



LOVE IN DEEP SPACE

"BERMUDA LOVE TRIANGLE"

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WORKING DRAFT

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COLD OPEN

INSERT - INT. SSSKION SHIP - BEDROOM

Romantic, dimly red lit room. We hear smooching and moaning from under a pile of moving sheets. The sheets are thrown back to reveal STECKI and SHAVIKA's faces and bare shoulders, and they are panting, looking happy.

STECKI

I love you so much!

SHAVIKA

That was... incredible. You're
definitely my soulmate, sir.

STECKI

Absolutely. I love you so much. I love
you so much. I love you so much...

As he repeats the words, we zoom in on his mouth and then the scene dissolves in a ripple effect, as we hear the bridge doors open on the Ssskion ship. Stecki walks in. Shavika is at her Communications post, smiling, fantasizing, leaning on her elbow.

INT. SSSKION SHIP - BRIDGE

STECKI

Shakira, prepare to send a message to
the Gray's ship.

SHAVIKA
(SNAPPING TO ALERTNESS)

It's Shavika, sir.

STECKI

Hm. Whatever. Tell the captain we'll
be arriving soon to board their ship
and seize control. Tell her I look
forward to some mouth-to-mouth combat.

SHAVIKA

You mean hand-to-hand combat.

STECKI

Hands. Mouths. All of it. But yeah,
gotta show off my best features.

Stecki admires his chameleon hands, with two clawed fingers on either side. He then zips his 4-ft tongue out to grab a bunch of space grub worms out of a snack dish at Shavika's post.

STECKI (CONT'D)
(CHEWING LOUDLY)

And tell Captain Zenith I'll be
sending her a "private message" later
tonight.

SHAVIKA
(EYES NARROWING ANGRILY)

Yes sir. Captain, the crew wants more
details about the Earth invasion plan.

STECKI

Details? Tell them it's as brilliant -
no - MORE brilliant - than any of my
previous plans, Shakookie.

SHAVIKA

It's Shavika, sir. (SIGHS HEAVILY)

END COLD OPEN

CUT TO TITLES / THEME SONG

INT. GRAY'S SHIP - CLUB NOVA - SPACE DAY

CINDY is sitting at a table, writing lyrics. ROSWELL
approaches her.

ROSWELL

Hey... Cindy, right? Earth, Alabama,
1974?

CINDY

That's me. And you're Roswell, right?
Ship's Culture Officer and Hot Date
memory wiper?

ROWELL

(NERVOUSLY) Haha. Wha - what are you
talking about?

CINDY

Donna told me you took her out on a
date.

Cindy reaches into her purse and pulls out the smiley face
necklace, and waves it gently like a pendulum

CINDY

A little hypnosis, and I got the
whole...sizzling...scoop!

Roswell's eyes widen with alarm.

CINDY

Then she suddenly forgot all about it
again. So, I'm thinking you aliens are
erasing her memory. Somehow - wiping
it away.

ROSWELL

Wiping her...? She talks to you
about... about...? Uh, hang on a
second.

Roswell reaches into his suit pocket and pulls out a small, green, faintly-glowing hankie.

ROSWELL

You have a little something on your
forehead...

He gently touches the glowing hankie to Cindy's forehead in a soft, wiping motion.

ROSWELL

Just a quick little (clears throat)
wipe. There. Got it. You were saying?

CINDY

I don't remember. Couldn't have been
too important. (LAUGHS)

ROSWELL

Probably not. (LAUGHS NERVOUSLY)
Whatcha writing?

CINDY

I'm working on a new song - called
"Transmitting." When I get back to
Earth, I'm going to give it to David
Bowie... or maybe Hawkwind.

ROSWELL

Great choices! I'm a bit of a
musicologist myself... the
frequencies, the harmonics are
just...You know, music is the main
reason we go to Earth.

CINDY

Wow! Really? I've been wondering how
you found us!

ROSWELL

Earth is our favorite radio station!

Allow me to explain...

Song "Radio" begins. Roswell jumps up onto the tabletop and someone throws him a mic from the stage. Abductees from other tables (DONNA, BILL, ROGER) gather round as he starts singing.

ROSWELL (SINGING V.O)

WE GUIDE OUR SHIPS WITH RADIO
WE PLAN OUR TRIPS WITH RADIO
WE GO TO THE BEST CULTURES WE HAVE FOUND
RADIO IS HOW THE STARS CONVERSE
LIKE GOSSIP THROUGH THE UNIVERSE
CONNECTING PLANETS WITH THE COOLEST SOUNDS
WE MIGHT NOT LIKE THE SONGS
MIGHT NOT WANT TO SING ALONG

AND THEN WE TAKE THAT PLANET OFF OUR LIST
IF A PLANET JUST SOUNDS BORING
AND THE MUSIC LEAVES US SNORING
WE JUST PASS IT BY AND REDIRECT OUR DISC
RADIO! RADIO!
IT TELLS US WHERE THE LIFE IS, AND WE GO
RADIO! RADIO!
EVERY NOW AND THEN WE FIND
A PLANET BLOWS OUR MIND
WITH WAVES OF SOUND AND IMAGES THEY'VE SHOWN US
WHEN WE HEARD YOUR BIG BAND SOUND
WE KNEW EARTH WAS OUR KIND OF TOWN
AND THE CATTLE MUTILATIONS - WHAT A BONUS
RADIO! RADIO!
THE WAVES BRING US THE MUSIC AND THE SHOWS
RADIO! RADIO!
YOU HUMANS ARE THE BEST
AND YOU'RE SUCH ENTERTAINING GUESTS
EACH DECADE BRINGS MORE UNEXPECTED HITS
YOU'RE THE COOL KIDS OF THE GALAXY
THE ONES ALL PLANETS WANT TO SEE
ON RIGEL 8 AT NUMBER 1, IT'S ALWAYS BALLROOM BLITZ
RADIO! RADIO!
IT TELLS US WHERE THE LIFE IS, AND WE GO
RADIO! RADIO!

Throughout the song, Donna has been watching Roswell sing, and getting glitchy, flash memories of him. The two smiling together, the two kissing, and then, the two of them in bed together. But, just for a fraction of a second at a time, and she can't hold the memories. She makes a puzzled face and shakes her head vigorously, trying to separate reality from fiction.

Roswell jumps off the table to applause, and sits next to Donna.

DONNA

Hey (SMILING) that was quite a performance. I feel like I know you, from...

CINDY
(APPROACHES, GRABS DONNA'S
ARM)

Come on, Donna! We've got a 2pm slot on the spa deck. Cymorphian mud baths!

DONNA

But, I...

CINDY

This space mud draws out all of your body's toxins and repressed feelings of rage toward the aliens for kidnapping us and taking us from our families.

(MORE)

CINDY (CONT'D)

You leave feeling fully refreshed,
with no questions or plans to murder
them in their sleep. SO good!

ROSWELL

Murder them in their... (LOOKS
SHOCKED, GLANCES AT DONNA). Yeah,
sounds like fun. Donna, you should go!

Cindy drags Donna off toward the exit door.

INT. CAPTAIN ZENITH'S OFFICE - SPACE DAY

CAPTAIN ZENITH is in her office, working at her desk. A **DING**
sound

ZENITH

Enter.

The doors open and MANALISHI walks in carrying a small, new
contraption.

ZENIH

Manalishi! Have a seat. I've been
meaning to... (STOPS ABRUPTLY) What
the hell is that?

(CONT'D)

MANALISHI

It's a new invention to restrain holograms. If that Ssskion captain tries his schtick again, we'll have the upper hand.

ZENITH

The only restraint that lizard needs is a straitjacket. Also, Holograms are just visual projections. How would that even work?

MANALISHI

That's what I was stuck on. Then it hit me, all we need are hologram handcuffs - or a hologram straitjacket, if that's your thing (SLY SMILE). The device takes the incoming image and reverses it while projecting an opposite hologram image of a restraint onto the intruder, meshing with the signal of the intruder, and bam! We got 'em!

Zenith freezes with a puzzled look. She sighs, and relaxes.

ZENITH

I really don't think that'll...
ANYWAY, let me explain why the
Ssskions aren't a real threat.

Zenith is still focused on the device Manalishi is fiddling
with

MANALISHI
(EXCITEDLY, AS IF HE JUST
REMEMBERED)

Ooh, I'm also working on a holographic
blindfold and ball gag so the enemy
can't see our weapons systems and most
importantly, can't sing.

ZENITH

Now that's a damn good idea. While I
would love to see the ball gag in
action...

MANALISHI

Really? Yeah, me too.

ZENITH

I appreciate your hard work, but it's
just not a priority. He's a blowhard
and an idiot, no question. But, this
is what I wanted to fill you in on.

(MORE)

ZENITH (CONT'D)

(HEAVY SIGH) The only reason he shows
up here is to flirt with me.

Manalishi looks up from the device

MANALISHI

Flirt?

ZENITH

Yes. (SIGHS) It's been going on since
he and I first met at a negotiation in
the Pleiades.

INSERT INT. PLEIADES GOV'T BUILDING - SPACE DAY

Picture waves into **FLASHBACK SCENE** while Zenith explains.

ZENITH

Representatives were there from
several planets. I met Stecki and
tried to say "How do you do?" in his
native Lizard tongue, but it came out
as "Take me like a horny toad on a hot
rock"

STECKI

(GASPS, LOOKS SMITTEN)

Now, that's what I'm talking about!

(MORE)

STECKI (CONT'D)

A woman who takes charge! I've got the hottest rocks in the sector, baby. Let's blow off this meeting and go make some lava.

ZENITH

You must have heard me wrong. I meant to say...

STECKI

Oh, I heard you just fine. Now, spin around and let me get a good look at that docking bay.

Stecki is moving in on Zenith and is about to get a bit handsy.

ZENITH

Hey, back off, Harvey Lizardstein. I'm not interested in your rocks or lava, toads or anything else. I'm here to negotiate. Is this how you greet all dignitaries?

STECKI

Oh, I get it, you're playing hard to
get. That is soooo Earth sector!

(SMARMY) and I like it.

ZENITH

I'm going to pretend I didn't hear
that.

Zenith looks pissed and disgusted, and starts to turn away

STECKI

(calling after her)

I will bring you many flies. Our
tongues will entangle in a knot of
lust.

Stecki's long, sticky tongue shoots out of his mouth toward Zenith's cheek. She intercepts - grabs it just before it reaches her face. Stecki lets out a muffled, surprised yell. Zenith pulls his tongue more and it comes out like a magician's handkerchief string. She ties his tongue into a balloon animal fist shape and lets go. The big, sticky "fist" instantly recoils and hits Stecki in the face, knocking him to the ground. As he's sitting there, dazed, hearts and birds fly around his head in a circle.

The scene waves out of flashback, into present

INT. CAPTAIN ZENITH'S OFFICE - SPACE DAY

ZENITH

And now, it's a year later, and he won't give up. Invasion threats, dick pics, LinkedIn requests, it's really annoying. He knows we protect Earth, so he bullies me to get attention. That's how Ssskions flirt.

MANALISHI
(LOOKS SURPRISED THEN
INTRIGUED)

They flirt by bullying and threatening violence?

ZENITH

And bringing you dead flies. Also apparently, torture singing.

MANALISHI
(REALIZING)

I've been focusing on their military and tactical practices. I had no idea they were that horny.

ZENITH

Sadly, yes. Also, extra creepy, handsy and stalk-y. Manalishi, let me be clear, this is between YOU and ME. We've got enough gossip on this ship.

MANALISHI

Got it, Captain. I won't tell **aphroul**
(WORDS ARE GARBLED AS HE REACHES INTO
HIS UTILITY BELT, PULLS OUT A BALL GAG
AND PUTS IT ON HIMSELF BEFORE LEAVING
THE ROOM.)

INT. TECH AQUARIUM - HUIT'S HQ (AQHQ) - SPACE DAY

LEWIE through Underwater Video Screen

LEWIE

Lewie to Huit. Hey, man. Something
very uncool is going on with the
memory wipes here on the Lido Deck.
What gives?

We see HUIT, an 8-armed, octopus-like creature in his giant office aquarium. The aquarium looks like a normal engineering tech headquarters, but is totally submerged. Huit is scrolling through images on a computer screen that is being projected from his eyes. A second video screen showing Lewie is also projecting from his eyes. Floating next to him is ORLANDO, a dutiful British sea monkey that breathes water and has webbed digits.

HUIT

Roger, we're on it.

LEWIE

Nah, man, this is Lewie.

HUIT

Roger Lewie, I know. We're on it.

LEWIE

No, it's just Lewie. Roger's not here,
man.

HUIT

LEWIE - Knock it off! I GOT IT. I felt
it when it happened.

I think we can trace it back to my
shore leave trip - to Florida the
other day.

LEWIE

Florida? Oh, that's a baaaad place.
Whoa! Wait. YOU went on vacation? You?
The squarest most un-fun dude in all
of space?

HUIT

Not a vacation. I was on a research
mission to investigate reports of a
strange technology that might be
hidden off the coast. The locals call
it the Bermuda Triangle.

LEWIE

Far out. But, c'mon, a Krakenite going deep sea diving, sucking up new tech into your bio-circuitry? That's like your favorite thing, man!

HUIT

(HALF OFFENDED) It's not my FAVORITE thing. (MUMBLING) Although, yeah, it's totally fun. (CLEARS THROAT) Anyway, I will update you when I have more to share.

Huit blinks hard, and the video chat screen with Lewie shuts off.

HUIT

(TURNS TO ORLANDO)

Well. I have good news and bad news. Which do you want first?

ORLANDO

Good news, please.

HUIT

WE FOUND ATLANTIS!
(DRAMATIC MUSIC - DA-DU
DAAAHH!)

ORLANDO

(EYES WIDEN) Really!?! (SOMEWHAT TEASINGLY) How exciting, sir. You know, my great uncle also found Atlantis once, near Portugal. And my best mate from the Academy happened upon it one time near Cuba, and come to think of it, my dear old grandma **ALSO** found it in the mid-Atlantic floating on a pile of plastic...

HUIT

Okay, Orlando. I get it. But this time, it's DEFINITELY the real Atlantis! I was there. I swam their streets. I saw their domed office buildings. I ate in one of their pizzerias!

ORLANDO

(EYES WIDE)

My word! That sounds AMAZING!

HUIT

Meh. The crust was too thick.

ORLANDO

So, it's really true? You found
Atlantis!? Then, what's the bad news?

HUIT

It's been ruined by tech bros.

Cut to screen card: "12,000 YEARS EARLIER"

INSERT - EXT. ATLANTIS PUBLIC SQUARE STAGE - DAY

MARKOS, a tall grey bearded Atlantean, is speaking at a government podium, officials gathered behind him. He is flanked by two huge crystal television screens above him so the massive gathered audience of citizens can see and hear him give the STATE OF ATLANTIS speech

MARKOS

Dear citizens, I am happy to report
that the State of Atlantis has never
been stronger!

The crowd cheers wildly.

MARKOS

Commerce and trade are booming, the
forcefield dome is nearly ready, and
thanks to DARPA the Explorer, we now
possess the magical medicine the wise
ones call "pi-zza."

Crowd cheers and "ooh, pi-zza"

MARKOS

But this is no time to rest. As our empire explands, other countries want to exchange metal trinkets - gold and silver - all with different looking heads on them. Honestly, it's a little macabre. But, over in Silicon Vale, our tech bros have been hard at work on a solution. I give you... Todd!

The crowd cheers wildy again. The ground (camera) shakes very quickly, no one really notices.

TODD is a classic computer IT geekboy, glasses, somewhat skittish and wearing a hoodie with a "BC\$" logo on it. Markos stands to the side.

TODD
(VOICE CRACKING)

Umm, hi everyone. So, here's the thing, in our last incubator, we realized Atlantis needs to pivot to a distributed network of payment structures to keep pace.

The crowd looks at each other confused.

TODD

Basically, our centralized cloud network is not as secure as a blockchain solution protocol and processing is too slow.

The crowd questions: "Huh? What?"

TODD

Like, to put it super simply, we need a decentralized currency of tokens that can be adopted globally without relying on a corrupt financial intermediary.

MARKOS
(WHISPERING)

You're losing 'em, kid.

TODD

Okay - it's stupid to mine gold and silver from the mountains to make coins for money.

The crowd seems enlightened, that they understand.

Ground shakes again a little more, quick glances, but it is waved off.

TODD (CONT'D)

So, umm, yeah, we dev'd a new mining system running an array of deep subterra servers - under our feet right now.

The crowd and stage is lost again

TODD
(SPEAKING SLOWLY AND TRYING TO DUMB IT DOWN SO THEY'LL UNDERSTAND)

Ok, see... Being underground keeps them cool. (HE ACTS LIKE HE'S SHIVERING) The bots mine the digital bits (PANTOMIMING DIGGING), which are held in your (MAKES AIR QUOTES) "virtual satchel." So...you can buy things anywhere in the universe.

Markos steps in to the microphone

MARKOS

Sorry to interrupt, "Rodd," but that sounds hard to staff - and expensive.

TODD

Not at all, that's the best part. Our bot helpers build the servers and mine the bits 24/7. When they have enough, they build more to mine more. Totally scalable, forever! They've already started.

Ground shakes ever so slightly more.

MARKOS

And what do you call this magical currency?

TODD

(GIVING THE BIG REVEAL)

BOT COIN!

A snazzy "**Bot Coin BC\$**" logo and trumpeting sound byte hits the screens, with a sexy female voice "**Bot Coin, Baby**". The crowd goes wild.

Todd is eating up the praise and flexing on stage. Group of tech bros in hoodies in the wings are cheering and missing high five attempts. Markos moves Todd aside to wrap up his speech.

MARKOS

Tech Bros, you've done it again. Money without hard work? I can't see anything going wrong.
(BEAT)

The ground (camera) shakes furiously, Alarms start going off. Chaos ensues. We see the bots multiplying and a miles-long server array deep underground overheating, smoking, and lava burning, cracks in the ground water spewing. Back up on stage people sliding to and fro, the crowd scurrying and screaming. The TV screens start fritzing out and crashing to the ground.

ATLANTIS PA (V.O)
(ALARMS GOING OFF)

Emergency forcefield activated. Do not
panic.

We see all of Atlantis from afar, waves crashing and mountains crumbling. In one move, the forcefield dome goes up, Atlantis sinks to the bottom of the ocean with a "bloop" on the sea. We rejoin Markos sitting down in a mess of a city under a dome looking at the ocean above.

MARKOS

Well, shit.

INT. AQHQ - SPACE DAY

ORLANDO

The Atlanteans sound wretched. I hope you didn't catch anything. You weren't hacked, were you? You do look a bit pale. What if you picked up something?

HUIT

Don't be an alarmist. I'm fine. It's just a bit of dive lag.

(MORE)

HUIT (CONT'D)

A little headache, and a few of my
groins itch. Other than that, I'm
good.

Orlando backs away quickly and looks alarmed.

ORLANDO

You know what they say, "if it itches,
be suspicious." Run the diagnostic
again, sir. If you caught a bit of the
nasties, those bot crabs could be
infecting the memory wipe systems as
we speak. I really should alert the
captain.

HUIT

Go ahead. Run and tattle to the
captain, and just maybe I'll tell
everyone about your weird "sexy
pirate" fetish. Hmm?

ORLANDO
(EYES WIDE WITH FEAR)

I beg your pardon! Wait, how do you
know about that?

HUIT

The time I found you passed out in
your quarters with a peg leg dildo,
wearing a puffy shirt and kissing a
toy parrot... I put two and two
together.

Dramatic camera angles of close up shots closer and closer
until it bumps Huit's face

ORLANDO
(GASPS IN HORROR)

You wouldn't dare!

HUIT

I would.

ORLANDO

You wouldn't!

HUIT

I definitely would.

ORLANDO

You better not!

HUIT

Try and stop me.

ORLANDO

Sir, I simply must insist. The Captain should know you're sick. The ship's integrity depends on it.

INT. GRAY'S SHIP BOARDROOM - SPACE DAY

Huit is giving a Power Point to Zenith, Roswell, Lewie and Manalishi, who are seated around an oval conference table. Huit can move out of the water as long as he wears his "sea helmet" full of water. Orlando is swimming around inside his helmet, occasionally whispering in his "ear" or being annoying by sitting in his field of vision or tickling his nose as he swims past his face.

HUIT

So, that's the problem...bot crabs.
But, rest assured, we are on it. And
if you're wondering what to get
Orlando for Christmas, may I suggest a
Pirates of Pornzance DV...

Orlando gasps, blushes and swims into Huit's mouth to stop him from finishing the sentence.

ZENITH

Thanks, Huit. While you work on a solution, those bot crabs CAN'T get into our shields or weapon systems.

(MORE)

ZENITH (CONT'D)

We don't want the Ssskions to think they actually have a shot at any invasion plan.

ROSWELL

May I suggest we START with addressing the memory wipe systems? Frankly, a ship full of screaming humans will only slow us down. They like us - for now - let's keep it that way.

ZENITH

We don't have much time. Start with the memory wipe systems and Huit, secure the defense networks so it doesn't spread. How long will this fix take?

HUIT

Well, the Atlanteans have been trying to solve this problem for 12,000 years. Soo...

ZENITH

You have 24 hours.

HUIT

You know it took me longer than that
just to create this PowerPoint.

Huit suddenly burps loudly. He holds his stomach, as his face falls into a sick look.

HUIT

Excuse me. As I was saying...

As Huit uses a pointer to show off his PowerPoint behind him, his audience sees it begin to morph and disintegrate, as it's being eaten by bot crabs. The crew gasps, and Huit looks back, eyes wide. Huit gasps and Orlando is sucked into his mouth. Orlando escapes, sputtering.

ZENITH

Make that 3 hours.

ORLANDO

As you wish, Captain. (SALUTING
REPEATEDLY) Carry on, everyone!

HUIT

(ANNOYED)

Thank you, Orlando. BURP!

INT. SSSKION BRIDGE, COMMS STATION

Shavika is using her computer to repost a meme on Spacebook. It's a photo of a chameleon skeleton with the words "Waiting for my crush to notice me."

A comment pops up on the screen

We see comments back and forth on a computer screen between Shavika and SYLAIVA

Sylaiva: "Honey, it's been a year. Get over him."

Shavika: "It's only been 11 months and 20 days. I'm planning something special for our anniversary!"

Sylaiva: "It's only an anniversary if both people know something happened. Does he even remember sleeping with you? Just be cool, girl. Don't make the same mistake twice."

Shavika: "This is totally different. There's no restraining order; This guy is mostly nice to me; and I'm not allowed to carry flamethrowers anymore."

Sylaiva "likes" her last comment and Shavika watches as Likes and Laughs appear on her post. She begins fantasizing about the impending anniversary. It's been one year since she and a very drunk Stecki wound up in bed together.

INSERT - INT. LATE 50's/EARLY 60's SITCOM LIVING ROOM - BLACK & WHITE

Scene looks like an old film.

Shavika is sitting on the couch, knitting, when Stecki comes through the front door and tosses his helmet onto the hat rack.

STECKI

Honey, I'm home!

SHAVIKA
(RUNS UP AND THROWS HER ARMS
AROUND HIS NECK)

Welcome home, darling!

STECKI
(PULLS A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS
FROM BEHIND HIS BACK)
(MORE)

STECKI (CONT'D)

Happy Anniversary, Babe. A year ago
today we made love, and I totally
remember it.

SHAVIKA
(GASPS)

Oh, they're beautiful! You remembered!
I have something special for you, too!

Shavika goes into the kitchen for a moment and comes back
with a covered platter, which she places on the dining room
table, which is beautifully set, with candles and a floral
centerpiece.

STECKI

Oh, Babe. You've outdone yourself.

SHAVIKA

It's your FAVORITE...

Shavika lifts the lid off the platter, to reveal Zenith's
severed head, dripping with a white sauce. Flies buzz around
it and crawl on it.

STECKI
(GASPS - THEN SMILES)

Oh, honey! She WAS my favorite ... but
now you are, Shavika darling. And you
even made it with Alflydo Sauce.

Stecki takes Shavika in his arms and holds her close, kissing
her.

INT. SSSKION BRIDGE - COMMS STATION

Shavika's fantasy is broken by a Facebook notification - Someone has shared her post. She clicks in, and sees it was Stecki who shared it.

Stecki walks over to Shavika's post, as she quickly changes computer screens.

STECKI

Any response yet?

Shavika sighs heavily, squeezes her eyes shut, as her face turns red with anger. She tries to recalibrate and compose herself.

STECKI (CONT'D)

Shavainy, HELLLLOOOO! Any new messages from Captain Zenith?

SHAVIKA

No. Nothing yet. And it's Shavika, sir.

INT. GRAY'S SHIP - MUD BATH ON SPA DECK

Cindy and Donna are submerged to their shoulders in green mud.

CINDY

Remember Earth mud?

DONNA
(LAUGHS A LITTLE)

It was glorious.

(MORE)

DONNA (CONT'D)

When I was a kid I had a mud pie stand. (LAUGHS PROUDLY) Priced 'em at a penny a piece. I was so excited. I always wanted to be a baker. I kept that first penny I made too - right up until I was sucked into space.

CINDY
(GIGGLING)

Now I want some pie.

COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)
(soothingly)

Extracting... Toxins.

The mud begins to swirl around them, and change colors, from green to yellow, then orange. Cindy and Donna sigh happily.

CINDY

Earth mud can't do that...

COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)
(soothingly)

Infusing... Trust.

The mud begins to swirl again, and change colors, from orange, to red, to purple. Cindy and Donna sigh happily.

CINDY

I loooooove space.

The mud stops swirling, freezes and the color goes back to red.

COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)
(HARSHLY)

Error. Error.

Error Message 509: Memory Inhibitors

Offline

Cindy and Donna gasp and sit up a little straighter. Donna's face goes from shock to confusion to anger, then rage, as her memories of erased dates with Roswell are uncovered. We see a montage of them in bed, followed by him wiping her memory, and she screams...

DONNA

ROSWELL!!!!

Cindy and Donna are still in the Mud Bath, with **ERROR** lights flashing.

INT. CLUB NOVA - SAME TIME

A dozen or so humans are sitting, listening to OTT tell jokes.

OTT

Why did the chicken cross the galaxy?

CROWD

(ALL AT ONCE) WHYYY...

OTT

Because he was abduc-

Lights suddenly flicker and then the room is lit in red.

COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)
(harshly)

ERROR. Memory Inhibitors Offline

The audience lets out a massive gasp, and a few screams. A random "What the!", "I got probed?!" and "My baby!!!" They are terrified as they remember things.

Error warning stops, lights stop flashing. Audience calms down - resumes what they were doing before.

OTT

...ducted by aliens! (MUTTERING TO HIMSELF) Well that joke isn't nearly as funny as it was 30 seconds ago.

COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)
(SOOTHINGLY)

Program...Restored.

OTT

Whew, tough room.

INT. MUDBATH ON SPA DECK - SAME TIME

COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)
(SOOTHINGLY)

Program... Restored. Infusing...

Trust.

Donna exhales and relaxes. She's forgotten what it was she had remembered. The two women are smiling again.

INT. AQHQ - SAME TIME

COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)
(SOOTHINGLY)

Program... Restored.

Huit and Orlando simultaneously exhale (**bubbles**). They are in their underwater office, in front of a computer screen being projected from Huit's eyes.

HUIT

That was close.

ORLANDO

Do you think anyone noticed?

HUIT

Let's hope not.

ZENITH (V.O.)
(LOUDLY OVER THE SPEAKER)

HUIT!?!?

HUIT

(SIGHS) Yeah, somebody noticed.

INT. GRAY'S SHIP BRIDGE

Zenith is in the Captain's Chair. Everyone else is at their posts.

ZENITH
(ADDRESSING BRIDGE CREW)

Okay, team. I want to know any-and
all- of the tech glitches. Report them
to Huit and to me, immediately.

MANALISHI
(STARING AT HIS NEW HOLOGRAM
RESTRAINING DEVICE)

Captain, I think I'm picking up an
intrusion...wait, it...

Suddenly a sound like an untuned radio station is heard, and a heart-shaped box of chocolates appears on Zenith's side table by the Captain's chair with a little "pop" sound. Then, we hear Stecki's voice.

STECKI (V.O.)

Heeey, sexy. I got you a pre-invasion
gift.

ZENITH

Can't I catch a break?

STECKI

Enjoy this hologoram candygram. From
your favorite...

His words are cut off as Manalishi jumps forward, aiming his device at the box of chocolates. A red ray shoots out of the device and wraps the hologram in a red glowing, electrical net.

MANALISHI

Got it!

He guides the entrapped box of chocolates back toward the device where it hangs, just underneath, captured in the red glowing net.

ZENITH

That thing actually worked!

MANALISHI

Of course it did. Now we have the
candy - AND the exact frequency it
came from.

ZENITH

So, let's say we wanted to send that
disgusting Lizard a little surprise
back, could we?

MANALISHI

Well, yes, I suppose. It's still intact. (HE RAISES THE DEVICE AND ATTACHED GLOWING NET HOLDING THE CANDYGRAM, EXAMINING IT) I have an idea. I want to show this to someone.

Manalishi leaves the bridge, carrying the device with the glowing red net attached, which looks a bit like a handbag. The box of chocolates is visible inside.

INT. GRAY'S SHIP HALLWAY

Manalishi is walking down the hallway, carrying the captured hologram. He passes Roswell.

ROSWELL

Chocolates? For me? You shouldn't have.

MANALISHI

I didn't. You don't want any part of this candy. Trust me. Any side effects from the Huit incident yet?

ROSWELL

Just a few shrieks and obscenities, per usual. Let's hope nothing serious. I'm on my way find out.

They keep walking, separate ways. Roswell sees Donna and Cindy walking towards him, wearing terrycloth robes, their hair wrapped in towels after leaving the spa. They are talking and smiling. Roswell is visibly nervous. He clears his throat, fake-smiles. As they pass, he says

ROSWELL

Feel better, ladies?

CINDY

Yes, it was great!

Donna gives Roswell a dirty look over her shoulder.

DONNA
(STILL WALKING)

Jerk!

CINDY
(TO DONNA STILL WALKING BY
HER SIDE)

Hey! What was that about?

DONNA
(STILL MAD, SHE SAYS SOFTLY,
TO CINDY)

I have no idea.

Roswell has stopped in his tracks as he watches them walk away down the hallway away from him. He clenches his fist and stamps his foot quietly.

ROSWELL
(UNDER HIS BREATH)

Shit!

INT. AQHQ - SPACE NIGHT

ORLANDO

How are you feeling, sir? You really
don't look well at all.

HUIT
(slowly, sick voice)

We're in bad shape, Orlando. Gotta
find the cure. Or else...

As the **electronic Instrumental intro to the song "Sick"** starts up in the background, Orlando reaches into a drawer and pulls out a thermometer and a British nurse's cap with the red cross on it.

The song "**Sick**" continues through this scene. We see a Split screen (or back and forth) montage showing Huit's symptoms on one side, and corresponding ship malfunctions as program errors mimic his illness

Huit's fever shoots up and all the microwaves onboard flip to high, heat up more and burst into flames. Show Lewie pulling out a burnt, flaming, smoking meal afterwards.

LEWIE

Beanie-Weanies flambe! Cool, man.

Huit breaks out in **polka dot hives**. He's sweating and looking very sick, with red dots all over him. Meanwhile, all of the ship's screens show red spots all over them - computer screens, TV screens, phone screens, med screens.

HUIT

MY HEAD IS BURNING
STOMACH CHURNING
FEEL IT ON THE INSIDE
FEEL IT ON THE OUT.
FEVER IS RISING
THERE'S NO DISGUIISING
NO WAY OF LYING
I'M SICK

Huit is looking greenish, nauseated, cheeks puffed out like he's going to puke.

ORLANDO

NO! Don't you dare blow chunks in
here!

Cut to - we hear loud barfing sound echoing as we see towers of water spewing up from a row of bathroom stalls. Bouncing on top of one of the spews is a seated gray, pants down, reading a magazine.

Switch back to Orlando, mopping the floor of AQHQ, looking annoyed.

HUIT

FEVER IS RISING
THERE'S NO DISGUIISING
NO WAY OF LYING
I'M SICK
I'M SICK... I'M SICK

(MORE)

HUIT (CONT'D)

I'M SICK... I'M SICK

I'M SICK

Cut to: we see humans swimming in the pool, and they suddenly clam up like they're cold, then, as they try to swim to the ladder, the pool freezes. Huit has chills and is shivering. Orlando is swimming over with a blanket, but is suddenly frozen solid.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE AQHQ - SPACE NIGHT

Manalishi is knocking on the door, looking down at the captured candygram hologram in the red glowing net. As he's knocking, the door slides open to reveal a wall of ice, as everything in it is frozen solid - and now he's knocking on the ice.

"Sick" song ends.

MANALISHI

(hits his communicator)

Captain, we need some blow dryers and
ice picks sent to AQHQ.

INT. AQHQ - LATER

Huit is sitting, wrapped in a blanket, holding a cup of hot, steaming soup with a thermometer in his mouth. Orlando reaches over and takes out the thermometer, reads it.

ORLANDO

Wonderful news, sir. The fever has broken. Your color is coming back. How do you feel?

HUIT

Better. I'll get to work fixing the systems now.

ORLANDO

Yes sir. But take it easy for a while. Finish your soup. You know what they say - "Starve a Krakenite; Feed a ship-wide technology crisis." Give the cure a chance to complete its update - and might I say, it was a brilliant cure, sir.

HUIT

Of course it was. But, that was too close, Orlando. Without Manalishi's ridiculous idea to lure the bot crabs out of my system, I don't think I could have done it.

ORLANDO

Teamwork gets the job done, sir! I'll get the Vicks Nano-Rub, and those systems will be back at 100% in no time.

INT. GRAY'S SHIP BRIDGE - SPACE NIGHT

Zenith, Tanjen, and Manalishi are discussing the day's events.

ZENITH

It feels almost normal in here. No spots on the view screens. No flooding, screaming, or explosions for the last 20 minutes. Manalishi, how did you do it?

MANALISHI

Well, I couldn't have done it without Huit. I remembered a trick my Nana always did with her candy, and we transferred the...

Sound fades and screen waves into next scene.

INT. SSSKION SHIP BRIDGE

Shavika is at her post, scowling. Her screen lights up with the words "Incoming Message", followed by the sound of an untuned radio station.

The heart-shaped box of hologram candygram chocolates lands on her Comms desk with little "pop" sound.

Shavika's face brightens. She gasps, smiling at the box as she hears Stecki's voice in her headphones.

STECKI (V.O.)

Heeey, sexy. I got you a pre-invasion gift. Enjoy this hologoram candygram.

SHAVIKA
(GASPS, WHISPERS TO HERSELF)

He does care! I knew it!

Shavika opens the box of hologram chocolates. She eats one, with a dreamy look on her face.

SHAVIKA
(DREAMILY, TALKING TO
HERSELF)

Hologram candygrams are the best. All of the appearance of a romantic gift, with none of the calories - or flavor.

Shavika stares dreamily toward the empty Captain's chair where Skecki normally sits. Her hand drifts back down to get another chocolate. Next to the box, we see the box lid, with the diagram of which chocolates are where. It shows Caramel, Dead Fly, Coconut, Crunchy Frog and (hastily hand scrawled) Bot Crabs (among others).

Shavika doesn't notice, and reaches in for one more, as we see a tiny, colored stream of bot crabs leave the candy box and travel into her computer.

Computer screens behind her light up with warnings like "Toilet failure - all decks," "Vending Machine Offline," "Cafeteria Mealworm Breach." Shavika lapses back into a fantasy, as the heart-shaped box ripples into a heart frame around Stecki's face.

Suddenly, all the lights sputter, we hear a loud buzzing sound, and the Ssskion bridge falls into eerie red darkness.

INT. GRAY'S SHIP BRIDGE

Zenith, Tanjen, and Manalishi are laughing all holding champagne flutes.

ZENITH

Excellent work everyone. Cheers to
Nanas and their weird candy recipes.

They all take a swig

MANALISHI

Just a teaspoon of Plutonian sugar and
pinch of Europa mint attracts bot
crabs like a magnet! She used to make
a special batch for my uncle. He was
always catchin' bot crabs.

ZENITH

(RAISES A GLASS FOR A TOAST) Well,
here's to your philandering uncle.

They raise their glasses again.

ZENITH (CONT'D)

That should stall their invasion, at
least for a little while. And If I
never hear the words 'bot crabs'
again, it'll be too soon.

INT. AQHQ - LATER

Orlando is daydreaming at his station, leaning on his elbow, smiling (like Shavika in scene 1). The scene morphs to a pirate ship on the open sea..

INSERT EXT. PIRATE SHIP DECK

Move in to see Orlando, dressed in pirate garb, singing a sea shanty on the deck. In his fantasy, Orlando is walking, and is buff and muscular

Images during the song include: treasure map showing Bermuda and the Bermuda triangle; action following the lyrics; happy Orlando dancing at the end.

ORLANDO
(SINGING A SEA SHANTY)

AS I WAS SAILING HAUNTED SEAS
BERMUDA'S TREASURE WON
I WAS THREE SHEETS TO THE WINDS
A-SWIMMIN' IN ME RUM
WHENST I SPIED AN EVIL FLEET
OF SSSKIONS OFF OUR BOW
I GAVE THE ORDER "LIQUOR DOWN"
GET READY FOR A ROW
WE HIT 'EM WITH OUR CANNONS
AND THEY SANK INTO THE SEA
THE CREW LET OUT A MIGHTY CHEER
NOW HOMEWARD BOUND ARE WE
AND THEY'RE ALL SINGING, "LAND HO!"
BUT THAT'S NO PLACE FOR ORLANDO
JUST GIVE ME THE SEA

(MORE)

ORLANDO (CONT'D)

AND A SPLASH OF RUM

AND WAKE ME WHEN THE GIRLIES COME

(SONG CONTINUES OVER END CREDITS)

END CREDITS

POST-CREDITS SCENE

INSERT - INT. ATLANTIS PIZZERIA - DAY

Door opens to the Pizzeria with the little bell sound. VINNY, a robust human, huge mustache, with a white, red-sauce-splattered apron greets MARKOS from behind the counter.

VINNY

There he is, my favorite customer!

Aww, lemme put a smile on that face.

What can I get you, Markos?

MARKOS

Thanks Vinny, just a slice and soda.

How's business?

VINNY

Gotta be honest, this whole sinking to the bottom of the ocean has been a bit of a setback.

MARKOS

I hear ya. The people are pretty
pissed at the tech bros, and me.
What's the news saying today?

Vinny turns on the TV set in the Pizzeria.

TV screen showing K-ATL with Atalantis' favorite Male
newscaster, Wink Timberlane, with chyron saying

"TECH BRO-TASTROPHE!"

WINK TIMBERLANE

We now go live to Tech Bro
headquarters. Are you there Todd?

**INSERT A - INT. TECH BRO HQ - SUBTERRANEAN SERVER CAVERNS ON
THE SCREEN BEHIND WINK**

TODD's interview starts with a tight, close-up shot of his
face.

TODD

(HOLDING HIS FINGER TO HIS EAR) Yes,
thanks for having me Wink. This is
nothing we can't handle. We're working
through solutions right now.

WINK TIMBERLANE

Well, that is good news! How long do
you think it will take to get back to
normal?

Camera shot pulls back to show the action behind Todd.
Computers igniting on fire, being hit with extinguishers.
Tech Bros scrambling in underground server caverns- wearing
dirt covered BC\$ hoodies crying, servers smoking, fires,
little bots running all over. Some rocking in fetal
positions, "what have we done?" "This is the end" "It's all
over man!" Computer screens flashing **UNFIXABLE! FATAL ERROR!
GAME OVER!**

TODD

(KIND OF SHOOTING GLANCES BEHIND HIM
AND TRYING TO BLOCK THE CAMERA) It's
hard to say exactly, but I'd say a few
days.

WINK TIMBERLANE
(TURNING BACK HIS MAIN CAMERA
TO SIGN OFF)

There you have it, just a few days and
Atlantis will be back on the surface.
For everyone here at K-ATL, I'm...

Picture comes back up behind Wink with Todd scrambling,
unaware he is on camera, the fires are worse, the bot crabs
are now running all over the screen, his voice bursts over
Wink.

TODD

We are so fucking screwed! This is
complete bullshit, (hitting a screen)
why won't you goddamn work you son of
mother fucking dickjob piece of ...

WINK

(LAUGHING SHEEPISHLY)...Wink
Timberlane saying, "so long and take
it easy Atlantis!"

END OF SHOW