane's rockets fire, and it changes trajectory.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - TELESCOPE WING

Paul and Bill unload crates from a storage room next to the large telescope.

PAUL

I'm still not sure why it won't work.

BILL

Big Eye will only point out to space. When China first proposed this as its contribution to the Moon Base 20 years ago, everyone was nervous about our ability to peek at things they didn't want us to see. It was designed so that it could never be focused on Earth.

Bill disappears into the storage room. He emerges pushing a 12' tall telescope mounted on a rolling tripod.

BILL (cont'd)

Besides, it's not operational yet. The final parts are in the Transport Plane's cargo hold. So we'll have to make due with Little Eye.

Bill looks up at the large telescope.

BILL (cont'd)

When it's up and running, we'll be able to see farther into space than anyone has ever seen.

Bill momentarily escapes the current problems and has a wistful look.

BILL (cont'd)

We'll be able to count planets in other Galaxies. Andromeda. Whirlpool. Crab Nebula.

He pauses for a moment and looks out a window at the toxic cloud-covered Earth.

BILL (cont'd)

My son has a giant poster of
Andromeda on his ceiling. He said
he looks up at it every night and
imagines he's here with me.

Bill struggles to fight back tears. He rotates the barrel of
the telescope from its vertical position to horizontal so it
can fit through doorways. The two roll it out of the
telescope wing and down the corridor tube.

PAUL

That planet counting could take
years.

BILL

Paul, my friend; I hope I'm wrong,
but time may no longer be an issue.

They exit the corridor tube into the solarium.

PAUL

How old is your son?

BILL

10. Same as your students.

Paul runs his hand over the barrel of the telescope.

PAUL

I was going to teach the kids about
astronomy when I got back. That was
going to be...

He also struggles to keep himself composed.

PAUL (cont'd)

Are you sure the Transport Plane is
going to make it here?

BILL

What do you mean?

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

Harry is buckled into a command console chair, while Yuri,
Sergey, Kate and Laura all float about.

SERGEY

We can do simple math, Harry.
Tranquility Base can only hold six
people indefinitely. We all know
this.

(MORE)

SERGEY (cont'd)
 Air, water, food supply, all
 calibrated for six. And already
 there's six. Plus five here, four
 in Transport Plane. All floating
 about space hoping for miracle.

Yuri gets very concerned.

YURI
 Would they leave us behind? Can
 they do that?

Kate is more realistic.

KATE
 What choice do they have?

SERGEY
 Does it really matter?

Sergey floats over to a window and gazes out. Harry gets a
 little angrier than he should.

HARRY
 Everybody calm down! Nobody's
 getting left behind.

LAURA
 Let's not give up hope that we'll
 hear from Earth. We can still hear
 something, right?

Harry looks at Laura and tries to lend some emotional
 support.

HARRY
 Yes, you're right. We can still
 hear from Earth.

He's not very convincing. He turns back to the rest of them.

HARRY (cont'd)
 But right now we have to assume
 Washington is gone, along with all
 our leadership. Which makes me the
 highest ranking government official
 left.

YURI
 (to Sergey, in Russian)
 What an idiot.

HARRY

So you can bet that Transport is going to be coming here.

Sergey laughs, turns from the window, and faces the group.

SERGEY

You think that matters now? You are delusional.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - KITCHEN

George, Ellen, Takashi, and Gunther sit at a table. Food is out, but nobody eats. A large video screen is on the wall at the end of the table, with a blank, blue screen.

Through a short hallway the Solarium forest is visible.

GUNTHER

Other than communications, everything seems to be working.

GEORGE

Good. I can't imagine whatever the hell is going on down there will reach up to us, but we have to keep an eye out.

Ellen gets angry at his attitude.

ELLEN

You don't think it will reach up to us? Are you kidding? Our families are probably all gone. My parents are...

GEORGE

You know what I mean! We have to stay focused on base operations. That's all we can do at the moment. What's going on down there is out of our hands.

George takes a small bite of a sandwich, then tosses it down.

GUNTHER

Take it easy, George. Most of us have families down there.

GEORGE

(under his breath)
Had families.

Ellen, Gunther and Takashi all look at George with distaste.

GEORGE (cont'd)

We need to be a little more
pragmatic about what we're facing
here.

Takashi reaches into a pocket and pulls out a photo of him with his wife and two children. In the photo his SON, 6, is holding his space helmet and beaming with pride. Takashi puts it down on the table in front of George.

TAKASHI

This is what I'm facing.

George picks up the photo and looks at it. Bill and Paul enter rolling the telescope.

PAUL

Any news?

They all look at him but say nothing.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

ROGER

It'll take at least a year for the
fallout to settle. After that, the
radioactivity will make things
pretty bad for quite a while. Of
course, if those were hydrogen,
it'll be that much longer.

EDDIE

But ya don't know if everything was
hit. There could always be pockets
here and there that made it. Even
whole countries could'a survived.

ROGER

That's true. It's possible not
every country was hit. There could
be...

MATHIEU

It doesn't matter who was hit and
who wasn't. It's all over.

ROGER

What if...

MATHIEU

Nuclear winter. Clouds of dust and radioactivity rise into the atmosphere and block the sun for prolonged periods. Temperatures rapidly decline, plant and animal life die. It's similar to the theories of what did in the dinosaurs. Except then it was an asteroid.

EDDIE

(depressed)

Well isn't that a cheery outlook.

MATHIEU

It's just a theory.

EXT - SPACE

The Space Transport Plane flies along. As the Earth slowly rotates below, the Moon appears over the horizon.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - KITCHEN

The wall video panel comes to life, with static and snow. Everyone looks up.

The snow starts to clear, and, from inside the Transport Plane, Gus's image begins to appear.

GUS

(on video screen, with image and audio mixed with static)

This is Space Transport 4, come in Tranquility Base. Do you read me?

Gunther picks up a video tablet and makes some adjustments to the settings. The image and sound on the wall panel clear up.

Gus (cont'd)

(on video screen)

This is Transport 4, come in... well hey there, guys. I can't tell you how happy we are to see you!

Smiles and relief break the tension around the table.

GUNTHER

Same here, Gus. Everyone on board OK?

The image on the video screen shifts around and shows the others in the Transport Plane waving to the camera.

GUS

(on video screen)

You guys have more luck than us reaching anybody down below?

GUNTHER

I am afraid not. We get nothing.

GUS

(on video screen)

Same here. Nothing from the Space Station, either.

GUNTHER

They should have line of sight in a few minutes.

ED

(on video screen)

Are you able to see anything down there?

BILL

Not yet. We're going to give Little Eye a try, but I don't think we're going to be able to see through that mess.

ED

(on video screen)

Give a good look at airports, military bases. Anywhere we might be able to put this down.

Everyone becomes very concerned.

GUNTHER

I'm not so sure that's a good idea, Eddie.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

The video tablet, velcro'd to the control console, shows everyone in the Moon Base. Next to it is the picture of Eddie and his family on the beach, and Roger and his parents.

GUS

No, it's not.

He turns to Eddie next to him.

Gus (cont'd)
And it's not going to happen.

Eddie starts to reply, then stops. He stares out the window at the Earth.

GUNTHER
(on video tablet)
Good. That wouldn't be a wise choice. From our vantage point, most of the Pacific Rim, Russia, and India have been effected. From the lack of communications I'm guessing the U.S. is the same.

This casts a pall over the astronauts in both places.

PAUL
(on video tablet)
There's always a chance...

He tries to muster some hope, but doesn't do a very good job.

The video tablet on the Plane suddenly goes split screen, with the image from the Moon Base on one half, and the other half filled with static snow.

The snow changes to an image from the Space Station. Laura fills that half of the screen, with the others floating in the background.

LAURA
(on video tablet)
Tranquility Base, come in. Do you read me?

The tension eases, both in the plane and on the Moon Base.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND CENTER

Laura's strapped into a chair, while the others float behind her. A large video screen is on the wall in front of her. The screen is split; half is filled with the people in the Transport Plane, the other half with those on the Moon.

GUNTHER
(on screen from the Moon)
We read you, Space Station. Good to see you.

GUS
(on screen from the Plane)
You guys hear anything?

LAURA
Afraid not.

Harry floats up near the front of the group.

LAURA (cont'd)
We've tried every facility we could think of. Nothing.

GUS
(on screen from the Plane)
Same here.

KATE
So, what now?

An uncomfortable silence in all three locations.

GUNTHER
(on screen from the Moon)
We're going to assess the situation and get back to you.

Harry gets angry.

HARRY
What do you mean, *assess the situation*?

GUNTHER
(on screen from the Moon)
We have to figure out our options.

GEORGE
(on screen from the Moon)
What's going on here wasn't exactly covered in training.

KATE
I don't see any rush. We can wait a day or so to let things cool down back home before making any decision, can't we?

GUNTHER
(on screen from the Moon)
We'll get back to you as soon as we can.

On the screen Gunther reaches forward. His half changes to a blue screen. It then goes back to a full screen image of those in the Transport Plane.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

The video tablet sitting on the front console is still in split screen mode.

HARRY
(on video tablet from the
Space Station)
Gunther! Come in Gunther! Moon
Base, *come in!*

On the screen Harry reaches forward to play with the controls at the bottom of the tablet, while those around him, greatly depressed, slowly float off.

GUNTHER
(on video tablet from the
Moon)
Hold your position guys. We'll
figure something out.

GUS
Roger.

Gunther's half of the screen goes blank. The image from the Space Station fills the screen.

HARRY
(on video tablet from the
Space Station)
How fast can you guys get here?

GUS
Let's just wait and see what
Gunther comes up with, OK?

HARRY
(on video tablet from the
Space Station)
Wait? For what? Them to figure out
a polite way to say sorry, there's
no room at the inn? We need to...

Gus reaches forward and turns the video tablet off.

EDDIE
Thank you!

Eddie stares at his family photo for a second, then looks out the window at the toxic cloud covered Earth.

ROGER
 (reluctantly)
 You know...asshole or not, he does
 still outrank us.

Gus reaches for the video tablet.

GUS
 Should I get him back?

Roger hesitates, then slowly shakes his head no.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - SLEEPING QUARTERS

Sergey floats next to a wall-mounted sleeping bag in his cabin. Family photos are taped to a wall along with a child's soccer jersey, which he slowly runs his fingers over.

Yuri floats into the common room outside the tiny cabin.

YURI
 (in Russian)
 What an idiot Harry is. Even his
 own people will turn on him soon
 enough.

Sergey ignores him.

YURI (cont'd)
 (in Russian)
 We have to figure out what we're
 going to do. Thank God it's not an
 American in charge on the Moon. Can
 we trust Gunther? I think he...

SERGEY
 (in Russian)
 SHUT UP!

Yuri is surprised at his outburst.

SERGEY (cont'd)
 (in Russian)
 Who cares? We get to the Moon, we
 don't get to the Moon, so what? We
 get a brief reprieve from the
 inevitable. The entire world is
 gone. Everyone we knew is...

He pauses for a moment, to stop himself from breaking down.
 He floats out of his cabin into the common space.

SERGEY (cont'd)
 (in Russian)
 So we get to the Moon. Then what?
 What do we do?

YURI
 (in Russian)
 You can't let yourself think like
 that. No matter how bleak things
 look right now, we must hold out
 hope people survived. Someday we
 will hear from them again. We have
 a duty to them to hang on as long
 as possible.

Yuri floats to Sergey's cabin and pulls out a framed photo of
 Sergey and his family magnetically stuck to the wall.

YURI (cont'd)
 (in Russian)
 And if they did not make it, and
 are watching us from a better
 place, do you want them to see you
 just give up?

Sergey gazes at the photo in Yuri's hand. He puts his hand on
 his shoulder.

SERGEY
 (in Russian)(sadly)
 You are right.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - KITCHEN

The five sit at the table. The video screen is off. They
 stare at Gunther. He takes a drink, then gets up and walks
 out towards the Solarium. The others follow, with Paul and
 Bill rolling the 12' telescope along.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

Gunther takes a seat in one of the chairs in the clearing and
 looks up at the Earth. Toxic looking clouds now cover most of
 the planet. The others settle in around him. While he looks
 up, they look at him.

Takashi lies in a hammock at the edge of the clearing. Eyes
 closed, he rolls Buddhist prayer beads in his hand and
 quietly says a prayer to himself.

Bill tilts the barrel of the telescope up and points it at
 the Earth.

GUNTHER

I know some of you want to hold off on making any decisions. But I don't think sitting around doing nothing, is the answer. So while we wait to hear from Earth...

ELLEN

We need to keep busy.

GUNTHER

Exactly. How is the poultry production?

Takashi, in the hammock, his eyes closed and rolling the prayer beads.

TAKASHI

Very good. About 95% of what we planned.

GUNTHER

Can you get it to 100%?

TAKASHI

If we cut back what we eat for about a month, I think so.

He opens his eyes and turns to Gunther.

TAKASHI (cont'd)

Of course, that will be difficult if we have more mouths to feed.

Gunther picks up a video tablet from a pocket on the side of the chair and types away.

GUNTHER

Well, we will.

On a large video panel on the wall, the faces of the six Moon Base astronauts appears next to a picture of the Moon Base. Below them the four in the Transport Plane, and below them the five in the Space Station.

GUNTHER (cont'd)

I want a complete inventory of all life support systems. Air, water, electricity, food, medicine. I want to know what the designs called for, and what we're getting. I want to know how far everything can be stretched. We need to figure out how to support as many as possible.

PAUL

What do you want me to do?

GUNTHER

Bill will help you set up Little Eye. You can check out the situation down there.

He nods towards the Earth.

GUNTHER (cont'd)

And you can man communications. Do you know how to work the console?

Paul is hesitant.

PAUL

Well...I have a basic idea.

GEORGE

Weren't you supposed to be trained on that before coming up here?

Paul is uncomfortable at his lack of technical skills.

PAUL

I took some classes. I think I can pick it up quick enough.

GEORGE

That's fuckin' great!

He shakes his head in disgust.

GEORGE (cont'd)

Another fabulous job by the NASA PR department.

GUNTHER

(to George)

Knock it off! It is what it is.

(to Paul)

Don't worry. I'll set you up.

Gunther stands. Everyone quickly follows. They walk towards the hallway.

GUNTHER (cont'd)

We need to get this done *fast*. If a day or two goes by and we hear nothing from Earth, folks out there are going to want answers.

PAUL
Is there any chance this place can
hold 15 people?

Everyone stops at Paul's question and turns to Gunther, who looks up through the ceiling at Earth.

GUNTHER
It doesn't have to.

INT - SPACE STATION - SLEEPING QUARTERS COMMON ROOM

Kate and Laura float while looking out a small window. Behind them a door is open to a small personal cabin with a sleeping bag attached to the wall.

KATE
Are you kidding?

LAURA
It doesn't have fuel for two round-trips. And it can only hold five. So even if it does come here, there's no way the nine of us are all making it to the Moon.

They stare out in silent contemplation. Laura turns and looks at family photos taped to the door of her cabin.

KATE
"Even if?" You think they might just head straight to the Moon?

LAURA
Why not? They already have four on board. Why risk coming here? To try and pick up one more? What about the others?

Laura looks away from her pictures at Kate, who stares blankly out the window.

LAURA (cont'd)
I know Gus would want you to fill that last seat. But Harry, Sergey and Yuri would put up a hell of a fight. How does he put his crew at risk like that?

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

Harry's strapped into a chair at the communications console. He wears a headset and types at the keyboard, trying to reach Earth, but it's a dispirited effort. Sergey is strapped into another seat, also typing.

HARRY

Hawaii, come in. This is the
International Space Station, please
respond.

Yuri floats into the room, a camera with a large zoom lens in his hand.

YURI

Anything?

HARRY

No.

Yuri floats to a window and looks through the camera at the Earth.

YURI

Perhaps, in few weeks, will be safe
to return. Perhaps radiation will
dissipate enough so that...

SERGEY

Nyet. You know better. With amount
of explosions we saw? With cloud
cover that widespread? We will not
go back to Earth for at least
decade, if that soon.

This depresses Yuri enough to shut him up. He continues to examine the Earth through his zoom lens.

HARRY

Mission Control Melbourne, come in.
This is the International Space
Station, please respond. Come in.
Mission...oh hell.

He rips off the headset and throws it down. His angry toss neutralized by zero gravity, the headset merely floats down, gently bumps against the console, then floats back up. This angers him further, and he swats the headset away.

HARRY (cont'd)

Damn it!

Sergey briefly looks away from what he's typing to look at Harry, disdain in his gaze. He goes back to typing.

CLOSEUP OF SERGEYS' COMPUTER SCREEN (AN EMAIL)
(in Russian)

My dearest. I have no idea if my words will ever reach you, or if you are beyond the point of being able to read them. I just need to let you know...

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - SLEEPING QUARTERS

Laura is in her sleeping bag in the cramped personal cabin, typing on a laptop computer. Photos of her family are taped to the wall next to her.

CLOSEUP OF LAURA'S COMPUTER SCREEN (AN E-MAIL)

...that I think about you every minute, and will always love you.

She hits the send button, and the e-mail disappears. A few seconds later her computer "pings." She checks her e-mail.

CLOSEUP OF LAURA'S COMPUTER SCREEN (AN E-MAIL)

Subject: Returned mail: see transcript for details

(reason: <tim.wright@nasa.gov>... Mailbox disabled)

Laura slams her laptop closed and starts to cry.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - FARM

Takashi counts eggs in the incubator. He writes notes on a video tablet.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - WATER FILTRATION ROOM

A tank of swirling, bubbling water takes up most of a cramped 10' x 10' room. Pipes run in and out, connecting to filtering machinery. Bill is unloading new equipment from several crates. Tools lie about.

A wall monitor shows the air temperature and humidity, along with water temperature, rate of water processed per minute, and amount of water in the system.

EXT - MOON - SOLAR PANEL FIELD

A moon buggy rolls up to the edge of the field, pulling a trailer with more solar panels.

Gunther gets out of the vehicle, walks back to the trailer, and, with the bulky spacesuit hindering him, struggles to load a panel onto a hand cart.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

Paul sits at the base of Little Eye, which is pointed at the Earth. Instead of an old fashioned eye piece the telescope has a two-foot-wide LCD screen, showing toxic looking clouds.

Paul slowly turns a wheel, and the telescope moves a tiny fraction. A brief view of blue ocean is seen on the screen. Paul turns the wheel back, and the ocean appears again. He stares at it wistfully.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - MEDICAL BAY - CLOSET

George stands in a walk-in closet filled with shelves full of medicine bottles.

GEORGE

Penicillin...20 bottles.
Aspirin...35 bottles.

Ellen stands outside the closet holding a video tablet, making notes on a spreadsheet.

GEORGE (cont'd)

Potassium...40 bottles. I can't believe we're actually considering letting them land. What the hell is Gunther thinking?

George steps out of the closet.

ELLEN

He's thinking, let's save as many people as possible. Seeing as how you're a doctor, that shouldn't be such a hard concept for you to grasp. Besides, we need Matt to do repair work on the air filters.

GEORGE

You don't think Gunther or Bill could figure it out?

ELLEN

Figure it out? Are you kidding? You really want people experimenting on our air system? We have an expert, let's use him. Come on, I want to get this finished.

George walks back into the closet. Ellen starts working on her spreadsheet again.

GEORGE

Demerol...20 bottles. Hydrogen Peroxide...35 bottles. We're only going to be able to add one or two more, you know that, don't you?

Ellen stops writing and looks in at George, a very worried look on her face.

ELLEN

You think so?

GEORGE

There's no way this place will support 10 long term. If that plane lands here with four more...some folks are going to have to go.

He takes a step out towards her.

GEORGE (cont'd)

Who's going to make that choice? Gunther? Do you want him choosing who lives and who dies? I sure as hell don't. Do we all get to vote? Either way, I don't like it.

ELLEN

I guess you should have thought of that before you came up here and pissed everybody off.

George goes back to doing inventory.

GEORGE

Caffine...20 bottles.
Epinephrine...35 bottles.
Morphine...3 bottles.

ELLEN

Computer says four on morphine.

GEORGE

Computer's wrong.

ELLEN

Computer's never wrong, unless
someone didn't log something. You
forget to...

GEORGE

I haven't used Morphine since I got
here.

ELLEN

Crap.

She marks a change on the spreadsheet.

EXT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

The Earth and Moon dominate the view. In the distance the
Space Station is seen. Through a window of the Plane a camera
lens can be seen pressed up against the glass.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Roger points a camera with a large zoom lens out the window
towards Earth. Eddie is working the communications, still
trying to reach Earth. Mathieu is making calculations on a
video tablet.

ROGER

I hate to even bring this up,
but...

The other three stop what they're doing.

ROGER (cont'd)

We should consider heading to the
Moon. I don't see much point in
waiting around here. We can't bring
all five from the Space Station.
And even if we could, the Moon Base
can't handle 15. They'll have
trouble supporting us as it is.

EDDIE

You wanna turn and run? Guys, come
on! We could hear from Earth any
moment! Do you wanna be half way to
the Moon when it happens?

ROGER

Ed, we have to be realistic about
what's going on. If the situation
changes, we can always turn around.

(MORE)

ROGER (cont'd)
We have the fuel for a return trip.
But for now, we have to assume the
Moon is it for us.

An angry Eddie goes back to working the communications,
trying to pick something up from Earth.

ROGER (cont'd)
Can we accomplish anything by going
to the Space Station?

GUS
We can get one more person, that's
it.

ROGER
How would we decide? I mean, we
know who you'd like, but the others
might not be so thrilled.

GUS
I'm sure Gunther has everyone up
there trying to expand capacity.

ROGER
Of course.

MATHIEU
I've been trying to figure it out
myself. I know they can hold more
than six. I just don't know what
the final number's going to be.

He looks down at calculations on his video tablet.

Mathieu (cont'd)
It probably won't be 10.

GUS
Whatever the final number is
doesn't matter much right now. We
can't make two round-trips to bring
everyone up there.

MATHIEU
It feels like once we take off,
we've given up on the Earth. I hate
taking that step.

ROGER
Is there anything we can do by
waiting? The longer we sit here,
the longer we give Gunther a chance
to say no to us.

EDDIE

So we take off without clearance?

GUS

Shit. I hate to take off without at least trying to get fill that last seat.

ROGER

With Kate.

Gus laughs nervously.

GUS

Well...yes, with Kate. There, I said it.

ROGER

Worst case scenario, can they fly the Space Station to the Moon?

MATHIEU

Technically, yes. As long as it has thrusters and fuel, and it does, it can go anywhere. Trying to land that thing would be an ugly mess.

They all sit quietly and look out the window at the Space Station, floating in the distance.

One by one, Roger, Eddie and Mathieu turn to Gus, who looks like he has the weight of the world on his shoulders.

GUS

Shit! OK boys. We gotta do what we gotta do. Let's go to the Moon.

This sinks Eddie deeper into depression as he stares at the photo of his family on the command console. Roger straps himself into his seat and starts typing in coordinates. Eddie reluctantly grabs the controls.

GUS (cont'd)

I'm sorry, Eddie.

ROGER

You going to tell them?

GUS

I owe them that. We can't just fly off without saying anything.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - MEDICAL BAY

Harry looks at a row of bottles. He grabs one labelled "caffeine," takes out two pills, swallows them, and grabs a water bag. As he takes a swig he looks out a window and almost chokes.

In the distance the Space Transport Plane is firing its jets and heading towards the Moon.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - GYM

The gym is empty and quiet.

Harry emerges from around a corner. Floating along with a look that's part anger, part desperation, he propels himself through the room, then, using the edges of the connecting hatch, fires himself through into the next section.

HARRY'S POV

Quickly floating through the sleeping quarters. Around a corner and through the science bay, grabbing every corner to propel onward. In the distance, angry voices are heard.

SERGEY

(in Russian, O.S.)

The Americans are leaving us
behind!

YURI

(O. S.)

Turn that ship around NOW!

Around another corner and into the Command Module.

Yuri and Sergey sit strapped into chairs, both shouting at the video screen, which has Gus's depressed image from the Transport Plane. Laura floats behind them. At a window a despondent Kate looks out at the plane.

In the distance the Transport Plane flies off.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

YURI

Listen to me! Russia is second
biggest supporter of Moon Base
after United States. We deserve two
spaces! YOU MUST TAKE US!

SERGEY

We have right to be there!

From the video screen a tormented Gus looks sadly back at them. The others in the Transport Plane look away, not willing to face them.

Harry pushes his way forward, to be front and center for the camera.

HARRY

Listen very carefully, *Captain*. As our leadership back on Earth must now be considered gone, I am the highest ranking government official. I am now in command.

YURI

(in Russian, to Sergey)
Can you believe this idiot?

HARRY

And I am ordering you to turn around and dock here immediately! Do you hear me? This is a direct order!

SERGEY

Shut up, old fool! Nobody cares about that any more. You are nothing more than cargo. A stale PR project no longer needed, like school teacher.

A furious Harry glares at Sergey, is about to reply, but holds back.

YURI

Gus, we deserve place on transport plane. You know this to be true.

GUS

(on video tablet)
I'm sorry guys. I really am.

With a pained look, Gus, on the video screen, reaches forward.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Gus reaches for the video tablet. On the screen those in the Space Station, with looks of horror, yell to stop, but he pushes a button, and the screen goes dark.

The four men in the Transport Plane sit in silence as the Space Station grows smaller out the window. Mathieu puts his hand on Gus' shoulder.

GUS

We should try to get some sleep.
We've all been up at least 20
hours, and it's two days to the
Moon.

EDDIE

I'll take first shift.

GUS

Good. Thanks.

ROGER

(sarcastic)

I'm sure we'll have no problem
falling asleep now.

Gus reaches into a drawer and pulls out a bottle of pills. He opens it and taps the side a few times, until three pills float out.

Mathieu and Roger each grab a pill, and Gus takes one himself. They swallow their pills and try to get comfortable in their seats.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - KITCHEN

Gunther, Ellen, George and Bill sit at a table eating. Paul, his back to them, stands at an open fridge.

ELLEN

How's it going?

GUNTHER

Pretty good. We'll certainly be
able to support a few more.

ELLEN

Will it be four more?

An uncomfortable silence, as Paul walks over and joins them at the table. He places a water bag in front of each of them. He takes a drink and eyes George as he drinks from his bag.

GUNTHER

Probably not.

ELLEN

How's Paul doing?

Bill tries to figure out how to be nice about things.

BILL
Well, he's trying.

PAUL
(appreciative)
Thanks.

GEORGE
He's barely functional with the telescope, and he's lost with the communications console. Not that it matters much.

PAUL
Hey!

GUNTHER
Let's keep things civil.

GEORGE
How about we be honest instead.
We're supposed to be taking inventory of the base, right? Does he have any useful skills?

Paul jumps up and takes a step towards George. Gunther and Bill quickly jump between them.

PAUL
Fuck you pal! I have just as much of a right to be here as anyone!

GEORGE
That's crap and you know it.

Paul makes another push towards George, but with two robust astronauts blocking the smaller teacher, it's symbolic at best. Gunther grabs him and forcibly walks him out of the kitchen area.

GUNTHER
Go take a walk. Cool off.

Paul heads off into the solarium. An angry Gunther turns back towards George.

GUNTHER (cont'd)
What the hell is wrong with you?

They all eye George with disdain.

GEORGE

There's a time for polite, and
there's a time for honest. Can he
be of any value to us?

ELLEN

If not, then what? We say "Sorry
pal," and shove him out an air
lock?

GEORGE

Excuse me for saying the obvious,
but we have four or five more on
the way, and Gunther just said we
won't be able to support them all.

BILL

George is right. Crude, as usual,
but right. At some point we need to
discuss these things.

Ellen starts to blink, as if she's trying to focus but can't.
She sways slightly. Gunther notices.

GUNTHER

You OK?

Ellen nods but clearly looks sick.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

All four men are strapped into their seats. Eddie mans the
controls while Gus, Roger, and Mathieu sleep. Country music
plays softly. Out the windshield, the Moon is dead ahead.

Eddie, nervous, sweating, wrestling with indecision, looks at
the others. He looks at the picture of his family, then
reaches down to a storage bin on the side of his seat, pulls
out a video tablet, and plays with the settings.

EDDIE

(to himself)

Come on...

All he gets for an image is snow/static. He continues to play
with controls, trying different settings, to contact
different locations on Earth. Each setting results in a
different type of snow/static.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Somebody...anybody...

He stares at the digital snow. Frustrated, he throws the video tablet away. It floats to the back of the cabin.

EDDIE (cont'd)
GOD DAMN IT!

He checks if anybody's woken up. Nobody stirs. His frustration and indecision mounts. He takes his family picture off the command console and stares at it.

He makes a choice. He types commands into the control panel, then grabs the flight controls. The Moon, visible dead ahead through the windshield, moves to the side as the Transport Plane changes course.

The Moon disappears from view. Stars fill the view. The Earth creeps into view from the side, and slowly moves across the windshield. Eddie straightens out the controls as the Earth is dead center, straight ahead.

Mathieu begins to stir from sleep. Eddie nervously looks at him and turns off the music. Mathieu, half awake, unbuckles himself, floats out of his seat to the back of the cabin, and goes into the bathroom.

EDDIE (cont'd)
(singing softly to himself)
Show me the way ta go home.
I'm tired and I wanna go to bed.
I had a little drink 'bout an hour ago, and it went right to ma head.

Mathieu floats out of the bathroom. On the way to his seat he looks out the windshield. He shakes his head a few times, trying to clear the cobwebs from his brain, and rubs his eyes.

MATHIEU
What the heck? Ed, what's going on?
Did we hear something from Earth?

Eddie, nervous and sweating, ignores him. Mathieu floats up to the front of the cabin. He looks down at a screen on the command console, then back out the windshield, then at Eddie.

MATHIEU (cont'd)
What are you doing?

ED
(staring straight ahead)
I'm goin' ta check on my family.

Mathieu stares at him for a moment, then reaches down and tries to type something into the command console. Eddie grabs him and shoves him. Mathieu floats to the back of the cabin. He hits the back wall, pushes off back to the front, and grabs Gus and Roger. He shakes them.

MATHIEU

Guys, wake up. Ed's lost it. Wake up!

Mathieu wrestles with Eddie for the controls to the Plane. He manages to get Eddie's seat belts unbuckled before Eddie punches him in the head, which sends him floating back.

Gus, groggy, tries to wake himself from a drug-induced sleep.

GUS

Eddie...what's going on? What are you doing?

MATHIEU

(shouting)

He's taking us to Earth! He's gonna kill us!

Mathieu floats back up to the front. He tries to type commands into the controls, but Eddie pushes him away. Gus shakes Roger, who slowly awakens.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - KITCHEN

Paul reaches into the fridge and pulls out a water bag. He looks around, then pulls a bottle of caffeine pills out of a pocket. He swallows two, reconsiders, swallows two more, then takes a drink while walking back to the Solarium.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

Paul sits in front of the video screen at the base of the telescope. Bored and depressed, he looks at the image of toxic clouds on the screen. He slowly turns a wheel, and the telescope inches its way across the sky.

A fuzzy spot appears on the screen, then disappears. He slowly turns the control wheel back, stopping when the fuzzy spot is back on screen. He types some commands into a keyboard, and the telescope focuses on the spot.

It's the rear of the Transport Plane, heading back to Earth.

PAUL

What the fuck...

He picks up a video tablet and pushes a few buttons.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

A video tablet velcro'd to the command console comes to life, with an image of Gunther, from the medical bay on the Moon Base. Paul and Takashi are with him.

In the background Ellen is lying in a bed, with wires and an oxygen mask hooked up to her. George stands next to her.

GUNTHER

(on video tablet)

Gus, what the hell is going on? You can't go back to Earth!

Gus tries to talk but is still groggy.

GUS

Yeah, I...I know. Hold on a minute.

MATHIEU

It's Ed! He's flipped out!

TAKASHI

(on video tablet)

You're only a few minutes away from entering the Earth's atmosphere. Turn around now!

Another blow from Eddie sends Mathieu spinning to the back of the cabin, where he hits the door to the Plane. He looks at the door for a moment, then pushes back up to the front. He reaches down to the base of Gus and Roger's seats, pulls out their helmets, and hands one to each.

MATHIEU

Put this on.

GUS

What the hell?

Mathieu grabs the helmet from under his seat and puts it on. Gus does the same.

GUS (cont'd)

Matty, wait a minute.

GUNTHER

(on video tablet)

You don't have a minute. Get that ship turned around now!

Mathieu fastens a helmet on to the still groggy Roger. He makes sure his is locked in place, then floats to the back of the cabin. He grabs tight to a support pipe next to the door, and holds his hand over an emergency button.

Gus sees what he's doing. He makes sure his helmet is locked in place.

GUS
(in-helmet communications)
Matty, no! Don't!

MATHIEU
(in-helmet communications)
I'm sorry.

He hits the button. A siren sounds, the door violently flies open, and the cabin instantly depressurizes. Loose papers and debris, including the video tablet, fly out the door. Mathieu is almost sucked out, but holds on to the pipe.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - MEDICAL BAY

As everyone watches, the video on the screen is from the POV of the video tablet floating in space; the Moon, stars, the earth, then the Transport Plane, its cockpit door open.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Eddie, his hands firmly on the Plane controls, tries to hold his breath, but it's quickly sucked out of him. He gasps for air in the airless cabin, then stops, his mouth and eyes frozen wide open.

GUS
(in-helmet communications)
What the hell did you do? We could
have stopped him!

MATHIEU
(in-helmet communications)
We need to turn around NOW!

Mathieu floats to the front and unbuckle's Eddie's lifeless body. He floats it to the back and pushes it out the door. He hits the emergency button again. The alarm stops, the door closes, and a loud hiss is heard as the cabin repressurizes.

Gus unbuckles himself and quickly moves into the pilot's seat. He types commands into a keyboard, grabs the ship's controls, and turns.

The Earth, which fills the windshield, starts to move to the side as the plane turns. As the Earth disappears from sight, Eddie is seen floating off. Stars fill the view. The Moon emerges, moving to the center of the windshield.

Mathieu buckles himself into Gus's old seat. He and Gus remove their helmets. Roger, still groggy, fumbles with his but can't get it unlocked.

MATHIEU (cont'd)

I had no choice.

Gus gives Mathieu an angry look.

MATHIEU (cont'd)

I HAD NO CHOICE!

Mathieu takes out another video tablet and turns it on. An image of Ellen in bed with wires and an oxygen mask hooked up to her appears. George, Gunther, Bill, Paul, and Takashi stand around her.

Takashi notices their wall video panel has come to life.

TAKASHI

(on video tablet)

They're back.

The group on the Moon turns to them.

GUNTHER

(on video tablet)

What's going on down there?

GUS

We ran into a problem. But it's over now. We're back on course to the Moon.

GUNTHER

(on video tablet)

Here? I never gave you clearance. Besides we've run into our own problems.

TAKASHI

(on video tablet)

Where is Eddie?

Mathieu looks down sadly. Gus looks out the window to see if he can still see Eddie. He only sees the Moon, a sea of stars, and the deep, endless black of space.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - MEDICAL BAY

Gunther, George, Bill, Paul, and Takashi stand around Ellen, unconscious in bed, with tubes, wires, and an oxygen mask attached. Their attention is on the video panel on the wall, watching a downcast Gus, Mathieu, and Roger.

Gunther hits a button on a handheld video tablet, and the image on the wall goes blank. They turn to George.

GUNTHER

What's going on?

GEORGE

She's in a coma. I'm not quite sure why. It could be a reaction to something she ate, perhaps with some medication she was taking.

GUNTHER

Don't you know what medication she was taking?

GEORGE

Some doctors self medicate. She might have been taking something that isn't in her records.

TAKASHI

Or perhaps she had some help.

George takes a step toward Takashi.

GEORGE

Watch it, pal.

Gunther steps between the two before tempers get too high.

GUNTHER

OK, that's enough. Let's keep our heads, here. George, what's the prognosis?

GEORGE

Not good. If circumstances were different I'd say we need to get her on the next plane home.

GUNTHER

Do what you can.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - SLEEPING QUARTERS

Yuri and Sergey float in front of a large video panel on the wall in the common space, which displays a three-dimensional plan of the Space Station. Yuri points to various Space Station sections on the screen as he talks.

YURI

(in Russian)

These are the only three sections we need. The propulsion units are here...and here. Those, and the command module will be enough.

SERGEY

(in Russian)

What about food and water? There isn't enough in those three modules for a three day trip.

YURI

(in Russian)

More likely four days, with this old hunk of junk. We'll have to transfer it by hand. Supplies for two shouldn't be too difficult.

The men hear a noise. Yuri reaches up and hits a button, and the screen goes blank just as Kate floats into the room. The two men watch her, and she eyes them suspiciously.

YURI (cont'd)

(in English)

Still no word from Moon?

KATE

Nyet.

She floats over to her cabin, goes inside and reaches into a drawer, and pulls out a bottle of pills. She opens it, swallows two, then puts the bottle in a pocket.

She floats out of her cabin and out of the sleeping module, again eyeing the two Russians suspiciously.

YURI

(in Russian)(with a smile)

Perhaps we should invite her along. We will be up there a very long time.

Sergey ignores him, hits a button on the video panel, and the image of the Space Station returns. He studies the image. Yuri puts his hand on Sergey's shoulder.

YURI (cont'd)
(in Russian)
I am sorry. A stupid thing to say.
I know how much you miss Natalia.

Sergey looks at him.

SERGEY
(in Russian)
It's OK.

He looks back at the Space Station plan on the video screen.

SERGEY (cont'd)
(in Russian)
Four disconnections. That's all it
will take.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

Gunther, George, and Bill sit in the clearing near the telescope. Paul and Takashi pace back and forth. Everyone is starting to look a little ragged and edgy from the pills they've taken to stay awake.

TAKASHI
Our food can be stretched to 10
people. Just barely, but I think we
can pull it off.

BILL
Not air and water. Water is OK for
nine, air for seven.

GUNTHER
Seven? That's all we can get?

BILL
Counting the extra poultry we'll
have consuming oxygen as well as
people, yes, seven.

This casts a pall over the group.

GUNTHER
Damn.

TAKASHI
There is one thing. I'm not sure it
will work, but if it does, we could
stretch our air to nine.

GUNTHER

What?

TAKASHI

We could expand our CO-2 filters
with a unit from the Space Station.

Takashi picks up a video tablet and hits a few buttons. The large wall video panel changes to an image of the Space Station. He walks over and points to a piece tacked on to the outside of the structure.

TAKASHI (cont'd)

This will just fit into the
Transport Plane cargo hold.

Bill jumps out of his seat in protest.

BILL

Wait a minute! The final pieces for
Big Eye are in there! How do we get
them up here?

GUNTHER

If this air filter will save a few
more lives, then we don't.

Bill gets desperate.

BILL

Gunther, please, there's got to be
another way. Big Eye has been under
construction for 12 years. And
those are the final parts!

PAUL

There's no way to salvage parts
from Little Eye to make it work?

BILL

No! Don't be stupid. They're
completely...I'm sorry Paul. I
shouldn't have...it's just
that...to be this close to
completion, then...

GUNTHER

Bill: if it's a choice between a
working telescope or extra lives,
you know which way we have to go.
But let's not get ahead of
ourselves.

Crushed, Bill falls back in his chair and stares out the ceiling at the stars.

Gunther turns to Takashi.

GUNTHER (cont'd)
Let Mathieu know what you're thinking, see what he says. After all, he's the one who's going to have to put the pieces together.

Gunther stands. They all follow suit.

GUNTHER (cont'd)
And everyone should try to get some sleep.

EXT - SPACE

The Transport Plane floats along about 250 miles above Earth between it and the Moon. In the distance the Space Station is visible at the same altitude.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE - COCKPIT

Mathieu stares at a video tablet with technical drawings on the screen. Gus and Roger watch him. He pushes buttons, and various schematics pop up on the screen. He finally stops at an exterior photo of the Space Station.

He unbuckles himself, floats to the back of the cabin, and goes through a door into the cargo bay. Gus and Roger follow.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE - CARGO BAY

The lights flicker on to reveal a long space filled with a large container. Mathieu floats to the top and inspects it and the closed cargo bay doors above. Gus and Roger float up to join him.

GUS
So?

MATHIEU
It's going to be tricky, but yeah, it'll work.

ROGER
What about the Space Station? What will happen if we take one of their filter units?

MATHIEU

They'll die.

Gus and Roger look at Mathieu, surprised at his abrupt, matter-of-fact attitude. He realizes he was a bit callous.

MATHIEU (cont'd)

Sorry. I guess I should say they'll die a little sooner. They only have food and water for another four months. If we do this, their air will run out in two. They're going to die anyway. Still...

ROGER

They won't be happy about this.

GUS

No, they won't.

Mathieu continues to examine the cargo bay.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - KITCHEN

Sergey fills a gallon container with water from a short hose. He caps the container and floats it down to the end of the Kitchen Module, where Yuri catches it and puts it with six other containers. He floats off down the corridor.

MATHIEU (V.O.)

It would also help if we could get some of their water. We're going to need every drop we can get.

Sergey grabs another container and starts to fill it.

GUS (V.O.)

That won't be as easy. The air filter we grab from the outside. For water, we have to go inside.

Sergey finishes filling a container. He floats to the end of the Kitchen Module near the group of water containers and floats one down the corridor to Yuri, waiting at the end. Sergey floats one container after another down the corridor.

GUS (V.O.)

And they might not be too willing to help us.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - GARAGE WORKSHOP

Gunther and George are loading equipment onto a trailer hooked up to a Moon Rover.

A voice comes over a speaker.

TAKASHI (O.C.)
George, Gunther, please come to the
medical bay.

The two put the equipment down and rush out of the room.

GUNTHER'S POV

Running down a corridor tube. Heavy breathing.

Into the Solarium jungle, through trees and bushes, with the occasional view of the toxic cloud-shrouded Earth through the ceiling as it appears through the foliage.

Out of the Solarium and through the kitchen. Out of the kitchen, through a short corridor, and into the Medical Bay.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - MEDICAL BAY

Gunther and George run in.

Takashi, Bill, and Paul are standing around Ellen, lying on a bed, dead. The wires and oxygen mask have all been disconnected, and dangle from the wall. A video monitor on the wall that kept track of her vital signs says "no data."

Takashi, Bill, and Paul are all looking a bit ragged: two-day stubble, bloodshot eyes, jittery, unkempt.

George hurries over and feels for a pulse. He grabs a couple of wires dangling from the wall and plugs them into monitors attached to her body. The wall video monitor comes to life and shows she's "flat-lined."

He walks over and turns the monitor off.

GUNTHER
What happened?

BILL
I came in to get some aspirin, and
found her like this.

Takashi looks at George.

TAKASHI

A coma wasn't good enough? You had
to kill her?

George steps forward and punches Takashi in the jaw, knocking him down. Gunther and Bill quickly grab George and hold him back. Paul helps Takashi up.

GUNTHER

It wasn't George!

Bill, Takashi, and Paul pause and look at Gunther with surprise. Takashi rubs his jaw where he was hit.

GUNTHER (cont'd)

He's been with me since I last
checked in on her, and she was
still alive.

They all look around at each other.

GUNTHER (cont'd)

So? Anyone have anything they want
to get off their chest?

Nobody says anything. Gunther gets angrier by the second at their silence.

GUNTHER (cont'd)

Ich kann nicht diesem Misten
glauben!
(I can't believe this crap.)
I'm supposed to be leading
scientific experiments. Exploring
other planets. Studying global
warming. Not becoming a fucking
policeman!

The others just stare back at him with nervous looks.

GUNTHER (cont'd)

Congratulations. Whichever one of
you credits to humanity is
responsible, we just lost a doctor.

He walks out.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Mathieu, Gus and Roger each hold a video tablet. Mathieu is going over Moon Base plans, Gus is looking at family pictures, Roger is typing a letter.

A light flashes on Gus's video tablet. He pushes a button, and Gunther appears on the screen, from the Moon Base Command Center. George, Takashi, Bill, and Paul are behind him.

GUS
So, what's it going to be?

GUNTHER
(on video tablet)
We want you to get the air filter
unit off the Space Station.

GUS
That's what I figured.

MATHIEU
Sorry about the telescope, Bill.

In the background on the video tablet screen, a depressed Bill stares down at the floor.

GUNTHER
(on video tablet)
We've got a bit more bad news here.

GUS
(sarcastic)
Because we don't have enough
already, right?

GUNTHER
(on video tablet)
We've had some...problems up here.
Ellen is dead.

The three in the Transport Plane are shocked.

GUS
What happened?

GUNTHER
(on video tablet)
No need to go into that now. We'll
have plenty of time to fill you in.
You have everything you need?

GUS
Yeah, I think so.

GUNTHER
(on video tablet)
Good luck.

The video tablet goes blank.

MATHIEU

What the hell is going on up there?

ROGER

(sarcastic)

Life just keeps getting more and more interesting, doesn't it?

Roger starts typing commands into the computer, while Gus grabs the controls.

EXT - SPACE

The Transport Plane's rockets fire. It changes direction and heads towards the Space Station in the distance.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

The plane turns, until the Space Station is dead ahead.

GUS

Guys; I have a favor to ask.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - COMMAND CENTER

GUNTHER

We need to get things ready for the new equipment.

TAKASHI

I'll show you where it's going.

The group starts to walk out of the Command Center.

GEORGE

What are we going to do about the extra person?

They stop and turn to him.

GUNTHER

What do you mean?

GEORGE

Takashi said with the extra air filter, we can boost Base capacity to nine. If the Transport Plane lands with another five people, we're up to 10.

BILL

They only have three onboard.

GEORGE

Does anyone doubt they're going to pick up the women? You really think Gus is going to dock with the Space Station and leave Kate behind?

GUNTHER

Shit, you're right.

PAUL

I don't get it. What about...oh. Gotcha.

George, Bill, Paul and Takashi turn to a very stressed out Gunther.

GUNTHER

I don't know. We'll figure something out. We have at least two days til the Transport gets here to think about it.

PAUL

Shouldn't we discuss it now, before they get here? What are we going...

Gunther explodes.

GUNTHER

I DON'T KNOW!
I...don't...fucking...KNOW! OK?

Nervous, jumpy, ragged, Paul steps away from Gunther's outburst. Gunther turns his back to the group and paces a few seconds, running his hand through his hair in frustration. He turns back to the group.

GUNTHER (cont'd)

I want everybody to get some sleep. That's an order. We've all been up way too long. Leads to very poor judgment. We need to keep our heads clear if we're going to survive.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - BATHROOM

Paul, in tee shirt and shorts, stands in front of a sink and looks into a mirror. His chin is covered with shaving cream.

CLOSEUP OF PAUL IN MIRROR

His hair is a mess. His eyes are bloodshot. He has a hard time focusing on his reflection. He brings his shaking hand, holding a razor, up to his chin. He tries to shave and cuts himself, drawing blood.

PAUL

Shit!

MUFFLED VOICES of George and Bill come through the door. He quickly washes the shaving cream off his face.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SLEEPING QUARTERS COMMON ROOM

George and Bill change out of their uniforms into more comfortable tee shirts and shorts.

GEORGE

It's a decision Gunther has to make.

BILL

I know. He's becoming more erratic.

The door to the bathroom opens, and Paul walks out into the room. George and Bill stop talking and watch him as he walks over to his cabin, goes in, and shuts the door.

PAUL'S POV

Lying in bed staring at pictures taped to the wall, darting from picture to picture:

Paul standing in front of his classroom of 10 year-olds.

Paul hiking in Yellowstone with a girlfriend.

Paul, in space suit, with his parents in front of the Space Transport Plane before liftoff, his father proudly holding his helmet.

Rolling over, he tries to sleep. But in his paranoid, jittery state he can hear every sound coming through the door from the common room.

He jumps out of bed.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SLEEPING QUARTERS - COMMON ROOM

Bill sits at a table playing solitaire and George lies on a couch reading a book. They both look up when Paul comes out of his cabin and races out of the sleeping quarters.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

Yuri is strapped into a chair, typing away at a computer. Harry floats behind him.

YURI

(angry)

You don't know what you are talking about. Our bombs were safely secured long time ago.

HARRY

Like hell they were. Come on Yuri, we all know there were a whole lot of unaccounted warheads. It's pretty safe to say some made it to the black market. That's what got things started down there.

YURI

So Russian soldiers more easily bribed than American soldiers guarding your bombs? Typical American arrogance. United States is most violent country on Earth. One of highest murder rates in world. Largest weapons dealers in world. When not killing yourselves, you help others kill each other. You go to war every 20 years for over three centuries. You force views, your "freedom and democracy" on other countries at point of gun. Was American aggression somewhere around world caused this.

Yuri stops typing and turns to Harry, a smile on his face.

YURI (cont'd)

You should be more like Canada. Everybody like Canada.

HARRY

If we followed Canada's passive approach to democracy, half the world would still be living under tyranny and oppression.

YURI
As opposed to way they live now?

HARRY
Look, I think...

Sergey quickly floats out of a connecting tube into the Command Center.

SERGEY
I don't care what you think. Both of you be quiet for moment, if possible.

He floats over to the command console, grabs a video tablet, and starts adjusting the controls.

YURI
(in Russian)
I will be so happy to be rid of this old fool.

SERGEY
Shhhh!

The three look at the video tablet, which has come to life with a split screen; half has Laura and Kate from another part of the Space Station, the other half Gus from the Transport Plane.

GUS
(on video tablet)
So while we get the filter into the storage bay, you two need to get out of there and come on board.

LAURA
(on video tablet)
What's your ETA?

GUS
(on video tablet)
About an hour.

KATE
(on video tablet)
We'll be ready.

LAURA
(on video tablet)
(depressed)
Yeah, ready to abandon our crew and leave them to die.

GUS
 (on video tablet)
 Laura, if there was
 another way...

LAURA
 (on video tablet)
 Yeah, I know. We'll be ready. And
 thank you.

On the screen Gus reaches forward. His half goes blank. Laura does the same, and the entire screen is blank. Sergey shuts the video tablet off and lets it float away.

HARRY
 Son of a BITCH! If they think
 they're going to grab the women and
 leave me here, they've got another
 thing coming. How the hell could
 they do this?

YURI
 (sarcastic)
 Yes, how can they pass up chance to
 spend rest of their lives with
 charming 74 year-old man?

Sergey laughs. Harry pushes off a wall and floats to grab the video tablet Sergey tossed away.

HARRY
 I'm going to get this mess
 straightened out right now!

Harry starts pressing buttons on the video tablet, but Sergey grabs it from him, shuts it off, and lets it float away.

SERGEY
 You say nothing. Transport Plane is
 on way here. Let it come. Is best
 chance. You start fight with them,
 they will change minds and go
 straight to Moon. Let them come.

HARRY
 What do we do then?

YURI
 (in Russian)
 The fool still thinks there's a
 "we" for him.

Sergey turns to Yuri.

SERGEY
 (in Russian)
 They want the external air filter.
 They are going to pull it off the
 Space Station.

YURI
 (in Russian)
 More air for the extra people.

HARRY
 (explodes in anger)
 ENGLISH! SPEAK ENGLISH, DAMN IT!

The Russians look at him for a moment with pity.

SERGEY
 (in Russian)
 Without the women or Harry, we will
 only need the one filter to get us
 to the Moon in this heap.

Harry propels himself out of the Command Module and down a hallway.

YURI
 (in Russian)
 True. But I'd rather be in the
 Transport Plane.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE SOLARIUM

Gunther walks in and collapses in a chair, exhausted. He stares up at the Earth. His gaze turns to the wall video monitor.

The faces of the 15 astronauts are back up. Gunther takes a video tablet from the chair pocket and taps a few commands on the touch screen. Eddie and Ellen's faces disappear. Gunther stares at the remaining 13.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - GARAGE WORKSHOP

The lights are off, the room is dark. The only illumination comes from the reflective glow of the Earth, shining through windows and a double glass door air-lock chamber, large enough for a moon buggy to drive through.

Paul hides under a workbench, a large, heavy, two foot-long wrench in his hand. Leaning against the wall, he slowly drifts off to sleep, then snaps back awake and, agitated, looks around. He drifts back to sleep.

The door to the garage opens and the room lights come on. Paul snaps back awake as Takashi walks in. Clutching the wrench like a baseball bat in his shaking hands, Paul watches as Takashi looks around a workbench for something.

TAKASHI

Where the hell are you?

He walks over to a closet, opens it, and rummages around. Dissatisfied, he walks over to the workbench Paul is hiding under. He looks through the tools and machine parts piled on the top. He turns and looks at another workbench nearby.

TAKASHI (cont'd)

Ah, there you are!

He walks over to the other workbench and picks up a flashlight. He turns it on and off to test it.

Paul springs out from under the table. He raises the wrench over his head, and just as Takashi hears him and turns, he swings down as hard as he can on Takashi's head.

The blow cuts a deep gash in Takashi's forehead. Stunned, he drops the flashlight and staggers back, his hand over the wound, blood streaming down his face through his fingers.

PAUL

(hysterical)

That's right, here I am!

Takashi raises his arms in self defense, but he's too slow. Paul hits him over the head again. Takashi staggers back, bumps into a workbench, and falls forward onto Paul. Paul pushes him off, and he crumples to the floor, unconscious.

Paul looks down at one of his hands, which is covered with Takashi's blood.

PAUL (cont'd)

I'm not going to be the one!

He drops the wrench, grabs Takashi by the feet, and drags him over to the double glass door air-lock.

Paul pushes a button on the wall next to the air-lock. The inner glass door opens, and he drags Takashi inside. As he's dragging him in, Gunther walks into the Garage. He sees Paul and quickly runs over.

In a panic, Paul drops Takashi, steps out of the air-lock, and reaches for the door button. Gunther grabs his arm to stop him and punches him. Paul staggers back into the air-lock and hits against the outer glass door.

With nothing between him and the Moon's surface except a glass door, he jumps off it as if it were electrified, and tries to run out.

PAUL (cont'd)
(yelling)
No! Not me!

Gunther blocks him. He tries to punch Gunther, who easily avoids the blow. He punches Paul in the stomach, knocking the wind out of him, then in the head, knocking him down.

When Paul hits the ground, an empty morphine bottle falls out of his pocket and bounces a few times, landing at Gunther's feet. Gunther picks it up. Paul panics, gets up, and pleads.

PAUL (cont'd)
I'm sorry! It was supposed to be
George! That son of a bitch wanted
me dead! Ellen grabbed the wrong
water! It was an accident, I swear!

Paul tries to get out of the air-lock, but a very angry Gunther punches him in the head again, sending him back down.

With Paul in a daze, Gunther grabs groggy, bleeding Takashi under the arms and drags him out of the air-lock. Paul, on his hands and knees, tries to crawl out.

Gunther hits the door button and the inner glass door closes, sealing Paul in the air-lock chamber. Just as the door slams shut, he tosses the morphine bottle in with Paul.

Paul puts one bloody hand up against the door and bangs his fist feebly against the glass.

PAUL (cont'd)
(crying)
No! Please, not me, I'm begging
you!

Gunther looks at Paul for a moment, turns his head away, and hits another button on the wall. Paul, watching in horror, takes as deep a breath as he can. The outer air-lock glass door opens and Paul is quickly sucked out with the air.

Paul bounces on the Moon's surface a few times, then settles, face down in a cloud of dust, dead.

Gunther hits the button on the wall, and the outer glass door closes. He turns to look at Paul, lying dead on the Moon's surface, then down at the bloody hand print Paul made with Takashi's blood on the inner glass door.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - SLEEPING QUARTERS

Kate and Laura are each in their personal cabins packing clothes in small duffel bags.

LAURA

Things could get ugly between you and Gus and the other guys, the longer we're up there.

KATE

Right now I'd say that's the least of our problems. I'll worry about that tomorrow.

They each grab personal items strapped into shelves next to their sleeping bags: a paperback, an iPod, a small laptop, and shove them into the bags. Laura peels her personal photos off the wall; all show her with her husband and children.

KATE (cont'd)

At least we still have a tomorrow.

Laura looks at her photos.

LAURA

(to herself, half-singing
Janis Joplin)

I'd trade all of my tomorrows, for
one single yesterday.

She stares at them for a moment, and starts to tear up. She gently places the photos into the pages of a book, which she puts in her bag.

They each finish packing and float out of their personal spaces into the common room. Kate tries to lighten the mood.

KATE

At least Yuri and Sergey won't be with us. Between you and me, they don't shower as often as they should.

Laura laughs.

LAURA

Neither do we. You're pretty ripe yourself.

Kate reaches back into her cabin, pulls a pillow out of her sleeping bag and throws it at Laura. Happy for the diversion, Laura just smiles as the floating pillow bounces off her.

KATE
(turning serious)
I can't believe we're doing this.

LAURA
I'd almost feel better staying here
with Harry and the Russians.

Kate looks at her, worried.

LAURA (cont'd (cont'd))
I said almost. Don't worry, there
isn't anything to debate here.

Kate nods as Harry floats into the common room.

HARRY
We have a problem.

KATE
(sarcastic laugh)
Just one?

LAURA
What's up?

Harry floats over to a large video screen on the wall and plays with the controls. An image of Yuri and Sergey appears, floating around in another part of the Space Station, their packed duffel bags floating nearby.

HARRY
They've planted themselves in the
docking station.

Kate floats to the video screen and works the controls. The image switches to the Space Transport Plane, taken from a camera on the Space Station. Superimposed on the image of the Plane is its incoming data: speed, distance to Space Station, and estimated time of arrival: five minutes.

LAURA
I don't understand. Why is the
plane...

HARRY
Cut the bullshit. I know the plan.
So do they.

Laura and Kate look at each other. Laura considers trying another bluff, but decides it's a waste of time.

LAURA

We're not going through the main docking station. We're going through an emergency hatch.

HARRY

The science lab?

LAURA

The gym.

HARRY

Is this more bullshit?

LAURA

Just get the tool bag from the workshop and meet us there.

Harry studies at the women carefully before floating out of the room. Laura and Kate watch him go.

KATE

Now what?

LAURA

We ditch him. There's no other option.

EXT - SPACE

The Transport Plane, 1000 feet away, closes in on the Space Station, heading towards the docking bay.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - COMMAND CENTER

Gunther, George, Bill, and Takashi, with a bandage on his head, watch a large video panel on the wall.

The image is split screen. Half, from a camera on the Space Station, shows the Transport Plane closing in. The other half from a camera on the Transport Plane, shows the Space Station getting closer.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Out the windshield, the Space Station gets closer.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - DOCKING STATION

Yuri and Sergey look out a window at the approaching Transport Plane. When it closes in to 100 feet away, its rockets fire for a few seconds, and it stops.

Through the windshield they see Gus, Roger, and Mathieu looking back at them.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Out the windshield, Yuri and Sergey are seen through a window in the Space Station.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - DOCKING STATION

Yuri and Sergey watch the Transport Plane fire its jets and start to move both closer to the Space Station, and off to the side, no longer coming straight at the docking station.

YURI

They're going for the air filter.

Yuri and Sergey push their bags down a hallway and follow.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - GYM

Laura, Kate, and Harry get into space suits while floating in the middle of the gym. Directly above them is an emergency hatch to the outside.

Kate floats to the end of the gym and closes the hatch connecting the gym to the next Space Station module. She opens a closet and pulls out three space suit helmets.

As she floats back to the center of the gym she tosses one to Laura. Reaching for it, Laura bumps into Harry's duffel bag, sending it floating away and through the connecting hatch to the next room, a storage unit.

HARRY

Shit!

LAURA

Sorry 'bout that.

Giving her a nasty look, Harry pushes off a wall and floats after the bag. As soon as he turns his back, Kate and Laura rush to get their helmets on. Laura floats down the gym behind Harry, while Kate goes up to the emergency hatch.

Harry floats through the connecting hatch into the storage unit. As soon as his feet clear the opening, Laura reaches through, grabs the hatch door and swings it closed.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - STORAGE UNIT

Harry grabs his bag and turns just in time to see the hatch slam shut behind him.

HARRY

Hey!

Through the hatch window Laura is seen pulling on something. The handle on the hatch rotates to the locked position.

Harry scrambles to reverse direction, but without leverage he can't. He waits until he floats close enough to a wall, where he pushes off.

He reaches the hatch and looks through. Kate is typing at a keyboard next to the emergency exit on the ceiling. Warning lights start flashing in the gym. Harry pushes some buttons on a communications panel on the wall.

HARRY (cont'd)

What the fuck are you doing? Open this hatch IMMEDIATELY! Do you hear me? That's an order!

KATE (O.S.)

(over communications panel speaker)

You know there isn't enough room on the plane for all of us.

He types on a keypad next to the hatch, grabs the handle, and tries to pull it to the unlocked position. It gives a few inches, then goes back. Inside the hatch window Laura is struggling to hold the hatch lever locked. Harry looks past Laura at Kate.

HARRY

Kate, do not open that hatch!

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - GYM

Kate is typing at a keyboard next to the emergency exit. 30 feet away Laura continues to struggle with Harry over the lever to the connecting hatch.

A hissing noise is heard as the air is sucked out of the gym.

HARRY (O.S.)
(over room speakers)
Do you hear me! DO NOT OPEN THAT...

A siren goes off in the gym. Kate pulls the locking handle on the emergency hatch to the unlocked position, and pulls the hatch open. A sea of stars, and the deep, endless black of space are visible through the opening.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - STORAGE UNIT

A furious Harry stops pulling on the lever. He looks around.

HARRY
Where the hell is my helmet?

He looks around, then looks back through the connecting hatch window. Laura and Kate are hooking their duffel bags to their space suits with tethers. Kate also hooks up a bag of tools.

Floating next to her is the third helmet. Harry pushes a button on the communications panel on the wall and struggles to sound calm.

HARRY (cont'd)
Kate, Laura, I want you to listen to me very carefully. Ditching the Russians is fine. There's no problem there.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - GYM

Kate and Laura finish securing their bags to their space suits, and check each other's tethers and suits.

HARRY (O.S.)
(over room speaker)
But we're still civilized people here. We still have a chain of command. You don't want to do anything foolish you're going to have to pay for later.

Laura gives Kate a thumbs up, Kate responds the same. Harry's voice has a sense of urgency and panic in it.

HARRY (O.S.) (cont'd)
(over room speaker)
So just shut the hatch, and the three of us can proceed together. And we can forget all about this little mutiny.

Laura sadly looks at Harry through the connecting hatch window.

LAURA
(helmet communications)
I'm sorry, Harry. I really am.

Laura pushes his helmet up through the open emergency hatch.

HARRY
(over room speaker)
NO!!!!!!

EXT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION

An open hatch in the Space Station. A helmet floats out and off into space.

A duffel floats out of the hatch, tethered to something inside. Laura exits the hatch and clings to ladder grab-bars on the outside of the Space Station. She moves a few feet away, her duffel bag bouncing around at the end of its line. Another cable connects her to something still inside.

Two more tethered bags float out of the hatch, followed by Kate at the other end of Laura's cable. She grabs hold of the exterior ladder grab-bars. The women slowly start to move along the bars on the exterior of the Space Station, away from the still-open hatch.

They move toward the Space Transport Plane, which is "parked" on the other side of the Space Station, its cargo bay doors open. Gus, tethered to the Plane, is kneeling on the outside of the Space Station next to the large externally mounted air filter unit.

EXT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION/TRANSPORT PLANE

Gus works to detach the air filter unit. Three mechanical arms, connected to the Space Station, move dangerously close, but can't quite reach him.

One arm, in it's effort to reach him, destroys a communications dish attached to the Space Station.

In the distance Kate and Laura slowly, carefully, crawl along the row of ladder bars on the Space Station's exterior towards the Transport Plane.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE - CARGO BAY

Mathieu is unstrapping a 20 foot long container that takes up most of the cargo bay. He unhooks the last strap, and the container floats free. He grabs hold of it and gives it a shove, and it floats out the cargo bay.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - COMMAND CENTER

Gunther, George, Bill, and a bandaged Takashi stand and watch the large video panel on the wall. The image is from a camera in the cargo bay of the Transport Plane. The large container floats out of the plane, and just keeps floating away.

Bill can't look anymore. He sits, puts his head down, and begins to cry. Gunther puts a hand on his shoulder.

EXT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION/TRANSPORT PLANE

Gus continues to work to free the air filter from the Space Station, as Kate and Laura finally reach him.

KATE
(helmet communications)
Hey there.

Gus looks up and smiles at her as she opens her bag of tools. Kate and Laura reach in, pull tools out, and join Gus in disconnecting the air filter.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

Sergey and Yuri work the controls of the mechanical arms, trying to grab any of the astronauts. Video screens on the control panel show an image shot from cameras mounted on the end of each mechanical arm.

Out the window of the Command Module they see the Transport Plane, its cargo bay doors open.

In the distance the container of telescope parts floats off.

INSERT POV OF MECHANICAL ARM CAMERA

The arm reaches for Gus, but falls two feet short. Gus looks into the camera, gives it an apologetic look as if to say "sorry guys," and continues to work.

The air filter unit comes free from the Space Station. Gus hooks his feet under grab bars on the exterior skin of the station for leverage, grabs hold of the air filter, and gently starts to guide it away.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

YURI

(in Russian)

Shit! They got it off. What now?

Outside, Mathieu, tethered to the inside of the cargo bay, stands on the surface of the Transport Plane. The air filter unit slowly floats into view and heads his way.

Gus, also tethered to the Plane cargo bay, floats into view, with Laura and Kate each attached to him. He pulls on his tether until he reaches the Plane, then stands at the edge of the cargo bay and, with Mathieu, catches the air filter.

The huge two-ton filter unit floats along, light as a feather. They begin to maneuver it into position to put in the cargo bay.

SERGEY

(in Russian)

We grab the Plane.

They move the controls, and the mechanical arms move towards the plane.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE - CARGO BAY

Gus, Mathieu, Laura and Kate all tighten straps to secure the air filter unit, as the cargo bay doors close overhead, and the view of the stars slowly disappears.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE - COCKPIT

Roger sits at the controls as the other four make their way in from the door to the cargo bay.

ROGER

(helmet communications)

Welcome aboard, ladies.

Mathieu and Gus sit in the flight command seats. Kate and Laura strap themselves into passenger seats.

KATE
(helmet communications)
We're sorry about Eddie.

GUS
(helmet communications)
Let's get out of here.

The Plane suddenly shudders.

GUS (cont'd)
(helmet communications)
What the hell was that?

ROGER
(turns to Gus, helmet
communications)
Aww crap.

He points out the windshield. Everyone looks out.

The three mechanical arms from the Space Station hold onto the Transport Plane's wing. Through a Space Station window they see Yuri and Sergey looking back at them.

ROGER (cont'd)
(helmet communications)
Should we try talking to them?

GUS
(helmet communications)
And say what? Apologies for leaving
you to die? What's the point?

He stares out at the wing for a moment.

GUS (cont'd)
Shit. Mr. Engineer, what do you
think?

MATHIEU
(helmet communications)
If we try to take off now, we're
going to do some serious damage to
the wing. That might not prevent us
from landing on the Moon, but...a
damaged wing hitting the Earth's
atmosphere...

They all sit in silence, staring out at the wing.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

Yuri and Sergey sit and stare out the window at the five people sitting in the Transport Plane cockpit.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - COMMAND CENTER

Gunther, George, Bill, and Takashi stand and watch the wall video panel. The image, from a Space Station camera, shows the mechanical arms holding on to the Transport Plane wing.

TAKASHI

We can kiss our ride home goodbye.

EXT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION/TRANSPORT PLANE

The Space Station and the Transport Plane, connected by the mechanical arms, float along 250 miles above the toxic cloud covered Earth.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

The five stare out the windshield at the Plane's wing.

Gus unbuckles himself. He pats Roger on the shoulder. He and Kate stare at each other for a moment. He squeezes her arm as he floats over to the cargo bay door. He opens the door, takes a last look back at those inside.

GUS

Make sure you're ready to go.

He floats through and closes the door behind him. The plane shudders slightly.

EXT - TRANSPORT PLANE

The cargo bay doors open, Gus floats out, and the doors close. Holding on to a recessed handle on the Plane's surface for leverage, he pushes off towards the mechanical arms.

Floating in space, Gus grabs one of the arms holding the wing and works his way down to the plane. Kneeling on the wing, he pries apart the jaws. It loses its grip, and one mechanical arm is freed. He rips some wires out, disabling it.

Watching him from inside the Command Module window, Yuri and Sergey feverishly work the controls. Another arm lets go of the wing and attacks Gus. It grabs hold of his leg and tries to pull him away.

With Gus holding onto one mechanical arm and being pulled by another, he's being stretched in opposite directions. Only one arm remains attached to the Plane's wing.

GUS
(helmet communications)
Go!

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Roger, sitting in the pilot's seat, his hands on the controls, hesitates. He watches his friend get pulled apart.

GUS
(helmet communications)
Take off! Get the hell out of here!

Gus takes one hand off the mechanical arm he's holding and starts waving at Roger to go. Roger reluctantly works the controls, the Plane's rockets fire, and it moves.

The one mechanical arm still attached stretches to its limit and holds the Plane back for a second. The Plane jerks forward and rips the arm off the Space Station.

The Plane flies off, with the arm still attached to the wing, its tail end curled under the Plane's bottom side.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

Yuri and Sergey watch the Transport Plane fly off.

YURI
(in Russian)
SHIT!

They look at Gus, who's pulled the mechanical arm off his leg and is slowly crawling along the arm back towards the Space Station. He looks up at them and smiles. The three men stare at each other for a moment. Gus then looks up.

In the distance the open Gym emergency hatch is visible.

Gus starts to move his way down the arm towards the Space Station.

YURI (cont'd)
(in Russian)
The gym hatch!

Yuri and Sergey quickly float out of the Command Module.

EXT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION

Gus crawls along the grab bars on the Space Station towards the open hatch, making several turns on the three-dimensional grid-like structure. Through a window he sees Yuri and Sergey heading toward the hatch.

Gus stops crawling. He crouches against the Station and launches himself off the surface towards the open hatch.

GUS' POV

Hurtling across space, arms reaching ahead. Heavy breathing inside the helmet. His aim slightly off, he's heading for a spot about five feet away from the open hatch, and a foot away from the Space Station. Into open space!

GUS
Oh shit. I'm dead.

EXT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION

Just as he's about to miss the Space Station entirely, Gus reaches out and grabs one of the ladder grab-bars a few feet away from the open hatch. He holds on to the bar with both hands, takes some deep breaths to calm himself down, and waits for his body to stop bouncing around.

Gus crawls headfirst into the open exit hatch. A few seconds later the hatch closes behind him.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - GYM

A loud hissing noise is heard as air fills the chamber. Gus floats next to the wall and looks at an LCD screen marked AIR LEVEL. When it hits 100% he takes his helmet off and starts to remove his space suit.

The locking lever on the connecting hatch at the end of the gym moves. The hatch opens, and a furious Yuri and Sergey float in. Gus pulls a two-foot long metal bar off a piece of exercise equipment and holds it, ready to swing.

YURI
Idiot! We had right to be on Plane!

Yuri floats too close and Gus takes a swing at him. Yuri grabs a wall and pulls himself out of range at the last second.

SERGEY

You will not keep us from Moon.

YURI

Now we abandon you!

The Russians turn and float out of the gym. They pull the connecting hatch at the end of the gym closed behind them, and lock it.

From the other end of the gym the connecting hatch opens. A shaken and panicked Harry floats in.

HARRY

What are we gonna do?

A metallic groaning sound is heard echoing through the Space Station. The walls of the Gym shudder.

GUS

What the fuck...

They float over to a window. Across the Space Station a connecting joint between two modules has broken apart, leaving a gap.

Gus and Harry, through Space station windows, see Sergey and Yuri move way from the newly formed gap through the halls.

HARRY

They're breaking up the Station.

Gus pushes off the wall and floats to the end of the Gym, with Harry behind him.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - STORAGE UNIT

Gus and Harry float through. When they get to the end they reach a three-way junction in the Space Station.

GUS

You head through the living quarters. I'll go through the science lab. One of us has to get through to the Command Module.

HARRY

The propulsion units.

GUS

Right. That's all they need to send this to the Moon.

Gus turns the corner and heads in a different direction, while Harry continues straight into the living quarters.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - SCIENCE LAB

Gus floats down the Science Lab. Hearing people moving about, he hides behind some equipment and looks down the room, through the connection into another Science Bay. At the end of that is a three way junction, where the Science Bays hook up with the Command Module.

Sergey and Yuri float straight past the junction towards the sleeping quarters. Gus quickly floats into the next Science Bay and hides in a storage closet.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - SLEEPING QUARTERS

Harry floats around a corner into the room. He sees Sergey and Yuri through the connecting hatch at the other end.

HARRY

NO! WAIT!

The hatch closes, and the handle moves into the locked position. Harry reaches it a moment too late. He tries to turn the handle, but through the hatch window Sergey is holding it in place.

Yuri slams a large wrench into the wall opposite where a keypad is on Harry's side. Sparks and a bit of smoke shoot out from the keypad. Sergey lets go of the locking lever.

HARRY (cont'd)

(yelling)

Listen! Just stop and listen to me
for a moment, OK? It doesn't have
to be like this!

Sergey and Yuri float back a few feet and close another hatch. Sergey starts to type at a keyboard on the wall, while Yuri, wrench in hand, appears to be loosening something.

HARRY (cont'd)

(panicking, yelling)

No no no no, you don't need to do
that, we can work things out. Just
STOP FOR A FUCKIN' MOMENT!

A LOUD metal groaning/creaking sound is heard. Through the window in the connecting hatch, stars and the black of space appear, as the Space Station module Sergey and Yuri are in separates from Harry's section and moves a foot away.

EXT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION

A three-module section of the Space Station, the Command Module and two adjoining units, breaks free of the rest of the Station and very slowly drifts away.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - COMMAND MODULE

Yuri and Sergey float in, strap themselves into chairs, and start typing away at keyboards and working the controls.

HARRY (O.S.)
(over speakers, panicking)
The team on the Moon will not let
you in without me! Do you hear me?
YOU NEED ME!

Yuri and Sergey laugh. Yuri hits an intercom button on the control panel.

YURI
Look on bright side; now really is
no question who is command of Space
Station. Is all yours.

They laugh while working the controls, preparing for launch.

HARRY (O.S.)
(over speakers)
Please, there's no propulsion on
this thing. I don't even have an
air filter! What am I supposed
to...

Yuri hits the intercom button again. Harry's voice is cut off.

SERGEY
(in Russian)
Goodbye Harry.

EXT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION

Rockets fire on the separated three modules, and it starts to move away from the rest of the Space Station.

The thrust from one of the rockets hits the Space Station, and it slowly starts to rotate.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT- SCIENCE BAY

A closet door slowly opens. Gus looks out, sees the coast is clear, and slowly, quietly, moves out of the closet. He floats to the end of the Science Module that was disconnected from the rest of the Station.

He looks out the hatch window and, in a window of the slowly turning, receding Station, he sees Harry, silently screaming.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Roger sits in the pilot's seat, Mathieu next to him. Behind them Laura and Kate are strapped in.

The Moon looms large in the windshield straight ahead.

MATHIEU

I don't know for sure, but we can see from here the damn thing curves under us. Right where a propulsion jet is.

They look out the windshield and back. The broken off Space Station arm is still connected to the wing. The other end curves out of sight under the Plane.

LAURA

What's going to happen when we land?

MATHIEU

Don't know. That's why we have to go out and see.

ROGER

When you say we, you mean me. Just say it, don't play games.

MATHIEU

Yes, you. You're the most experienced with space walks.

ROGER

And while I'm out there, if something goes wrong, you'll be happy to continue on to the Moon without me, right?

MATHIEU

Roger, we need to...

ROGER

With Gus and Eddie both gone I'm the Commander of this ship. I'm also the most experienced pilot. I can't be the one heading out there. And everyone here's had training.

KATE

That little space walk I did to get into this thing was the first of my life. And it's going to be the last. It's a hell of a lot tougher than floating in a pool in Houston.

LAURA

Same here.

MATHIEU

I can't go out there. If something should happen, I'm the one needed to hook up that air filter we're hauling to keep us all alive.

LAURA

Roger, stop being paranoid. It's your plane; we're not going to leave you.

ROGER

Paranoid? I just lost one of my friends while helping you abandon three of your own! Not to mention what Mathieu did to Eddie.

Mathieu looks out again at the mechanical arm grabbing onto the Plane.

MATHIEU

Shit.

EXT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

The Moon Base Biosphere is clearly visible as the plane closes in on the Moon. The mechanical arm holding onto the wing curls under the Plane, right over a propulsion jet.

EXT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT

The Moon Base Biosphere is barely visible as a distant bright spot on the Moon's surface. The Space Transport Plane is also just visible, significantly ahead.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT - SCIENCE BAY

A closet door slowly opens. Gus sticks his head out and looks around. Seeing the Science Bay empty, he floats out of hiding and slowly, carefully makes his way to the end of the Science Bay, where it joins with the Command Module.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT - COMMAND MODULE

Through a window the Moon looks much larger than it does from Earth. TCHAIKOVSKY'S SWAN LAKE plays softly over speakers.

Yuri and Sergey are strapped into chairs. Yuri, half asleep, looks at the Moon, while Sergey looks at a family photo.

SERGEY

(in Russian)

I always knew there was a chance of something going wrong up here, and my family would have to go on without me. I never guessed I would have to go on without them.

Yuri looks at him, but says nothing.

At the end of the room Gus looks around the corner. Seeing the Russians, he pulls his head back through the connecting hatch into the Science Bay.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - GARAGE WORKSHOP

Gunther, George and Bill are busy assembling machines, and collecting tools. A large video panel on the wall comes to life. They look up as the screen fills with static, then Gus's image, floating at the far end of the Science Bay.

The three, surprised at seeing him, let out a small cheer.

GEORGE

Hey! We thought you were a goner.

GUNTHER

Good to see you, Gus.

INT - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT

Gus crouches in a corner behind some equipment, video tablet in hand. Gunther, George and Bill are on the screen.

GUS
(quietly)
So we're heading right for ya.

GEORGE
(on video tablet)
Those idiots are gonna kill us all.

GUS
Probably.

Gus floats out from his hiding spot and looks out a window at the approaching Moon. He goes back to hiding.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - GARAGE WORKSHOP

Gunther flops down in chair, thoroughly frustrated. Bill walks over to the glass airlock door that has Paul's bloody handprint and looks out and up.

Paul's body lies outside on the Moon's surface.

BILL
I can see them. Both of them.

Gunther and George walk over and look out.

The Space Transport Plane and the breakaway section of the Space Station can just be seen against the enormous backdrop of the Earth.

The three men stare for a moment. Gunther walks back to the wall video panel.

GUNTHER
Gus, I hate to ask this of you,
but...

GUS
(on video panel,
whispering)
Yeah, I know. I'll try.

GUNTHER
Thanks. If Harry wants to speak to
me about...

GUS
(on video panel,
whispering)
Yeah...about Harry...you don't have
to worry about him.

BILL
What do you...

GUNTHER
I understand.

Bill starts to speak again, realizes what's happened, and stays quiet.

GUS
(on video panel,
whispering)
Anyway, it doesn't look like it's
going to be much longer. I'm
guessing we're 36 hours away.

On the video panel Gus reaches towards his video tablet. The screen goes blank.

Gunther walks back to the glass airlock doors, and the three of them look out at the two approaching spacecraft.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT - SCIENCE LAB

Gus carefully velcro's the tablet to a wall. He starts quietly opening cabinets and drawers, rummaging around. In one draw he finds large Velcro straps. He grabs a bunch and floats down the Science Lab towards the Command Module.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT - COMMAND MODULE

Sergey and Yuri sleep, belted into chairs. Swan Lake continues to play over speakers. Gus slowly floats around the corner, careful not to make any noise. He bumps into the command console and stops.

When his body stops bouncing about, he slowly inches his way toward Yuri. He reaches his chair and gently pushes Yuri's arm, floating freely, down towards the chair's armrest.

Gus takes one of the Velcro straps and slowly puts it around Yuri's wrist and the chair's armrest. He closes the strap, securing Yuri's arm. Gus floats to the other side of Yuri's chair and begins to strap down the other arm.

The Swan Lake song currently playing finishes, and there's a moment of silence before the next one begins. Gus nervously eyes the two Russians.

Sergey stirs from his sleep and slowly opens his eyes. At first the sight of Gus confuses him.

He rubs his eyes, shakes his head a bit, then looks again. Surprise turns to anger as he unbuckles from the chair.

Gus tries to quickly attach the Velcro strap to Yuri's other arm.

SERGEY
(in Russian)
Yuri! Wake up! The American!

Yuri awakens, sees Gus, and tries to raise his arms. One is securely fastened. Gus gets the Velcro on the second just as Yuri tries to lift it, so the Velcro has some play in it.

Sergey launches himself out of his seat onto Gus's back. Gus throws an elbow into his gut which winds Sergey a bit, but doesn't stop him. Sergey gets his arm around Gus's neck, pulls back hard, and the two go tumbling backwards.

Sergey and Gus float about the command module intertwined, throwing punches and bouncing off walls.

Yuri furiously yanks his arm back and forth. He finally works enough play in the Velcro strap so he's able to pull his hand through. He pulls off the other strap, gets out of his seat, and launches himself at Sergey and Gus.

Things go badly for Gus. While he gets in his shots, they both hit him repeatedly, and it's only when he reaches a wall and pushes off as hard as he can with his feet that he's able to get away from them.

The three men, battered and breathing hard, pause in their fight and glare at each other.

SERGEY (cont'd)
(in English)
I told you. You will not stop us
from getting to Moon.

Yuri floats off in the opposite direction away from Gus and disappears into another module.

Gus pushes off a wall towards the command console. He quickly starts typing, but doesn't get very far before Sergey flies into him hard, knocking him away. Gus pushes off with his feet and floats away before Yuri can get any punches in.

Sergey returns with two large wrenches. He tosses one to Yuri.

Sergey and Yuri slowly inch their way along the walls towards Gus, wrenches ready to swing.

GUS

You know the Moon Base can't support us all.

YURI

It can not support all *you*. Us it will support just fine.

Gus reluctantly floats backwards. He grabs a video tablet off a shelf and hurls it at Yuri, who easily deflects it with his wrench, shattering it into a dozen floating pieces.

Gus turns the corner and is forced back into the Science Lab. As he passes through the connecting hatch he swings the hatch closed, locks it, and types on the keypad next to the hatch. The Russians try to open the hatch, fail, and float back to the command console.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT - SCIENCE LAB

Gus looks through the connecting hatch window for a moment, then floats towards a fridge. He opens it, takes out an ice pack, and presses it against the bruises on his face.

The main lights in the science lab go out. One by one the lights on various pieces of equipment around the room go off as the lab "powers down." The last piece of equipment shuts off, and the only illumination is light coming through the connecting hatch, and the glow of the Moon out the window.

Gus starts to shiver.

GUS

Fuck.

Frost vapor is already coming from his breath. He looks at the ice pack in his hand.

GUS (cont'd)

Guess I won't be needing you.

He lets it float off. He opens a closet, pulls out his space suit, and starts putting it on.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Roger, Mathieu, Laura and Kate all finish getting into space suits, zipping up and fastening helmets.

The Moon fills the view out the windshield, as the Transport Plane is only a couple of miles off the surface.

The Moon Base and lights of the landing pad next to it show clearly in the distance.

ROGER

OK, let's see what happens. Cross
your fingers.

He reaches for the controls.

EXT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Small doors on the bottom of the plane slowly swing open. Landing gear comes out and pushes the Space Station mechanical arm closer to the propulsion jet.

Several propulsion jets on the bottom of the plane fire to slow it's descent. One jet is blocked by the mechanical arm, and the flame sprays out in all directions, causing the plane to spin and rock back and forth as it descends to the Moon.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

Gunther, George, and Takashi stand at the twelve foot telescope, which is pointed at the incoming Transport Plane still a few miles off. Gunther holds a video tablet with Roger's image on it. Bill sits at the telescope controls.

The telescope's large video panel shows the underside of the Plane, which they're all looking at.

ROGER

(on video tablet)
So? What's the verdict?

GUNTHER

Not good. The arm is right in front
of the propulsion jet, and it's not
budging.

ROGER

(on video tablet)
That would explain the spin.

GUNTHER

So, what now?

ROGER

(on video tablet)
Not much choice. We're coming in.

GUNTHER

Roger that, Roger.

Roger rolls his eyes.

ROGER
(on video tablet)
You just couldn't resist, could
you?

GUNTHER
No, I couldn't.

ROGER
(on video tablet)
Put the soup on. We'll be there in
a minute.

EXT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

The Plane's altitude off the Moon decreases, and it's bouncing spin increases. At 250 feet off the ground it flies over the vast solar panel field. The landing pad and Moon Base are dead ahead.

EXT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - LANDING PAD

The Transport Plane approaches the landing pad. With plenty of forward momentum and spin, the rockets firing out the bottom of the Plane to fight off the Moon's gravity do little to bring the craft under control.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

The four astronauts, space suits and helmets on and buckled in, look out the front as the Moon spins in and out of view.

Roger, his hands on the controls, desperately tries to keep things steady, with little success. The others clutch the armrests of their chairs as tightly as they can through the bulky spacesuits.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

The four men watch as the plane barrels in towards the Base.

EXT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - LANDING PAD

The Transport Plane slams down harder than it should, and the spin immediately sends it violently off to the side.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

The four men watch in horror as the Transport Plane skids on its belly for 50 feet, then begins to tumble over and over, breaking apart as it goes.

BILL
(almost a whisper)
Oh God.

The plane tumbles off the pad towards the Moon Base.

GUNTHER
TAKE COVER!

The four dive to the floor and cover their heads.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - GREENHOUSE

A massive structure. Row after row of plants. In the distance, fruit trees. Around the vast space misting hoses, suspended from above, spray plants.

The sound of the Transport Plane crash is heard from outside.

The wall of the Greenhouse explodes in as the Transport Plane crashes through. Its twisted remains come to a stop, upsidedown, in the middle of the plants.

Lights flash, a siren sounds. With the Greenhouse now open to the Moon, paper, chairs, and general Moon Base stuff blast out the hallway from the rest of the Base.

At the entrance an emergency door quickly slams shut from above, sealing off the damaged Greenhouse wing.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

Gunther, George, Bill and Takashi run through the Solarium.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - CORRIDOR TUBE

They exit the opposite side of the Solarium and run down a hallway, reaching the now sealed off Greenhouse in time to see, out a window, the Greenhouse ceiling come crashing down on top of the remains of the wrecked Plane.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

The cabin is upside-down, and almost completely dark. Groans are heard. Four bodies lie on the ceiling, now the floor. Two are still strapped into chairs, broken off their bases.

ROGER
(helmet communications)
Who's alive? Talk to me.

KATE
(helmet communications)
I'm here.

MATHIEU
(helmet communications)
I think I'm OK.

Silence.

ROGER
(helmet communications)
Laura?

LAURA
(helmet communications)
Yeah, I'm...aaarrr...damn!

One body starts to crawl around, feeling for something.

MATHIEU
(helmet communications)
Where the heck is...

He picks something up.

Mathieu (cont'd)
(helmet communications)
Ah, gotcha.

He turns on a video tablet. The glow from the screen illuminates the cabin. Kate, her helmet smashed and blood on her face, unbuckles from her seat, while Roger and Mathieu gingerly stand up. Mathieu turns the video tablet to light other parts of the cabin.

Laura, still strapped to her detached seat, moves slowly. Her space suit has a large gash on the leg, and blood streams out. Kate takes off her destroyed helmet, crawls over, and helps her get out of the seat.

KATE
Hold on, let me help.

Roger feels along the back wall, finds what he's looking for, and pushes a button. Emergency lights come on. He looks down and sees a large tear in his space suit.

ROGER
(helmet communications)
Fuck! How the hell do I fix this?

On the wall a small video screen comes to life, displaying air and radiation levels. The air level says 95%.

It changes to 94%. The radiation level goes up a point.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - COMMAND CENTER

Gunther, George, Bill and Takashi stare at a large video panel on the wall. On screen Mathieu is front and center. In the back Roger, his helmet off, is rummaging through trashed cabin, looking for anything that might help.

GUNTHER
The Greenhouse is a total loss, as you can guess. There's minor damage to the telescope wing, but...

He looks over at Bill.

GUNTHER (cont'd)
Sorry.

He looks back to the video panel.

GUNTHER (cont'd)
That's not as critical.

On the video screen, behind Mathieu, Roger gives up his search. He looks at the meter on the wall.

The air levels in the Plane cabin continue to go down. The radiation level continues to rise.

Starting to panic, Roger walks up to Mathieu and the video tablet.

ROGER
(on video panel)
Gunther, you gotta get us outta here!

Kate holds up her smashed helmet.

KATE

There's a few of us in trouble out here. Mathieu looks like the only one still in one piece.

GUNTHER

Hold on, guys.

Gunther, George, Bill and Takashi all turn their backs to the video panel and walk away a few feet to chat privately.

TAKASHI

Even if we could get space suits out there in time, how would we get to them? With the craft upside down we can't open the cargo doors, so no airlock. The only way in is the cabin door.

The four men look at each other, hoping someone will propose a solution. Nobody does.

MATHIEU

(on video panel)

I can't imagine the air filter survived in usable condition, but we'll take a look as soon as...

He pauses for a moment.

Mathieu (cont'd)

(on video panel)

As soon as we can.

Roger screams in frustration. With a wild look in his eyes he looks around the trashed cabin. He eyes Mathieu and his space suit. Then he looks at the video panel on the wall.

The air levels in the Plane cabin continue to go down. The radiation level continues to rise.

Alarmed at what he sees, he looks back at Mathieu, then charges towards him.

KATE

(on video panel)

Matt! Look out!

Roger hits Mathieu from behind. As the four in the Command Center watch, Mathieu drops the video tablet, and the image on the wall video screen changes wildly, as the tablet tumbles to the ground. It lands, and the view is of the Transport Plane floor/now ceiling.

KATE (O.S.) (cont'd)
(on video panel)
No! Roger, stop!

The fighting men step over the video tablet lens, then on it.
The Command Center screen turns to static.

INT - SPACE TRANSPORT PLANE

Mathieu and Roger wrestle. Roger tries to pry Mathieu's helmet off. Mathieu punches Roger in the head, but with his space suit gloves on, it does little good. Kate grabs Roger from behind, but he hurls her to the ground.

While Mathieu and Roger fight, Laura helps Kate up. Laura hands Kate her still intact helmet.

LAURA
Put this on.

Kate looks at her, first puzzled, then alarmed as she figures out what's going on.

KATE
No, Laura, I...

Laura takes the helmet back and puts it on Kate, locking it in to her space suit.

LAURA
We can't both get out of here.
There's no spare suit for me.
And...

She looks out the front windshield of the Plane.

LAURA (cont'd)
I just don't want this.

Laura takes her gloves off, reaches into her space suit, and pulls out one of her family photos. She hands it to a tearful Kate and gives her a quick hug.

Limping, Laura drags one of the broken chairs to the wall, and climbs on top of it. She reaches up to a red button with a protective covering. She pulls off the covering and quickly slams the button.

Explosive bolts fire and the cabin door blows off. The cabin instantly depressurizes, with debris from the crash blowing out the door with the air. Laura is quickly sucked out.

Roger flies up towards the door. He bangs against the wall, then falls to the floor, dead.

MATHIEU

(helmet communications,
trying to catch his
breath)

I thought he had me there for a
second.

Mathieu and Kate look up through the open doorway, and through the broken Greenhouse ceiling. The toxic haze covered Earth fills the small view of sky.

EXT - TRANSPORT PLANE

The destroyed Plane lies upside-down, partially covered by the ceiling of the Greenhouse. Plants and debris lie all around. Laura's body lies nearby, face down, in a cloud of dust.

A moon buggy drives up, pulling an empty trailer. Bill and Takashi get out and start pulling debris away from the Plane.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - GARAGE WORKSHOP

The moon buggy, trailer, and four astronauts are in the Garage. The trailer is piled high with fruit and vegetable plants salvaged from the Greenhouse wreckage.

A wall meter gives the room's air level. When it hits 100% the four take off their helmets. The door opens, and Gunther and George walk in.

GEORGE

Welcome home.

GUNTHER

(to Kate)

I'm sorry about Laura.

Kate tears up.

KATE

We entered the program on the same
day 12 years ago. She was halfway
between sister and mother to me.

Gunther inspects some saved carrots.

GUNTHER

This stuff still good?

TAKASHI

I'll run some tests, but I think so.

Gunther drops the carrots on the trailer and turns to face the group.

GUNTHER

OK folks, we need a top to bottom inspection of this place. Every room, every system. We need to know the full extent of the damage.

He walks over the glass air lock doors, still stained with Paul's bloody hand print.

GUNTHER (cont'd)

And make sure you keep all air locks closed, just in case those nuts in the Space Station actually make it here.

MATHIEU

Kinda hard to call them nuts, seeing as how they just want to survive.

GUNTHER

Yeah, I guess.

He looks out and up. The Space Station modules are clearly visible as they hurtle towards the Moon.

GUNTHER (cont'd)

All right, lets get to...

The wall video panel comes to life. Static noise is heard, and video snow fills the screen. Through the static a new voice is heard.

VOICE

(Australian accent)

Static...is Parkes, Australia, do you read...static...Tranquility Base, do you...static...

With a mixture of astonishment and joy, Gunther, George, Bill, Takashi, Mathieu and Kate all eagerly crowd around the video panel. Gunther picks up a handheld video tablet and tries to adjust the reception on the big screen.

GUNTHER

Hello Parkes, this is Tranquility Base. Do you copy?

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT

Strapped into chairs, Yuri and Sergey type away at the command center. Out the window the Moon fills the view, as they close to within 100 miles. They're heading straight for the clearly visible Moon Base.

YURI

(in Russian)

We need to slow down. With the Moon's gravity, we'll come in too fast. We need to be conservative with this junk heap.

SERGEY

(in Russian)

We've had to repair the air filter twice already. I'm worried it won't last. One more failure, and that's it. We need to get down there as fast as possible.

They both stop typing and look out at the Moon.

YURI

(in Russian)

OK, let's get this thing turned around.

They begin to type again.

EXT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT

Rockets fire on one side, and the structure begins to slowly turn.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - GARAGE WORKSHOP

The six stand in front of the wall video panel. The image of a man in a control room flickers in and out of focus amid the video snow. The audio, although still static filled, is a bit clearer.

VOICE

(Australian accent)

Most space facilities have been destroyed. One Transport Plane has been found at...static...about four months, we can get it up there.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT - SCIENCE LAB

Gus is in a space suit without a helmet, curled in a fetal position, shivering in the dark room. Towels are wrapped around his head for warmth.

As the Space Station spins, light and shadows from the Moon's glow move across the walls of the room. Gus notices, floats over to the window, and looks out. The Moon Base comes into full view directly below. He reaches for his helmet.

EXT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT

When it's turned around, rockets on the other side fire to stop the spinning. Then all rockets fire to slow its descent.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT

Strapped into chairs, Yuri and Sergey type away at the command center.

A video panel on the wall comes to life. Gunther's image fills the screen, with the others behind him.

GUNTHER
(video panel)
Sergey, Yuri, we've heard from
Earth! There are survivors!

The Russians look skeptical.

SERGEY
What have you heard?

GUNTHER
(video panel)
We talked to Australia. They can
get a rescue ship up here in four
months. But you've got to turn that
thing around! We've already
sustained damage. You hit us, it's
all over.

The Russians laugh.

SERGEY
Yes, turn that thing around. And
only four months, we are all saved.

YURI

When we land, I must play poker
with you Gunther. You are terrible
bluffer.

They laugh some more.

YURI (cont'd)

We have heard nothing from Earth.
Nothing!

GUNTHER

(video panel)

I'm telling you, we heard...

Yuri reaches forward and turns off the video panel.

YURI

(in Russian)

It is insulting that he would even
try that.

EXT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT

Rockets firing to slow its rate of descent, the spacecraft
closes in on the Moon Base.

On the exterior of the ship, the communications dish sits,
barely attached, destroyed from the mechanical arm.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - TELESCOPE WING

Bill inspects the telescope area. He types on a keyboard, but
the control panel screens only show flickering, jumbled text.
He picks the keyboard up and smashes it repeatedly against
the control panel, until it shatters.

BILL

No, no, NO!

He stares at the jumbled text flashing across a screen, then
sadly hits a button, and the system shuts off.

He looks out a window and sees the Space Station closing in,
only 75 miles away.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - FARM

A football-field sized structure. In half, chickens and
turkeys move about large pens. Against the wall, rows of eggs
sit under heat lamps in incubators, slowly rotating.

In the other half of the farm, fish swim in large glass-walled tanks.

Takashi walks about the space, checking various computer monitors. He looks up through a small skylight and sees the Space Station closing in, only 50 miles away.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

Gunther, Mathieu and Kate push rolling handcarts, loaded with the salvaged plants from the Greenhouse, many still in pots of soil, through the trees.

They reach the large clearing and begin to unload the plants. She looks up through the ceiling and sees the Space Station closing in, only 25 miles away. The rockets on the Space Station fire, and it tilts and turns as it falls to the Moon.

KATE

Only a couple of minutes.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT - COMMAND MODULE

Sergey and Yuri, wearing space suits and helmets and strapped into their seats, feverishly work the controls. Out the window the Moon rapidly approaches. They seem to be headed for a spot just off the landing pad.

YURI

(in Russian)

Left! We need to go left 3 degrees!

SERGEY

(in Russian)

I know!

Out the window they see one of the rockets fire, and the Space Station tilts. With gravity taking effect in a craft never designed to deal with it, things start to slide about. A video tablet falls off the command console, various cabinet doors swing open, and things fall out.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT - SCIENCE LAB

With no chairs in the room to strap into, Gus lies flat on his back on the floor, his helmet on. The Space Station pitches wildly back and forth.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT - COMMAND MODULE

Both Russians work the controls.

SERGEY
(in Russian)
3000 meters!

Out the window all rockets are firing down, in an attempt to slow the ship down. It bucks back and forth wildly.

SERGEY (cont'd)
(in Russian)
2000 Meters!

Lights start flashing on the control board, and the Space Station starts slicing sideways as it descends.

YURI
(in Russian)
Number four rocket is out! We're going to miss the pad!

SERGEY
(in Russian)
1000 Meters!

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - TELESCOPE WING

Bill looks out the window and sees the Space Station veering away from the landing pad and coming right at him.

GUNTHER (O.S.)
(over speakers)
Bill, get the hell out of there!

EXT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE

The Space Station, coming in at a 45 degree angle, plows through the corridor tube connecting the Telescope Wing to the rest of the Moon Base. The three Space Station modules break apart on impact.

One part rolls into the Farm, shattering the wall and crashing into the large fish tanks. Fish and water flow out. Sparks and bright flashes abound as equipment explodes, but fire does not erupt in the oxygenless atmosphere.

Another part crashes into the Garage Workshop, sending pieces of the structure and it's contents flying in all directions.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM

Gunther, Mathieu and Kate lie on the floor, heads covered, as the third section of the Space Station rolls over repeatedly up to the edge of the Solarium, stopping just short of crashing through. It sends up a cloud of dust, obscuring the view of the wreckage.

George runs in as Gunther, Mathieu and Kate slowly get to their feet and look out. As the dust settles, they see the Command Center part of the Space Station come to rest just feet from the Solarium.

GEORGE

Everyone alright in here?

Through the shattered Space Station Command Center window they see Yuri and Sergey slumped over, still strapped in their chairs.

INT - SPACE STATION BREAKAWAY UNIT - COMMAND MODULE

Yuri slowly stirs. He raises his helmeted head, looks out the smashed window, and sees Gunther, Kate, Mathieu and George in the Solarium, looking back at him.

YURI

(in Russian)

Are you OK?

He flexes his arms. Seeing no bones are broken, he slowly unbuckles himself from his seat.

YURI (cont'd)

(in Russian)

Sergey?

He gets out of his chair and looks at Sergey, slumped over in his chair, dead. A metal structural beam is sticking through the back of Sergey's chair, through Sergey, and out his stomach. Yuri stares at him for a moment.

YURI (cont'd)

(in Russian)

You made it to the Moon, my friend.

Yuri starts to clear a path through the wreckage towards the end of the module, ripped open in the crash.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - TELESCOPE WING

Bill gets up off the floor and looks back at the rest of the Moon Base. He's horrified by what he sees.

The closed glass air lock doors seal him in the Telescope Wing. Beyond the door the corridor connecting it to the rest of the base has been destroyed. He's trapped.

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - GARAGE WORKSHOP

The walls and ceiling of the Garage are piled around the remains of a Space Station Modules. Sparks and bursts of light shoot out around the wreckage and destroyed room.

From within the Space Station module a space suit-covered arm and gloved hand shoves a piece of debris out of the way.

EXT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - SOLARIUM/SPACE STATION MODULE

Yuri finally clears enough wreckage and staggers out of the Space Station module. He looks around, spots an air lock close by, and walks over. Gunther, Mathieu, Kate and George are already there on the inside.

EXT - SOLARIUM - AIR LOCK

As Yuri approaches the air lock he sees Gunther typing on a keypad on the wall. He reaches the air lock and punches in a code on a keypad on the outside wall.

An LCD screen above the keypad reads: ACCESS DENIED.

A frustrated Yuri types in a code again. The LCD screen still reads "access denied."

YURI
(helmet communications)
Let me in!

The four inside stare back. Gunther slowly shakes his head no.

YURI (cont'd)
(helmet communications)
Don't be stupid! Gunther, unlock
door now, let me in.

Gunther steps forward and pushes a button on a communications panel next to the air lock. His voice comes through to Yuri's helmet communications.

GUNTHER

I'm sorry, Yuri. But you boys just took out most of our food supply. We probably can't support the people we have now.

YURI

(helmet communications)
I coming in, whether like it or not.

Yuri walks back to the Space Station wreckage.

EXT - SOLARIUM/SPACE STATION MODULE

Yuri sifts through the debris until he finds what he wants. He reaches down and picks up a four foot long pipe. He walks back to the Solarium air lock.

EXT - SOLARIUM - AIR LOCK

Yuri holds the metal pipe like a club.

YURI

(helmet communications)
Last chance. Open door, or I will open door.

INT - SOLARIUM - AIR LOCK

Takashi joins Gunther, Mathieu, Kate and George as Yuri stares them down, pipe in hand.

GEORGE

Can he break the glass with that thing?

GUNTHER

We'll soon find out.

KATE

Should we hide somewhere, just in case?

GUNTHER

If he cracks the seal on the Solarium, there is no place to hide. We're done.

Outside, Yuri holds the pipe like a battering ram. He pulls it back, and stabs it forward as hard as he can.

It bangs into the outer air lock glass door. He does it again. On his third try a spider web of cracks appears.

Behind him, rounding a corner from the Space Station wreckage, Gus staggers out. He looks around, sees what's happening at the air lock, picks up a small, jagged piece of metal, and walks over as fast as he can.

Yuri takes another stab with the pipe, and the outer glass door shatters, with the glass blowing out onto the Moon with the air inside. Yuri inspects himself, carefully wipes some glass shards off his space suit, and steps inside.

Delirious with fear and anger, wild-eyed Yuri pulls the pipe back and stabs at the air lock's inner glass door, just as Gus reaches him. The door shakes, but holds. As he brings the pipe back for another blow, Gus lunges forward with his jagged piece of metal and slashes Yuri's space suit arm.

A shocked Yuri drops the pipe, screams in panic, and grabs the punctured suit with his other hand. He tries to hold it as tight as possible, but a mixture of air and blood sprays out of the opening. He drops to his knees, gasping for air.

The blood stops spraying out. His eyes roll back, and he slowly topples forward, bangs against the glass door, and falls over.

Gunther pushes the button on the communications panel.

GUNTHER (cont'd)
Thanks, Gus. Much appreciated.

Gus's voice comes from the panel speakers.

GUS
No problem. So, how do I get in?

TAKASHI
I'm afraid I have some bad news about that.

Gunther, Mathieu, Kate and George turn to him.

TAKASHI (cont'd)
With the Garage and Greenhouse destroyed, this was our last working air lock. Gus, I don't know how...

The five inside look out at Gus, who turns away.

GEORGE
Where the hell is Bill?

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - TELESCOPE WING

Nervous, sweating, Bill frantically paces back and forth in the isolated wing. He opens closet doors and rummages around, looking for something, anything, that might help.

Out the glass emergency door, across the damaged and exposed corridor, and through another glass emergency door, Gunther, Kate, George, Mathieu and Takashi appear.

Bill walks out of the closet, sees them, and hurries over to the glass door.

BILL
(screaming)
HELP ME!!!

INT - MOON BASE BIOSPHERE - HALLWAY

The five watch Bill scream at them. They hear nothing.

INT - TELESCOPE WING

Bill stops yelling, realizing they can't hear him. He finds the communications panel, and presses a button.

BILL
(panicing)
What the hell do I do? How do I get
out of here?

The five look at him across the destroyed hallway, but say nothing, helpless to do anything.

BILL (cont'd)
Gunther, help me here. Please.

A frustrated Gunther steps forward to a communications panel.

GUNTHER
(over speaker)
I wish I could, Bill. But I don't
know what to do. Our air locks are
all destroyed. And even if we could
get out there, we can't get a space
suit in to you.

Outside, Gus rounds a corner and walks over. He steps through the debris and stands in the destroyed hallway.

Bill runs over to the dead command console of the giant telescope and grabs a video tablet. He turns it on and plays with the controls for a few seconds.

BILL

Gus, can you hear me? Come in Gus!

Outside, Gus turns to him.

GUS

(on video tablet speaker)

Yes, I can hear you, Bill.

BILL

Please, help me!

Gus looks around, but is stumped as to what he can do. He throws up his hands in puzzlement/defeat.

INT/EXT - DESTROYED HALLWAY

Gus turns to Gunther, Kate, Mathieu, George and Takashi, but they look helplessly back. He turns back to Bill.

Bill silently yells in frustration. He looks in the closet, then slams the closet door shut several times in anger. He walks up to the glass emergency door and stares out at Gus, and beyond him, the five others.

Bill's demeanor slowly changes to one of calm resolve. He kneels down and prays for a few seconds. He stands, takes as deep a breath as he can, then hits a button on the wall.

The glass emergency door opens. Debris from the telescope wing is blown out with the air. Bill begins to run across the destroyed and exposed hallway. He makes it three feet before the air is forced from his lungs.

He gasps frantically for air that isn't there, then crumbles to the ground. His body bounces a few times before coming to a stop at Gus's feet.

INT - SOLARIUM

Gunther, Kate, George, Mathieu and Takashi slowly walk in to the large clearing. Gunther carries a small cooler. Dejected, they all flop down in chairs. Gunther opens the cooler, takes out squeeze-bags of beer, and gives everybody one. They all open them and drink.

Outside, Gus walks around the ruins of the Space Station Module. He walks up to the Solarium wall and looks in.

GUS
(over room speaker)
You have an extra?

Gunther picks up a video tablet off a table next to him and turns it on.

GUNTHER
Sure. Come on in and grab a cold one.

Gus smiles.

GUS
(over room speaker)
German beer is overrated anyway.

Kate gets up, takes the video tablet from Gunther, and walks over to the glass wall where Gus is on the outside.

KATE
How much air do you have left?

Gus looks down at a meter on his sleeve.

GUS
(over room speaker)
A few minutes. How about you guys?

On the wall is a large monitor displaying room temperature, humidity, air levels, radiation levels, and other vital stats, as well as Earth time in Houston, Moscow, and Tokyo. Next to air it says "4 hours, 35 minutes."

Kate looks up at the monitor. It changes to "4 hours, 34 minutes."

KATE
About four and a half hours.

Gus sits down on the ground, his back leaning against the glass Solarium wall. He looks up at the toxic cloud-covered Earth. Kate sits down with her back to his, the glass separating them.

GUS
(over room speakers)
Did you hear about the new restaurant on the moon? The food is excellent, but there's no atmosphere.

They all laugh, then sit in silence for a moment.

GUS (cont'd)
(over room speakers)
Anyone know what time it is back
home?

He starts to slur his words.

GUS(cont'd)
(over room speakers)
Boy, I could really use one of
those beers right about now.

Gus topples over to the ground. Kate begins to cry. Gunther, George, Mathieu and Takashi continue to drink, and stare up at the toxic cloud-covered Earth through the Solarium ceiling.

The Australian voice comes over the speaker in the solarium.

VOICE
Static...Come in Tranquility Base.
Do you read me?