

PLANET B

Written by

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**FADE IN.**

Open on a black screen with white text:

SUPER: <begin translation>

FAE (V.O.)

Is this thing on? Is it? Okay. It looks like this thing is glitching. The translator is trying to get English to work, but it seems like some of the words are being translated incorrectly. Oh, well, story still applies.

SUPER: <error\_unknw\_@.a10349iz^\$>

**EXT. DEEP SPACE - UH? NIGHT, WE GUESS**

A massive black spacecraft cruises through open space, nothing nearby. Stars are frequent in the background.

The ship is an oval shape with two long horizontal wings and two long vertical wings, making it look like a giant plus sign. With an oval center.

FAE (V.O.)

There aren't any other ships like this one.

The camera zooms to the end of the upper wing.

At the end of each wing is a massive cannon. Also, guns, lasers, rocket launchers, bayonets, whatever, all the weapons, they're on every bit of the spacecraft's surface.

FAE (V.O.)

This is a war ship.

The ship moves along at a fast clip.

The camera zooms down the wing towards the oval. As it zooms downward, it passes numerous windows. Inside are various people walking around. They all look very serious. All wear matching white uniforms with stripes of various number and colors on their right shoulder.

FAE (V.O.)

This is an invasion ship.

The camera zooms down towards the oval center of the spacecraft and goes through a hangar opening to:

**INT. SPACESHIP HANGAR - CONTINUOUS**

A massive space filled with row after of small, but heavily armed, fighter craft.

FAE (V.O.)  
This ship is the S.S. Matthew  
McConaughey.

The camera zooms past the craft and various people in space uniforms wandering around the room doing fighter craft maintenance.

FAE (V.O.)  
And we are on our way to our target  
planet, Shatner.

Once it crosses the room, the camera goes through a doorway and down a corridor. It passes an open doorway. Inside is a large room with various soldiers practicing with laser rifles. They shoot at human-shaped targets. They're all good shots.

FAE (V.O.)  
And Shatner will be ours!

The camera continues down the hall and past several similar rooms before passing through another doorway and into a massive armory. In addition to the laser rifles, there are a plethora of other weapons, both lasers and melee combat weapons, knives, truncheons, bayonets. These are military weapons.

FAE (V.O.)  
We are soldiers.

Leaving this room the camera passes into another corridor. This one is filled with a series of doors with names and jobs on them. The letters are in English. The camera passes four doors, all closed. They read:

**Jackie Florence, Internal Communications Specialist**

**Ellery O'Brien, Social Director**

**Martin Jaxon, Food Service Manager**

**Sammy Samuels, E-Games Commissioner**

The camera continues down the corridor.

**INT. FOOD COURT 37 - CONTINUOUS**

The camera emerges from the corridor into a large, two-story communal area.

FAE (V.O.)

At least that's what they tell me.

The room resembles a mall food court. The bottom floor contains a convenience store, "The Shaq," the Twiggy Play Center, a closed and abandoned storefront called Luca's Mystery Shoppe, the last of which is closed, with the windows blocked and the doors chained.

In the opposite corner from the Shaq are the entrances to men's and women's restrooms and a bank of elevators.

The second floor is filled with various restaurants. All are marked with very visible signs.

The upper floor bustles with a crowd, it's morning shift change time. People mill about getting food and moving through on their way to their work duties.

FAE (V.O.)

I'm not really a soldier, myself.

Nah, I'm more of a thinker.

The camera zooms across the food court and into the convenience store:

**INT. THE SHAQ - CONTINUOUS**

The Shaq looks like any earthbound bodega or mini-mart, but none of the products have recognizable product names. Sodas have names like Karloff's, Bono and Chaka. Chips and other snacks have names like Stamos Potato Snacks, Gabor's Cheese Nips and Winkler Brand Tortilla Chips. Dessert products include Whoopi Cakes, Hasselhoff Pies and something just called "Duchovny." Bottled water brands include Rickles and Olyphant.

At the front is a counter with a register on it. Also, various impulse buys such as breath mints, gum, condoms and a big jar filled with hard candies of infinite colors. In the back of the store, behind the counter, is a door to the back office.

Leaning on the counter inside are FAE and GRISELDA. Both wear the standard white uniform. Fae has a single yellow stripe on her right shoulder. Griselda has a single green stripe on her right shoulder. Griselda also wears a necklace with a small sphynx hanging from it.

Everyone on the ship, Fae and Griselda included, is above average height.

Both women are in their early twenties and act and move a lot like college students. Fae has darker complexion and has blue, pink and orange streaks in her medium-length hair.

FAE (V.O.)

I wouldn't know. I'm not a soldier.  
I work at a convenience store.

Griselda is a little bigger, a little less attractive and a little younger than Fae. Her hair is long and brown. She wears glasses.

FAE (V.O.)

That's Griselda, my BFF. And co-worker at the Shaq, the best little store in quadrant 37 of a giant, world-destroying invasion ship, the Matthew McConaughey.

Griselda starts hanging space toothbrushes from a box onto a shelf behind the counter. Fae continues to lean on the counter.

A couple of random customers mill about the store.

FAE (V.O.)

We work here. Every day. All day.

An ANGRY CUSTOMER walks up to the counter. Fae doesn't immediately jump to help her.

The customer crosses her arms and frowns.

Finally, Fae gets up and takes the item and rings it up.

FAE (V.O.)

It sucks.

The customer holds her hand over a scanner and it takes her print. The item is paid for. The customer leaves angrier than she arrived.

GRISELDA

You going to join me for class later?

FAE

I doubt it.

Another customer comes up with several items. Fae begins to ring them up.

GRISELDA  
 But it's astronomy, you love  
 astronomy!

Griselda puts another toothbrush on the shelf. Fae rings up  
 the customer.

FAE  
 I've lost my... passion for school.

The customer scans her hand.

GRISELDA  
 (sighs)  
 I figured as much. You going to  
 join the morning crew at the play  
 center?

Fae straightens up and flashes a smile.

FAE  
 Maybe.

GRISELDA  
 Where I come from, "maybe" means  
 yes.

FAE  
 You come from the same place I do.

GRISELDA  
 Exactly.

Griselda has finished stocking the space tooth brushes.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
 You going to actually play? Or you  
 going for the...

Fae turns towards Griselda, who faces her. Fae looks at  
 Griselda as if she's going to tickle her friend.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
 ...boys.

Fae tickles Griselda. Griselda nearly dies of laughter,  
 falling safely to the floor. Fae joins her in laughter and on  
 the floor.

FAE  
 Seriously?

GRISELDA  
 Seriously.

FAE  
Boys are gross.

Griselda smiles.

GRISELDA  
That they are.

Fae nudges her.

FAE  
Except... Silas.

Griselda tickles Fae. They both burst into laughter again.  
They start rolling on the floor laughing.

GRISELDA  
Pretty sure I'd engage in S AND M  
with Silas.

Fae gets up.

FAE  
Ewwwwww.

Griselda stands up as well.

GRISELDA  
I have a type. My type works next  
door.

FAE  
Whatever blasts your asteroids.

They laugh again.

GRISELDA  
Besides, YOU are the one who has a  
crush on the star jock.

Fae smiles the smile of the smitten.

FAE  
I do like to... play.

Griselda swats her shoulder. She smiles a devious smile.

GRISELDA  
You know...

FAE  
What is it?

GRISELDA

If you really want to get some  
quality time with jock boy...

Fae throws a bag of Stamos Potato Snacks at Griselda.  
Griselda catches the bag, opens it and eats a chip with a big  
grin.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

...he's ALWAYS in class.

FAE

Shut up.

GRISELDA

He's a keen student.

Fae leans back onto the counter, lost in thought.

FAE (V.O.)

I used to love school. Back home.

Griselda eats another chip.

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**INT. CLASSROOM 42 - DAY-ISH?**

Younger versions of Fae and Griselda sit in a classroom. Both  
pay rapt attention to the teacher. A white board is filled  
with scientific equations and a list of planets.

FAE (V.O.)

Things used to be much more fun  
around here.

Fae raises her hand to eagerly answer a question.

At the head of the class is CAYDEN RAMSEY, their teacher.  
Cayden has a full head of black hair, a mustache, is a little  
over weight and dressed in a shirt and slacks. Everyone in  
the classroom is dressed in normal Earth clothes circa mid-  
2010s.

FAE (V.O.)

Before they told us that we were an  
invasion ship.

Cayden points to young Fae.

CAYDEN

Yes, Fae!



She puts her arm down.

FAE  
What is hyperspace?

CAYDEN  
Yes! 10 points.

Fae smiles.

CAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Next up: The type of animal that  
walks on only two legs.

Griselda's arm shoots up the quickest. Only about half the  
students raise their hands. Fae doesn't.

CAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Griselda!

GRISELDA  
What is bipedal?

Cayden claps his hands together.

CAYDEN  
Correct! Also, it is well within  
the rules for someone OTHER than  
Griselda or Fae to answer a  
question today.

Beat.

CAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Anyone?

Beat.

CAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Okay, well I guess this next  
question about space exploration is  
for Fae.

Fae and Griselda both raise their hands before the question  
is even asked.

FAE (V.O.)  
Whew! I was such a Cumberbatch back  
then.

The teacher-student Jeopardy review session continues as  
Fae's voiceover takes over.

FAE (V.O.)  
 I was all about exploration.  
 Especially space exploration.

Young Fae answers another question correctly and high fives Griselda.

FAE (V.O.)  
 I would've given anything to be a  
 space explorer.

A YOUNG CAPTAIN RAMSEY walks into the classroom. She wears a formal captain's dress uniform. It's a one-piece suit with four blue stripes on the shoulder.

FAE (V.O.)  
 I gave everything to be a space  
 explorer.

Fae smiles at the sight of the captain.

#### **INT. SPACE FORCE INDUCTION CENTER - DAY**

Fae and Griselda sit across a desk from CAPTAIN RAMSEY. She is now in her early 50s, but she's in great shape, her hair is black and she has a commanding presence that makes her seem younger and more vital than her years. She wears the uniform of the spaceship crew. Four blue stripes mark her right shoulder.

The room has recruitment posters, brochures and swag for the Space Force.

FAE (V.O.)  
 I signed up to be part of Space  
 Force.

Fae signs a contract.

FAE (V.O.)  
 Griselda signed up because she  
 loves animals. Especially weird  
 animals.

Griselda signs her contract with a big grin on her face. Her t-shirt has a jackalope on it.

FAE (V.O.)  
 I wasn't born on the ship like a  
 lot of the later kids were.

Fae and Griselda high five.

**EXT. FAE'S FAMILY HOME - DAY**

Griselda stands next to a futuristic yellow cab. The driver puts suitcases into the trunk.

Fae stands on a porch. She is crying.

Two men DAN, 50s, muscular, and DAVE, 50s, even more muscular, stand before her. They are crying, too.

FAE (V.O.)  
Those are my dads.

The two dads, with their arms around each other, wave.

FAE (V.O.)  
They didn't get to make the trip.

Fae tearfully hugs her dads. Griselda wipes a tear from her eye.

FAE (V.O.)  
My dads always were smarter than me.

The cab pulls away.

**END FLASHBACK.**

**INT. THE SHAQ - PRESENT**

Griselda stands at the cash register ringing up a customer, an ELDERLY MAN, his right shoulder shows three green stripes. Fae sits on the counter behind the register drinking a bottle of Olyphant brand water.

FAE (V.O.)  
So much for being a space explorer.

Fae burps loudly.

The elderly man scowls at her as he puts his hand on the scanner to pay for a Bono soda.

GRISELDA  
So, you hear there are ghosts on the Matthew McConaughey?

The elderly man looks up at her in shock.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
Bzzz, I wasn't talking to you.

She waves him away.

ELDERLY MAN

Well, I never.

GRISELDA

You will some day. I believe in you.

The elderly man leaves the store in a huff.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

Seriously. Ghosts.

FAE

Insert snarky comment expressing disbelief here.

GRISELDA

You may actually be the biggest Cumberbatch on this entire ship.

FAE

Excuse me?

GRISELDA

Sorry, in this entire fleet.

Griselda goes to the cooler and grabs a Rickles brand water.

FAE

Last time I drink Humberdincks on a school night.

GRISELDA

Nope.

Griselda takes a sip.

FAE

What? Oh. Yeah. I forgot.

Fae finishes off her water. She drinks Olyphant brand.

GRISELDA

Sure, forget about the date...

Fae's empty bottle bounces harmlessly off of Griselda's head.

Fae hops down off the counter and grabs another bottle of Olyphant.

FAE

Definitely not a date.

Griselda picks up the empty water bottle and trashes it.

GRISELDA  
Whatever. Anyway, ghosts.

Fae takes a big sip from her water.

FAE  
Ugh, yeah. Those.

GRISELDA  
Well, I haven't seen one, but, you know, rumors. They're supposed to look like little red men.

FAE  
Ugh, yeah. Those.

They giggle.

GRISELDA  
I'm just saying maybe you should sleep with one eye open.

Fae moans like a zombie and attacks Griselda.

FAE  
How 'bout both.

Griselda swats her away and they laugh.

GRISELDA  
Seriously. You'd be totally safe from the ghosts if you were in class.

FAE  
Stop it.

GRISELDA  
The same class where the same boy that you invited to the same party...

FAE  
If I were one of the soldiers, I'd would've killed you by now.

Two customers walk in. CLIVE, late 50s, curly white hair, very "dad from a sitcom" and his son, SILAS, late teens, could be friends with the guys on "Big Bang Theory." Clive has three yellow stripes on his shoulder. Silas has two yellow stripes.

They both have big happy grins as they walk up to the drink cooler.

FAE (CONT'D)  
(quietly)  
Grizzly!

Griselda looks up at her.

Fae nods a greeting.

Griselda looks up and sees Silas.

They make eye contact. It's sickeningly cute.

Fae fake coughs to break up the tension.

SILAS  
Hey, Gris... Grizzly... I mean...  
uh... Griselda.

She nods her head to Silas.

They smile at each other.

Clive walks up to the register with two protein shakes.

Fae looks at Griselda. Waiting.

Griselda and Silas remain locked in a loving stare.

FAE  
Grizzly?

Words fall on deaf ears.

Fae walks over to the register.

FAE (CONT'D)  
I guess I'll ring up Mr.  
Widdershins.

Clive smiles.

CLIVE  
(sincerely)  
Thank you. It's really no rush. No  
worries. Like don't put yourself  
out.

Fae pouts.

FAE

I mean, I guess, if you want to think about it technically, it is, as they say, my job, so...

Clive pays for the shakes and walks out. He puts a hand on Silas' shoulder when as he goes by.

CLIVE

You coming over to play this morning, Fae?

Silas holds his position and his eye-lock with Griselda.

FAE

Shh... Keep my hours of gaming on the down low, if you don't mind.

Clive doesn't get it.

CLIVE

Sure. Well, we've got to open.

Beat.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

Like it's time to open the store right now.

Beat.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

A job I definitely can't do by myself.

Beat.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

If only I had a loyal SON to help me out.

Silas snaps back to reality.

SILAS

Oh... uh... bye, Gris... Griselda.

She waves and smiles.

Clive and Silas walk towards the Twiggy Play Center.

FAE

Wow, you should teach classes on how to do that.

She snaps into a Slim Jim-like beef product.

Griselda walks back towards the register.

GRISELDA

Shoosh!

Fae walks from behind the counter and turns to face Griselda, her back now to the store's entrance.

FAE

No, I'm serious, that was the most impressive display of...

Griselda throws her half-empty water bottle at Fae. It misses, flying over her shoulder and smashes into the face of MAJOR, a manic pixie dream boy if there ever was one. Like, it's right there in the name, Major.

Major is in his late teens and he is a rock star, but doesn't know it. Perfectly-chiseled features. Tall, but not annoyingly so. Muscular, but not insultingly so. Somehow, he even wears his uniform better than anyone else. Like, it's the exact same uniform, but he still looks better in it. On his shoulder are two red stripes.

Griselda freaks out with embarrassment. She drops behind the counter to hide.

Fae turns around and faces Major. She blushes.

FAE (CONT'D)

Hey. Uh. Hi.

Major rubs his face.

FAE (CONT'D)

Sorry about that, we were...

Griselda rises from behind the counter.

GRISELDA

...throwing out the trash.

Major smiles.

FAE

Literally. Hi... Uh... Hey.

MAJOR

Hey, Fae.

She lets out a small giggle against her will. She covers her mouth with her hand.



Griselda steps from behind the counter and pushes Fae behind her.

GRISELDA  
May, we, and by we, I mean me, help  
you?

MAJOR  
Hey, Grizzly. I actually...

He makes eye contact with Fae.

MAJOR (CONT'D)  
I dropped by to say hey to...

FAE  
Hey.

Their eyes stay locked on each other.

Griselda exaggeratedly slips from between them and goes behind the counter.

GRISELDA  
This third wheel is rolling on.

Fae tries to put her hands in her pockets. She doesn't have any pockets.

FAE  
I... uh...

Major nods his head.

MAJOR  
Yeah.

She laughs and nods.

FAE  
Me, too.

MAJOR  
Do you... uh...

Fae crosses her arms.

FAE  
What? Yes. No. What was the  
question?

GRISELDA  
(softly)  
Oh yeah, show me how it's done.

Fae visibly flinches.

MAJOR

So... I never see you over at the  
Play Center? Don't you like to play  
games?

Griselda bends over in half trying not to explode with  
laughter.

Fae is speechless. And flustered.

Which is when fucking LEYTON walks in.

Leyton is a douche. Like he has blonde feathered hair and  
really white teeth. And probably some kind of space trust  
fund. He has two red stripes on his right shoulder.

With Leyton is GROCK, a dark-haired, darker-complexioned,  
muscly guy in his early 20s. He also has two red stripes on  
his shoulder.

LEYTON

What's up freaks and geeks?

Griselda is disgusted by Leyton's very existence.

GRISELDA

It is time for my break.

She walks into the store's back office.

LEYTON

Sha! We need a break from your...

Major turns towards Leyton.

MAJOR

Why don't you shut it, Cumberbatch.

Leyton steps forward.

LEYTON

Why don't you make me.

GROCK

Yeah, make him.

Major, turns and walks away from Leyton. He goes to the  
cooler and grabs a Karloff's soda.

MAJOR

Nah, the fact that I know I could  
is enough for me.

Fae walks behind the counter.

FAE  
Are you buying something or just  
trying to show off for your daddy?

Fae nods towards the entrance. Leyton flinches and quickly turns towards the door.

He is relieved to see no one standing there. He whips back towards Fae.

LEYTON  
Manilow you, Cumberbatch!

Leyton pokes a finger in Major's chest. Grock giggles.

LEYTON (CONT'D)  
And as for you, well, I'll see you  
in a few minutes.

GROCK  
Sha!

He walks out of the store. Grock follows. Giggling.

MAJOR  
I hate that guy.

FAE  
Everybody hates that guy. My  
quarters aren't too far away from  
where his family stays. His dad is  
always yelling at him.

MAJOR  
(smiling)  
I guess it pays to be observant.

Fae returns his smile.

FAE  
I guess it does.

Griselda comes back into the room.

GRISELDA  
Crap, I thought I waited long  
enough for this to be done, too.

Fae and Major laugh. A little too much.

Major turns to walk out of the store.

MAJOR  
Gotta go play. Wanna come watch?

She gives him a devious smile.

FAE  
No.

She walks around from behind the counter.

Fae smacks Major on the shoulder as she walks by.

FAE (CONT'D)  
I wanna come play.

Fae walks out of the store toward the Play Center.

Major smiles and runs after her.

GRISELDA  
Don't worry.

Beat.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
I'll keep an eye on the store.

Beat.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
Don't forget that I have my lunch  
break in like...

She looks down at the combination cell phone/personal  
computer strapped to her wrist.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
...two hours.

Beat.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
I'll just be here.

Beat.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
All by myself.

Beat.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
Again.

She leans on the counter with a sigh.

**EXT. TWIGGY PLAY CENTER - CONTINUOUS**

Leyton, Grock and several other gamers rush into the Play Center. They are rowdy and ready to get started.

After them, Major and Fae walk in.

MAJOR  
I'm glad you finally came over.

FAE  
I actually DO like games.

MAJOR  
Are you a player?

FAE  
(hesitates)  
Are you?

Major doesn't understand at first.

MAJOR  
Oh... uh... well... I am... uh...  
training...

Fae gives him a devious grin.

Leyton and the other gamers start climbing into the drivers' seats of various gaming simulators.

FAE  
Not at all what I meant.

Beat.

Major finally gets it.

MAJOR  
Oh... I... uh... I get it.

FAE  
Do you?

She runs ahead of him and hops into one of the simulators.

He stares after her.

He grins.

He follows and jumps into the last available simulator.

LEYTON  
 Haha, you scared, Major?

GROCK  
 (giggling)  
 Yeah, who gets scared of a game?

Leyton looks over and laughs at them. His friends laugh along.

LEYTON  
 Need to bring along the clerk from the Shaq for moral support? Lame.

Major is logging on to the computer. He doesn't even flinch.

MAJOR  
 Nah, brought an audience to watch me kick your ass.

Fae laughs.

BANNON (O.S.)  
 Leyton!

Leyton stops smiling.

LEYTON  
 Damn.

He climbs out of the simulator and walks toward the exit.

FAE  
 Daddy's calling, run along!  
 (to Major)  
 See.

They laugh.

Leyton turns back towards them.

LEYTON  
 Manilow you, clerk!

Fae and Major laugh louder.

Without Leyton, Grock is at a loss as to what he should be doing.

**EXT. TWIGGY PLAY CENTER - CONTINUOUS**

Leyton walks outside to see his father, BANNON BROCK, standing there. Bannon is a stern, militaristic man.

He's a soldier and he loves it. He's taller than Leyton, but not by much. They share the same feathered blonde hair. On his right shoulder are three blue stripes.

BANNON

Son, do you know why I called you out here?

Leyton stares at the ground.

LEYTON

Yes, sir.

BANNON

And what are you planning to do about it?

LEYTON

I...

Bannon holds a hand up to cup his ear.

BANNON

What was that? I can't hear you?

LEYTON

(softly)

I'm going to kick Major's ass.

BANNON

What was that? Look at me when I address you.

Leyton looks up at his dad. He's not crying, but he's not NOT crying.

LEYTON

I'm going to kick Major's ass.

Bannon nods in approval.

BANNON

Correct. And why are you going to kick Major's ass?

LEYTON

Because Major's mom is a Cumberbatch and you are tired of her Yoko.

Bannon smiles.

BANNON  
 Correct. It's bad enough I have to  
 work beneath that...  
 (dripping with venom)  
 ...captain, but I won't also have  
 my son losing to her half-wit son.  
 Do you understand?

Leyton nods.

BANNON (CONT'D)  
 I didn't hear that.

Leyton drops his shoulders.

LEYTON  
 Yes, sir.

BANNON  
 That's more like it. Now get it  
 there and get it done.

Leyton turns and mopes his way back into the Play Center.

Bannon bravely walks down the hall.

**INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER**

Walking down the corridor, Bannon is joined by his wife,  
 BETSY, 50s, black hair, who comes out of a perpendicular  
 corridor. Betsy has three blue stripes on her shoulder.

Upon seeing his wife, Bannon's brave demeanor drops away.

BETSY  
 You're late, Cumberbatch.

BANNON  
 I believe you've met your son.

BETSY  
 You know how much SHE hates  
 lateness.

Bannon jogs to keep up with her.

**INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS**

The bridge of the Matthew McConaughey is a busy hive of  
 activity. Dozens of crew members work at stations or move  
 from station to station to accomplish tasks or collaborate.



The room is fill with lights and switches and knobs and levers and beeping things. And screens. Lots of screens, including a big one at the front that looks out at the stars as the ship flies along. This sounds a lot like Star Trek, but it's nothing like that, for legal reasons.

The stripes on the crew members' uniforms vary in color and number, either blue, green and red and between 2-4 stripes.

Captain Ramsey sits in the captain's chair. Her hair is still black and she still has a commanding presence. She also has five blue stripes on her shoulder now.

Standing next to her is First Officer TATIANA DRAGON. Tatiana is about a decade younger than the captain, has red hair and refuses to smile. Ever. Tatiana has four blue stripes on her shoulder.

Bannon and Betsy walk up to Tatiana.

BANNON

Ma'am, reporting for duty, ma'am.

TATIANA

You're late, Cumberbatch.

BETSY

It won't happen again, ma'am. Will it, Bannon?

BANNON

No, ma'am, it won't happen again.

TATIANA

Good. The captain has high standards.

Bannon and Betsy go to their respective stations. Tatiana walks over to her chair next to the captain.

TATIANA (CONT'D)

Captain, the full crew has reported and is ready for duty.

RAMSEY

Miller, let's increase speed a bit. We need to complete this mission with haste.

MILLER sits at the navigator's console in front of the captain. He is a white man in his early 30s. He has a perpetually smarmy face. He has two green stripes on his shoulder.

MILLER  
I am on it, captain!

RAMSEY  
Excellent.

Ramsey swivels her chair to face Tatiana

MILLER  
(under his breath)  
Thanks, Cumberbatch.

Other crew members giggle, but Ramsey is oblivious.

RAMSEY  
So, Tatiana, how... uh... you  
know... how are... well... you...  
this morning? You know?

TATIANA  
I am doing very well, captain.

She gives the captain a warm smile.

Ramsey blushes and turns back towards the front of the bridge.

MILLER  
(under his breath)  
Very smooth.

He snickers.

#### **INT. TWIGGY PLAY CENTER - CONTINUOUS**

Leyton comes back into the Play Center and sits in the simulator with a scowl.

Major looks over at him with contempt, then turns to Fae and jerks his thumb at Leyton.

MAJOR  
Check this guy out, getting some  
last minute pointers from daddy.

If Leyton hears Major, he doesn't react. Grock shoots Major a dirty look, but Major doesn't see it.

Clive and Silas walk out of the back room.

CLIVE  
Hello, everyone, and welcome to  
another great day at the Twiggy  
Play Center.

Of the dozen simulators, all are filled. Most applaud Clive's  
announcement, but not Leyton or his friends.

Silas walks by each of the simulators and flips a switch on  
the back.

CLIVE (CONT'D)  
All of you have been here...

Fae shoots a look back at Clive.

CLIVE (CONT'D)  
I mean, ALMOST all of you have been  
here before.

Silas winks at Fae, who relaxes.

CLIVE (CONT'D)  
So I won't go over all the rules  
again. Silas?

Silas switches on the last simulator.

SILAS  
Good to go.

CLIVE  
Thanks, sonny.

SILAS  
Dad.

Clive ignores him.

CLIVE  
Your simulators are unlocked. If  
you haven't already logged in, do  
that now.

Most have already logged in. Those who haven't place their  
thumb on a scanner.

MAJOR  
So, have you ever come over here  
and played without me?

FAE  
Ummm... no.

Leyton finishes logging in next to last. Grock is last.

CLIVE

You done yet, Leyton? We're trying  
to get started here.

Grock sits on the opposite side of Leyton from Major. He  
laughs at Clive.

Leyton swats Grock to shut him up.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

I think you're going to like this  
game today. It's pretty easy, but  
it's a lot of fun.

Major is looking up, listening to Clive.

Fae touches his arm to get his attention.

FAE

What about you? You... play a lot?

She tosses him the softball question.

MAJOR

I do. I must. Mom and dad have...  
expectations.

FAE

But you don't like it?

MAJOR

I don't like... WAR games.

FAE

They aren't all war games.

She smiles at him.

He returns the smile.

Silas walks up to Fae's simulator. Fae doesn't even notice  
him, she's heavily focused on her game.

SILAS

So where's Griselda?

Fae doesn't look up from the game.

Silas frowns a bit.

SILAS (CONT'D)

So where IS Griselda?

Fae still doesn't respond.

Silas scratches his head.

SILAS (CONT'D)

Fae!

She waves him off.

SILAS (CONT'D)

FAE! Where's Griselda?

FAE

Huh, what?

SILAS

Griselda! Your best friend! Where is she! Like locationally!

Fae finally looks up at Silas.

FAE

Griselda? What? She's at the store.

SILAS

So she's all by herself?

FAE

When you say it that way, it sounds like a bad thing.

She turns back to the video game.

Silas grins and walks out the door.

**INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS**

Ramsey sits in the captain's chair. She swivels the chair around and faces Tatiana, who holds a tablet computer and stands at her shoulder.

RAMSEY

Drag... Tatiana. May I call you Tatiana?

Tatiana looks up. Businesslike.

TATIANA

Yes, ma'am, of course.

Ramsey is disappointed the question didn't come across more flirty.

RAMSEY

It is very generous of you to break standard protocols.

TATIANA

Ma'am?

RAMSEY

Never mind. I called you here...

Tatiana stands up straighter.

TATIANA

Yes, ma'am?

RAMSEY

...to discuss a problem with you. The Matthew McConaughey has sprung a leak.

Tatiana writes on the tablet with a stylus.

TATIANA

A leak, ma'am?

Ramsey bats her eyelashes.

RAMSEY

You don't have to call me ma'am.

TATIANA

Thank you... uh... captain.

RAMSEY

I mean... never mind. Anyway, the real reason I called you here was that I need you to plug that leak.

TATIANA

Of course, ma... captain.

She writes some more on the tablet.

RAMSEY

Get down to engineering and find out everything you can. Find out the details. Find out what's causing it and fix it.

Tatiana keeps writing, then stops and salutes the captain.

TATIANA

Yes, ma'am!

She awkwardly goes back to writing.

Ramsey swings the captain's chair back towards the screen.

RAMSEY

Miller, let's speed things up. We need to get to the target as quickly as we can.

Miller pushes some levers and buttons. They beep.

MILLER

Yes, your majesty.

Ramsey snaps to attention.

RAMSEY

What was that?

MILLER

Nothing, captain. Engaging now.

More levers and switches. More beeps. This time there are also some whooshes and whirls.

TATIANA

Permission to get started, captain?

RAMSEY

Yes. Go ahead.

Tatiana smiles at her, turns on her heel and walks out.

Ramsey checks out Tatiana's ass on the way out.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)

(under her breath)

Damn.

MILLER

What was that, captain?

Ramsey becomes flustered.

RAMSEY

Uhhh... ummm... nothing. Increase speed.

Miller raises an eyebrow.

MILLER

You already told me to increase speed, captain.

Ramsey furrows her brow.

RAMSEY

We need to get there as fast as we can!

The crew chuckles.

MILLER

Yes, captain.

Ramsey scowls at all of them. Every last one.

MILLER (CONT'D)

(under his breath)

My captain is a Cumberbatch.

More giggles.

**INT. ENGINEERING SECTION - MOMENTS LATER**

Tatiana walks into the engineering section, mumbling to herself.

TATIANA

How in the Cher?

As she comes into the room, Bannon and Betsy are already there waiting. They are talking with HAMMOND, the director of engineering. Hammond is in his mid 50s, white hair and beard. He has four green stripes on his shoulder.

BANNON

See, we were on time.

Betsy smacks him in the back of the head.

TATIANA

Okay, you three are my new brain trust.

Hammond glances at Bannon and Betsy with skepticism.

TATIANA (CONT'D)

Hammond, you've run the scans, correct?

HAMMOND

I've done my job. As always.

He crosses his arms.



TATIANA  
Diagnosis?

HAMMOND  
Hard to say. There's an anomaly. I  
can't pinpoint it, so I can't  
figure out what it is.

TATIANA  
How close can you narrow it down?

Hammond taps a few things into the computer panel next to  
him.

HAMMOND  
Hmmm... Sector... 37... Near...  
the... food court.

Beat.

TATIANA  
Understood. I will personally check  
that out.

HAMMOND  
I could come along?

TATIANA  
Unnecessary.

Hammond frowns. He knows it's an order.

Tatiana turns and faces Betsy and Bannon.

TATIANA (CONT'D)  
You two... let's get the kids  
involved.

BETSY  
What? Why?

TATIANA  
Kids know things. They hear things  
we don't. They know what's  
happening.

BETSY  
Sure, that makes sense.

She shrugs.

BANNON  
Maybe. But what does that have to  
do with us?

TATIANA

Leyton.

BANNON

What about Leyton?

BETSY

She wants us to put Leyton on the case.

She turns to Tatiana.

TATIANA

Exactly.

Bannon shrugs.

**INT. THE SHAQ - CONTINUOUS**

Griselda leans on the counter. Lonely.

Silas walks in. He's grinning.

Griselda sees him. She smiles at first, then realizes that leaning might not be her best look and straightens up.

SILAS

Hello. Hi.

He browses the snacks.

She nods in return.

SILAS (CONT'D)

Are you having a good day today, Griselda?

She nods.

He frowns a little.

SILAS (CONT'D)

Are you okay? You aren't saying much.

She panics, but keeps it inside.

Finally, she responds:

GRISELDA

I...

Beat.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

I'm...

Beat.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

I'm very good.

She smiles.

He puts the chips down and makes his way over to the counter.

She does her best not to flinch, but he notices. He doesn't say anything.

SILAS

I'm also doing well. I came over...

He quickly looks around him and grabs the first thing he sees.

SILAS (CONT'D)

...to buy this.

He throws it on the counter without looking at it. It's a box of condoms.

She picks it up and scans it.

GRISELDA

You came over to buy your morning... condoms?

He looks down. He blushes.

SILAS

What? No... I... Uh...

He picks up the condoms and tosses them over his shoulder.

SILAS (CONT'D)

I have no idea...

He quickly grabs a chocolate bar and tosses it on the counter.

SILAS (CONT'D)

I mean... it was an...

She smiles. He shuts up.

GRISELDA

It's okay.

She holds out the scanner.

He reaches out to pay and their fingers briefly touch.

She looks down shyly.

Silas reaches up as if he's going to touch her face.

Griselda blushes.

He gently takes the sphynx necklace into his hand and looks at it closely. She looks down.

SILAS

What is it?

She looks back up at his face and smiles.

GRISELDA

It's a sphynx.

SILAS

A what?

GRISELDA

A creature from back home. They like to ask riddles. I love riddles.

Silas gently lets go of the necklace.

SILAS

That's awesome.

She blushes and looks down again, she's trying not to burst with joy, but barely succeeding.

GRISELDA

Did you ever...

SILAS

(eagerly)

What?

A speaker on the wall squeals with feedback. They both jump.

JAXON (O.S.)

Fae? Grizzly? You there?

GRISELDA

Cumberbatch!

Silas is a little shocked.

Griselda runs to the intercom and pushes the button.

                  GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
Hey, it's me.

                  JAXON (O.S.)  
Me, who?

                  GRISELDA  
Me, Griselda.

She frowns at Silas like WTF?

                  JAXON  
Oh, okay, Grizzly...

                  GRISELDA  
It's Griselda.

                  JAXON  
Grizzly, I'll be there in about 5  
minutes. Have...

                  GRISELDA  
CUMBERBATCH!

She lets go of the intercom and runs out of the store.

                  GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
Be right back. Gotta save Fae's  
ass. Again.

As she runs out, Silas walks behind the counter, leans down on his elbows and smiles after her.

He sighs.

#### **INT. TWIGGY PLAY CENTER - CONTINUOUS**

Fae sits in her simulator. She sits in a reclined seat, looking at a large screen.

                  CLIVE  
Okay, this morning's game is  
"Mountain Chase"!

The simulators rotate so that the players are in climbing position.

Major pumps a fist. Leyton looks glum.

Fae hides a little smile from Major.

MAJOR

(to Fae)

This one is my favorite. I win every time. Leyton hates it.

FAE

(under her breath)

It's my favorite, too.

Major glances over at her.

MAJOR

What was that?

FAE

I said, "yabba dabba do!"

Major cocks an eyebrow.

FAE (CONT'D)

Oh, it's just... uh... my rallying cry before I... uh.. compete.

Major smiles.

MAJOR

Okay, well, yapple dapple to you, too!

A column rises from in front of each of them. From it emerge joysticks on either side.

The players all grab the joysticks.

A VR mask comes down and covers each player's head.

From Fae's POV, she stands with all the other players at the base of a virtual mountain. A really tall virtual mountain.

All the players are in tight bodysuits. They wear extra-spiky climbing boots and gloves with claws.

GROCK

I hate this game.

Fae and Major chuckle.

LEYTON

Shut up.

CLIVE (O.S.)

Get ready!

Everyone steps up to the face of the mountain, which goes straight up, no incline.

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

Get set.

Each player reaches as high as they can and digs their claws into the wall.

They each put a spiked boot on the base of the wall as well.

Back in the Play Center, Clive holds a tablet and holds his finger ready to start the game.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

Go!

Inside the game, Major gets off to a great start, taking an instant lead.

Leyton is quick off the blocks.

Fae is close behind.

Grock moves up the wall a little bit, but loses control and falls to the ground.

In real life, he takes the VR helmet off and throws it aside.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

Hey! Don't make me dock you!

Grock pouts.

In the game, Fae and Leyton both pass Major, whose boot gets stuck in a crevice. He quickly gets through and starts making up ground.

Leyton looks back at Major and panics.

Fae passes him as he worries about Major.

Leyton struggles a little and almost falls.

Major smiles and passes him.

He starts to gain on Fae. He smiles.

Griselda comes running into the Play Center.

GRISELDA

Fae! Fae! Fae!

Fae keeps playing the game. She's ahead of everyone. Major and Leyton are close. Leyton is starting to lag behind, though.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

Fae!

FAE

Yep, what is it? Kicking ass here.

GRISELDA

We... uh... forgot.

Fae takes off the VR helmet and looks up at her. She knows she forgot something. But she puts the helmet back on and turns towards the game.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

Jaxon is dropping by.

FAE

Cumberbatch!

She stops climbing and looks over to Major.

FAE (CONT'D)

I guess I'll have to beat you next time.

She smiles at him and then takes off the VR helmet.

In the game, Major continues climbing the wall, he's got a sizable lead.

MAJOR

Sure. I WOULD like to see that.

GRISELDA

I left Silas in charge.

FAE

You did what?

Fae and Griselda start to run.

Major reaches the top of the mountain. Fireworks go off in game and a short melody plays. He has won. The game shuts down.

LEYTON

What? How? He cheated?

GROCK

No way!



Major pulls off the VR mask and quickly stands up. He looks for Fae, but she's gone.

Clive walks over to Leyton's simulator.

CLIVE

There's no way, I check these...

Leyton starts waving his arms in agitation.

LEYTON

I can't believe...

GROCK

Me, neither!

Major jumps up and walks after Fae, but she's already gone.

**INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**

Griselda walks down the hallway quickly. Fae follows, a worried look on her face.

GRISELDA

You picked the wrong day for your first date.

FAE

It wasn't a date.

Griselda cocks an eyebrow.

FAE (CONT'D)

Maybe a little.

Fae blushes.

Across the courtyard, what appears to be a small person, dressed head-to-toe in a red space suit and helmet. These suits look nothing like anything else on board. They are much more angular and robotic look.

GRISELDA

What the Yoko was that?

FAE

I don't know? I saw it, too.

They start to follow the person, who heads into the bathroom area, just beyond the closed store.

They exchange a glance that says "should we?" and start to head towards the bathrooms.

Griselda looks over her shoulder toward the Shaq. She sees Silas talking to a man.

GRISELDA  
Oh Cumberbatch, Silas!

Griselda and Fae look at each other.

FAE AND GRISELDA  
(simultaneously)  
Jaxon!

They run towards the store.

**INT. THE SHAQ - CONTINUOUS**

The man talking to Silas is JAXON, 30, a guy who is about as nondescript as a guy can be. He has three yellow stripes on his shoulder.

SILAS  
No, sir, I don't know how many times Francie Frazetta won the El Segundo Stakes in her first 10 tries.

Jaxon takes a hard candy out of the jar on the counter and pops it in his mouth.

JAXON  
Oh, it was amazing, let me get a drink and I'll tell you all about it...

He turns towards the entrance of the store and sees Fae and Griselda.

JAXON (CONT'D)  
Hey! Nice of you fine young ladies to join us today. You know your shift has already started, right?

He looks down at the screen on his wrist.

GRISELDA  
Definitely sir, we were just...

FAE  
...we were on a bathroom break.

JAXON  
Together?

They look at each other then back at him.

FAE AND GRISELDA  
(simultaneously)  
Yeah.

Jaxon stares at them for a second with his head cocked to the side.

JAXON  
Yeah, that tracks. Anyway...

Fae and Griselda shrug at each other.

Fae walks behind the counter. Griselda stops in front of Silas.

GRISELDA  
(quietly)  
Thank you.

Silas grins.

JAXON  
...I'll bet you're wondering why  
I'm stopping by today?

Griselda grabs Silas' hand briefly and lets go.

GRISELDA  
We were, in fact, wondering why you  
were here today.

FAE  
Yeah, inspection isn't for another  
few weeks.

As Silas walks out of the store, he and Griselda exchange one last smile.

JAXON  
Hey, were you guys...

GRISELDA  
We're not guys.

JAXON  
Were you guys over at the Play  
Center?

Fae shrugs.

GRISELDA  
Uh, yeah. We were... uh...

FAE

I was... WE were making a delivery.

Jaxon finds that strange.

JAXON

You... uh...

He nods at Fae.

JAXON (CONT'D)

You ever play any games?

GRISELDA

What about me? Suddenly I couldn't be a player? Whaddup with dat?

JAXON

Like, you ever play the competitive games?

FAE

Yeah... uh... sure.

JAXON

Yeah, me, too. I love the competitive games.

Griselda raises an eyebrow.

FAE

You play a lot?

JAXON

Oh no, definitely not. The games are great. I wish I could go pro.

Fae and Griselda exchange a glance. Jaxon grabs an Olyphant water from the cooler.

JAXON (CONT'D)

The feeling of jumping in that simulator...

FAE

So, you've played?

JAXON

Not in the slightest. Every time I look up and see that screen booting up? Man, there isn't anything that quite feels like it. Feels... macho.

GRISELDA  
But you've never actually played?

JAXON  
When I was a kid, I always wanted  
to be a soldier.

Jaxon takes a sip of water.

JAXON (CONT'D)  
But they wouldn't let me serve.

FAE  
(sarcastic)  
Really? Why not?

JAXON  
Trick knee.

Fae and Griselda exchange a look.

GRISELDA  
I thought you had pneumonia?

JAXON  
I'm over at Twiggy ALL the time.

FAE  
Playing the games?

Jaxon takes a sip of water.

JAXON  
Not once. Anyway, I wanted to talk  
to you about why I dropped by  
today.

FAE  
Yeah, you aren't supposed to be  
here today.

GRISELDA  
The most pleasant surprise I've had  
all week.

Jaxon tries to put the cap back on the bottle of water, but  
he drops it. He pretends he didn't.

JAXON  
So, news. I've got some. You want  
some.

GRISELDA  
Come on with it, man!

JAXON  
Little. Red. Men.

Fae laughs out loud.

GRISELDA  
Told you. Ghosts.

JAXON  
Yeah, getting some argle-bargle  
from the top brass about little red  
men.

Fae hands Griselda \$10 Space Bucks.

JAXON (CONT'D)  
I know all of you are like me.

Griselda looks around.

GRISELDA  
All of who?

JAXON  
Aliens, ghosts, wendigos. All  
nonsense, right?

FAE  
Right?

JAXON  
Well, I'm a cover-my-ass-typa guy,  
right?

GRISELDA  
That is exactly the type of guy we  
think you are.

JAXON  
So I want you to keep your eyes  
peeled.

Fae raises an eyebrow.

JAXON (CONT'D)  
If you see any "little red men,"  
let me know.

GRISELDA  
Obvi.

JAXON  
Like before you let anyone else  
know. Know what I mean?

GRISELDA

I have no idea what you mean.

Jaxon is exasperated.

JAXON

Okay, I will start all over...

Fae waves her hands.

FAE

She was kidding.

Jaxon frowns.

JAXON

Well... uh... okay... good. I'm glad we have an understanding.

GRISELDA

But we don't.

Jaxon ignores her as he walks out the store. Fae punches Griselda in the shoulder.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

What?

She shrugs.

**EXT. FOOD COURT 37 - CONTINUOUS**

Jaxon leaves the Shaq. As he's crossing the food court, he runs into ELLERY O'BRIEN, the Sector 37 social director. Ellery is in his mid-20s, neat, short blonde hair, thin frame. He has three yellow stripes on his shoulder.

JAXON

Ellery.

He nods.

ELLERY

Jaxon.

Ellery returns the nod.

As soon as they get a little further away from each other:

JAXON

Weirdo.

ELLERY  
Neanderthal.

Neither hears the other.

Ellery continues on into the Shaq.

**INT. THE SHAQ - CONTINUOUS**

It's not that Fae is sleeping on the counter, but it's pretty close.

Griselda spots Ellery and slaps Fae on the shoulder, waking her up.

GRISELDA  
Hey, Ellery, to what do we owe  
this...

FAE  
Incursion.

ELLERY  
Well a good...

Ellery looks down at his tablet. He frowns

ELLERY (CONT'D)  
...afternoon to the both of you.  
Late night?

FAE  
Studying for finals.

Griselda twirls her finger.

GRISELDA  
Olympic trials.

ELLERY  
(deadpan)  
Best wishes.

Ellery looks back down at the tablet.

ELLERY (CONT'D)  
I note than neither have you have  
been participating in our weekly  
Sector 37 Social?

Fae and Griselda exchange a glance.



GRISELDA  
Trick knee.

FAE  
Studying for finals.

Beat.

ELLERY  
Indeed.

He taps the tablet several times.

ELLERY (CONT'D)  
Participation in the socials is mandatory. Morale is important on board the S.S. Matthew McConaughey. It is vital to our mission. Our mission is vital to our survival. Socials are, again, mandatory. It is my job to ensure that Sector 37 is the top sector, because I don't want to be...

Awkward silence.

Ellery straightens his uniform, which was already straight.

ELLERY (CONT'D)  
You need to be at the social on Friday OR...

GRISELDA  
Or what?

ELLERY  
Or else I will docking each of you 5 Ringos.

Fae and Griselda are flabbergasted.

FAE  
Unacceptable.

GRISELDA  
No way.

ELLERY  
Yes... as the kids say... way.

Evil smile.

GRISELDA  
I guess we'll be there.

FAE  
Can I borrow your bells?

ELLERY  
The intensity of my gratitude can't  
be overestimated.

Ellery walks out.

FAE  
We are NOT going to that social.

GRISELDA  
Nope.

Fae goes back to sleep.

**INT. RAMSEY'S QUARTERS - LATER**

Captain Ramsey stares into the mirror, making sure that every hair is perfectly in place. She wears a dress uniform, filled with medals.

Cayden is still in his bathrobe, drinking a cocktail out of a fancy glass.

RAMSEY  
Will you please hurry up and get  
ready?

Cayden takes a gulp of his drink.

CAYDEN  
Probably not.

She stares at him, reflected in the mirror.

Beat.

Cayden gets up.

CAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Okay, okay. Isn't this supposed to  
be a party?

He walks over to the bar and pours himself another drink.

She turns and looks at him.

RAMSEY  
If you even think about pouring  
yourself another drink...

He puts his glass back down on the bar.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
 ...without pouring me one first.

She smiles. He relaxes and pours her a drink.

She takes it and swallows it whole.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
 Now pour me another.

She hands him the glass.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
 Then you have five minutes to get  
 ready or I'm headed to the divorce  
 center.

She takes the second glass, slams it and walks out of the  
 room.

**INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**

Captain Ramsey walks down the hall. Cayden follows behind  
 her, dressed in a full formal uniform. He only has two  
 medals.

As they round a corner, they literally bump into Major.

MAJOR  
 S-sorry. Mother.

Ramsey smiles. Forced, but authentic.

RAMSEY  
 Major.

MAJOR  
 Dad.

Cayden nods at him.

CAYDEN  
 'Sup.

Major returns the nod.

MAJOR  
 Where are you headed at this hour?

RAMSEY  
 I should ask you the same.

MAJOR  
I'm headed home to bed. Early  
morning of gam... training.

Cayden giggles.

RAMSEY  
You are advancing well in most  
areas. We are proud.

Cayden nods.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
You seem to be... skipping some  
sessions?

Major looks down at the ground.

Cayden takes a sip of a flask behind Ramsey's back.

MAJOR  
I... I need...

RAMSEY  
You need to complete all of your  
training sessions. Even the ones  
you find... distasteful.

MAJOR  
I...

RAMSEY  
No explanation necessary. I get  
that you don't enjoy wargaming.  
Your father didn't either...

At least a hint of contempt.

Cayden takes another sip. A deeper sip.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
But we are new here and we need to  
perform at the top of our game. I  
wasn't... everyone's first choice.

She puts her arm on Major's shoulder.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
Do you understand? Do you get why  
this is important?

He looks her in the eyes. He sees her need.

MAJOR  
I... yes, ma'am. I'll start going  
again.

She hugs him.

RAMSEY  
I knew I could count on you.

He looks up at his father, who has sympathy.

Cayden takes another sip from the flask.

**EXT. THE SHAQ - MOMENTS LATER**

Major still has a frown on his face as he walks up to the convenience store. The metal gate is down, covering the storefront.

Major knocks on the regular door beside the metal gate.

The door opens.

Fae sees Major and smiles.

FAE  
Come on in.

Major turns his frown upside down and follows her in.

**INT. THE SHAQ - MOMENTS LATER**

Fae and Major join Griselda and Silas and a dozen other young people. It's a bit of a party. Drinks are shared, merriment is had.

The party welcomes Major with cheers.

FAE  
Can I get you a drink?

MAJOR  
I can't drink alcohol.

FAE  
Training pretty heavily to sit in a simulator, I see?

He laughs.

MAJOR  
We get tested.

SILAS  
Because you're going pro?

GRISELDA  
What?

Major shakes his head.

MAJOR  
Well, I didn't want to talk about  
it yet, since it's not final,  
but...

SILAS  
He qualified last week. Dad was  
super happy. It's been a while  
since someone from sector 37  
qualified.

They all congratulate him.

Fae hugs him.

She realizes what's happening and she withdraws from the hug,  
looking sheepishly at the ground.

Major is pleasantly surprised, but surprised nonetheless.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
Okay everybody, have I got a  
surprise for you.

He walks over to the drink cooler and grabs several bottles  
of orange-colored Bono soda.

FAE  
What is it?

He pulls out a flask of clear liquid.

SILAS  
Humperdincks!

Griselda grabs a Bono soda.

GRISELDA  
Now, we're talking!

Silas takes a swig and passes the flask to Major. Major  
passes it to Fae.

Fae smiles mischievously at him and takes a swig. She  
grimaces. Major laughs.

MAJOR  
Good stuff?

Fae wipes her mouth with the back of her hand.

FAE  
Something like that.

Fae hands the flask to Griselda and starts to pour Humperdincks into the partially emptied soda.

SILAS  
Got some of that for me?

Griselda does.

MAJOR  
So, you hang out around here often?

Griselda gives the flask to Fae, who takes another swig.

**EXT. FOOD COURT 37 - LATER**

Fae, Griselda, Silas and Major stand outside the now closed and locked Shaq.

FAE  
Thanks for hanging out.

MAJOR  
Any...

A loud crash rings throughout the food court. Everybody looks around.

FAE  
There!

Fae points towards the bathroom area.

The little alien in the red space suit stands in front of the bank of elevators and a knocked-over trash can. It looks up and sees them and runs into the bathroom.

GRISELDA  
Not this time!

She takes off in pursuit.

MAJOR  
What the Cher?

He turns to Silas, who shrugs.

SILAS  
Don't look at me.

FAE  
This should be different. Come on.

She gives him a light backhand slap to the chest and runs after Griselda.

Major looks at Silas and shrugs. He follows Fae.

Silas stands his ground.

SILAS  
Hey, guys?

Beat.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
That thing sure looked like an alien.

Beat.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
Like Mr. Jaxon was talking about earlier?

Beat.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
Aliens are dangerous, right?

Beat.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
I, mean, that's why we have so many weapons on the Matthew McConaughey.

Beat.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
Cumberbatch!

He follows.

#### **INT. OFFICER'S LOUNGE - LATER**

In the Officer's Lounge, top level crew members from around the ship are present. Many director-level men and women are present, dressed in formal outfits similar to Captain Ramsey's.



Ramsey and Cayden walk into the room. Miller spots them.

MILLER  
Captain on board!

The conversation in the room stops and everyone stands at attention.

RAMSEY  
At ease.

The party goes back to full conversation.

MILLER  
(underneath his breath)  
This party is pretty much dead.

Miller chugs his drink and leaves.

Ramsey walks starts saying hello and shaking hands with pretty much everyone in the room. Diplomatically.

Cayden beelines towards the bar.

As Cayden approaches the bar, he overhears two men talking and listens in. LARRY is tall and has three yellow stripes. BARRY is short and has three green stripes.

The BARTENDER has two yellow stripes.

LARRY  
...she's on a short leash.

BARRY  
Who'd you get that from?

LARRY  
Remember Garbo? From high school?

BARRY  
That Cumberbatch?

LARRY  
That Cumberbatch.

Cayden steps up to the bar and nods to the Bartender.

BARTENDER  
The usual, Mr. Ramsey.

CLIVE  
(sarcastic)  
Call me Clive. And make it a double.

BARTENDER  
Yes sir... Clive.

BARRY  
From what I hear...

LARRY  
Bring it!

The bartender hands Clive his drink. He takes a drink.

BARRY  
...they only gave her the gig so a woman could captain a ship.

LARRY  
Seems consistent with what I've seen.

BARRY  
Tell me about it. If she fails the mission, another woman won't get a shot at the captain's chair for a decade.

Clive downs his entire drink.

CLIVE  
Another.

BARTENDER  
Obviously.

Across the room, Captain Ramsey is talking to a group of old men of various races and sizes. They all have four blue stripes on their shoulder.

OLD WHITE CAPTAIN  
Why don't you run the plan past us?

OLD BLACK CAPTAIN  
Yes, we have decades of experience between us.

RAMSEY  
Thank you. I'm off the clock.

She takes a drink from a waiter carrying a tray of wine glasses. Two of the old captains do, too.

OLD ASIAN CAPTAIN  
Good captains are never off the clock.

The other captains all agree.

OLD LATINX CAPTAIN  
Yes, that's wise.

Ramsey takes a deep breath.

RAMSEY  
Well, we are going to run a  
standard DeGeneres Protocol...

The captains nod.

OLD WHITE CAPTAIN  
Smart.

OLD BLACK CAPTAIN  
I used that one myself. More than  
once.

OLD LATINX CAPTAIN  
But how is your research?

OLD ASIAN CAPTAIN  
Yes, research is key for the  
DeGeneres Protocol.

More nods.

RAMSEY  
Of course. We actually have three  
MegaMalkoviches of video input from  
domestic television and  
surveillance cameras and the  
like...

Whistles and cheers.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
We've also run full Elfman and  
Nimoy scans on the planet itself  
AND the neighboring area.

OLD WHITE CAPTAIN  
Impressive.

OLD BLACK CAPTAIN  
Those Cumberbatches never let me  
have a Nimoy scan.

OLD LATINX CAPTAIN  
Nimoy scanners aren't for captains  
of color.

OLD ASIAN CAPTAIN

I had one.

They all laugh.

Back at the bar, Cayden signals for another double.

BARTENDER

Why aren't you over there...  
participating.

He nods towards Captain Ramsey.

CAYDEN

Oh, I did my time.

BARTENDER

In the service?

He takes a sip.

CAYDEN

Many years.

BARTENDER

What are you doing here?

CAYDEN

I'm retired.

BARTENDER

So what are you doing HERE?

He nods towards Ramsey.

CAYDEN

I'm married.

BARTENDER

Happily?

Cayden takes another sip.

CAYDEN

Something like that.

BARTENDER

Looks like she's not having a great  
time, either.

He nods towards Ramsey, who walks angrily away from the old captains and grabs Tatiana by the arm. Tatiana disengages from the group she was chatting with and walks with Ramsey towards the side of the room.

Ramsey pulls Tatiana into a corner where they are alone.

RAMSEY  
I've had about enough of this Yoko.

TATIANA  
What is it?

RAMSEY  
The council of captains over  
there...

She nods towards the old captains.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
They're watching over every step I  
take. We have to get this situation  
under control.

TATIANA  
(taken aback)  
Yes, ma'am. I'm sorry ma'am.

Ramsey snaps out of her zone.

RAMSEY  
Oh, no, I'm sorry. You have nothing  
to apologize for.

She briefly touches Tatiana's hand.

There is a spark.

TATIANA  
I... I will take... you know... I'd  
like to... I'm on it.

She smiles.

Ramsey returns the smile and nods.

Tatiana walks out of the party.

RAMSEY  
(to herself)  
I'm such a Cumberbatch.

Cayden walks up to Ramsey.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
If I hear one more complaint about  
my captainship...

CAYDEN  
You should hear...

Ramsey steps towards him. Angry.

RAMSEY  
Hear what? From who?

He is taken aback.

CAYDEN  
Uh... nothing. I was... trying to  
tell a joke. A bad joke.

He takes a sip.

Ramsey walks out.

He nods to the Bartender and follows her.

**EXT. FOOD COURT 37 BATHROOMS - CONTINUOUS**

Fae, Griselda, Major and Silas stand outside two bathroom doorways. Silas helps Griselda clean up the knocked over trash can.

FAE  
I guess we should split up?

MAJOR  
Are you saying you don't want us to  
go in the women's room with you?

GRISELDA  
I am saying that I don't want you  
to go in the women's room with us.

Silas giggles. He and Major head into the men's room.

FAE  
Let's go.

They go in.

**EXT. FOOD COURT 37 BATHROOMS - MOMENTS LATER**

Fae and Griselda come out of the women's room to find Major and Silas waiting.

FAE  
You find anything?

Silas shakes his head.

MAJOR  
Completely empty. You?

GRISELDA  
As empty as can be.

FAE  
What the Cher is going on around  
here?

Griselda shrugs.

**INT. THE SHAQ - MORNING**

Griselda rings up a BORED CUSTOMER while Fae chugs a bottle of Rickles water. All of it.

FAE  
What the Yoko was that we saw last  
night?

The Bored Customer looks up at her with a frown.

FAE (CONT'D)  
(with sarcasm)  
Can I help you sir?

The flustered customer walks away.

Fae pulls at her uniform.

FAE (CONT'D)  
I hate wearing these suits.

Griselda turns towards her.

GRISELDA  
Yeah, they are a little bit itchy.

Griselda grabs a box from the floor and walks towards the far side of the store to start stocking.

FAE  
I really need some more sl...

Griselda stops.

GRISELDA  
What the Yoko?

She puts down the box.

FAE  
What is it?

Fae walks towards her.

Griselda kneels down and finds several opened packages  
Winkler Brand Tortilla Chips.

GRISELDA  
You sneak in and eat some snacks?

FAE  
Nah, I don't eat this crap.

GRISELDA  
Well someone snacked on these, but  
only ate a few.

Fae grabs one of the bags and looks at it. She takes a bite  
of one of the chips. It's gross, she throws it back in the  
bag.

Griselda stands up.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
Hmmm... I don't see any open  
packages of Stamos Potato Snacks. I  
don't see ANY packages of Stamos  
Potato Snacks. They're all gone.

Fae walks towards the office.

FAE  
Maybe they're all in the back?

Griselda shakes her head.

GRISELDA  
No, I started stocking before you  
got here. I already put them on the  
order form. It was odd we were out  
of them.

FAE  
What are they made of?

GRISELDA  
IDK? Potatoes.

FAE  
Hmmm... and you didn't see anything  
when you opened up?

Griselda shakes her head again.



GRISELDA  
No, but I know who might.

She walks towards the front door.

FAE  
Where are you going?

Beat.

FAE (CONT'D)  
Should I come, too?

Beat.

FAE (CONT'D)  
Oh! Are you going to see Silas?

Fae walks behind the counter.

FAE (CONT'D)  
She's definitely going to see  
Silas.

Beat.

FAE (CONT'D)  
Definitely.

She crosses her arms with a satisfied smile.

**INT. TWIGGY PLAY CENTER - CONTINUOUS**

Clive is walking out of the Play Center as Griselda comes in.

CLIVE  
Hey, Griselda! We aren't quite open  
yet...

GRISELDA  
Thank you, sir. I'm not here to  
play. Is Silas around?

CLIVE  
Sure, he got in early. He's back  
there working on the Dweezil box.

GRISELDA  
Thanks!

Clive walks away. Griselda walks towards the back of the Play Center.

She doesn't see him.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

Silas?

The lights flicker. She jumps a little.

She rounds the last of the gaming simulators and Silas is tinkering with an open panel on the wall. He's oblivious.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

Silas?

He jumps, smashing his head on the top of the panel. He falls backwards on his butt.

She steps forward to comfort him. He turns towards her, rubbing his head.

He stops. He's terrified.

SILAS

(whispering)

Griselda.

He slowly points behind her.

She turns. Now she's scared, too.

She sees it.

GRISELDA

It's the ghost.

It's small, but it's humanoid. Same basic body type as anyone on board, only smaller than Fae or Griselda. The size of a young teenager or pre-teen. It wears a full suit of red hard plastic armor and a helmet that fully covers its face except for an eye slit.

SILAS

It can't be a ghost.

GRISELDA

Why not?

SILAS

Ghosts aren't real. This is real.

GRISELDA

What is it?

It sees them and freezes.

SILAS  
It's an alien.

GRISELDA  
We HAVE to catch it.

SILAS  
What if it's dangerous.

GRISELDA  
We'll be heroes!

They move to flank the alien.

It looks back and forth between them.

SILAS  
Careful...

It tries to run, but its smaller legs mean it can't evade them.

They pounce.

**INT. THE SHAQ - CONTINUOUS**

Fae leans on the counter, barely keeping herself awake.

Griselda walks in with a sheepish look on her face.

FAE  
'Bout time.

GRISELDA  
Steady yourself.

Fae stands up.

FAE  
Yeah?

GRISELDA  
I need you to promise me that you aren't going to freak out.

FAE  
I'm not really the promise type.  
You know me.

Griselda grabs Fae by the shoulders.

GRISELDA  
Silas!

Fae gets excited.

FAE  
What? Did you and Silas finally...

Silas walks in, bringing the alien with them.

Fae jumps when she sees it.

FAE (CONT'D)  
What the Yoko is that?

She knocks over the jar of hard candies sitting on the counter. It falls to the floor, smashes open and candy scatters everywhere.

Everyone jumps. Silas' grip on the alien is loosened.

The alien escapes and rushes out of the store and across the food court.

Griselda and Fae look at each other.

FAE AND GRISELDA  
(simultaneously)  
Yoko!

They give chase.

**EXT. FOOD COURT 37 BATHROOMS - LATER**

Fae stands outside the bathrooms, waiting.

Major and Silas comes across the food court.

FAE  
Hurry up, you're not going to believe this.

He quickens his pace.

MAJOR  
What is it?

FAE  
Remember that thing we saw the other night?

Major isn't sure at first, but the memory returns.

MAJOR  
That little dude?

SILAS  
Was it a dude?

Fae nods.

MAJOR  
I didn't even really see him.

Fae pushes the door to the women's room open.

FAE  
Well you're about to get a look.

MAJOR  
Wait, what?

FAE  
Don't worry, just follow me.

She goes in the women's room.

SILAS  
But I can't go in...

Major follows her.

MAJOR  
Come on.

Fae stands at the far end of the bathroom. Beside her is an open panel in the wall that leads to a dark space beyond. She gestures at it like a spokesmodel.

MAJOR (CONT'D)  
You have my attention.

He follows.

SILAS  
Guys?

Beat.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
You guys ever watch horror movies?

Beat.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
Like slasher flicks?

Beat.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
 And going into the dark crawl space  
 kinda thing always leads to death?

Beat.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
 Guys?

He drops his head. He follows.

**INT. LUCA'S MYSTERY SHOPPE - CONTINUOUS**

Fae leads them through the hole and inside Luca's Mystery Shoppe. While the store is closed, it very clearly used to be a head shop. A sign over the back wall says "Grand Opening," but it's covered in dust and cobwebs. The store was closed down before it ever opened.

Various weed-related products litter the store, from pipes and bowls to actual weed and edibles. Boxes are scattered around the room, half unpacked. A closed door leads to a back room.

Fae leads them into the room, with Griselda close behind. Major and Silas bring up the rear.

The alien or ghost or whatever hides behind a counter with an empty register on it.

Except that there are two of them.

Fae spots them and gestures to the others.

FAE  
 Hey there, little ghost buddy.

The aliens look up at them.

GRISELDA  
 Yeah, we REALLY don't want to hurt you.

SILAS  
 And are you really a ghost? Or an alien? A demon? Have we considered that? Maybe these are demons. What with the red and...

Major shushes him.

Muffled sounds come from the closer alien. They all freeze and stare at it.

The alien shakes its head. It stops, reaches its hands up and removes the red helmet.

Beneath is... a human. Like, it doesn't look like a human, it is a human. But it's still smaller than the others. This is WAVERLY, a man in his late 40s, brown hair with a salting of white.

He looks at the other alien and nods.

The other alien takes off his helmet, too. This is OLMOS, he is a Mexican man in his late 40s, his hair still black.

WAVERLY

You can understand us?

FAE

Uh... yeah. And you can understand us?

OLMOS

Seems so.

WAVERLY

Which is surprising.

The two men exchange worried glances.

MAJOR

Who are you guys?

GRISELDA

What are you doing here?

SILAS

(under his breath)

Are you going to eat us?

Waverly takes a deep breath.

WAVERLY

My name is Waverly. This is my husband, Olmos.

He nods towards the other human.

WAVERLY (CONT'D)

We are from a planet you call Shatner. And we believe that your ship's mission...

OLMOS

...is to destroy our home.

WAVERLY

And we can't have that. We have children. They don't deserve any of this.

He waves around at the ship.

**FLASHBACK TO:**

Fae's two fathers, with their arms around each other, wave goodbye to her as she leaves home.

FAE (V.O.)

They didn't get to make the trip.

**END FLASHBACK.**

Fae and Griselda look at each other. Then at Waverly.

FAE

(simultaneously)  
We'll help.

GRISELDA

(simultaneously)  
We'll think about it.

Griselda looks at Fae.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

We'll... help.

Waverly and Olmos exchange smiles.

FAE

We'll come back tomorrow and talk more.

GRISELDA

We have to get home before lockdown.

WAVERLY

Lockdown?

FAE

Yeah, they lock us down every night. This isn't your typical space ship.

OLMOS

That seems pretty obvious.



GRISELDA

Good night.

Fae and Major walk out of the store. Griselda follows. Slowly.

SILAS

You okay?

GRISELDA

I am fine.

She walks out. Silas follows.

**INT. FOOD COURT 37 - CONTINUOUS**

Tatiana, Betsy and Bannon walk across the food court.

TATIANA

I'm going to talk to the manager of the Twiggy Play Center. You two check out the upper food court.

Betsy and Bannon head towards the elevator.

**INT. TWIGGY PLAY CENTER - CONTINUOUS**

Tatiana walks into the Play Center, which is still not open.

Clive stands in the back of the room checking items off on a tablet as he walks past each simulator.

TATIANA

Are you Mr. Clive Widdershins?

Clive looks up at her.

CLIVE

I am, but we aren't open yet. Can I help you?

As she walks up to him, she pulls out her own tablet.

TATIANA

I know you aren't open yet. That's why I'm here.

She looks him directly in the eye.

TATIANA (CONT'D)

Do you now who I am?

Clive looks at the rank insignia on her shoulder.

CLIVE  
By reputation.

TATIANA  
Good. Do you know why I'm here?

He looks down at his tablet.

CLIVE  
I assume it has something to do  
with this little glitch we have  
here.

She nods.

TATIANA  
Have you figured out what it is  
yet?

CLIVE  
Nothing yet. It's a bit of a sneaky  
little puzzle. I've been theoriz...

She speaks into her wrist communicator.

TATIANA  
Hammond. Report to Play Center 37.  
As per our previous briefing.

HAMMOND (O.S.)  
On my way.

She looks up at Clive.

TATIANA  
I need you to come with me.

He frowns.

CLIVE  
What for.

He sets his tablet on top of one of the simulators.

TATIANA  
I'm going to need to officially  
debrief you about everything. What  
happened? When? Who had access?  
What you did after you found out?  
Everything.

CLIVE

Okay.

She leaves. He follows.

**INT. TWIGGY PLAY CENTER - LATER**

Hammond is at the work panel when Silas, Griselda, Fae and Major walk in.

SILAS

Dad?

Hammond looks up. He almost bangs his head on the panel, but ducks in time.

HAMMOND

I'm nobody's dad. That I know of.

No one joins him in grinning.

SILAS

Can we... help you?

He taps the stripes on his shoulder. Nods and murmurs of assent.

MAJOR

What's going on here?

Hammond recognizes him.

HAMMOND

I have been ordered to examine this Play Center to find a glitch.

Hammond closes the panel.

GRISELDA

And you figured it out, sir?

He squints his eyes when he looks at her.

HAMMOND

I have.

FAE

Come on! What is it, man?

Beat.

HAMMOND

It's really technical.

GRISELDA

Try me.

HAMMOND

Like, REALLY technical.

GRISELDA

I know. Hit me with it.

HAMMOND

Like you don't have enough stripes on your shoulder for me to be able to explain it to you technical.

GRISELDA

Oh.

Clive walks in.

CLIVE

Do I have enough stripes?

Hammond turns towards Clive.

HAMMOND

Clive!

He rushes forward and the two men embrace.

CLIVE

It's been too long.

HAMMOND

Since...

CLIVE

(simultaneously)  
Pantone Seven!

HAMMOND

(simultaneously)  
Pantone Eight! Seven! I can never remember!

They break the embrace.

CLIVE

So what we got going on here?

He taps on the tablet.

HAMMOND

Well, here it goes. In English.

He looks up around the room.

HAMMOND (CONT'D)

So, what we've got here is a failure for the Tallulah segment of the Belafonte-Banderas drive to communicate with the Tiki-Neeson system. As far as I can tell, the Montalban is coming up short on Lugosi and it's causing a malfunction in the D'Brickashaw-Butkus engine, so that an Estevez feedback loop opened a portal to, well, wherever, and something, or some THINGS, came through.

Fae looks around the room.

FAE

Everybody got that?

Beat.

FAE (CONT'D)

Good.

GRISELDA

How do we fix it?

Clive nods.

CLIVE

How do we fix it?

Hammond shrugs.

HAMMOND

You're gonna need a Spurlock.

CLIVE

Do you have one?

He taps on the tablet.

HAMMOND

Nope. Completely out.

They are defeated.

HAMMOND (CONT'D)

Oh, wait. There is an old used one.

CLIVE

Where?

HAMMOND  
Storage Closet 59. Anything else?

CLIVE  
Can you keep this quiet for a few days?

HAMMOND  
It would be my pleasure. We aren't in any real danger here.

Hammond hugs Clive again and then walks out of the Play Center.

Clive turns towards Silas.

CLIVE  
I don't know what you're up to. Can you tell me about it?

Fae shakes her head.

SILAS  
Not... really.

It's almost a question.

CLIVE  
I trust you. I'm here if you need me.

He goes into the back office.

#### **INT. THE SHAQ - CONTINUOUS**

A TIRED CUSTOMER, a white-haired man in his 60s with two green stripes on his shoulder.

He holds a bottle of Rickles water and a package of Stamos Potato Snacks.

He looks around.

He yawns.

He looks down at the display on his wrist, checking the time.

#### **INT. LUCA'S MYSTERY SHOPPE - CONTINUOUS**

The group sits in a circle in the center of the room. Fae takes a big hit from a pipe and passes it to Griselda, who hits it as well.

FAE

Okay, so, what the Yoko is going on?

WAVERLY

Like I said, this ship is on its way to invade and take over our world.

OLMOS

And to do that, they'll have to kill us. All of us.

WAVERLY

My people aren't as advanced as yours, but we will fight. To the death.

OLMOS

And that means we will all die.

Beat.

FAE

Unless we help you?

Both men nod.

GRISELDA

Since we are apparently doing this, what do you need?

Fae looks at her, puzzled.

WAVERLY

If we knew what the plans of the Matthew McConaughey...

OLMOS

We could at least prepare. But...

SILAS

But what?

WAVERLY

We still need to get home. And...

FAE

Seriously, this is the slowest conversation ever.

OLMOS

We got in through the gaming system.

Silas jumps in eagerly.

SILAS  
And the gaming system is broken!

He claps for himself.

WAVERLY  
Yeah.

GRISELDA  
Oh.

FAE  
Well, let's get the plans first.  
Then we'll worry about getting you  
home.

Nods all around.

FAE (CONT'D)  
I am famished.

She jumps up.

FAE (CONT'D)  
I'm going to get snacks!

WAVERLY  
Stamos, I still can't get over that  
name, potato snacks?

FAE  
Oh, you know it.

Griselda is peering deeply into Silas' eyes.

GRISELDA  
Should we?

Silas smiles.

They lean in and kiss.

Major turns to Waverly and Olmos.

MAJOR  
So, you guys come around here  
often?

He nods and grins.



**INT. FOOD COURT 37 - CONTINUOUS**

Fae runs across the food court and into the Shaq. The Tired Customer stands there waiting.

FAE  
Hey! Oh... sh... I mean.

She runs behind the counter and quickly starts to ring the customer up.

FAE (CONT'D)  
Sorry, I'd make up some kind of  
excuse as to why the store was  
unattend...

She walks away from the counter leaving the customer behind.

Fae grabs a big armful of snacks and makes her way towards the cooler while the customer watches.

TATIANA (O.S.)  
Are you Fae? Fae Morgan?

The customer's exasperation grows.

Fae whips around sees Tatiana, tablet in hand, ready to get some answers.

Fae nods.

TATIANA (CONT'D)  
Going somewhere?

Fae looks down at the snacks.

FAE  
Uh... yeah?

TATIANA  
Are you asking me?

FAE  
Uh... no?

TATIANA  
Leaving early?

Fae looks at the customer, who would also like to know the answer. The she looks down at the snacks again.

FAE  
Delivery.

TATIANA  
When'd you start doing deliveries?

FAE  
It's... it's new. We've been doing  
it for our special customers.

She turns to the Tired Customer.

FAE (CONT'D)  
No offense.

TIRED CUSTOMER  
None taken.

TATIANA  
So, Fae, I can call you Fae?

FAE  
It is my name. So... yes.

Tatiana taps on her tablet.

TATIANA  
Have you noticed anything... out of  
the ordinary around here lately.

FAE  
Like... uh... what?

TATIANA  
Oh, I don't know. Something you  
wouldn't regularly see.

FAE  
Not that I know of.

TATIANA  
Nothing like... ghosts?

Fae flinches.

TATIANA (CONT'D)  
Or aliens?

Fae slowly starts to smile.

FAE  
Wait a minute...

She looks around, trying to find something.

FAE (CONT'D)  
Am I on that Space Pranks show?  
Where's Ashton?

TATIANA  
I'm sure I haven't half an idea  
what you're talking about.

She taps something into the tablet.

Tatiana turns and walks towards the exit. She stops and looks back.

TATIANA (CONT'D)  
If you see anything...

FAE  
Anything?

TATIANA  
Anything. Contact me. Immediately.  
It's life or... you know...

FAE  
Death?

TATIANA  
Something like that.

She walks out.

Fae looks at the Tired Customer and shrugs.

Fae walks out of the store.

The Tired Customer sighs.

#### **INT. LEYTON FAMILY QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS**

Leyton walks into his family's pristine living room. Everything here is functional and perfect. There is no dust, no dirt, no item out of place. Everything is white. Like in the future.

Leyton is shirtless and carries a bottle of space lotion.

He walks over to the white pleather couch and grabs the remote control from the glass coffee table before he sits down.

He turns on the TV, which is the entire wall the couch faces. The screen comes on, asking for a "Parental Code."

Leyton types a four digit code on the remote and the screen unlocks.

He pushes a few more buttons and the screen comes on. It's alien porn. Like bipedal lizard-creatures about the size of humans. Three of them are engaged in some kind of sexual thing. It's pretty gross.

Leyton tosses the remote on the couch and opens the bottle of lotion.

He squirts some onto his hands and lathers them up.

He grabs the drawstring on his sweatpants and starts to pull.

That second, the front door opens and Betsy and Bannon walk in.

LEYTON

Mom! Dad!

Betsy takes one look at the TV and turns and walks over to the bar.

BETSY

Leyton, compose yourself. I need to talk to you about something important.

Bannon walks over to the couch and picks up the remote.

Leyton slinks away from his dad towards the bar. He grabs napkins and starts to wipe off his hands.

Bannon sits down and starts watching the TV.

Betsy pours herself a double.

She takes a sip and it's almost orgasmic.

BETSY (CONT'D)

Leyton, who are these degenerate friends of yours?

LEYTON

You mean Grock?

BETSY

Clearly I do not mean Grock. He comes from a very good family.

Betsy looks over at Bannon. She takes a sip from her drink.

BETSY (CONT'D)  
Bannon! Would you please stop  
watching porn in front of the kid?

BANNON  
What? It's the kid's porn!

Betsy turns back to Leyton.

BETSY  
So these friends...

LEYTON  
They aren't my friends.

BETSY  
Well, you sure spend a lot of time  
with them.

He shakes his head.

LEYTON  
They don't like me. And I don't  
like them.

BETSY  
I assume they're always in people's  
business and snooping around and  
all that?

Leyton makes a sour face.

BETSY (CONT'D)  
I'll bet they come across things  
that others don't know about?

LEYTON  
What the Yoko are you talking  
about?

BETSY  
I want you to find out what they  
know.

Leyton throws his hands up.

LEYTON  
What they know about what?

She takes a sip of her drink.

BETSY  
Oh... about anything...  
interesting.

LEYTON

But I...

BANNON

Do what your mother says, Ley.

Leyton prepares to say something else.

Bannon backs him down with a look.

Bannon looks down at the remote.

BANNON (CONT'D)

Now come turn off this porn...

He smacks the remote.

BANNON (CONT'D)

...I can't get it to work.

Beat.

Leyton walks over and grabs the remote. Betsy finishes her drink.

**INT. THE SHAQ - LATER**

It's closing time. Griselda pulls down the iron gate and locks it.

The Tired Customer still stands at the register.

Fae walks back towards the office door and opens it.

FAE

We got some more of those Stamos potato things in. Let's take them over to your friends.

Griselda walks over to the Tired Customer and hustles them out the door. She doesn't charge him.

GRISELDA

You don't have to return to your planet of origin, but you can't congregate here.

She moves the customer through the smaller door and goes to shut it.

But a hand slips in and catches the door before it shuts.

Griselda looks up at the hand.

She pushes harder. No avail.

Leyton and Grock push the door all the way open.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
Manilow you guys!

She backs away from them towards the register.

Hearing the commotion, Fae comes back out of the office.

FAE  
For the love of Yoko, what the Cher  
do we owe this visit to?

LEYTON  
What are you guys up to?

GROCK  
Yeah, losers.

GRISELDA  
We're closed. Obviously.

Leyton ignores her.

LEYTON  
You guys know what's going on?

Griselda and Fae look at each other.

FAE  
In what way?

LEYTON  
You know... the usual.

GRISELDA  
I'm done with this convo.

FAE  
Why are you acting like a total  
Cumberbatch.

GRISELDA  
Total. Meaning not even partial.

She glares at Leyton.

LEYTON  
Hey, I'm just checking out what you  
guys are up to.

GROCK

Yeah?

FAE

You sound like a narc.

GRISELDA

A total narc.

Beat.

GROCK

Are you a narc?

Leyton gets exasperated. He walks out of the store.

On his way out, he snags a bag of Gabor Cheese Nips. He stares back at them and runs away.

GRISELDA

A narc and a thief walk into a convenience store.

Grock still stands there.

FAE

I'm sure you have some better place to be than here.

Grock nervously looks back and forth between them.

GROCK

Narc!

He runs out the door. Fae and Griselda break up with laughter as they leave and lock the store behind them.

**INT. LUCA'S MYSTERY SHOPPE - LATER**

Fae and Griselda walk into the Mystery Shoppe, Fae holding armfuls of Stamos Potato Snacks.

FAE

Well, that was no fun at all.

She drops the snacks before the group. A mad scramble ensues.

GRISELDA

What?

FAE

That Dragon woman? She was over there asking questions.



Griselda frowns.

FAE (CONT'D)  
Yeah, she's pretty scary.

WAVERLY  
Who is she again?

GRISELDA  
She's second in command.

WAVERLY  
Of?

FAE  
The whole ship.

Waverly rubs her chin.

FAE (CONT'D)  
So, what ARE we going to do?

SILAS  
It's their home.

GRISELDA  
We could file an application for a  
change of venue?

Beat.

Everybody scoffs at her and goes back to arguing.

FAE  
Seriously, we need a plan. I was  
thinking...

Griselda shrugs her shoulders.

**INT. CLERK'S OFFICE - DAY**

Griselda walks into the room. Above the back wall it says  
"Clerk's Office, Sector 37."

The Clerk's Office is relatively spartan. A few chairs. A  
plant. A portrait of the captain. A check-in desk with a sign-  
in sheet.

Behind the desk is the clerk, SPIELBERG, a thin man in his  
60s. He has two blue stripes on his shoulder.

Griselda stands at the counter writing on a form. She  
finishes, signs her name and hands the form to Spielberg.

He takes the form and looks over it.

He pushes the form back across the counter and points to a blank slot.

SPIELBERG

Sign here.

She does.

SPIELBERG (CONT'D)

I guess you are all done then. I will process this as soon as is humanly possible.

Griselda frowns.

GRISELDA

And how long will that take?

Spielberg looks down at a tablet he has laying on the counter.

SPIELBERG

Looks like we are actually pretty light on paperwork at the moment.

Griselda smiles.

SPIELBERG (CONT'D)

Should be here pretty quick. No longer than 6-12 months.

Griselda's shoulders slump.

**INT. BRIDGE - LATER**

Ramsey sits in the captain's chair. Tatiana stands next to her, reading from a tablet. Major stands next to Tatiana.

TATIANA

...so, I think, very clearly we have it narrowed down to the food court in sector 37.

RAMSEY

Any idea what it is?

TATIANA

Not really. Hammond was noncommittal. But I'm on it.

RAMSEY

Good. I think this really speeds up the timetable. Miller!

Miller sits up straight.

MILLER

(secretly)

At your majesty's service.

He salutes the screen in front of him.

RAMSEY

Miller, let's increase speed a bit. We need to complete this mission with haste.

MILLER

As original a thought as I've heard all week.

Ramsey turns back to Tatiana.

TATIANA

We'll be going room-by-room in that sector until we figure it out. I want to check out Luca's.

RAMSEY

What's that?

TATIANA

A shop. It closed before you were... uh... transf... promot... before you got here.

Major looks worried. He rushes out of the room.

RAMSEY

And you're on it?

TATIANA

I am.

RAMSEY

You're really good at your job, aren't you?

She smiles.

TATIANA

I do my best.

Ramsey turns back towards the screen, blushing

RAMSEY  
 (under her breath)  
 Yes, you do.

She fans herself.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
 Miller!

MILLER  
 Mr. President?

RAMSEY  
 Let's increase speed a bit. We need  
 to complete this mission with  
 haste.

MILLER  
 Literally way ahead of you.

He exaggeratedly taps the controls on the panel before him.

**INT. THE SHAQ - MOMENTS LATER**

Griselda and Fae both lean on the counter, hungover. Empty water bottles are scattered around the register.

Major runs in.

MAJOR  
 They know... they know!

Griselda snaps to attention. Fae moves, well, barely moves.

GRISELDA  
 Who knowsa what now?

MAJOR  
 (breathing heavily)  
 The captain, Ms. Dragon. Everyone.  
 They know everything!

FAE  
 Cumberbatch! We're going to have to  
 come up with a plan.

Griselda starts to pull the door down to start the shop. Fae rushes a DISGRUNTLED CUSTOMER out the door without getting a chance to shop.

**INT. LUCA'S MYSTERY SHOPPE - MOMENTS LATER**

Fae, Griselda, Silas and Major sit with Waverly.

FAE  
Okay, what's the plan?

GRISELDA  
Didn't you already ask that?

MAJOR  
We have a problem.

They all turn to look at him, he speaks so rarely.

GRISELDA  
Another one?

MAJOR  
I know who knows how to get into  
that closet.

FAE  
Who?

Major drops his head down.

MAJOR  
Leyton.

Dammit.

**INT. LUCA'S MYSTERY SHOPPE - LATER**

Fae, Griselda, Major and Silas stand in the middle of the room. Waverly and Olmos are nowhere to be seen.

The four friends face off against Leyton.

LEYTON  
I'll help. On one condition.

MAJOR  
What could it possibly be?

Leyton grins.

**INT. TWIGGY PLAY CENTER - DAY**

Leyton and Major sit in side-by-side gaming simulators. The others are gathered around.

LEYTON  
You got the deal?

MAJOR  
Beat your ass and you help us get  
the Spurlock.

Grock shakes his head.

GROCK  
No way.

Major ignores Grock. As always.

LEYTON  
Simple enough. But you're the one  
who...

MAJOR  
Shut up and let's get this over  
with.

Silas is ready to begin the game.

SILAS  
You know the game?

Leyton's grin is devious.

LEYTON  
Zoom Zoom!

Major shrugs.

Leyton is deflated that his big reveal didn't shock Major.

**CUT TO:**

**SUPER: ONE MINUTE LATER**

Major has won. Silas, Fae and Griselda congratulate him.

Leyton throws his VR helmet across the room.

**INT. TWIGGY PLAY CENTER - LATER**

Leyton pouts. The others stand around him.

LEYTON  
What do you want me to do?

MAJOR  
Your parents run the Military  
Training Center in Sector 59.

He nods.

FAE  
And like other Military Training  
Centers, Sector 59 has a storage  
room?

LEYTON  
I don't know... sure... I think so.

Fae and Major exchange a grin.

FAE  
We need the keys to get into that  
closet.

Leyton laughs out loud.

GRISELDA  
What's so funny?

LEYTON  
There's no way you're getting the  
key from my parents.

MAJOR  
Why not?

He shakes his head, continuing to laugh.

LEYTON  
They keep it in a safe.

MAJOR  
(smiling)  
What kind, I've been training in  
safecracking.

GRISELDA  
Wait, what? What are you training  
to be again?

Major ignores her.

MAJOR  
What kind?

LEYTON  
Ha! It's a Schwarzenegger safe with  
a Keegan coating.

(MORE)

LEYTON (CONT'D)

It also has a Diddley reinforced lock with a Borgnine polymer blend makeup, backed up by a Sandler security chip.

MAJOR

Fuck.

Griselda looks to Silas, puzzled.

SILAS

That is the Death Star of safes.

FAE

(looking into the camera)  
What's a Death Star?

Leyton looks up with a smile.

GRISELDA

What are you grinning about?

LEYTON

I have your solution.

FAE

Well cough it up, man!

LEYTON

Ellery.

Fae puts up her hands in exasperation.

LEYTON (CONT'D)

Everyone's favorite social director has a key. He keeps some old equipment in the closet. I've seen him there.

FAE

Awesome!

GRISELDA

So we just have to distract Ellery and sneak into his office and get the key?

Fae nods.

SILAS

Seems so.

LEYTON

It's not a regular closet, though.



GRISELDA  
What does that even mean?

LEYTON  
You'll see.

FAE  
Let's get a plan together. Who is  
good at distractions?

Leyton shakes his head.

LEYTON  
Not me. I'm not going in that  
closet.

GRISELDA  
Weirdo.

They lean in and start detailing the plan.

**INT. CORRIDOR - LATER**

Fae knocks on Ellery's office door.

Beat.

Ellery opens the door.

ELLERY  
How may I... Oh, it's you.

FAE  
Hey, Ellery, I've really been  
thinking of starting up a  
recreational Calvinball league.

Ellery gets excited.

FAE (CONT'D)  
Can you show me the courts? I want  
to get an idea for the game. For  
what kind of team to build. For how  
to... win.

Ellery grabs a set of keys.

ELLERY  
Let's go!

Ellery walks out the office door. Fae follows. As they leave  
one end of the corridor, Griselda and Silas tiptoe from the  
other end of the corridor.

They quickly slip inside the office and shut the door behind them.

SILAS

If I were a key to a storage shed,  
where would I be.

They start searching the office. Griselda checks the desk area. Silas the cabinets and shelves.

No luck.

GRISELDA

We don't have time for this. I  
don't know how long Fae can stall  
him with Calvinball questions.

SILAS

What's Calvinball again?

She shrugs.

They keep looking around.

SILAS (CONT'D)

Nothing.

GRISELDA

For the love of Cher. We've got to  
get out of here.

They open the door to walk out of the office.

Ellery comes back down the hallway. He carries the keys in his hand.

Following him is Fae. She carries a big tub filled with big red balls.

ELLERY

...as you know, the sport of...

He looks up and sees Griselda and Silas coming out of his office.

ELLERY (CONT'D)

Hey? What are you doing in there?

They freeze.

Ellery looks to Fae and then back to the others.

ELLERY (CONT'D)

You shouldn't be in there.

FAE

Actually...

He turns back to Fae. She gestures towards the keys in Ellery's hand.

FAE (CONT'D)

...the key to all our problems is at hand.

Griselda nods.

Ellery starts walking towards them.

ELLERY

I'm going to need...

Fae dumps the bucket of big red balls onto the ground, and they bounce all around the corridor.

Ellery stumbles. As he falls towards the ground, he accidentally throws the keys into the air.

As Fae runs forward towards Griselda, she bumps Ellery, who crashes to the ground.

Griselda catches the keys.

GRISELDA

Let's go!

They all run out of the corridor.

Balls bounce around Ellery as he tries to get up. He slips and falls again.

**INT. MILITARY TRAINING CENTER - MOMENTS LATER**

Fae, Griselda and Silas come running into the room. A dozen or so soldiers spot the room, which is filled with various weight machines, free weights, treadmills, an obstacle course and a door at the far side.

In the crowd, near the door to the supply closet hovers Major. Discretely, he's just a part of the crowd. Leyton lifts weights near the front entrance.

Fae walks towards the storage door in the back of the room. Griselda and Silas casually follow.

A few seconds later, Ellery enters the Training Center through another doorway.

ELLERY

Hey!

He points at them.

FAE

Run!

GRISELDA

Split up!

The large room has three separate aisles that go between the machines and weights and all that. Each of them runs down one of the aisles.

Fae has the keys and she is closest to Ellery, who rushes straight at her.

Fae tosses the keys one aisle over and Griselda catches them. Fae steps in front of Ellery and dances with him for a second to distract him.

Ellery dashes off down the aisle, away from Fae.

Ellery cuts Griselda off, but she tosses the keys to Major.

Ellery turns towards Major and knocks over someone who is lifting free weights. The weights fall to the ground with a crash.

Major is close to the door and he notices Leyton coming his way. Not trusting Leyton, he prepares to toss the keys to Fae, who has made her way to the door.

Leyton looks as if he's going to try to intercept the keys, instead he walks up the aisle towards the front of the room.

Fae catches the keys and starts trying them out on the door.

Betsy and Bannon both walk out of the office near the front of the center to see about the commotion.

Leyton walks closer to his parents. He talks with air quotes.

LEYTON

You know... if the social director busts my "friends," I won't be able to get any "info" from them.

Betsy turns to her son and smirks. Bannon nods.

BANNON

O'Brien, let me talk with you for a minute.

O'Brien stops chasing Fae. Fae keeps going towards the closet door.

ELLERY  
What is it? They... I...

BETSY  
Come here.

He does.

BANNON  
Hard for me to think of a valid reason for you to be running around in my training center during a live training.

BETSY  
"Our" training center.

ELLERY  
But, they took...

Betsy waves him off.

BANNON  
Don't care. I'm gonna need you to take your ass back to sector 37.

ELLERY  
But...

Bannon points towards the exit.

Leyton giggles.

BETSY  
Get in there and get your friends out of that closet.

Leyton looks up as Fae, Griselda and Silas walk into the closet, leaving the key in the door.

BANNON  
After that, come see me, son. We need to have a bit of a chat.

Leyton walks away. Worried.

**INT. STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Silas shuts the door behind them and blocks it with his body.

SILAS

Let's hurry up, that was all a bit too much for me.

GRISELDA

And there will certainly be more of that if we don't hurry.

They look up. Sporting equipment lays around. And not even the good stuff. Croquet mallets and deflated basketballs and such.

FAE

There's nothing here.

SILAS

You know what? Watch the door. I think I got this.

Fae walks over to the door and leans against it.

GRISELDA

What are you thinking, my little DiCaprio.

She smiles.

SILAS

Oh, I'm your DiCaprio now.

He leans in to kiss her. She returns the favor.

GRISELDA

Uh... yeah...

FAE

Guys, focus!

Silas disengages unwillingly and starts to search the room.

SILAS

I've seen this movie before.

He moves boxes and taps on walls.

SILAS (CONT'D)

The key is to look for the anomaly...

Griselda is getting excited.

SILAS (CONT'D)

...and bingo!

He finds a seam in the wall and digs his fingers in to open a panel.

SILAS (CONT'D)

In here.

FAE

What is it?

SILAS

Destiny.

FAE

You really are the biggest  
Cumberbatch on board, aren't you.

They go in.

SILAS

Still better than Leyton.

They laugh.

**EXT. SECRET ROOM - LATER**

They walk into the room. It is completely empty, with white walls and dirty carpet. In the center of the room is a single desk, with a chair and a ancient, but working, computer.

Sitting in front of the computer is a LIBERACE, a creature that has the body of a lion, the wings of an eagle, a snake for a tail and the head and shoulders of a man. An older man with a craggy beard, like Gandalf.

GRISELDA

It's a Gottfried-damned sphynx.

SILAS

Like from history class?

FAE

What in the Cher?

Liberace, the sphynx, turns and looks at them.

LIBERACE

My name, for posterity, is  
Liberace. And your time before the  
wardens of history is now at hand.

FAE

Isn't that a little much?

LIBERACE

Certainly. But a sphynx must never change its spots.

GRISELDA

But you don't have any spots?

LIBERACE

I changed them. It was time.

FAE

Sold.

GRISELDA

(grinning wildly)

This is the part with the riddle!

Silas is into it.

LIBERACE

It is indeed time for a puzzle.

Griselda actually claps. Quite a bit.

FAE

Is this thing for real?

SILAS

Nah, as best I can tell, it's a digital projection. Kind of a thing pulled from her mind.

FAE

Really?

SILAS

Some kind of security system.

Griselda walks over and sits down cross-legged in front of Liberace.

LIBERACE

You are quite the eager riddle solver. Let's see if your intellect matches your eagerness.

GRISELDA

My intellect almost always surpasses by eagerness.

LIBERACE

Then let's begin. One riddle. One chance. No appeals.



Griselda stretches her shoulders and neck in preparation.

GRISELDA

Let's get this Yoko started!

LIBERACE

As I was going to the planet called  
Blake Lively/  
Upon the road I met seven wifeys/  
Every wifey had seven bags/  
Every bag had seven rats/  
Every rat had seven kits/  
Kits, rats, bags and wifeys/  
How many were going to the planet  
called Blake Lively?

Griselda starts to think.

The others talk amongst themselves.

FAE

I was told there would be no math.

MAJOR

I know multiples of seven really  
well, that's about it.

SILAS

This is easy. Just take 7 times 7,  
that equals 49... add that... you  
get 349, then...

Major and Fae look at him like he's crazy.

A lightbulb goes off over Griselda's head. She looks up with  
a grin.

GRISELDA

One.

The others are shocked.

SILAS

What, no!

LIBERACE

Correct.

FAE

How?

GRISELDA

Easy, the traveler met them on his  
way to the planet called Blake  
Lively. Everyone else was leaving.

Silas works his way through it in his head, but visibly.

SILAS

Oh... yeah. We dumb, Griselda  
smart.

LIBERACE

Congratulations.

The wall behind Liberace opens and a treasure chest sits  
behind it.

The Sphynx gestures for them to open the chest.

Fae begins to walk towards the chest.

LIBERACE (CONT'D)

No, the solver of the riddle.

Fae stops. Griselda walks to the chest. She opens it. Inside  
is a smaller box. The cover simply reads "Spurlock, 1 ea."

FAE

Next up. The plans!

Leyton and Major have joined the crowd.

MAJOR

What about the plans?

LEYTON

I got this one. Follow me.

They are shocked. But they follow.

**INT. TWIGGY PLAY CENTER - LATER**

Leyton and Fae sit in side-by-side gaming simulators. The  
others are gathered around.

LEYTON

You got the deal?

FAE

Beat your ass.

LEYTON

And...

FAE  
That's it. Beat your ass.

Leyton frowns. Grock prepares to say something amazing, but isn't capable.

**CUT TO:**

SUPER: 59 SECONDS LATER

Fae has won. Leyton pouts.

GRISELDA  
Are we done? Can we move it along.

Leyton stands up.

LEYTON  
Grock, give it to them.

Grock has a blank manila folder. On the outside it reads "Top Secret." He hands it to Fae.

FAE  
What is it?

LEYTON  
The plans.

Everybody freaks out.

MAJOR  
What?

FAE  
How did you?

LEYTON  
Had 'em all along. It's like you guys don't even know who my parents are.

Fae opens the plans and looks inside. Major claps her on the shoulder. Griselda and Silas hug.

TATIANA (O.S.)  
Well, isn't this just perfect.

Tatiana stands at the doorway. Behind her is a troop of soldiers.

TATIANA (CONT'D)  
Take them!

The celebration ends.

**INT. JUDICIAL CHAMBER - DAY**

This is a small judicial chamber, with no gallery or audience seats. The room is jam-packed anyway.

At the head of the tribunal are Tatiana, Betsy and Bannon. Fae, Griselda, Leyton, Silas and Major stand before the group.

TATIANA

Thank you all for joining us today. This is a solemn moment, for I have never witnessed such conduct aboard a ship upon which I have served. I will walk through the evidence to prove...

Clive stands up.

CLIVE

Madame, point of order, if I may.

Tatiana nods.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

I am going to cite section 6.234 of the Birbiglia Code and note that I can withdraw Silas from punishment in this proceeding under both the family and employer exemptions.

Tatiana looks down at her tablet and types a few things. She reads for a second.

TATIANA

That is correct. You are dismissed.

Clive and Silas hug.

TATIANA (CONT'D)

The rest of you...

MAJOR

Ma'am, if I may.

She is exasperated.

TATIANA

Make it quick.

MAJOR

Ma'am, I am also familiar with the  
Birbiglia Code, because of my  
training...

He taps the stripes on his shoulder. Tatiana nods.

MAJOR (CONT'D)

...and if I observed correctly, you  
did not inform the captain about  
this proceeding.

While she doesn't make a sound, Tatiana clearly says "fuck"  
to herself.

TATIANA

That is correct.

FAE

What's happening?

GRISELDA

Deus ex Machina?

She shrugs. Clive and Silas walk out of the chamber.

MAJOR

If I remember, and correct me if  
I'm wrong, section 48.1512 of the  
Birbiglia Code would then  
invalidate this proceeding? Am I  
correct.

Tatiana taps on her tablet, but she already knows the answer.

TATIANA

You are correct. This chamber is  
dismissed.

The group erupts in cheers and hugs.

LEYTON

You can't do this! They can't win  
this time, too!

He is almost panicked.

LEYTON (CONT'D)

They know where the aliens are!

Record scratch.

TATIANA

What was that now?

LEYTON  
 These... losers...

He looks towards his father. Bannon nods.

LEYTON (CONT'D)  
 These losers are hiding the alien.  
 And it's not just one alien, they  
 have TWO aliens.

FAE  
 Out of order! This man is a liar!

LEYTON  
 I am not! I'm one of the good guys!

FAE  
 How do we know you aren't the  
 alien?

He crosses his arms.

LEYTON  
 Your mom's an alien!

FAE  
 YOUR mom's an alien!

BETSY  
 I am not...

Tatiana starts banging a weirdly-shaped gavel on the table in front of her. She bangs it until everyone shuts up.

TATIANA  
 That's enough! You two...

She points at Fae and Griselda.

TATIANA (CONT'D)  
 ...are going to be doing a little  
 "community service" until you tell  
 me where these aliens are.

Bad guys smile, heroes frown, chaos erupts.

**INT. FOOD COURT 37 BATHROOMS - LATER**

Ellery watches over Fae and Griselda as they are scrubbing graffiti off of a bathroom wall.

FAE

I can't help but note that this is definitely not my fault.

GRISELDA

What?

FAE

That we're in this...

Fae swings her sponge dramatically around the bathroom, splashing water across the wall.

She throws the sponge back in the bucket and gets up.

ELLERY

Calm down. I need to leave this place.

He turns up his nose at the bathroom and walks outside to wait.

GRISELDA

What are you talking about?

FAE

I think you know.

GRISELDA

I really don't. Tell me.

Griselda throws her sponge in the bucket, too.

FAE

I didn't want to do any of this.

GRISELDA

Any of what?

FAE

Adventures, aliens, getting in trouble, Leyton, all of it, this isn't what I signed up for.

GRISELDA

Then why did you do it?

FAE

You made me.

Griselda is shocked.

GRISELDA

What in the Yoko are you talking about?

FAE

You heard me.

GRISELDA

What I heard was that you are, in fact, a dick.

FAE

Manilow you, I'm out.

GRISELDA

Wait, you give up? After all we've been through.

She walks out of the bathroom.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

Really?

Beat.

She follows.

**EXT. FOOD COURT 37 - CONTINUOUS**

Fae is halfway across the food court. Griselda emerges from the bathroom and runs after her.

GRISELDA

Hey!

Fae ignores her.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)

Hey! Where are you going?

Fae keeps walking.

FAE

I'm done. I'm going to find Ms. Dragon.

GRISELDA

Oh, no you're not.

Waverly and Olmos have joined them. They watch the fight.

FAE

I'm going to...



Griselda tackles her from behind. They tumble to the ground.

FAE (CONT'D)  
Leave me alone!

GRISELDA  
You never leave ME alone!

They roll around on the floor.

They knock into a table and it falls over. The glass on top shatters.

Waverly and Olmos hug each other tightly.

A big piece of glass falls from the part of the table in the air. It slashes Fae across the cheek.

But she doesn't bleed. The glass tears a hole in her flesh to reveal that it isn't flesh. It's a mask. Underneath is green reptilian skin.

Fae lets out an inhuman scream.

Olmos faints and crashes to the ground.

Fae and Griselda stop fighting.

GRISELDA (CONT'D)  
You're... showing.

Fae tries to hold the mask over her real skin.

She looks up and sees Waverly drop to the ground to tend to Olmos. Once he sees that Olmos isn't hurt, he kisses him on the forehead and holds him.

Fae stares for a second...

**FLASHBACK TO:**

Fae's two fathers, with their arms around each other, wave goodbye to her as she leaves home.

FAE (V.O.)  
They didn't get to make the trip.

**END FLASHBACK.**

She watches Olmos wake up and return Waverly's kiss.

FAE  
Okay, I'll help.

GRISELDA

Oh, now you want to help? What a  
Cumberbatch.

She stands up, trying not to let her mask rip any further.

FAE

That's what I said, isn't it?

TATIANA (O.S.)

Well, what do we have here?

They turn to see Tatiana standing there with a contingent of  
guards.

TATIANA (CONT'D)

Take them to the bridge! But fix  
THAT one up first.

She gestures to Fae.

**INT. BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER**

The captain sits in her chair. Everyone is in their stations  
and Fae, Griselda and friends, while not in chains, are  
surrounded by soldiers. Waverly and Olmos, on the other hand  
ARE in chains.

Miller sits at the console at the front of the room, ready to  
carry out the captain's orders.

RAMSEY

And now we shall destroy the  
Shatner!

Guards have to restrain Fae, Griselda and the others.

WAVERLY

Stop calling it that, that's my  
home, the Earth!

RAMSEY

Miller. Prepare to launch the  
Shyamalan!

FAE

Wait! Wait!

Ramsey ignores her.

MAJOR

Mom.

RAMSEY  
On my mark.

MAJOR  
MOM!!!

Ramsey is startled. She turns to her son.

MAJOR (CONT'D)  
Let Fae talk. She's smart.

Fae steps forward and clears her throat.

FAE  
If you know me at all, and some of  
you don't...

She looks at Tatiana.

FAE (CONT'D)  
...but if you do know me, you know  
that I don't really care about  
anything much these days.

TATIANA  
Does this have a point?

FAE  
But I finally realized why. When I  
signed up for this...

She gestures around the bridge.

FAE (CONT'D)  
...ship, I had to leave two very  
special people behind.

She nods towards Waverly and Olmos.

FAE (CONT'D)  
I did it because I left home in  
order to explore the universe. To  
help us find a new home.

Nods of assent and murmurs.

MILLER  
Girl, same.

FAE  
And I'm a clerk.

GRISELDA  
Hey!

FAE

Griselda, I'm so sorry. I don't mean that as an insult. You love that job, it suits you as a stopover to your next thing, whenever you find that...

Griselda looks over at Silas.

GRISELDA

I think have. I think I'm the management type.

FAE

Yoko dammit! I love that.

Ramsey motions for Fae to hurry up.

FAE (CONT'D)

I left my home because I wanted to save it. And save its people. I got sidetracked on that, but it never left me. It's always been who I am.

Beat.

FAE (CONT'D)

And these two "humans" want to save their home just like I did. And my parents did. And you did, Captain Ramsey.

She gulps.

FAE (CONT'D)

Can we please let them go and go somewhere else?

Ramsey sits still for a moment. She looks around the room, making eye contact with Major, Tatiana and, finally, Fae.

RAMSEY

Okay.

Fae looks at her. Then at Griselda. Then at the captain.

FAE

What?

RAMSEY

Miller. Contact Buscemi Galactic Control Center. Put it on my private channel.

Miller pushes a few buttons on his control panel.

Ramsey puts on a headset.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
Yes, this is Captain Frances  
Ramsey... Good to talk to you as  
well, Admiral... Well, the reason I  
called was that, well, we don't  
think this target is as ripe for  
the picking as our initial  
assessment...

She pauses to listen.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
Well... We have more information...  
It's heavily populated... They are  
armed...

She pauses again. She nods several times.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
Yes... Understood. Thank you for  
your time.

She takes off the headset.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
They said no.

GRISELDA  
Wait, what?

FAE  
They can't do that.

Ramsey shrugs.

RAMSEY  
They can. They did.

She turns back towards the screen at the front of the bridge.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
Miller.

FAE AND GRISELDA  
(together)  
No!

Leyton laughs. He's never had this much fun.

Spielberg, the clerk from earlier, comes running into the room, holding a stack of papers in his hand.

SPIELBERG  
This just in!

TATIANA  
What now?

RAMSEY  
Miller. Hold on.

MILLER  
For dear life, captain, for dear  
life.

The clerk makes his way to Ramsey and hands her the papers.  
She takes them and starts to read.

RAMSEY  
And these orders were filed  
properly according to procedure?

She hands to papers to Spielberg.

SPIELBERG  
That they are. Triple checked.

RAMSEY  
Thank you, Clerk Spielberg, you are  
excused.

He nods and leaves.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
Miller, stand down. It appears that  
someone properly filed a change of  
venue form.

Griselda stands a little taller. She smiles. The others look  
at her in awe.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
We haven't received a new target  
yet, but the Shatner...

OLMOS  
Earth.

RAMSEY  
...the... Earth is no longer our  
target.

The humans and aliens alike jump for joy.

Except for Leyton. He starts sobbing.

**INT. THE SHAQ - DAY**

Griselda stands at the counter in her same old uniform. Silas is now her co-worker. He stocks the drink cooler.

FAE (V.O.)  
So, yeah, that was fun.

Griselda smiles at Fae as she walks in.

Griselda now has two yellow stripes on her shoulder. Fae now has two green stripes.

FAE (V.O.)  
Griselda likes working in the store.

Silas walks over and hands an Olyphant water to Griselda.

FAE (V.O.)  
Silas likes working with Griselda.  
And his dad let him. Wanted him to "branch out."

Fae shows off her green stripes. Griselda is excited. Silas, too.

FAE (V.O.)  
I finally decided to take a chance.  
We got rid of our old target, but we still have to find a new one.  
And I get to be part of the team that helps us find that new target.  
I took Griselda's great advice and finally went to class.

Fae and Griselda hug.

FAE (V.O.)  
I liked it.

**CUT TO:**

A black screen with white text:

SUPER: <end translation>

**FADE OUT.**