

Spaced Out

by

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FADE IN:

Blackness.

Specks.

The specks become stars.

One star becomes the sun.

INT. CONVERTED HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Sun strikes through the window blinds into a bare, sterile, mostly off-white room with a dozen beds. Nine empty beds have bedsheets pushed around.

SARAH-ANDREWS GREENER (30s, a man with a bit of paunch) snaps open his eyes.

The bed next to him is EMPTY.

GREENER

He's gone.

Greener bolts awake, grabbing the ROLEX on his bedside table. He leaps out of the hospital bed. He is wearing blue scrubs at least two sizes too small.

GREENER (CONT'D)

They're all gone!

Greener sees one person still trying to sleep, completely under the covers. This is TYSON (40), unkempt and unmoving.

GREENER

Tyson. Tyson! Everybody is gone!

TYSON

(half-awake)

I'm here.

GREENER

My alarm didn't go off.

TYSON

Rolexes don't have alarms.

GREENER

(checks his watch)

Are you sure?

TYSON

Give it back to me if you don't want it.

GREENER

I didn't say that. But Dom is missing.

TYSON

He's probably taking his early morning dump. We have another ten minutes to sleep.

GREENER

But if we don't know where he is, he could get left behind. And NOBODY gets left behind, man. Nobody.

TYSON

We've been quarantined for a week. It'd be like getting lost in prison.

GREENER

What if he escaped?! He could've gotten out last night and gone some place cool. He wouldn't have left us, right? If he wasn't going somewhere cool?

TYSON

grunt

GREENER

I'll find him.

Greener goes down a hallway, stops at a window, goes inside.

INT. VISITATION ROOM - QUARANTINED SIDE

The large room is separated by glass. There are about a dozen chairs and phones sectioned off, not unlike a maximum security prison visitation room.

GREENER

Dom! Where were you?

DOM WALLACE (30s), with a faux-hawk and identical (yet somehow well-fitting) scrubs, sits at one of the chairs.

On the other side of the glass, still holding the phone receiver is a FEMALE REPORTER (30s).

DOM
I was here, Fly Boy.

GREENER
I thought maybe you were getting
breakfast. Or something cool.

DOM
I don't think we're getting
breakfast today.

REPORTER
Is this Tyson Washington?

GREENER
Oh no, I'm Greener.

REPORTER
Uh, Sarah Andrews Greener?

GREENER
Greener is fine. I'll, uh, let
you...I'm going back to sleep.

DOM
How can you sleep? Today is the big
day. Our asses are getting released
and we'll get higher than we've
ever been in our lives.

REPORTER
Which actually leads me to some
last minute questions about what
you guys do at the Tripster
headquarters.

GREENER
(to Reporter)
Has he gotten your number yet?

DOM
We're just chopping it up over
here, 'fore you came crying 'cause
you thought I had already left.

REPORTER
Do you guys always talk like this?
Make fun of each other?

DOM
On the outside, I have ladies
banging on my door all night.

GREENER

Yeah, they're trying to get out.

Dom sees something.

DOM

Hey! Hey! Rockefeller! In here!

Tyson, in scrubs, wearing Ray-Ban sunglasses enters, holding a paper cup of coffee.

TYSON

Waddup.

DOM

Why the fuck are you wearing your Ray-Bans inside?

TYSON

It's bright in here.

DOM

I'd say it got a little dimmer.

GREENER

Is that coffee?

TYSON

No. It's the cup they want us to piss in.

Tyson takes a sip of his coffee.

REPORTER

I've heard you--Dom and Greener--can put on quite a show. I was told to make sure I see you perform something called...*the Finale*?

GREENER

No, I don't think so.

DOM

C'mon.

GREENER

I'm not in the mood.

TYSON

Go ahead.

GREENER

Nah...I'm too...hungry.

TYSON

'suppose I should tell you then:
mandatory breakfast is in the room.
And apparently some egg-white
omelets would have broken their
budget.

Dom goes to the door.

DOM

Damn. You got paper falling out of
your mouth again.

TYSON

A week with no action and you're
already going through withdrawals.

GREENER

(to Reporter)

It was nice meeting you.

REPORTER

Good luck!

INT. CAPE CANAVERAL - HANGER - DAY

BANNERS for the company FREEDOM FLIERS are every where.

A large stage and pushed around foldout chairs are the
remnants of a large press conference. Reporters, PR reps and
scientists linger in groups, fielding individual questions.

REPORTER

What kind of assistance is NASA
providing Freedom Fliers for this
maiden voyage around the Moon?

RANDLE (30s), an almost-hip nerd with a NASA badge,
considers this question.

RANDLE

We're just observers, no different
than health inspectors. I don't
expect there to be any problems but
we also want to assure the American
people that Freedom Fliers is
completely transparent, legal
and--above all--safe.

REPORTER

Do you think--oh look! There's
Vanessa Bard!

The reporters RUSH AWAY.

RANDLE

Wait! I can still answer questions
about the government! We were in
space first! We invented a lot of
the technology!

Everybody is gone.

RANDLE (CONT'D)

(kidding, desperation)

We...found...aliens?

INT. CONVERTED HOSPITAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The guys are stuffing their faces while a team of doctors
check their pulses and heartbeats and other vital signs.

DOM

Hey Greener! So a doctor tells a
fella' that he's only got six
months. But the guys can't pay the
doctor.

GREENER

Yeah? What did the doctor do?

DOM

Gave the man another six months.

One doctor sticks a needle in Greener's arm.

GREENER

Ow! Why are you guys taking more
blood?

TYSON

They want to clone you; what do you
think?

GREENER

Can't we just sign a paper saying
we won't sue if something goes
wrong?

DOM
Man, don't talk like that.

TYSON
Getting more superstitious over there?

DOM
Just a little concerned about freezing or being melted or having my head explode.

DOCTOR
It doesn't happen that often, Chuckles.

TYSON
Is it bad luck to run over a black cat? I mean, it didn't completely cross my path.

GREENER
It was bad luck for the cat.

DOM
Don't talk like that.

DOCTOR
Take 'em to go get suited.

GREENER
This is cool and all, Tyson. Again, I want to thank you.

TYSON
But...?

GREENER
But I wish we were landing on the Moon, instead of just flying around it.

DOM
Slip the Captain an extra million dollars and see what she can do.

INT. SUITING ROOM/TESTING LAB

TECHNICIANS and SPACE ENGINEERS hurry around the area, making last minute preparations.

One astronaut is getting helped into a flight suit.

It's HUGH JACKMAN (yes, **that** one).

His frazzled agent, KEVIN (40s), is still in scrubs and holding an armful of scripts, reports and packets.

HUGH JACKMAN

I'm going to tell them the truth.

KEVIN

For the love of God, don't. Please. I'm begging you. I have all of these space scripts. Adventure, drama, comedy. Some have aliens and some don't.

HUGH JACKMAN

It's not about the script--

KEVIN

--Take these with you.

HUGH JACKMAN

I'm going to be an astronaut. For real. I'm tired of playing pretend. I'm tired of acting. This is a good change for me.

KEVIN

That's all wonderful but it's exactly--

(To technicians)

You guys are bound to secrecy, right? By law? Government business and all that?

TECHNICIAN

We're with Freedom Fliers, not the government.

KEVIN

This conversation stays HERE.

HUGH JACKMAN

Kevin--

KEVIN

--It's wonderful you want to be an astronaut, but I don't want you to say it out loud. To anybody. Ever.

HUGH JACKMAN

I'm going into space, hours from now. It's too late.

KEVIN

And have fun. It's an incredible adventure; it's great publicity. But DO NOT say you are retiring from acting to...to become an astronaut. I spent seven days in quarantine and I can not let that have all been in vain. Do you know how many premieres I missed? One. But it was a big one. Do not ruin us!

HUGH JACKMAN

See you when I come back to Earth.

The technician puts the helmet on Hugh Jackman.

INT. CAPE CANAVERAL - HANGER - DAY

An air-tight, plastic tunnel circles around the hanger.

A man in a SPACE SUIT (no helmet) peers out of a plastic window, eyeing the whole pageantry. This is LT. BUTCH ALBRIGHT (50s) and he carries a LASER POINTER.

He shines a laser pointer at a reporter.

In the vortex of microphones and cameras, stands a proud woman in a pantsuit. This is VANESSA BARD (50s), the ringleader of this chaos, and she sees the red light.

She turns and sees Albright.

VANESSA

Ah, look! Lieutenant Butch Albright. The commander of our second shuttle flight is already here.

Vanessa walks up to the window. The mass of reporters and photographer follow. She presses a button, activating the speaker/intercom into the quarantined tunnel.

ALBRIGHT

--Wayne doesn't understand the new procedures for the decelatrix.

VANESSA

Oh, okay. Just a moment.

Vanessa turns around to the press corp.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I need a private moment with one of my astronauts.

Nobody moves.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Move away now or I will have your credentials stripped for the remainder of the mission.

The reporters run away.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I do not know anybody named Wayne. These are all new procedures because it's a maiden voyage. And decelamatrix? That's not even a word.

ALBRIGHT

Are you kidding me with this horse shit? Where the hell are my passengers? There is a goddamn schedule.

VANESSA

They are late. But they are coming. We had that factored into the schedule.

ALBRIGHT

Don't let them reporters distract you too much. If you're ridin' ahead of the herd, you take a look back every now and then to make sure it's still there with ya.

VANESSA

Welcome to the service industry, Lieutenant. Now make your final preparations. The passengers will be present momentarily. Are there any other problems you care to imagine?

ALBRIGHT

There are two theories to arguin' with a woman. And neither one works.

Albright walks away from the window.

INT. SUITING ROOM/TESTING LAB

The trio of guys are getting crammed into the flight suits.

TYSON

Hey look, it is the real Hugh
Jackman.

GREENER

So? Who's he?

DOM

I think he was Batman.

GREENER

Was he also Gladiator? You know,
from the movie Gladiator.

TYSON

The character wasn't named
Gladiator.

DOM

God, you're stupid. And you
shouldn't be talking, Tyson. You
only know him from the Country
Club.

TYSON

Man, I liked it better when you
guys made fun of me for having
brains and not just paper. It's the
same jokes over and over again.

GREENER

Another week and we'll be moving
into jokes about you being an old
man.

TYSON

Yeah, whatever. You'd move into the
Retirement Home with me.

GREENER

Hell yeah, I would. I would be--

A technician snaps Greener's helmet on, silencing him to the
world; but he keeps talking, oblivious that nobody can hear.

TECHNICIAN

Thank God.

One technician turns on the helmet speaker.

GREENER

--and she was like, DAMN that was--

The first technician hits the switch again. Re-silencing Greener. Dom and Tyson shrug.

DOM

Say, Tyson, you want Hugh Jackman,
I'll get Hugh Jackman.

TYSON

I think he's already going into
outer space with us.

DOM

See? I'm good.

INT. CAPE CANAVERAL - HANGER - DAY

Vanessa is back to talking to reporters.

VANESSA

Obviously we're very proud to have
Hugh Jackman on this flight.

REPORTER

I assumed the name on the manifest
was a different Hugh Jackman. Why
keep the secret?

VANESSA

Showmanship, I guess. Some of us at
Freedom Fliers were afraid a simple
space launch would not be
excitement enough for you today.

REPORTER

Any other passenger surprises?

VANESSA

No, that is pretty much it. We
wanted him to be the last to arrive
but...

Vanessa sees people walking through the hallway toward the shuttle. Albright storms up to the guys.

IN THE HALLWAY--

DOM

Oh, hey, what's good, Tex?

ALBRIGHT

If you're late on Earth, people get annoyed. If you're late, up there in space, people get dead.

GREENER

Jesus.

ALBRIGHT

Which one are you again?

TYSON

That's Dom. I'm Tyson. That's Greener.

ALBRIGHT

Sarah Andrews?

GREENER

I used to go by S.A.--but that confused people--

ALBRIGHT

I stopped caring five minutes ago.

DOM

Are we supposed to chop it up with reporters one last time?

ALBRIGHT

Should have gotten your asses here earlier if that's what you wanted.

(to Jackman)

Hey! Hollywood! Let's get a move on! Roll out! The first shuttle is launching.

IN THE HANGER--

Camera crews take their last pictures and video before flocking back to Vanessa.

VANESSA

The first shuttle is about to launch, so I will have to leave you. One more question. Yes?

REPORTER

With Freedom Fliers providing the first commercial voyage to the Moon, over 40 years since NASA went beyond low Earth orbit, does this prove the private sector is better

(MORE)

REPORTER (cont'd)
equipped than the federal
government?

VANESSA
You guys enjoy the show.

She walks away.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

Hundreds of monitors. Dozens of engineers and technicians.
It looks like NASA's ground control room, but shinier and
several signs labeling the place FREEDOM FLIERS, INC.

Every technician, engineer and director is at a touch-screen
station. The entire front wall is an enormous display made
up of several screens and monitors.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Put Camera 7 on Center. This is
launch number one.

The largest screen displays the inside of the shuttle.

INT./EXT. LAUNCHING PAD - SPACE SHUTTLE (THE ANNING) - DAY

Doors are locked.

The shuttle JOLTS. Engines slowly roar to life.

Strapped in, CAPTAIN ELAINE WU (40s) taps her helmet.

WU
(into headset)
Systems go.

Clutching the straps over her chest, MEGHYN (30s) looks up
at the dials and screens.

MEGHYN
Is that camera going to take
pictures of us? They'll be blurry
if we're shaking.

BRE (30s), struggling to control her own breathing, smiles.

BRE
You'll have plenty of photo
opportunities when we arrive. Trust
me, we designed Space Haven for
people like you.

CLARK (60s) bristles at this comment.

CLARK

People like her? Women? Say, why am I on the women's shuttle?

BRE

It was random assignment, Clark.

CLARK

My ass it was random. Are they doing anything different in the shuttle with the men folk?

BRE

There is no men and women's shuttle. You're going to be in outer space; what are you complaining about?

CLARK

I just expect to know what's going on. You don't run a business by keeping people in the dark or letting some people have more fun than others.

MEGHYN

No offense taken.

DENISE (40s) tries to move but is unable.

DENISE

Captain Wu: is the talking distracting you? Captain Wu? Captain Wu!

WU

Okay. Everybody listen up. Say "go" or "no go." Last chance.

Wu places her hand over a lever labeled "ABORT."

WU (CONT'D)

Meghyn?

MEGHYN

GO!

WU

Bre?

BRE
Of course.... I mean, GO!

WU
Clark?

CLARK
Yes. Go. Let's go. What are we waiting for dammit?

WU
Denise?

DENISE
Go.

WU
(into headset)
This is the Anning. We are go up here. Repeat: Go.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

VANESSA
You heard the Captain. Let's get them off this planet.

The gigantic rockets BLAST. The building-sized ship shakes and slowly rises from the ground.

TECHNICIAN
We have lift off!

INT./EXT. LAUNCHING PAD - SPACE SHUTTLE (TRANQUILITY) - DAY

Technicians strap Jackman, Greener, Dom and Tyson into their seats.

GREENER
Hey, Armstrong! Were there any hiccups with the first launch?

TECHNICIAN
No. Perfect takeoff. You'll be fine.

GREENER
But if you already had a perfect takeoff, doesn't that make it more likely something will go wrong--

O.J.

--Fly Boy: stop talking.

HUGH JACKMAN

Do the real astronauts have any traditions?

TECHNICIAN

Like what?

HUGH JACKMAN

Quotes? Superstitions? How much is this like the real thing?

TECHNICIAN

Completely.

GREENER

If something went wrong but we still survived, would you tell us?

TYSON

There are over six million parts to this shuttle. If there is a success rate of 99.99%, that still means there will be 600 problems. Don't think about those.

DOM

Yeah, that really helped. Now I'm just going to piss my space suit.

GREENER

Hey! I'm sitting right next to you, I don't want to know you're taking a leak.

TYSON

That's what the suit is for.

DOM

Say, Batman, you doing this for a new movie?

HUGH JACKMAN

Stop calling me Batman. I was never Batman--well, once for Halloween. But, yeah, it's, um...it's for a movie.

DOM

That's sexy man.

HUGH JACKMAN
Um, yeah. Thank you.

Albright pops into the ship.

ALBRIGHT
The Anning is docking with Space Haven now. We're good to go, boys.

GREENER
Say, they aren't getting started without us, are they? Like doing fun things and stuff?

ALBRIGHT
I don't know; I don't care. Ask them when we get there. Giddy up.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE HAVEN

The space shuttle connects to a protruding tube. The shuttle is DWARFED by SPACE HAVEN--an engineering marvel larger than the International Space Station and Skylab put together.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - COMMAND MODULE

There are three seats in the Command Module, only one is occupied. This smaller astronaut is JAMES CARTER (30s).

Carter has a bowl on his head, with a taped up towel providing cushioning for his crazy-person helmet.

CARTER
(to intercom)
Connecting...Gotchu. G.C., I have the Anning. Anning, watch the stabilizers. Locked. Welcome back, Captain.

WU
(over speaker, filtered)
Good to be back, Carter. Can you get the door?

Carter unstraps himself, floats up and hits his helmet-covered head on the ceiling. Unconcerned, he exits the Command Module...

...into the BALL ROOM a larger spherical area.

...he glides across into THE CORRIDOR on the opposite side.

...down the corridor to the INTERSECTION--where four different branches lead to storage, living quarters, docking station two and docking station one, which Carter chooses.

Carter looks through the window and waves. He turns the massive lock on his side of the airlock door, but stops.

He remembers the helmet and tosses it down the hall.

He resumes opening the hatch. With a THUD and a HISS, the door opens.

CARTER

Welcome to--

BRE

(from the Anning)

Welcome to Space Haven!

Bre enters, followed by the others.

BRE

The largest structure ever built in orbit. Over 200 meters from end to end and 25,000 cubic feet of habitable space, we will not be overly crowded on this trip around the Moon.

MEGHYN

Look! I'm floating! This is so weird! I need my camera!

WU

We'll unpack in a moment. Denise? Are you coming?

DENISE

I just wanted to look around this shuttle a little more.

WU

Are you looking for anything specific? I know every bolt and screw of this shuttle.

MEGHYN

Can I see my room?

BRE

They're not exactly rooms. Just sleeping bags placed against the wall. Hear me on every level when I

(MORE)

BRE (cont'd)
 say, despite the size, we have to
 share space.

Meghyn floats down to the INTERSECTION, not listening.

CARTER
 Don't go far, I need to put the
 Velcro pads on your suit so you can
 stay in place if you want.

BRE
 Carter? What is this?

Bre is holding the bowl with a towel taped inside.

CARTER
 It's a helmet.

Denise finally exits the Anning.

DENISE
 Helmet? For what?

Carter is mesmerized.

CARTER
 Whoa.

DENISE
 Why did you have to design your own
 helmet?

CARTER
 My name is Carter. James Carter.

DENISE
 Your helmet?

CARTER
 No, Carter. Helmet is the German
 engineer who--oh. Never mind.

WU
 If you're looking for loose
 screws...here's Jimmy Carter.

CARTER
 James.

DENISE
 I'm Denise. Nice to meet you.

Denise inspects the dented bowl.

CARTER
I need to, um, put Velcro pads on
you. On your suit.

DENISE
Go nuts.

Carter peels the sticky covering off the pads and places
them under Denise's feet while she types into her iPad.

CARTER
Do you want--um--here, you can put
the ones on your backside?

DENISE
On my back?

CARTER
Your seat.

BRE
Your ass, Denise.

Denise takes one of the Velcro pads. Carter coughs.

WU
Carter, get back to the Command
Module. We need to be ready for
Tranquility soon.

CARTER
Thank you.

Carter and Wu float down the Corridor...

...in the Ball Room, they float past the inverted Meghyn.

MEGHYN
Found a camera! This room is
insane! Can this be my room?

WU
It's everybody's room.

MEGHYN
(taking a picture)
Are you guys floating upside down?

CARTER
No, you're just sideways.

Meghyn considers this.

MEGHYN

Wha...?

INT. SPACE HAVEN - COMMAND MODULE

Wu takes the middle seat; Carter to the left.

CARTER

What do you think?

WU

About the passengers? No thoughts. Except I didn't like how Denise was looking around my shuttle like a landlord trying to screw me out of my deposit.

CARTER

She looked good, though.

WU

Of course she looked good. We have to keep her in shape.

CARTER

Kind of cute, too. Right?

WU

No, beautiful.

CARTER

Really? You thought so?

WU

But maybe one just gets attached after so many years.

CARTER

I didn't know you knew her. How long?

WU

How did you not know? It's been ten years. You've been in her before.

CARTER

WHAT.

WU

When we attached the last solar panel.

CARTER
Denise wasn't there.

WU
De-denise? Who the--what?

CARTER
What are you--

WU
The Anning! My ship!

CARTER
Oh, right.

WU
You were talking about...Denise?
Really, Jimmy?

CARTER
Don't call me that.

Beat.

ETHEL
(over intercom, filtered)
Are you guys finished?

Wu glares at Carter.

WU
Sorry, Ground Control. We were not
aware our comms link was--

ETHEL
--Yeah, whatever. Tranquility is in
orbit. They should be with you in
T-minus two minutes.

Wu hits communication switches.

WU
Opening up S-2-S comms now.

CARTER
Tranquility. This is Space Haven.
Do you copy? Tranquility--

INT. OUTER SPACE - TRANQUILITY

ALBRIGHT
--Copy. Tranquility here.

WU
(over intercom, filtered)
What's your status?

The guys are spinning, floating and bumping into each other.

GREENER
Best Spring Break ever!

TYSON
Way better than that week in Vegas!
And--oooh--

Tyson's eyes go wide, he grabs a paper sack just in time.

Tyson BARFS.

HUGH JACKMAN
You alright?

GREENER
Dude! How--oh--

Greener BARFS.

DOM
Oh no...

Dom BARFS.

TYSON
Okay, I'm...oh!

Tyson BARFS again.

DOM
Now it's just like that week in Vegas.

GREENER
But with less gravity...like ONE less gravity.

HUGH JACKMAN
Hey I didn't lose my breakfast!
Albright, do you think that means I have what it takes to be a real astronaut?

Albright sneers and pushes the floating Hugh Jackman away.

WU
 (over intercom, filtered)
 Tranquility? What is your status?
 Do you copy?

ALBRIGHT
 Status...normal. All functions...

Greener BARFS again.

GREENER
 Ugh.

ALBRIGHT
 Normal. Beginning docking
 procedure.

With the steely determination of a school bus driver,
 Albright lines up the airlock port with the SPACE HAVEN
 docking section.

Locks clamp.

ALBRIGHT (CONT'D)
 Clean up before we open the door.

GREENER
 What an adventure.

TYSON
 Oh man...are those my kidneys?

INT. SPACE HAVEN - DOCKING POD #2

DOOR OPENS.

Carter is on the other side, with Bre close behind.

CARTER
 Welcome to--

BRE
 Welcome to Space Haven!

CARTER
 What's that smell?

ALBRIGHT
 Adventure.

Albright floats past the welcome party.

CARTER

Put on your Velcro pads. They'll make life easier.

BRE

This is Space Haven. The largest structure ever built in orbit. Over 200 meters from end to--

HUGH JACKMAN

Weighs about a thousand tons, we know.

TYSON

I actually didn't know...

GREENER

Bre, right?

BRE

That's right.

GREENER

The ship's decorator.

CARTER

Designer.

BRE

Chief Living Quarters Engineer. Thank you.

GREENER

And you?

HUGH JACKMAN

That's James Carter. Am I the only one who did any research?

DOM

Jimmy Carter?

CARTER

James Carter.

DOM

No problem, J.C. People call me Dom.

GREENER

Or lazy.

CARTER

I'm sorry but there's no fighting
in space.

DOM

We can change that.

BRE

Follow me and I'll show you your
home for the next week.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - CORRIDOR

GREENER

Have you guys done anything
already? Did we miss anything?

BRE

Well, the first thing we did was
ride a rocket into outer space.
Then we maintained an altitude of
about 220 miles. And then you
showed up. Pretty normal day. You
might also notice you are not
touching the ground.

HUGH JACKMAN

Are we moving to the front of the
ship? I had a map but--

BRE

--Great question, Hugh.

HUGH JACKMAN

Thank you.

BRE

It's easier if you think of the
ship not as moving horizontally,
like a boat, but rather as a
skyscraper moving upwards.

TYSON

What.

BRE

We aren't moving forward; we are
moving up. These are just walls,
not ceilings and floors. The "top
floor" is Command Module and the
main thrusters are at the bottom.

DOM
You're blowing my mind.

BRE
Keep your helmet on in space and
you'll be fine.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - COMMAND MODULE

Albright and Carter sit on either side of Wu.

ALBRIGHT
Lousy tourists. Don't care for 'em
in Texas, don't care for 'em in
space.

CARTER
Tourists in Texas? Are they lost?

WU
Without these tourists, there is no
trip. They are paying your salary.

ALBRIGHT
Freedom Fliers is the name on my
checks.

CARTER
And Freedom Fliers received
billions in federal tax breaks and
subsidies.

WU
So, in a way, you paid for these
people to join us.

ALBRIGHT
And I hate myself for it. Let's go
and get this damn PR stunt over
with.

CARTER
This is no more of a PR stunt than
the Titanic.

WU
Seriously? That was about the worse
comparison you could possibly make.

ALBRIGHT
We didn't get this far by being
superstitious. Let it go.

Wu hits the Comms switch.

WU

G.C. This is Space Haven, stand by
to break orbit.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

Randle walks to Vanessa, trying to take in the information
overload that is the Operations Control Center.

Randle is one of a dozen suit-and-tie NASA observers
overseeing the thirty or so Freedom Fliers
technicians/engineers--identified by their polo shirts.

RANDLE

Leather chairs?

VANESSA

Don't tell me you NASA boys are
jealous.

RANDLE

Just observing.

VANESSA

Blow me. You're in the Operations
Control Center. You can **observe**
everything is fine. Don't distract
our flight directors.

RANDLE

I couldn't if I tried.

Randle sees who he was looking for: ETHEL (30s) at the
Communications Station. He approaches.

RANDLE

Hello, ma'am.

ETHEL

Ma'am?

RANDLE

You come here often?

ETHEL

My break is in thirty.

RANDLE

Funny, mine is too.

ETHEL

My fiancé wouldn't like it.

RANDLE

I know your fiancé. He probably won't mind.

ETHEL

Well my boss wouldn't like it.

RANDLE

I also know your boss. She probably would mind. She has this..."I've had people murdered before" air about her.

ETHEL

That is so typical. Whenever a woman is assertive or self-determined--

RANDLE

--Whoa, whoa, whoa. Cool it. Taking a chapter from the Bible of Bard?

ETHEL

Would you have a problem if I was like her?

RANDLE

...older?

ETHEL

Unless you have any questions about the communications here--

RANDLE

--like your phone number?

ETHEL

The joke's over. Vanessa is more than a boss. She's like a mentor; so if I were you, I'd get to liking her. Also, I'd check up on other stations. Don't distract the flight engineers.

NASA OBSERVER (O.S.)

Randle! I need the check-in.

RANDLE

(whisper)

See you tonight, babe.

Randle goes over to NASA Observer, LEE (40s).

LEE

Randle. What are you doing?

RANDLE

Checking their communications.

LEE

Checking out their communications,
more like it.

AT THE COMMUNICATIONS STATION:

VANESSA

If that NASA narc bothers you
again, have him removed from your
station and then let me know.

ETHEL

I think the NASA observers are
allowed to be here.

VANESSA

Indeed. We are required to show
them the bare minimum; and that's
all we will show them. They'll
probably steal the technology
or...something. Don't even leave
your stapler out.

ETHEL

I don't have a stapler.

VANESSA

They've already taken it then.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - BALL ROOM

Everybody is in the Ball Room--floating and occasionally
attaching themselves to the 360-degree walls.

GREENER

We should all get tattoos when we
get back home.

ALBRIGHT (O.S.)

Don't you know? Tattoos are just
scars with more boring stories.

The tourists see Albright and Wu enter.

WU

A little treat for everybody. We have a bottle of wine. Kind of. They are more like juice packs.

ALBRIGHT

And contain about as much alcohol.

DOM

Oh, these are sexy.

Everybody gets a pouch of previously boxed wine.

CARTER

Tab off. Extend the straw.

MEGHYN

I know how to drink alcohol.

DENISE

Should you really be drinking?

CLARK

This isn't "drinking." Besides, we're all on vacation.

GREENER

What time is it?

MEGHYN

Like Clark said, we're on vacation, it doesn't matter.

WU

East Coast Standard Time...about seven o'clock a.m.

TYSON

Helluva twenty-four hours. Hey, don't record me.

Denise is holding out her iPOD.

DENISE

If it's not breaking any rules, then it shouldn't matter.

TYSON

If it doesn't matter, you should have a sip of this Space Wine, too.

HUGH JACKMAN

Lt. Albright: Do real astronauts usually sneak things on board?

ALBRIGHT

Captain, I'm going to go run diagnostics on the shuttles.

WU

I already did. Twice.

ALBRIGHT

Regardless.

Albright goes down the Corridor.

CLARK

Do you know the old-timers? Aldrin? Armstrong? Lovett? Those men are American heroes. I remember looking up into the sky--

WU

Excuse me, I need to...go....run the, um, other diagnostics.

Wu exits.

CLARK

Not like astronauts nowadays. Bureaucrats.

TYSON

To being astronauts!

Tyson holds up his pouch.

MEGHYN

Guys, don't worry about the alcohol shortage.

DENISE

I am a little bit. Wait, what?

Meghyn pulls out a silver FLASK.

MEGHYN

Smuggled it in with the help of the guys in the hanger.

DENISE

Really?

CLARK
Oh! Same here.

HUGH JACKMAN
I thought it was just me.

JUAN
Tyson?

TYSON
(pulls out a flask)
Yeah.

BRE
Space Haven is all about having
fun.

GREENER
What exactly are the laws in space?

BRE
There are no laws! Except all
regular laws, space treaties, the
Freedom Fliers contract you signed
and pretty much whatever the
captain says.

DOM
To the final frontier.

Dom opens his flask, letting liquor spill out the top and
into his mouth/face.

Dom coughs; bigger "shot" than he expected.

Everybody, sans Denise, cheers.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - BALL ROOM - LATER

People are kind of drunk. Not messy, but probably shouldn't
be driving.

BRE
The altitude, I think it affects
you more.

DOM
Hey, Muscles, you said there are
aliens in this space movie, right?

HUGH JACKMAN

Hm? Uh, yeah. Aliens.

DOM

But the movie is realistic. So are the aliens normal E.T. and shit or like different nitrogen-based life forms?

HUGH JACKMAN

There's, um, some of both. I think.

DOM

Both?

HUGH JACKMAN

Or neither. The script was kind of vague about the aliens' origin.

MEGHYN

Say, Hugh--er, Mr. Jackman, serious question: do you know which big name actors are secretly gay?

HUGH JACKMAN

What?

GREENER

We are in OUTER SPACE. How are we not talking about that?

Denise floats past them, still typing on her iPad. Carter is right behind.

DENISE

Do you know what to do if the solar panels are damaged by a meteor?

CARTER

We cut the power to the damaged shield. Redirect the current. Calculate the loss of energy intake and, if necessary, turn off non-essential power. But you're safe. We can lose two solar panels and be fine. I've got all this under control.

DENISE

And if a meteor hits the main ship?

CARTER
We die almost instantly.

DENISE
Oh. Okay.

CLARK
Don't you worry, missy. No person
has ever died this far away from
Earth.

DENISE
That's some uplifting trivia.

CLARK
Before founding my home security
company, I was going to be an
astronaut myself.

CARTER
(not a question)
Really. What stopped you.

CLARK
Doctors. Grades. Physical
requirements. Politics. Politics,
mostly.

Denise and Carter exchange skeptical glances.

DENISE
Well, um, Carter...when was the
last time this fire extinguisher
was checked? There's no tag.

Carter inspects the small extinguisher.

CARTER
When they added--I don't--

Clark takes it from him.

CLARK
--I'm sure it's fine. Give it here,
boy. See?

He squeezes the handle, shooting compressed nitrogen out the
tube and LAUNCHING Clark backward across the ball room.

TYSON
Look out!

Meghyn is HIT by Clark.

Greener grabs a panel along the wall but it SNAPS off.

Clark BANGS into the opposite wall and lets go.

The extinguisher SAILS back across.

Tyson and Hugh Jackman both jump for the extinguisher and COLLIDE into each other.

TYSON

Agh!

HUGH JACKMAN

Oh come on!

Clark slowly floats back over the open area, as does Meghyn, like human pinballs.

CARTER

Stop jumping!

One of the flasks spins, spilling out its floating contents.

WU

What is going on in here?!

Wu DOGES the extinguisher, letting it float down the Corridor.

A faint column of smoke rises from the wall.

DENISE

What is that?

SPARK.

A small ball of FIRE grows from over-heated wires. It creates a circular BLUE FLAME the size of a tennis ball.

EVERYBODY

profanities

WU

Alright! Lock down the modules!

The flame grows soccer ball-sized, Meghyn grabs a floating blanket.

MEGHYN

Put this on it!

A difficult task, as the blanket floats. A tube near the Corridor BURSTS.

WU
Carter! Kill the power!

CARTER
Where are you going!?

WU
The extinguisher!

DOM
Blow it out!

Greener puts his face to the flame and BLOWS on it like a birthday candle. The flame JUMPS into a tube and EXPANDS.

CLARK
Oh shit! Everybody out of here!

The tourists float across the Ball Room to the Command Module.

STORAGE AREA PANEL:

Albright locks his feet down to floor pads and fires commands into the computer.

ALBRIGHT
Locking down modules!

BOTTOM CORRIDOR:

Wu catches up to the floating extinguisher.

WU
Lock them! Redirect the CO2 flow!

TOP CORRIDOR:

Carter locks his feet down and hits the power switches.

BALL ROOM TOP ENTRANCE:

All eight tourists pile into the Command Module, made for three people. They bump into the panels and windows.

BALL ROOM:

The air vent with the fire EXPLODES.

The BLUE FIRE races down the vent, toward Carter.

ALBRIGHT
Modules locked down!

An air-tight door clenches shut right next to Carter, just barely separating him from the AIR VENT FIRE.

Doors lock on the Ball Room entrance.

The fire is trapped.

CARTER
Section clear!

WU
Flood CO2 into Section MC3!

Too late.

A **BLUE BLAST** knocks everybody away and into the air.

The Command Module lurches forward, knocking everybody onto the dashboard.

LIGHTS FLICKER.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

Everybody jumps back from the displays and monitors.

VANESSA
What the hell is going on!?

ETHEL
Space Haven! This Ground Control!
Do you read me? Come in, Space
Haven!

TECHNICIAN
Section MC3 is gone!

VANESSA
Gone? What do you mean GONE?!

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE HAVEN

The massive ship has been bisected.

Fraying ends from just under the Ball Room to the twisted metal from the top of the Corridor nearly touch.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - CORRIDOR

Wu gets to a communications station.

WU
Albright. Come in.

ALBRIGHT
(over speaker, filtered)
I'm here.

WU
Carter.

CARTER
(over speaker, filtered)
Present.

WU
Bre?

Silence.

WU (CONT'D)
Command module? Anybody?

CARTER
(over speaker, filtered)
Oh my God. Are they dead?

WU
Albright. Open door MC-five through
MC-ten. Open all doors to Docking
Stations. Everybody meet up in the
Anning.

ALBRIGHT
(over speaker, filtered)
Copy that.

CARTER
(over speaker, filtered)
It's like we got hit by a goddamn
space iceberg.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

The flight directors are going nuts, running around-- NASA
and Freedom Fliers both. Ties are loosen and most people
have sweat-stains under their armpits.

FLIGHT DOCTOR
Vitals are crazy but everybody is
still online!

GUIDANCE DIRECTOR
Guidance is off course!

VANESSA
INCO?

ETHEL
I have them online but they are not
responding.

VANESSA
Clarify.

ETHEL
I can hear them but...well...here.

Ethel broadcasts the audio.

(Unintelligible profanities.)

VANESSA
Space Haven! This is MCC!

ETHEL
I've tried.

RANDLE
Find another way to reach them.

ETHEL
What do you want me to do, send a
text message? Maybe carrier pigeon?
They are not responding.

VANESSA
If you're giving up, go home.

ETHEL
No, ma'am.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - COMMAND MODULE

Clark, Bre and Hugh Jackman strap themselves into the three
chairs. Everybody else remains floating.

BRE
Captain Wu! Can you hear me?

CLARK
Houston, come in.

DENISE
There is no Houston. MCC is in Florida. They're not NASA.

HUGH JACKMAN
Who are you?

DENISE
I'm the safety inspector on this flight.

GREENER
Oh really? Have you noticed any dangerous problems yet?

BRE
Ground Control! Come in! I'm not getting anything.

HUGH JACKMAN
What if we relay the message?

TYSON
Relay it to what?

HUGH JACKMAN
I don't know. Relay it. Doesn't that help us? Somehow?

MEGHYN
Why are you guys in the chairs?

DOM
That's a good question.

CLARK
I'm in charge.

TYSON
What?! How?

CLARK
I'm in the Captain's Chair and I'm the only one with crisis management experience.

MEGHYN
You mean when the buffet runs out of food?

GREENER

We should at least vote on it.

BRE

What?! No. There's no vote. I'm in charge.

HUGH JACKMAN

Guys: let me handle this.
Everything is going to be okay.

TYSON

What exactly are you basing that theory on?

HUGH JACKMAN

I...everything is going to be okay.

CLARK

Fine. We'll vote on it.

BRE

It's not a vote!

GREENER

Then don't vote. How are we going to do this?

INT. ANNING SPACE SHUTTLE

The astronauts look out the windows to see the top half of Space Haven slowly drifting out ahead of the bottom half.

CARTER

Looks like a clean break.

ALBRIGHT

Looks like a disaster.

WU

Power up our comms.

CARTER

We can't get G.C. without the Command Module.

WU

No, but we can get the Command Module.

Carter goes to the front of the shuttle. Wu continues to inspect the damage.

ALBRIGHT

If they're not there, we are better off detaching now and taking the shuttle back to Earth.

WU

That'd be like canoing across the Pacific Ocean. We need Space Haven to get us around the Moon.

CARTER

Command Module? Do you read me?

IN COMMAND MODULE:

TYSON

No! There are eight of us! We don't need to have primaries to vote on a leader!

CARTER

(over speaker, filtered)
Command Module? Do you read me?

MEGHYN

Somebody is talking to us!

IN THE ANNING:

CARTER

Command--

BRE

(over speaker, filtered)
--Hello? Hello! Oh thank God!

CLARK

(over speaker, filtered)
I'm here. Everything is under control!

CARTER

Who is--

GREENER

(over speaker, filtered)
I'm here, too!

MEGHYN

(over speaker, filtered)
Me too!

CARTER
Everybody shut up!

CUT BACK AND FORTH:

BRE
Carter: who is with you?

WU
This is Wu here. I have Albright
and Carter. Who do you have?

BRE
We've got...um...Hugh
Jackman...uh...that, um one--

HUGH JACKMAN
--Hugh here.

WU
Who?

HUGH JACKMAN
Who? Hugh. You?

WU
Who? Wu.

GREENER
Stop playing owl!

HUGH JACKMAN
We have everybody. No causalities.
No serious injuries.

CLARK
Captain! You should know I have
experience in crisis management
situations--

WU
--I'm going to give everybody very
specific roles. We are all in
serious danger.

DOM
Okay, but on our side of the ship,
over here, who is in charge?

WU
I am!

CLARK

Okay, but second in command--

WU

--My astronauts: Albright and Carter. If the three of us are all incapacitated, whoever takes charge will only have about two minutes before everybody is killed. Anybody want that blemish on their eulogy? No? Any questions?

MEGHYN

How do we save us?

WU

Are you in communication with Ground Control?

MEGHYN

Negatory.

CLARK

It's negative.

MEGHYN

Can't it be both?

BRE

Negatory's not a word!

Everybody resumes SHOUTING over one another.

WU

SHUT UP. Here's the situation. We have the thrusters, the shuttles and supplies. Your half is the Command Module. Basically we need to reconnect the ship, but it's going to take a bit more than a roll of Duct Tape.

TYSON

Are we going to make it home?

WU

We'll cross that bridge when we get there. First let's make it around the Moon.

INT./EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE HAVEN - CORRIDOR AIRLOCK

Carter, in a space suit, is in the Corridor near the door separating him from the vacuum of space. Albright double-checks the suit.

ALBRIGHT

We are off course of the Lunar
Orbital Path. We'll miss the Moon
entirely in a couple of hours.

CARTER

Lot of pressure. Got it.

ALBRIGHT

If any of those tourists give you
problems out there...there won't be
any questions about what happened.

CARTER

What?

ALBRIGHT

Just testing you. Don't kill them.
Unless you need to.

INTER-CUT: Corridor, Shuttle, Ball Room, Command Module

WU (V.O.)

*Carter will be sent out to direct
everybody how to detach the broken
components of the Corridor.*

IN THE BALL ROOM:

BRE

We have six suits. But only three
jet packs.

CLARK

I'm taking one.

GREENER

Same!

DENISE/TYSON

Me too!

MEGHYN

I want a jet pack!

WU (V.O.)

*Enough! Bre. Denise. And Clark.
Take the mobility units. Jackman,
Tyson and Greener, you stay
tethered. Dom and Meghyn, you stay
in Command Module. Dom: stay in
Communication. Meghyn: watch the
fuel gauges.*

GREENER

Why do they get the jet packs?

WU

Because they find it fun to be
professional and you find it fun to
goof off.

TYSON

She's got us there.

MEGHYN

Closing off the Ball Room.

The six tourists are locked into their space suits.

IN THE CORRIDOR--

Albright stands at a station behind Carter.

ALBRIGHT

My pop used to talk about wanting
to launch Jimmy Carter into
space...

CARTER

Don't call me Jimmy, Butch.

ALBRIGHT

It took my entire life but I think
I get the appeal now. Hold on to
your britches.

The airlock seal separates Carter from Albright. The
compartment-turned-airlock de-pressurizes with a HISS.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE HAVEN

The door opens, letting the tethered Carter float into
space, toward the broken end of the top half of Space Haven.

CARTER

It's like a space shark took a bite out of us.

WU

(from Anning)

Copy that. Giant space shark. Alright, get back to Tranquility. Carter, we're recording everything. Tell me what you see.

CARTER

If I was an optimist I would be calling this a character-building moment.

WU

(from Anning)

Copy that. Command Module, send out the others.

MEGHYN

(Command module)

Um.

DOM

(Command module)

I think it's this.

Dom opens the door.

All six people in space suits FLY OUT into space.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE HAVEN

EVERYBODY

AHHHHH!

CARTER

OH MY GOD!

Three "astronauts" reach the end of their tether and SNAP back to the ship.

JUAN

Ow!

TYSON

Fuck!

CARTER
Activate the SAFER!

DENISE
Ahh!

CARTER
Right hand! Squeeze the handle!

All three floating astronauts with the jet packs engage the personal thrusters.

Two (Bre and Clark) fly themselves back to Space Haven.

CLARK
That was kind of fun.

BRE
You're an astro-nut if you--

CARTER
--Denise! Get back here!

DENISE
Help me!

Wu sees Denise floating past the docked shuttle.

WU
Carter! Get her!

CARTER
Tether is too short! Denise!

DENISE
The jet pack is not working!

The jet pack squirts nitrogen **randomly**, tossing her about.

WU
She's floating away!

HUGH JACKMAN
I'm coming!

Hugh Jackman detaches his tether and kicks himself out toward Denise.

CARTER
No!

ALBRIGHT
What happened?!

WU
Jackman is floating untethered!

DENISE
There it goes!

Denise's jet pack KICKS BACK ON, sending her away from Jackman's path.

WU
Catch him!

DENISE
I can't control this!

Denise SPINS backward.

JUAN
Grab her!

Jackman continues his straight path.

DENISE
Help me!

CARTER
I can't!

Denise is ZOOMING about randomly.

DENISE
Agh!

Jackman floats further out from Space Haven, closing in on Denise....

HUGH JACKMAN
Come on!

At the last second--

Denise BLASTS in front of Jackman.

He SNAGS her, sending them both spinning.

HUGH JACKMAN
I've got you!

DENISE

AHH!

HUGH JACKMAN

We're okay. Here! The stick is just jammed.

DENISE

Oh God. We're so far away.

HUGH JACKMAN

Let's go back then.

Hugh Jackman, holding onto the back of the jet pack, directs the joystick to Space Haven, guiding Denise and himself.

BRE

That was incredible.

The floating astronauts clap feebly in their suits.

WU

Good job guys. Great job. No deaths so far. Now you need to detach the broken sections of the corridor from both ends so we can reattach the two halves of the ship.

CARTER

Denise! Are you okay?

DENISE

That is definitely going in my safety report.

CARTER

Your what?

DENISE

I'm the safety inspector, Mr. Carter.

WU

(over headset, filtered)

That's all very interesting but we don't have all the time in the world.

BRE

I'd say we don't have any time in the world. You know, because we're in--

The six tourists and Carter disconnect the hallway-sized broken tube from the Ball Room.

ALBRIGHT

--Watch out!

The broken module piece FLIES back.

It sails toward the bottom half of Space Haven. It SKIPS off the bottom of the docked Anning with a metallic CLANG.

WU

Ahh!

ALBRIGHT

Status!

WU

Life support systems normal!

Wu takes control of a mechanical arm with a large mirror attached. She adjusts the angle, seeing the DAMAGED bottom of her shuttle.

WU (CONT'D)

Damn. Albright. The heat shield is damaged. Entire panels are missing.

TYSON

Scale of 1 to 10...how big of a problem?

CARTER

She's not dead but the ship isn't coming back to Earth.

WU

We'll cross that bridge when we get there. Now take off the other broken end and don't knock it toward me.

GREENER

Dom? Can you hear me? Dom, come in.

WU

Command Module, come in.

GREENER

Dom!

CLARK
Stop yelling!

GREENER
What if something happened? Dom!

ALBRIGHT
Focus! Detach the broken corridor
section. Now.

The crew of seven unhinges the broken remnants of the
Corridor module.

CLARK
Push it away people!

Without question, the others push the piece away, also
pushing themselves away.

GREENER
Agh!

The tethered space walkers snap back.

TYSON
Ow! Sonovabitch.

CLARK
That was weird.

CARTER
That was the third law of Motion.
Did you even pass 8th grade
science?

BRE
His schooling predates Issac
Newton.

CLARK
My schooling also predated smart
asses.

CARTER
Oh shit.

The broken corridor didn't drift far enough...

...it CRASHES through three of the solar panels.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

Operation directors and technicians are all FREAKING OUT.

Ethel takes off her headset. Vanessa approaches.

VANESSA

What are you doing? What are they saying up there?

Ethel doesn't move. Vanessa takes the headset.

VANESSA

(listening)

What? Wha-oh. OH! Jesus. Jesus! Space Haven! Come in! Shit.

Randle approaches.

RANDLE

Vanessa. We're notifying the families.

VANESSA

And saying what? We don't know what's going on up there.

RANDLE

Then that's what we'll say.

ETHEL

We have some idea what they're doing. Wouldn't want to repeat it to their families, though.

VANESSA

How do we fire our customers?

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE HAVEN

A dozen cables attach the two halves of Space Haven.

WU (V.O.)

The solar panel cables are not strong enough to pull us together. While docked, Albright and I will both fire the shuttles' side-thrusters and help push the bottom half to the top half.

The shuttles each PUFF out from their side.

The motorized steel cables wrap in.

The two GIGANTIC pieces of Space Haven slowly come together.

CARTER
You got it! Everybody, close in the
latches and bolts.

A series of CLICKS and DRILLING attach the pieces.

WU
Solid job everybody.

CARTER
We're not home yet.

DENISE
Yeah, but with our real-life action
hero here, I feel more confident.

CARTER
I'm just an astronaut--

BRE
--She was talking about Hugh
Jackman. That was awesome how you
jumped out into space!

ALBRIGHT
(intercom, filtered)
Everybody back to the airlock or
you're getting left behind.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - BALL ROOM

Captain Wu, with everybody behind her, opens the door to the
Command Module.

GREENER
Dom? Dom!

DOM
Greener?

WU
Wait out here. He's fine and we
can't fit everybody in the Command
Module.

GREENER
The eight of us fit in earlier.

MEGHYN

Wu, I am so happy to see you.

DOM

Yo, Cap, what's good?

WU

Smells like sweat in here.

MEGHYN

Yeah, well, we were pretty nervous for the last hour. Just the two of us and all.

DOM

Couldn't even get communications to work.

WU

Let me see. There's power. Connection. Out signal. Incoming signal...oh you have to be kidding me. You muted Ground Control.

Wu flips a single switch.

ETHEL

(over speaker, filtered)

Captain! It is good to hear your voice!

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

Several people, including Randle and Vanessa, race over to Ethel's Communication station.

ETHEL (CONT'D)

And I am relieved you can hear mine. Finally.

MEGHYN

(over speaker, filtered)

Was this working the whole time?

ETHEL

In a way, yes. Are you asking could we hear you?

INTER-CUT WITH SPACE HAVEN:

MEGHYN

...Yes.

VANESSA

Yes, Meghyn. Ground Control heard everything.

GREENER

What is she talking about? The swearing?

DOM

It was nothing. We had sex.

Beat.

TYSON

Really?

ETHEL

Yes.

BRE

How was it?

MEGHYN

Difficult.

VANESSA

Status report.

DOM

Wish I had a cigarette.

VANESSA

Captain Wu: remove that man from the Command Module.

Dom is yanked out the chair before uttering a full word.

WU

Carter. Albright. Get in here. Solar panels seven, eight and ten are off-line. Nine is working at half capacity and going down. Atmosphere in the green.

ALBRIGHT

Guidance: we need new telemetry.

VANESSA

Connecting you with Frank now. We are down to mere minutes before you enter the dark side of the Moon.

IN THE BALL ROOM:

Everybody attaches themselves to the spherical wall.

GREENER

I was yelling for you.

DOM

And I was trying to not freak out myself.

GREENER

Dom...we could've died. What were you thinking?

DOM

I didn't want to hear you dying.

BRE

And I didn't want to hear you just founded the Two-Hundred Thousand Mile High Club.

TYSON

Denise. What are writing?

DENISE

My safety report.

DOM

Nah, we're both clean.

GREENER

She's not talking about your goddamn syphilis-riddled nether regions!

MEGHYN

Syphilis? You said it was a pimple.

DOM

It **is** a pimple.

CLARK

NOT sorry to change the subject but, Denise, we're all safe now. Are you putting that in there?

DENISE

It's to be continued.

DOM
I don't think you should be
badmouthing the astronauts.

MEGHYN
Why not? I could still die and I
want somebody to be blamed for
that.

JUAN
Blame yourself.

CLARK
We almost lost Denise.

HUGH JACKMAN
But I got her.

GREENER
Yeah, we know. Hero of the Hour.

DOM
You saved her, Action Jackson?

HUGH JACKMAN
That was Carl Weathers.

MEGHYN
Who the fuck is--

DENISE
--Enough. It's my job to keep
people safe!

BRE
It's my job to keep people
comfortable!

GREENER
It's my vacation!

TYSON
I paid for it.

GREENER
And he paid for it!

DOM
It's my vacation too!

Greener and Dom float, getting in one another's faces.

GREENER

Then my **real** vacation would be getting away from you!

DOM

You started the fire!

GREENER

Listening to you!

CLARK

But you started the fire!

DOM

(to Clark)

You stay out of this!

HUGH JACKMAN

You're not--

GREENER

You sit your ass down!

CLARK

You spoiled punks--

GREENER

I'll punk you!

Greener jumps across to room toward Clark.

DENISE

Watch it!

Greener and Clark take swings at each other while floating, missing wildly. Tyson snatches Greener out of the air.

TYSON

Careful! You might hit him!

Hugh Jackman grabs Clark as he floats by.

Albright pokes his head in.

ALBRIGHT

We've gone into radio silence. Ground Control can't hear us anymore. So, it's okay to start fighting...now.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

VANESSA
(to self)
What a disaster.

LEE
This mission?

VANESSA
No, your last online date.

LEE
I want everybody's attention! We're
calling the shots now. I got word
from the Director.

VANESSA
Over my dead career, you did.

RANDLE
But we are still working with
Freedom Fliers, right? In tandem?

LEE
No. Communications will report to
you. Anything to the contrary will
be obstruction and legally dealt
with.

ETHEL
This is bullshit. I have to report
to him?

RANDLE
What's wrong with me?

ETHEL
You're not with us.

RANDLE
You left NASA.

VANESSA
Do you know each other?

ETHEL
Coworkers. Former coworkers.

LEE
Then be professional.

VANESSA

That's funny coming from a
government bureaucrat.

LEE

I didn't see it coming from some
glorified corporate raider.

ETHEL

Fine! We'll work together!

VANESSA

(whisper to Ethel)

If anything comes up, get me first.

LEE

(whisper to Randle)

If she does anything suspicious,
contact me immediately.

Randle approaches Ethel.

RANDLE

We should tell them.

ETHEL

We're passed that point, Romeo.

RANDLE

Who's Romeo?

INT. SPACE HAVEN - COMMAND MODULE

Wu, Albright and Carter huddle around.

WU

The problem is simple. We do not
have the energy to make it back for
a safe re-entry.

CARTER

Can we make it around the Moon?

WU

Yes, and launch ourselves in the
general direction of Earth.

ALBRIGHT

Turn off all non-essential power.

CARTER

Comms?

ALBRIGHT

Non-essential. Heat, too.
Filtration stays. Extra-activities
off.

CARTER

They are going to drive us nuts.

ALBRIGHT

Put 'em in space, then.

WU

We're not going to murder anybody.
We just need to keep everybody
working together.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - BALL ROOM

GREENER

We should have a trial.

MEGHYN

For what?

BRE

You mean, for who to blame?

TYSON

If we are looking for problems, I
think the biggest problem is
probably somebody in here.

CLARK

Who are we talking about exactly?

Beat.

The room erupts into unintelligible yelling and pointing.

Hugh Jackman breaks off from the wall.

HUGH JACKMAN

Stop! STOP! Whoa...

Hugh Jackman floats past the middle and hits the wall on the
other side with a soft thud.

GREENER

Heh heh.

DENISE

You okay?

HUGH JACKMAN

Yeah, yeah. But my point was that we shouldn't have a trial. Also, how would that even work?

TYSON

We'd have a judge, probably the captain or something, and we would all be in the jury.

MEGHYN

Who are we accusing?

DOM

Everybody. Everybody should be on trial for nearly killing everybody by starting that fire.

GREENER

I was nowhere near that fire when it first started.

MEGHYN

Save it for the trial.

DENISE

It's getting cold.

CLARK

Space is a cold place. Wait.

BRE

It is getting colder.

Captain Wu enters the Ball Room.

WU

It won't be dangerously cold, but yes, we are trying to conserve power.

CLARK

Why are we "going green" in space? Is there such a thing as "universal warming?"

HUGH JACKMAN

The solar panels were damaged.

WU

Power to the living quarters has been shut off. All planned space walks are canceled. Planned zero-g experiments are canceled. Movie night is canceled.

TYSON

We really had a movie night planned?

BRE

Yeah.

MEGHYN

And it was canceled?

WU

Yes.

DOM

Bummer.

BRE

Are we doomed?

WU

We are in serious danger.

MEGHYN

What movie was it?

WU

Wall-E.

MEGHYN

DAMMIT! I love that movie.

DOM

We gonna have to hustle.

TYSON

Say, Greener, did you make that last lease payment on the Lexus?

GREE

Nah. I forgot. Sorry.

TYSON
It's cool. I didn't want to die
debt-free anyway.

MEGHYN
Way to stick it to the car company.

GREENER
Suckers.

Greener and Tyson high-five.

BRE
If we're going to die, I also have
to make a confession: I once hit a
parked car and drove away. I was
too scared to even leave a note.

CARTER
That's okay. I once acted sick to
get out of going to an uncle's
funeral.

HUGH JACKMAN
A few years ago... one of my movie
underperformed at the box office.

DOM
The Incredible Hulk?

HUGH JACKMAN
What? No.

TYSON
Well...we forgive you. All of you.

BRE
Wait. Isn't everybody going to
confess something?

CLARK
Hadn't plan on it.

MEGHYN
We might still survive.

CARTER
Whoa, whoa, whoa. We all said
embarrassing things.

HUGH JACKMAN
Really embarrassing things.

WU

That was your prerogative.

CARTER

Oh this sucks.

BRE

I hope we die now.

WU

Let's try to stay more positive.

BRE

You mean keep taking up space?

WU

Sure.

CARTER

Captain, can I just detach
Tranquility and fly out into space?

WU

You cannot take the ship just to go
and die. As tempting as that may
be.

TYSON

Maybe we could go discover another
planet. Or be the first people on
Mars. If we're going to die either
way, might as well be a useful
death.

WU

Noted, but we are still working on
ways to bring us home.

MEGHYN

Who is we?

WU

Freedom Fliers and NASA are working
together on the ground to bring us
home.

CLARK

We're doomed.

WU

Either way, you still can't take
the ship. The heat shield is too
damaged on the Anning and so we'll
need Tranquility no matter what.

HUGH JACKMAN

We could take Anning into Deep Space, though. Right?

WU

You're not taking my ship anywhere.

GREENER

Let's vote on it.

WU

Space is not a democracy.

BRE

Why do you want to die so much, Greener?

GREENER

I never know if my life is unique enough, so I just like the idea of dying in a one-of-a-kind way.

DOM

Damn. That's dark.

MEGHYN

Saying your life is plain or boring is kind of insulting your friends.

GREENER

No. Wait. No it's not.

TYSON

A little man. You're in outer space.

CLARK

Only 24 people have ever gone beyond Earth's orbit before us. That's not even a football team.

ALBRIGHT

Captain, can I talk to you?

WU

Just say it.

ALBRIGHT

Two more dark times and we'll be on sailboat fuel.

Beat.

TYSON
I'm sorry, what did he say?

HUGH JACKMAN
Two more dark times and we'll be on
sailboat fuel.

TYSON
Let me re-phrase that--

WU
--In two days, we are not going to
have enough fuel to land.

GREENER
I'm not a scientist--

BRE
--shocker--

GREENER
--but it seems to me that most of
landing is just falling. Why would
we need any fuel for that?

CLARK
Is this because the ship is a
hybrid?

WU
We'll figure it out. Entertainment
yourselves. Don't use any power.

Wu goes into the Command Module.

Everybody drifts and pushes themselves to the Corridor.

ALBRIGHT
I understand that letting the cat
out of the bag is a lot easier than
getting her back in, but you mind
telling me your first idea?

WU
With no fuel, we can maybe enter
the Earth's atmosphere without
skipping off, but that will mean
taking Space Haven too far to stop
it in orbit.

CARTER
Freedom Fliers won't be happy.

WU

Then be glad they're too far away
to do anything to us now.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - STORAGE/SLEEPING AREA

Greener looks out a window near the sleeping bags. Meghyn approaches with a camera pointed at him.

GREENER

See anything interesting?

MEGHYN

Always looking for a good moment.
Is it a good time?

GREENER

What time is it? I don't have my
Rolex with me.

MEGHYN

Yeah, right.

GREENER

No, it's true. I don't have it with
me.

MEGHYN

I didn't mean to insult you about
the Rolex thing. I mean, let's be
honest, if you're on this trip you
must have some money.

GREENER

Or a friend paid my way.

MEGHYN

Yeah, I get it, I didn't make
millions of dollars myself.

GREENER

I wasn't talking about you.

MEGHYN

Who else is here? Whatever, I don't
need to apologize because my
parents, and their parents, and
their parents made good financial
decisions. I tell you what
though...next year I'm going to
Cancun. Enough of this space crap.
I want to get a tan.

GREENER

Cancun is nice. Less prep work,
more bikinis... less fear of having
my insides boiled by a solar flare.

MEGHYN

Some of that tequila will tear you
up though.

GREENER

True.

MEGHYN

Sometimes I regret buying this
ticket to space. It's a status
symbol. They should have made the
tickets super cheap--like a
thousand dollars--and just held a
raffle.

GREENER

I would be harder to bring along
friends, then.

MEGHYN

Did you--no...Tyson is the CEO of
Tripster. What exactly are you?

GREENER

I'm the...uh...vice-president of
our company's culture division.

MEGHYN

And the president of that division?

GREE

He couldn't make the trip. He's
afraid of heights.

MEGHYN

And Dom?

GREENER

He's also the vice-president of our
company's culture division. It's a
big division.

MEGHYN

It's just buddies from Tyson's
early days?

GREENER

We go back.

MEGHYN

You're his entourage.

JUAN

No, we're--

MEGHYN

Co-vice-presidents of the mooching division of your drinking buddy's billion-dollar online start-up. No wonder you were afraid of your life not having meaning.

Greener turns to leave.

GREENER

You're an heiress. Let me know when you release a sex video. Apparently we already have the audio.

MEGHYN

Greener. Wait.

GREENER

What?

MEGHYN

They gave us watches for up here.

Meghyn drifts to the sleeping quarters and finds numerous watches attached the the wall.

MEGHYN (CONT'D)

How many do you need?

Greener smiles.

GREENER

You know what...let me show you what Dom and I really do.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - LIVING QUARTERS - HYGIENE AREA

Hugh Jackman examines a pouch that looks like a large Capri Sun packet. It's labeled: SOAP WATER.

Dom approaches.

DOM
Hey, Crocodile Dundee--

HUGH JACKMAN
--now that's just offensive.

DOM
You think of a plan to save us yet?

HUGH JACKMAN
I'm just trying to take a shower
here. Privacy is hard to come by,
though.

Jackman squirts soapy water out of the pouch and tries to catch it in the wash cloth.

DOM
I feel that. Say, this movie you're
in. What's it called?

HUGH JACKMAN
It's, um, this...this is a fucking
travesty, mate. Why do you care
about my next movie when you don't
even know who I am?

Jackman squirts water onto the wash cloth. The procedure isn't unlike a sponge bath, except the water sticks to the cloth and to his face (zero-g surface tension).

The effect is actually rather haunting.

DOM
Because other people like you, I
guess. I think we could work
together.

HUGH JACKMAN
No, I...what exactly do you even
do?

DOM
Your face looks like it's melting.

DENISE (O.S.)
Hello? Who's here?

DOM
Hugh Jackman is giving himself a
sponge bath. Or something.

DENISE
(obviously excited)
Really?!

Denise swings around into the area.

HUGH JACKMAN
Hey.

DENISE
Oh. You have your shirt on.

HUGH JACKMAN
What?

DOM
Do you have a thing for Hugh
Jackman?

DENISE
What? What?

DOM
He saved you from floating out into
space and dying a cold, horrific
death.

DENISE
Uh, yeah, thank you, Mr. Jackman,
again.

HUGH JACKMAN
You would have done the same for
me.

DENISE
I'm a safety inspector. And it was
kind of dangerous.

Greener appears down the Corridor.

GREENER
Hey, Dom! You feel up for a run?

DENISE
A run? In space?

GREENER
We can do this anywhere.

DOM
Watches?

GREENER

Yeah. What do you say? The Greatest Show Above Earth? Just the two of us?

DOM

Alright. Everybody in the Ball Room. Round 'em up, Greener.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - BALL ROOM

All the tourists line the walls of the Ball Room, unsure of what they are about to watch. Only Tyson is smiling with anticipation.

TYSON

These guys are the best. Trust me.

MEGHYN

I thought they just threw parties for your tech company.

TYSON

Oh no. They're better than strippers.

Greener puts up his hands. Meghyn raises her camera.

GREENER

Order in the court! Order in the court. Bring in the accused.

Dom floats to the middle, next to Greener.

It's a skit.

DOM

(hiccup)

Hey there. Don't judge me.

GREENER

I am a judge. You have been brought here for drinking in public.

DOM

Excellent. Do we have any whiskey?

Chuckles from the audience.

GREENER

Never mind that. Do you even know when you were arrested?

Dom looks at his left arm. He has THREE WATCHES.

GREENER (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. What's the idea of the three wrist watches?

DOM

Well, you see, your honor, this first watch runs 15 minutes slow every half-hour. And the second one runs 30 minutes fast every two hours. And the third one...well, it's broke.

GREENER

Oh, **that** one is broke...

DOM

Oddly enough, it stopped exactly at two.

GREENER

So how do you tell the time?

DOM

Well, your honor, I take the first one, which runs 15 minutes slow every half-hour and multiple it by the second one, which runs 30 minutes fast every two hours. Then I divide it by the last one, which is two.

GREENER

Oh yeah? Then what time is it now?

Dom pulls out a FOURTH WATCH from his pocket--looks at it.

DOM

It's half-past twelve.

GREENER

(mimics rim shot)
Ba dum tsssss!

Tyson laughs loudest. The others smile and applaud.

TYSON

Do The Finale!

DENISE

That wasn't it?

GREENER

Okay, okay. Just a moment. I'm going to need this.

Greener takes Denises's iPad.

DENISE

Hey! I need that.

GREENER

So do we. You'll get it back.

Greener finds and selects A SONG.

Very familiar electric keyboard chords begin.

MEGHYN

What...

It's Cyndi Lauper's *Time After Time*.

GREENER

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick, And think of you Caught up in circles confusion, Is nothing new. Flashback, warm nights. Almost left behind. Suitcases of memories, Time after--

DOM

--Sometimes you picture me. I'm walking too far ahead. You're calling to me, I can't hear What you've said. Then you say, go slow. I fall behind. The second hand unwinds--

GREENER & DOM

(almost harmonizing)

If you're lost you can look and you will find me, time after time. If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.

DOM

Jackman! Get up here!

Greener is taken aback. This is a new, unwanted, addition.

Jackman, beaming, joins. The others cheer and laugh.

Greener floats back.

HUGH JACKMAN & DOM

*If you're lost you can look and you
will find me, time after time! If
you fall I will catch you, I'll be
waiting, time after time!*

DOM

Do you know this song? You got
this?

HUGH JACKMAN

*After my picture fades and darkness
has turned to gray, Watching through
windows, you're wondering if I'm
OK. Secrets stolen from deep
inside. The drum beats out of time.*

Greener floats out of the Ball Room and down the Corridor.

EVERYBODY

*If you're lost you can look and you
will find me, time after time! If
you fall I will catch you, I'll be
waiting, time after time!*

INT. SPACE HAVEN - TRANQUILITY SPACE SHUTTLE

Greener, fuming, looks out into space.

Dom enters.

DOM

Dude, you left in the middle of our
duet.

GREENER

It's not a duet if there are three
people! Due...it means two. I
think.

DOM

So? Since when have we cared about
rules?

GREENER

It's not about rules. It's about
you trying to replace me.

DOM

That's not it at all.

GREENER

Why not? Everybody loved Hugh Jackman.

DOM

Sure they did. But that was just because it was new, not because it was better.

GREENER

I like what we had.

DOM

We have to try new things. That's how we got to where we are. Don't be so scared.

GREENER

You're the one who is scared! Scared that we're not good enough. But we are! But we were.

DOM

You're right. I am scared. I can admit that. But let fear be a good thing.

GREENER

It doesn't feel real good now.

DOM

We will always be bros. We will always be on the same team; side-by-side. You know that, right?

GREENER

Yeah. I know. My macaroni to your cheese.

DOM

To the edges of the universe.

GREENER

And Hugh Jackman?

DOM

Fuck Hugh Jackman. And *Transformers* sucked. This is about us man. 'Aight? Shiiiiit. Get over here.

Dom and Greener hug it out.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - ANNING SPACE SHUTTLE

Denise floats into the shuttle. Clark is sitting in the Command Chair with his hands on the controls.

DENISE

Some show earlier. I didn't know--Are you taking off?

CLARK

Just trying to be a kid again.

DENISE

Don't press any buttons please.

CLARK

Don't treat me like a child.

DENISE

But you just said--

CLARK

--It doesn't matter what.

DENISE

Have you found any other problems to report?

CLARK

You mean betray these astronauts? You people just want excuses to not go into space. Guess what. It's dangerous. Exploring has to be, otherwise it's not exploring. I don't care if there's a fire or not, I'm not telling you anything.

DENISE

Do you think we're exploring?

CLARK

We are pioneers in space.

DENISE

You are a tourist. This is basically a cruise ship under slightly more laws and regulations.

CLARK

We're going to be in trouble for sneaking alcohol on board, aren't we?

DENISE

Yeah.

CLARK

Fuck it then.

Clark takes out his flask and takes a swig. A small amount escapes the flask before he closes it.

DENISE

Oh come on.

Clark corrals the floating liquid.

CLARK

What? I have this under control.

DENISE

You can't just keep drinking your smuggled whiskey...and not share any of it.

Clark smiles and tosses the flask to Denise. She puts down her iPad--which gently floats away.

CLARK

You won't get in trouble?

DENISE

No one will believe you.

Denise takes a swig, with some difficulty.

CLARK

I heard that Armstrong took a shot on the Moon.

DENISE

I don't think that's true.

CLARK

Eh, what would you know? You're drunk.

DENISE

In an hour, I'll be sober but you'll still be dumb.

Denise floats away.

Clark notes she left her iPad floating in the shuttle.

CLARK
Women...

INT. SPACE HAVEN - ANNING SPACE SHUTTLE

Tyson looks in compartments and reads various pouches.

Bre floats in.

BRE
Can I help you find something?

TYSON
Found some peanut butter in our
supplies but no bread.

BRE
There is no bread.

TYSON
Did you eat the last of it?

BRE
Bread creates crumbs. We have
tortilla shells, though.

TYSON
A peanut butter burrito?

BRE
We have raisins.

TYSON
Grapes?

BRE
Raisins are smaller and last
longer.

TYSON
I'll survive. Just trying to make
dinner for everybody. Or breakfast.
I have kind of lost track of meals
up here.

BRE
I saw an interview with you once.
You talked about eating something
called ketchup soap.

TYSON

Heh, yeah, that was a pretty common snack with my siblings and I when we were too little to get food other ways.

BRE

Is it what it sounds like?

TYSON

Hot water. Mix in ketchup packets. Maybe two packets a bowl.

BRE

Gross.

TYSON

It wasn't great. It's nice to be able to afford space food now.

BRE

We did what we could.

TYSON

What else did you do?

BRE

We've had to invent or adapt so many aspects of living...it's not like you can just put Saturn rockets on a Hilton Hotel and shoot it into space.

TYSON

Ever looking for more help?

BRE

You're looking for a job?

TYSON

Tripster has been great but I don't know what to make next. I feel like it's kind of done.

BRE

You got a nice payday for it.

TYSON

Real nice.

BRE

So you can do anything.

TYSON

But after landing, no matter how we land, I have no new ideas.

BRE

I think the point of being rich is that you don't have to come up with new ideas; you get to just buy other people's ideas.

TYSON

Maybe I could buy some space ideas.

BRE

There you go.

TYSON

What do you want?

BRE

To eat? Not real hungry right now.

TYSON

I meant...in life.

BRE

To start over. I think I could help make a better Space Haven the second time around.

TYSON

Maybe one where visitors have to leave a credit card on file before checking-in?

BRE

Not quite.

TYSON

Space cereal?

BRE

We have scrambled eggs.

TYSON

I need some protein.

BRE

It's easy to add protein to space food, you just make it a little meteor.

Tyson groans.

BRE (CONT'D)

Thank you. I'll be here all night!

TYSON

On second thought, we might have a place for you at Tripster.

BRE

(rolls her eyes)

I'm honored.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER - BREAK ROOM

Vanessa, frayed and ruffled, talks int her cell phone.

VANESSA

(to phone)

She wouldn't. No. That's crazy.
Well, yes. Yes. Okay, she would. So
what do you want me to do? Of
course lie! How?! Give me
something! Fine.

Vanessa hangs up.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Cocksuckers.

She exits to..

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

Vanessa grabs a headset.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Captain. We are sending a rescue
mission.

WU

(speaker, filtered)

G.C. It's only me. You can be
honest.

VANESSA

We just need to...put you guys in
orbit.

WU

(speaker, filtered)

We don't have the energy to
maintain orbit and life-support

(MORE)

WU (cont'd)
 systems. Engineering, confirm that
 assessment.

Everybody looks at a startled flight technician. He nods,
 with more than a hint of panic.

Vanessa kills the comms link.

VANESSA
 If we diverted power away from life
 support systems--

RANDLE
 --You'd have the power; and be a
 murderer.

VANESSA
 I'm just saying the power is there.
 We just need to find out how to use
 it.

ETHEL
 Or we just let them come back.

VANESSA
 Space Haven is not a reentry
 vehicle.

Vanessa flips communications back on.

WU
 (speaker, filtered)
 --or we just come home, bringing
 everything with us.

VANESSA
 Do not. I repeat: do not engage
 thrusters toward Earth. Do you
 copy? Elaine? Do you copy?

WU
 Copy that. Thrusters may be empty
 anyway. Only the reverse
 thrusters...never mind.

VANESSA
 Where are the others?

WU
 Albright and Carter are sleeping.

VANESSA

The passengers?

WU

I do not have their exact locations. Living quarters, maybe. Maybe the shuttles. We turned off non-essential power, including the cc cameras.

VANESSA

We are working on bringing you home.

WU

Of course you are.

Vanessa takes off her headset and pulls Ethel aside.

VANESSA

Is there another way to communicate with the shuttles?

ETHEL

Wu can connect us, yes.

VANESSA

I don't want Wu to know. I don't know what's going on in her head. Life and death situations can make people unpredictable.

ETHEL

Yeah, I'm getting that feeling too.

VANESSA

What about Ground Control override?

ETHEL

It'd take time to connect to the shuttles.

VANESSA

You don't have much.

ETHEL

But exactly are we doing?

VANESSA

That is a 150 billion dollar structure up in space. Do you have any idea how many lives that equates to?

ETHEL

I think there are eleven people up there.

VANESSA

And a hundred thousand more down here dependent on Space Haven staying up there. Start the override procedure and get me comms to the shuttles.

ETHEL

I just don't think--

VANESSA

--The difference between override procedure and your opinion is that I ASKED for the goddamn override procedure!

Vanessa leaves.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - COMMAND MODULE

Carter enters.

WU

Something is bothering me.

CARTER

I wouldn't worry about it. Bre told me you are a stellar captain.

Wu looks at Carter.

CARTER (CONT'D)

Oh! It was a joke! I didn't get it at first but now--

AN ALARM GOES OFF.

BEEPING.

RED FLASHING LIGHTS.

WU

CO2 is high.

Carter turns off the alarm.

WU (CONT'D)
Ground Control.

ETHEL
(intercom)
Here.

Albright enters.

WU
We are reading high levels of CO2.
Confirm?

ALBRIGHT
What is this?

WU
Check the carbon filtration system.

Albright exits.

ETHEL
(intercom)
Engineering confirms. Looking for a
cause now.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - BALL ROOM

All eight tourists crowd into the Ball Room as Albright
tries to go past them.

TYSON
What was that?

ALBRIGHT
Get out of my way, Green Boots!

BRE
(cough)
What's going on?

TYSON
What did he call me? Was that
racist?

DENISE
What now?

BRE
Stop looking for problems.

DENISE

When there's an alarm going off, yes, sorry, I do tend to look for what is going wrong; **(cough)** unless it's the "Everything is Okay" alarm. Is that what that was?

CLARK

Have we figured out how we're actually getting home with a ship running on fumes?

WU

Right now, the problem is the carbon filtration system. The whole "landing" thing...we will cross that bridge when we get there.

GREENER

We need to stop crossing bridges! That's what got us here.

DENISE

Clearly you are sleep deprived.

GREENER

If you thought you were going to die in 24 hours, **(cough)** would you sleep?

DENISE

I do and I have.

BRE

She doesn't so much sleep as she powers down.

DENISE

Nothing else on this ship works all the time, why should I?

TYSON

I was working. I was trying to make sandwiches for everybody.

CARTER

There's no bread.

TYSON

I was making peanut butter and raisin burritos.

CLARK

Gross.

MEGHYN

Can I have one?

TYSON

No. I got distracted.

DOM

By the "everything is okay" alarm?

GREENER

That's not what the alarm is.

DOM

Then what--

ALBRIGHT

--Captain. Filtration system is back online.

WU

What was wrong?

ALBRIGHT

It was turned off. There was no damage. At all.

CLARK

Somebody sabotaged us?

WU

No. It's not like a light switch. There is a process.

BRE

Don't look at me.

GREENER

Nobody was.

DOM

I am now.

BRE

I designed the living quarters. Anybody on this ship could be a suspect.

DENISE

To poison all of us? Too much CO2 and we all die.

MEGHYN
Unless...they are a robot.

CARTER
Oh my God.

DENISE
That's idiotic.

DOM
That's what a robot would say.

DENISE
I'm not a robot.

GREENER
That's what a robot would say!

DENISE
Captain!

WU
Nobody is a robot! There is another possibility. There is a procedure for Ground Control to remotely access our system.

DENISE
Ground control?

ALBRIGHT
They could put us in orbit, maybe. But we don't have enough power to last for a rescue mission if they do that and my final moments will be listening to the nonsensical yammering of you people.

BRE
Freedom Fliers wouldn't kill everybody on their maiden voyage.

TYSON
Because it's their maiden voyage? Would they do it on their second trip around the Moon?

GREENER
I'm sorry. Are we vacationing here or are we lab rats?

BRE

They won't let us die up here.

CARTER

They would if it meant saving billions of dollars. They would if it meant saving ten dollars.

DENISE

But not the government. NASA is down there observing the flight and procedures.

ALBRIGHT

Sure, you can trust the U.S. government; just ask any Indian. Morons.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER - BREAK ROOM

A sleepy Ethel rubs her eyes and puts a mug under the coffee maker, upside down.

Randle enters.

RANDLE

You guys are going to kill the astronauts.

ETHEL

No, we'll save them.

RANDLE

I am here exactly for this very reason. This company is going down.

A flight technician from earlier enters.

TECHNICIAN

Hey guys. Ethel, are you fraternizing with the enemy?

ETHEL

Huh?

TECHNICIAN

Just kidding. But for real, what's going on?

RANDLE

Just making coffee.

Ethel hits the coffee button, letting the coffee pour out on onto the top of the upside-down mug.

ETHEL

Shit!

Coffee spills on the counter.

TECHNICIAN

Dude!

Coffee spills on the ground.

Ethel flips her mug right-side up, burning herself.

ETHEL

Ow! Shit!

RANDLE

Watch it! It's hot!

ETHEL

Thank you! I needed the best minds
NASA has to offer for that help!

Ethel runs her hand under cold water by the sink. The technician scurries out of the room.

RANDLE

I need you to get on the right side
of this situation before it
collapses with you underneath.

ETHEL

I'm fine with Freedom Fliers.

RANDLE

I need you to quit immediately or
do anything that can get you off
the hook for this company's blatant
negligence and disregard for human
life.

Lee, the NASA Observer from earlier, enters.

LEE

Oh, what happened here?

RANDLE

Ethel had an accident.

Randle grabs paper towels.

LEE

There is a lot of that going around.

ETHEL

I know. Dammit.

LEE

Seriously. Drink more coffee.

ETHEL

We have everything under control.

RANDLE

I think we need help.

ETHEL

We could lose everything.

LEE

What? The coffeemaker?

RANDLE

Everything is already lost. I'm getting the President involved.

LEE

Over spilled coffee? Seems a bit much, Randle.

RANDLE

You eating six donuts during every meeting is a bit much, Lee. This is cosmic.

LEE

Words hurt, Randle. Words hurt.

Lee leaves.

ETHEL

Fine. I'll do what I can to help the astronauts or hurt Freedom Fliers, whichever you think is really more important.

RANDLE

Ethel...

ETHEL

No. it's my career. I can ruin myself just fine.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - BALL ROOM

Most of the tourists are back in the Ball Room, clearly cold. Clark is missing. Greener and Dom float in the middle.

MEGHYN

Is this an encore?

GREENER

If you just keep taking pictures,
you'll miss everything.

HUGH JACKMAN

Are we singing again?

GREENER

You keep your seat, pretty boy.

HUGH JACKMAN

Boy? I'm older than you.

DENISE

Is this part of the show?

TYSON

Nothing else to do but watch live
theater when we're still conserving
power.

BRE

I feel like we should be helping
the astronauts.

GREENER

How?

BRE

I don't know. Somehow.

GREENER

I'm not in the way. That's my main
way of being useful.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE HAVEN

Albright and Wu are tethered and floating near the engines. They have a panel open and nearby attached flash lights.

WU

Should be a relatively simple
process of reversing the wires.
What's your O2?

ALBRIGHT
Eighteen percent.

WU
Twenty-three percent for me. I
might be finishing this myself.

INTER-CUT:

Carter in the Command Module.

CARTER
This is a big risk. If Ground
Control asks us to actually go into
orbit, we won't be able to.

WU
They won't ask us. That's the
point.

ALBRIGHT
I'm on edge about this, too.

WU
If they try to stop us by
overriding the system, they end up
pushing us to Earth. Two wrongs can
make a right.

ALBRIGHT
Just 'cause trouble comes
a-visiting doesn't mean you gotta
offer it a place to sit. We are
sabotaging ourselves, expecting
them to sabotage us.

WU
Are you with me or not?

ALBRIGHT
I'm reversing engine thrusters next
to you in outer space, traveling
some two thousand miles per hour;
what more can a simple cowboy do?

WU
We need to kill the power very
specifically. Pay attention,
Carter.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER - COMMS DESK

Vanessa, headset on, leans in close to the monitor.

VANESSA

Listen carefully. This is Vanessa Bard. You need to stop Space Haven in orbit.

(PAUSE)

This must be Top Secret. I do not know who we can trust on the ship. But we definitely cannot trust Captain Elaine Wu or Lt. Butch Albright.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - ANNING SPACE SHUTTLE

Clark, headset on, contemplates this.

CLARK

What about Jimmy Carter?

VANESSA

(headset, filtered)

Jimmy Carter? He's not--

CLARK

--I'm sorry. James Carter.

VANESSA

No, not him either.

CLARK

So who is in charge?

VANESSA

You. If you stop the ship in orbit.

CLARK

I can't fly this thing.

VANESSA

It's just rocket science. Let Ground Control override the controls and you'll be fine.

CLARK

I'll be captain?

VANESSA

Yes. Fine. Remove Elaine Wu from duty. Somehow. Whatever you have to

(MORE)

VANESSA (cont'd)
do to be the hero. And you'll be a
real astronaut.

CLARK
Wow. I need to think about this.

VANESSA
No! Heroes don't think; they just
DO!

CLARK
Fine. I'll do it. For America.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - BALL ROOM

The vaudeville-style skit continues.

DOM
Twenty people under an umbrella and
not a one got wet.

GREENER
Not a one? How's that?

DOM
It wasn't raining.

Laughter from the audience.

GREENER
Alright then. You hear about the
twenty people who fell off the
roof? Not a one got hurt.

DOM
Not a one? How's that?

GREENER
They were killed.

Silence.

DOM
Should probably stay away from the
death jokes.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE HAVEN

Wu and Albright are still re-wiring the thrusters.

An ALARM blares.

WU
Shit. O2 levels.

ALBRIGHT
What percent?

WU
Five percent.

ALBRIGHT
Get back to the ship.

WU
What are you at?

ALBRIGHT
Nine.

WU
How?

ALBRIGHT
Breathing less.

CARTER
(headset, filtered)
Captain, come back. He can finish.

WU
I will.

Albright is breathing slow but sweating. Wu doesn't move, holding the drill and lamp. Albright looks at her.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - COMMAND MODULE

Bre and Denise enter the Command Module

DENISE
How are Wu and Albright?

CARTER
They're running out of air.

An ALARM goes off. Carter turns it off.

CARTER
 Captain. You're at one percent.

Another ALARM goes off. Carter turns it off.

CARTER (CONT'D)
 Alright. Five percent.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE HAVEN

Albright SHOVES Wu away. She drifts redirecting herself with the jet pack. She is close to the open airlock chamber.

Albright looks at her. His message is clear.

Wu drifts into the airlock...

WU
 Carter. Close the airlock.

The DOOR seals. Oxygen HISSES as the room re-pressurizes.

Wu takes off her helmet and breathes deep.

Denise opens the door from inside and pulls Wu in.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE HAVEN

OXYGEN ALARM.

CARTER
 (headset, filtered)
 Oxygen tank is empty! You have to be done NOW. Get back or there will be hell to pay.

ALBRIGHT
 Oxygen in my suit.

Albright re-attaches the panel.

CARTER
 (headset)
 Since I know you won't waste oxygen talking back, I might as well take this time to say your tough guy persona is thin. Real thin. We all know you're a big softy and now, with you doing this stupid low-oxygen thing...that's just definitive evidence.

Albright, losing consciousness, drifts to the airlock chamber.

ALBRIGHT

Blow me.

CARTER

Hope that little waste of oxygen was worth it.

Albright floats into the airlock chamber. Wu, with her headset, watches from the tiny window.

WU

He's in!

The airlock door closes. The chamber pressurizes.

Wu swings the heavy door open.

She takes off Albright's helmet.

ALBRIGHT

(groggy)

(to Carter)

It was.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - INTERSECTION

Wu and Albright remove their space suits. Everybody crowds the narrow hallway.

WU

Now we need to sit and wait.

BRE

Who knew there was so much "wait" involved in space traveling.

WU

Is anybody else getting hungry?

TYSON

I'll go make peanut butter burritos.

Clark approaches.

CLARK

Captain Wu. I'm officially removing you from...being captain.

MEGHYN

I think he has Space Madness.

CLARK

No, it's true.

ALBRIGHT

About Space Madness?

CLARK

I have authority from Ground Control to be the new captain.

Everybody (save Wu) ERUPTS into yelling.

WU

Stop! Stop it! Out of curiosity, Clark, what would be your first act as captain?

CLARK

We need to slow Space Haven down and go into orbit. With one shuttle too damaged to enter the atmosphere and the other one too low on fuel, we need to stay with Space Haven.

WU

Okay, Clark. Let's go talk about it. I'll show you some controls.

CLARK

Um. Okay.

Wu floats down the Corridor to the Anning; Clark follows.

ALBRIGHT

We don't have long! Earth is getting awfully close.

CARTER

She's going to do?

DENISE

I think she's going to kill him.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - ANNING SPACE SHUTTLE

Wu takes a seat in the chair to the right and gestures for Clark to sit down in the center chair. He does.

WU

This button turns the shuttle on.

CLARK

Really?

WU

No. Absolutely not. Quick: do you know what AC stands for?

CLARK

Air conditioning.

WU

Correct. In this job it can also stand for advanced composite, aerodynamic center, alternating current, application controller, assembly complete, audio center and auxiliary computer.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

Ethel is listening in. Vanessa approaches.

VANESSA

Any word from Clark?

Ethel considers this.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Ethel?

ETHEL

No.

VANESSA

Are you sure? Nothing?

ETHEL

Just silence. Do you want to hear nothing?

Ethel hands over the headset. *Hardest bluff of her life.* Vanessa doesn't bother to take the headset.

VANESSA

Damn. Guidance: where are we at?

GUIDANCE DIRECTOR

An hour away from the point of no return.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - ANNING SPACE SHUTTLE

WU

So why don't you tell me what's really going on?

CLARK

I just wanted to help. They say you're reckless.

WU

We are going to wreck a lot of things. That is true.

CLARK

Ever since I was a boy, I wanted to be an astronaut.

WU

You saw them on TV and thought they were heroes?

CLARK

Of course.

WU

But you could be so much more right now.

CLARK

How?

WU

They went into space, on TV and became famous. They got parades and honorary degrees and all sorts of praise. You, right now, have the chance to make the sacrifice nobody will ever know about. Yes, you could fight your way to being captain, whatever that means to you. You can take control of the ship, I'm sure somebody down there will support you. But you could also save everybody by NOT taking charge. You and you alone can keep the peace on this ship and let us act as one unified body. And the greatest sacrifice? Nobody will ever know you made any sacrifice at all. You will not get a parade. You will not get honorary degrees or any praise at all. You will have

(MORE)

WU (cont'd)
gone into space, had a chance to go
from passenger to leader and turned
it down so that other people could
have peace of mind. How is that not
heroic?

CLARK
You'll know about it, though.

WU
That's right. And I'll never talk
about it.

CLARK
Okay. I can do that. You can be
captain.

WU
Thank you, Clark.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - CORRIDOR - INTERSECTION

Wu and Clark re-emerge.

GREENER
The fuck was that?

WU
Clark decided he doesn't want to be
captain anymore.

DENISE
I'm sorry, but I need more
information than that.

ALBRIGHT
When you're walking through a
minefield, there's no point in
looking behind you.

BRE
Are we in a minefield?

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

VANESSA
Corporate says stop this ship.
Engage the reverse-thrusters.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - CORRIDOR - INTERSECTION

The Space Haven JOLTS.

MEGHYN
An explosion?!

WU
Carter!

CARTER
I'm here!

WU
Ground Control hit the
reverse-thrusters.

TYSON
What's going on?!

ALBRIGHT
We're going home now! Everybody!
Get to Tranquility! Go! Go!

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

GUIDANCE DIRECTOR
Bard! This is all wrong! Space
Haven is SPEEDING UP.

VANESSA
That's impossible!

RANDLE
They're coming home and bringing
the whole house with them!

VANESSA
Jesus Christ. How did this happen?!

ETHEL
If you're giving up, go home.

VANESSA
Is that for me?

ETHEL
That was for them.

Randle approaches the monitors.

RANDLE
Holy shit.

EXT. BETWEEN SPACE AND ATMOSPHERE

The enormous space station enters the THERMOSPHERE, passing the point of no return and hitting turbulence.

A piece of the SOLAR PANEL breaks off.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - TRANQUILITY SPACE SHUTTLE

All eleven people cram into the 6-person space shuttle. A rumble grows from outside.

ALBRIGHT
This is going to be rough!

DENISE
My report! I need it!

MEGHYN
I think they're going to believe you that this ship has problems!

DENISE
I'm going back!

WU
Where is it?

DENISE
I--uh--it's, I had it when drinking with Clark!

GREENER
You were holding out on us?!

DENISE
The Anning!

WU
Stay.

CARTER
No!

Wu thrusts herself through the airlock; into the Docking Station, toward the Intersection.

BRE
We can't stay attached to Space
Haven! We have to detach!

ALBRIGHT
Not a chance!

OUTSIDE--

Pieces of debris burn as Space Haven enters the MESOSPHERE.
From 100 km below, it looks like a large meteorite.

INSIDE--

CARTER
Buckle up!

Albright is at the controls. Bre, Denise, Meghyn, Carter and
Tyson buckle up.

Greener, Clark and Dom are just holding onto the seats.

CARTER (CONT'D)
Here! Take this!

Carter hands Greener the MAKESHIFT HELMET (bowl with a
towel).

GREENER
Now I feel safe!

The ship RUMBLES.

DENISE
It's going to break! We'll burn!

ALBRIGHT
Then I'll see you in Hell!

Denise grabs Carter's hand.

Carter, while bumped around, smiles...totally worth it.

INT. SPACE HAVEN - ANNING SPACE SHUTTLE

Wu is BOUNCED AROUND by the reverberations. She snags the
iPad and takes a last, brief, look at her ship.

WU
I'm sorry! I'M SORRY!

Wu kisses her hand and slaps the door frame for a last time.

Wu rushes back down the Corridor. She is determined, fierce, sweating.

OUTSIDE--

Space Haven is PLUMMETING, leaving behind a trail of condensing gases and debris.

Larger chunks snap off.

INT. TRANQUILITY

The shuttle's shaking is now INTENSE.

SEVERAL ALARMS ARE RINGING.

Albright presses off alarms as quickly as they BUZZ again.

Greener loses his GRIP. He flies back, hard, hitting the helmet on the wall.

DOM

Greener!

GREENER

Fuck!

OUTSIDE--

A solar panel breaks off, burns and instantly dissolved into falling shrapnel.

Pieces of Space Haven STREAK THE SKY over the Pacific Ocean.

INSIDE--

Space Haven is ROARING.

METAL TEARING APART.

CLARK

Wu! WU!

MEGHYN

How are you cheering!?

CLARK

I calling for the captain!

BRE

WU!

CARTER

WU!

MEGHYN

WU!

Wu springs into the shuttle.

WU

This isn't a roller coaster!

DOM

Had me fooled!

ALBRIGHT

Close the door!

A GIANT CRASH knocks everybody around.

The windows GLOW YELLOW.

ALBRIGHT

CLOSE THE DOOR!

Wu is joined by Clark, Dom and Greener--all pulling the airlock door tight.

Wu spins the lock.

WU

Locked!

ALBRIGHT

Grab something!

Everybody grabs the nearest seat with ALL THEIR MIGHT.

ALBRIGHT

AHH!

Albright pulls the lever, disengaging Tranquility.

The shuttle is CATAPULTED from the tumbling Space Haven.

SPINNING!

Entire sections of Space Haven SNAP OFF.

The Anning EXPLODES.

The space shuttle barely out paces the metallic AVALANCHE.

IN THE STRATOSPHERE--

The aerodynamics of the shuttle spin it top-wise,
immediately cooling the outside.

WU
LOCATION!

ALBRIGHT
30 kilometers out of Edwards!

WU
Make it!

The rolling of the shuttle softens to hard vibrations.

INT. MISSION OPERATIONS CONTROL CENTER

ETHEL
Vanessa! I quit!

VANESSA
Abandoning ship a little late,
aren't you!?

GUIDANCE DIRECTOR
They're coming in, it's right
over--oh sweet baby Jesus.

VANESSA
WHERE!?

RANDLE
It's Los Angeles!

Vanessa gets a *phone call*. She THROWS her phone at the wall.

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DAY

A guy with a SLR camera PANS UP to the sky. Freezes.

FUTURE DIRECTOR
Are those chem trails?

Others LOOK UP.

A massive SONIC BOOM from overhead.

Space Haven is falling right to them.

People RUN as the behemoth space station descends.

A piece of debris SCREAMS through the sky and explodes
through the center of RANDY'S DONUTS giant donut.

EXT. LOS ANGELES - VENICE BEACH - DAY

Shirtless and bikini-clad beach-goers scramble to shore as--

The Space Haven SLAMS into the ocean!

Waves crash up all the way up to the boardwalk.

All the walking biceps and personal trainers are knocked over by the waves. The medical marijuana shops are flooded.

EXT. EDWARDS AIR FORCE BASE - DAY

News vans RACE to the runway of the air force base.

Emergency vehicles are close behind.

TECHNICIAN (V.O.)
Coming into Fort Edwards!

ETHEL (V.O.)
Comms down!

INT. TRANQUILITY - AIRBORNE - DAY

ALBRIGHT
New problem! Landing gear
unresponsive!

WU
Nose up twenty degrees.

ALBRIGHT
Altitude forty and going down!

CARTER
Brace yourselves!

JUAN
We haven't unbraced ourselves from
before!

ALBRIGHT
Fifteen! Ten! Five! Tou--

The shuttle SMACKS the ground.

Albright PULLS up on the nose.

ALBRIGHT
COME ON! Come on, baby!

The shuttle HITS THE GROUND again.

The underside of the shuttle is SHREDDED by the runway.

It's as LOUD AS A FREIGHT TRAIN.

ALBRIGHT
Parachute out!

THE THUNDEROUS SCREECHING-

Everybody is JOSTLED and BATTED AROUND-

Slowly, the momentum wanes.

WU
We're out of runaway!

The shuttle slides off the paved runway and onto grass.

The sparks disappear, replaced with clouds of dirt.

Losing speed, the shuttle still crashes through a chain-link fence. And with a final inanimate sigh, the smoking shuttle comes to a complete stop.

Albright flips off the last of the alarms.

Silence.

WU
Welcome back to Earth.

Everybody ERUPTS INTO CHEERING.

People in seats unbuckle themselves. Those without seats struggle to stand, woozy and doubly exhausted.

Though bruised and battered, everybody is still able to hug and laugh.

HUGH JACKMAN
You know, I think I might keep
looking for other jobs.

DENISE
Too bad. I think I'm stuck; I'll be
looking for problems in space for
while.

CARTER
I'll be around, too.

DENISE
Then maybe I'll be looking for
problems forever.

CARTER
Nice.

Outside, news vans and photographers rush to the shuttle.

WU
(to Albright)
And you were afraid of the space
program becoming a PR stunt.

ALBRIGHT
A pretty good one, I'd say.

BRE
The press is outside. Do we all
want to have our stories straight?

CLARK
I just want to touch ground.

EXT. EDWARDS AIR FORCE BASE - DAY

The door is opened. Camera flashes go off.

Reporters hurl hundreds of questions-a-second.

DOM
Still...Best Spring Break Ever.

The astronauts emerge one-by-one.

BRE
Hey! Hey! Let me say this: what
happens in space, stays in space!

Everybody takes out their flasks.

ZOOM OUT TO THE SKY:

ZOOM OUT TO THE STARS:

BLACKNESS.

GREENER (V.O.)

*Say, why don't you guys all come
work with us?*

MEGHYN (V.O.)

Do you need a photographer?

Pictures of everybody now working in the company culture division at Tripster. We see Hugh Jackman, his agent Kevin, all the tourists, even the astronauts.

There are work parties, theme days, pranks, etc.

CREDITS.