

Rover One

(c) 2018

FADE IN:

EXT. ASTEROID BELT - DWARF PLANET CERES - DAY

Saltbeds sparkle as a tank-size module plows through frozen brine toward the entrance to a cave.

INT. HOUSTON SPACE CENTER - CONTROL CENTER - DAY

DAVIS (44), lips pursed, watches a wall-monitor feed with MEL (35), who holds a meter-panel. Both wear headsets.

DAVIS

You got it, Rover One. Attaboy!

MEL

We were right to send the English.

DAVIS

The American would've had the same implants. So bite me.

MEL

Whoa, now. He might hear you.

The rocky cave interior appears. Mel checks a meter.

MEL

Oxygen and temps rising? Wow.

The module slows, stops.

DAVIS

Rover, go, go, go. This is no time to drag your butt...Shit, look!

Bones lie scattered across the wet cave floor.

The module's cocker-pit door opens. Rover scampers out.

MEL

Rover, no. Stay! Do you copy?

ROVER

Grrrrrrrrrr.

DAVIS

We should've used the American.

FADE OUT.