TEASER

EXT. EARTH – SOME SORT OF TRAINING BASE – DAY

UNDISCLOSED POV:

A BEAUTIFUL MAN (30ish, America’s sweetheart, think Jake Gyllenhaal) swings across a ropes course. With a controlled leap, his stomach muscles twisting in exertion, he lands in the mud. It sprays up onto his chiseled chest. He wipes a bit of sweat off his upper lip.

Nothing else matters.

Because this dude is FUCKING HOT.

BECK (V.O.)
You know that moment when you realize you’re destined to be with someone?

INT. EARTH – TRAINING BASE – TESTING ROOM – LATER

The beautiful man (whose name is NOAH) is also smart – he’s now sitting at a desk filling in SCANTRON BUBBLES with ease, slaying the test in front of him. He glances up at the camera, gives a little half-wave/half-smile combo.

BECK (V.O.)
Everything they do is perfect. Everything about them ignites you. Completely derails you when you see... their...

INT. EARTH – TRAINING BASE

Noah drinks from a water fountain. He has a great butt, obviously. We focus on it.

BECK (V.O.)
What was I... Right. He’s smart, he’s sweet, you can see yourself raising a kid together, but you also want to sit on his face until he suffocates.

EXT. EARTH – FIELD BEHIND TRAINING BASE – AFTERNOON

Noah plays soccer with some friends.

BECK (V.O.)
You’re so in love that you want to scream it from the rooftops – I mean, I don’t have roof access with my current living situation – but you know what I mean.
INT. EARTH - SPACE X - ROCKET SIMULATOR

Noah is strapped into a seat, wearing a full SPACE SUIT. He lands the simulator, and erupts into cheers with his co-captain, KAL BOSE (36, also handsome, kind of a know-it-all, Indian) who slaps him on the back.

BECK (V.O.)
There’s just one... small... problem.

Noah blows a kiss through the window of the simulator and the camera swings around and we see

INT. EARTH - SPACE X - HOLDING BAY

CHRISTINA ARKEN, (26, brunette, also super hot, think the IRL version of Lana Kane from Archer) giving him a cute two-finger wave from behind a simulation computer. She’s an ASTROBIOLOGIST.

BECK (V.O.)
(re: Christina)
That’s not me.

The camera keeps panning to REVEAL:

Our main character, BECK DAVIS (30, mousey, unimpressive, think a Kaitlin Olsen vibe) leaning against a MOP and BUCKET leering through a glass window behind Christina.

BECK (V.O.)
This Lord of the Mops is me.

Beck’s practically drooling over Noah, wears a grey JANITOR’S OUTFIT.

BECK (V.O.)
And Noah doesn’t know I exist. Also, he’s about to depart on a mission to colonize Mars.

END OF TEASER
INT. SPACE X – BECK’S ROOM

TITLE CARD: YEAR 2043

Beck sits on her bed and speaks into a SCREEN on the wall – a futuristic version of SKYPE. CAROL DAVIS, (60, Beck’s Mom) fills the screen. Beck wears a hand-written make-shift NAME-TAG on her janitors outfit that reads “ASTRONAUT DAVIS”. She clearly wrote it herself.

CAROL
So you only go on the mission if someone calls out sick?

BECK
Yup, I’m like an understudy astronaut.

CAROL
Oh my gosh, well, we’re so proud of you. Our daughter, the astronaut.

BECK
Yeah, uh, what’s Dad doing?

In the background, Beck’s dad, HAROLD DAVIS (balding, 65), is SMACKING a drone around and cursing.

CAROL
Your father’s drone keeps accidently herding our sheep onto Mr. Callihan’s land.

HAROLD
It’s no accident! That son of a bitch hacked our drone, Carol!

CAROL
Tell us more about your mission, sweetie.

BECK
I actually gotta go, training calls. Today we’re learning, um, how to get out of a black hole. Love you guys.

CAROL
Ok, sweetie. Have a wonderful birthday.

BECK
Thanks Mom, sure will. The big 3-0.

Beck quickly turns off the screen and breathes a sigh of relief.
She turns and looks in the mirror, then rips off the “ASTRONAUT DAVIS” name-tag, revealing “JANITOR DAVIS”. She sighs.

BECK
(sotto)
The big 3-0.

EXT. SPACE X - MARS SIMULATION PODS

Beck pushes her janitor cart down a hallway, past various rooms with astronauts NAMES above each door. On the wall behind the employee, a DIGITAL TICKER reads: DAYS TIL LAUNCH - 2

As Beck passes each room, we get a glimpse into what each astronaut is doing:

- “PATRICIA CLEMMONS” (32, African American, neurotic, rule-following, a professor), reads a book, absentmindedly tears open a freeze dried food package.

- “KAL BOSE” (from the teaser) does pull-ups on a beam while watching cat videos on Youtube.

- “CHRISTINA ARKEN” - This unit is empty.

- “NOAH REDDY” - Beck peers into the window of Noah’s unit, but its also empty.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE X - LOCKER ROOM

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
“I’ve been watching you all week. In a sexy way, not a creepy way.”

Christina’s head comes into frame. She’s lying on her back on a bench in the empty locker room, reading from a note in her hand. A grunt is heard.

CHRISTINA
“I know I’m technically with someone else, but... I want you so bad. Meet me on the simulator tonight so we can bang”.

NOAH REDDY (Beautiful Man from the teaser) pops into frame - he’s been going down on Christina. Noah has had the easy life of a hot guy - he’s a very stupid smart person that would still be in the Peace Corps if not at Space X. You really want to hate him despite the fact that he’s been labeled as a “good dude”.
NOAH
It’s kind of hard to keep track of the alphabet when you’re talking so much.

CHRISTINA
I’m sorry, I thought it’d be nice to read the note you sent me right before we did it on the training simulator for the first time.

NOAH
Uh-huh.

CHRISTINA
(angry)
Because you know what today is, right?

NOAH
Tuesday?

Christina narrows her eyes.

NOAH
(nervous)
...Meatball hoagie day?

CHRISTINA
It’s our one-year anniversary, Noah.

NOAH
Right – Hey, speaking of hoagies, do you think the cafeteria’s still open this late?

CHRISTINA
(losing it)
We only have a couple days left on Earth and you know that we won’t be able to do this much longer!

NOAH
I won’t be able to eat meatball hoagies for much longer either, Christina!

Christina stares at him.

CHRISTINA
You better be kidding.

NOAH
(he’s not)
I am.
Noah snatches the note and puts it in his shirt pocket.

NOAH
Give me that and stop distracting me.

He flips her over and they go at it.

INT. SPACE X STATION – MEANWHILE

Beck crouches in front of a toilet, TOILET BRUSH in hand. She squares off against a small robot named CHARLES who kind of resembles Marvin from the Hitchhiker’s Guide to the Galaxy.

BECK
(re: Charles, losing her temper)
Hold it like this and scrub.

The robot takes the plunger and throws it in the toilet.

CHARLES
(Bartleby-esque)
I prefer not to.

Beck grabs Charles by the neck and slams his head into the toilet paper dispenser a few times.

BECK
Goddamn it, Charles, you piece of shit. And to think we feared the robot apocalypse.

CORTEZ (45, Asian-American, ex-criminal, Beck’s best friend) re-stocks the paper towels.

CORTEZ
Your cousins rebuild organs, Charles. You should be ashamed of yourself.

Beck shoves Charles out of the stall. Outside the bathroom, two ASTRONAUT TRAINEES walk by.

TRAINEE
Can you believe a day on Mars is a full half-hour longer than on Earth?

CORTEZ
(mimicking)
Did you know that day on Mars is a full half-hour longer than here on Earth?
BECK
What would you do with that extra half-hour, Corty?

Cortez takes an AIR FRESHENER off of the bathroom counter and HUFFS IT.

CORTEZ
Spend it catching up on my reading list.

Cortez hands Beck the air freshener and she HUFFS IT too.

BECK
Gym membership for me. Apparently it only takes 30 minutes a day to stay in shape.

They look at one another and burst out laughing.

BECK
(on a more serious note)
Maybe if I had an extra 30 minutes a day, I’d be able to figure out what I’m good at.

CORTEZ
Hey, that’s no way to talk. You’re good at a lot of stuff. You drank the most Pepsi ever recorded at that sponsored event at the station last summer.

BECK
(nodding, remembering)
The doctor on call thought I was going to die.

CORTEZ
And you didn’t.

BECK
I dunno, I just thought my 30th birthday was going to be different. I’m a janitor and I’ve never even been in love. 30 years old and I haven’t lived.

CORTEZ
I’m 45 and I’m in the same boat. You just sorta get used to it. It’s not all that bad.
Beck nods and HUFFS the air freshener again in bleak acceptance.

INT. SPACE X STATION – HALLWAY

Beck and Cortez wheel their janitorial cart down the hallway. Beck drags Charles, the robot, behind her. She drinks some MOUTHWASH from the cart.

CHARLES
I must go to a charging dock, or I will die.

CORTEZ
(to Beck)
Hey, there’s your boyfriend.

BECK
Shut up. Does he see me?

CORTEZ
Yes, he’s coming right toward us.

BECK
Shut up, shut the fuck up.

CORTEZ
I’m not saying anything.

BECK
(freaking out)
Just be cool, Corty, Jesus.

At the other end of the hallway, Noah walks towards them. He is lightly sweaty from his recent love-sesh with Christina. He stops in front of Beck.

NOAH
(that half-smile)
Hey.

We see the rest from Beck’s POV:

Noah takes off his shirt in slow motion. The abs. The face. A bright light somehow illuminates his body, making him appear like a some great Greek God.

NOAH
(re: his shirt)
Could you wash this for me?

Beck receives the shirt and is physically unable to say anything in response. She just swallows weirdly and stares at Noah’s body. Noah smiles at Cortez, like: Women love me.
What can you do? Cortez nods - even he is distracted by Noah’s good looks.

    NOAH
    (winks)
    See you later.

Noah exits. Beck snaps back.

    BECK
    Apparently it only takes 30 minutes a day to stay in shape.

    CORTEZ
    Yeah, we’re in the hallway now.

Beck blinks and looks around.

    BECK
    I think I just woke up from a coma.
    What year is it?

    CORTEZ
    Are you ever going to say anything back, or are you just going to keep mentally cataloging these interactions to jerk off to later?

    BECK
    (scoffs way too loud)
    What? I don’t do that.

INT. SPACE X – BECK’S DORM ROOM – LATER

Beck masturbates furiously in her cot.

INSERT: BECK’S FANTASY

It’s just Noah handing over his sweaty shirt in slow motion again, exactly as he did in the hallway.

    NOAH
    (slow, sexual)
    Can you wash this for me?

BACK TO SCENE

A CALL from the screen in Beck’s wall derails her climax. She answers.

    BECK
    This better be important.
INT. SPACE X STATION – OFFICE

Beck sits in a dimly lit office. Across from her sits, ALBERT SNEED, (40, a recovering alcoholic, annoying, a control freak, head of the Mars One Mission). He takes his job very seriously.

SNEED
Hi Beck. Thanks for coming all the way down here.

BECK
I live upstairs.

SNEED
(isn’t listening)
And how was the traffic?

BECK
There was none, because I walked.

SNEED
Perfect. So we’re working on a management project and I would love for you to be a participant, since you are insignific... very valued at this company.

BECK
I am on my break, but -

SNEED
Perfect. I’ll send in the admin.


CHARLES
Good day, human.

BECK
Charles?

CHARLES
Yes, I am the robot formally known as Charles. I was recently reassigned from a janitorial to a much larger, multi-faceted, management position.

BECK
Yes, I recognize you from that... dent I gave you.
CHARLES
Human, I have some unfortunate news. I have been assigned to fire members of the team who are not fulfilling their duties. You may work the next two weeks, but after that, you must find alternate employment.

BECK
"Human"? Come on, Charles, buddy, it’s me, Beck! What’s with all this “human” business. You’re kidding, right?

CHARLES
I am not programmed to jest.

BECK
Is this because I called you a toaster?

CHARLES
The termination list includes: Leaking toxic gas into the training facility-

BECK
Ok, that happened once -

CHARLES
Explicit language in the workplace -

BECK
Never cursed anyone out who didn’t deserve it, next -

CHARLES
Various video footage of alcohol consumption -

BECK
Prove it.

A SCREEN appears on Charles’ chest, that shows Beck on a surveillance camera, drinking more MOUTHWASH in a closet.

BECK
That could be anyone.

The screen cuts to another image of Beck sniffing paint thinner and stumbling around.

BECK (ON THE VIDEO)
Easy, Beck, old girl -
BECK
Come on! I’ve been a loyal employee to
Space X for the last eight years.
Also, I can’t move back home because I
sort of told my family I’m an
astronaut.

CHARLES
I am detecting your stress levels are
rising, but I am not programmed to
feel empathy.

BECK
You’re really being a dick here. I
mean, we were cleaning toilets
together this morning. We’re on the
same level.

CHARLES
I suppose my worth has surpassed
yours. Perhaps in the future if you
are able to maintain your performance
capabilities at a basic human level,
you will be able to secure your
employment status.

BECK
Well, now you’re just mocking me.

CHARLES
I am simply stating facts.

Beck jumps up, pushing her chair out behind her.

BECK
(lunging)
C’mere, ya socket fucker!

CHARLES
Aforementioned explicit language!

Beck tries to grab Charles, but he uses the desk as a barrier
to wheel away from her. She finally catches him and begins to
slam his head against the desk, exactly as she was in the
bathroom. Sneed re-enters the office. Beck freezes, Charles’
head in her hands.

BECK
...did I pass the simulation?

SNEED
No, but Charles did. Congratulations,
Charles.
CHARLES
Thank you, sir.

SNEED
(to Beck)
And you are fired.

INT. SPACE X - LAUNDRY ROOM - LATER

Beck furiously stuffs SPACE X CLOTHES into a washing machine in the laundry room. A ROBOT similar to Charles is malfunctioning in the corner - it has been recently beaten up by Beck.

BECK
I can’t believe I got fired and that goddamn Roomba got promoted! Life is so unfair.

CORTEZ
What are you going to do?

BECK
Not go back to Jersey, that’s for sure. Space X wants me to work for two more weeks. The nerve. If I didn’t need the money, I’d burn this place down.

Cortez sees a SHIRT sticking out of Beck’s bag.

CORTEZ
Hey, you forgot a shirt.

BECK
(hiding the shirt)
Uh, no, I didn’t.

CORTEZ
Is that Noah’s? You can’t - you’re going to get me fired, too.

Beck grabs the shirt.

BECK
(like Golum)
You can’t have it, it’s mine!

Cortez lunges for it, and Beck hisses at him. Cortez manages to grab the shirt. Beck holds on. They wrestle.

BECK
It’s the last of Noah I have left! I’m never going to see him again!
CORTEZ
I need this job to prove to my parole officer that I’m a worthwhile member of society, and you’re not bringing me down with you!

BECK
Let go, you half-way home son of a bitch -

The shirt RIPS IN HALF. Corty and Beck SCREAM. The NOTE from Noah to Christina falls to the floor. They both pause, chests heaving. Beck snatches up the note and scans it. Her eyes BULGE. Her jaw DROPS.

BECK
(in shock)
Corty.

CORTEZ
What? What is it?

BECK
You won’t even frickin’ believe me if I tell you.

CORTEZ
(snatching the note)
"...I know I’m technically with someone else ...but I want you so bad... Meet me on the simulator tonight SO WE CAN BANG"?!?!?!?!

BECK
Oh my god.          CORTEZ
Oh my god.

BECK
He wants to tell me before he leaves on the mission.

CORTEZ
And he wants you to meet him...

BECK
But that’s... crazy. That’s crazy, right?

CORTEZ
People have done crazier stuff for love. Romeo roofied Juliet and then killed himself and they still made it work.
BECK
(earnestly)
Are those friends of yours?

CORTEZ
You have to do it. You can’t repress your emotions. My cousin did that once, and he ended up murdering someone.

Ideally, the guitar riff to Eminem’s “Lose Yourself” would come in faintly.

CORTEZ
Beck, this is destiny calling out to you. You only have one shot.

BECK
One opportunity. To seize everything I ever wanted.

CORTEZ
And you’ve wanted this for years. If you don’t go after Noah, you’ll never know what could have been.

BECK
...And I just got fired, so I literally have nothing to lose.

CORTEZ
Go get your man.

Beck steels herself, as the music swells:

BECK
(determined)
I’m gonna bang Noah on that space ship.

INT. SPACE X – MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP– SLEEPING CHAMBER

TITLE CARD: 9PM – NIGHT BEFORE THE LAUNCH

Beck sits inside the sleeping chamber – a room designed with beds that will house the astronauts as they sleep through their journey to Mars (a la Passengers). Beck is totally naked. She sprawls across one of the beds.

BECK
All right, Beck ol’ girl, nothing to be nervous about. It’s your birthday. So, Happy Birthday to you. You’re a frickin’ lioness.
You’re getting what you deserve. He’s hot, sure, but he’s just a man. Just a human man. Just the hottest human man you’ll ever touch.

**INT. SPACE X MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP–SLUMBER CHAMBER–AN HOUR LATER**

Time has passed. Beck is in the same spot, but she’s getting a little antsy. She swings her legs around in boredom, and rolls her eyes around the room, looking for any source of entertainment. She spins a complicated-looking dial on the wall. She picks her nose a little.

Beck walks around the room a bit. She finds a row of INDUSTRIAL, METALLIC DRAWERS and looks around inside. She finds a bottle of MOUTHWASH and pops the cap off. Sips it.

**BECK**

Just a little something to take the edge off.

Beck goes back over and sits down where she was again, posing seductively.

**BECK**

Oh boy, a tad more nervous than I thought I’d be.

Beck pats her pockets and comes up with a small bottle of WHISKEY. She chugs that too.

**BECK**

All right... any... moment now.

**TITLE CARD: ONE HOUR LATER**

Becks eyes are beginning to droop.

**BECK**

Fight it, Beck, you got this. You’re a lady lion... a lioneat... a lion’s nest...

She passes out.

**INT. EARTH – SPACE X – LAUNCH BASE – MORNING**

**TITLE CARD: 7AM – DAY OF THE LAUNCH**

Patricia, Kal, Christina, Noah and Charles the Robot walk down a hallway to the SPACE SHUTTLE in slow motion, in full astronaut regalia, carrying their helmets. A crowd has gathered at the base of the ship.
They align for a photo op, and Noah steps forward. He beams pearly whites at each camera. The crowd LOVES him. Sneed meets Noah at the base of the ship, and the two of them shake hands and pose.

SNEED
(under his breath)
Smile bigger. We have a lot of funding riding on this mission.

NOAH
Absolutely, sir.
(raises voice so all can hear)
As the first group of civilians to travel to Mars, we will pave the way for future generations, for life. In. Space!

The crowd roars. Noah eats it up.

SNEED
Okay, enough with the theatrics. Just don’t fuck anything up.

NOAH
I’ve never made a mistake in my life, sir.

SNEED
Let’s keep it that way.

INT. SPACE X MISSION ONE SHIP – MOMENTS LATER

The astronauts board the ship. They settle into their seats and buckle up. As Sneed introduces each astronaut, a previously taken HEADSHOT fills the monitors. We cut between this and the astronauts settling into their seats and strapping in.

SNEED
(to the crowd)
The American public has participated in four rounds of voting, culling 200 candidates down to 4. We present you with Noah Reddy...

Noah’s picture fills the screen -

SNEED
...an ex-member of the Peace Corps who will aid in the architectural construction of Mars.

Christina’s face fills the screen -
SNEED
Christina Arken, an astrobiologist and Harvard graduate...

Kal’s face fills the screen -

SNEED
Kal Bose, a physician with a love for plant and animal studies...

Patricia’s face fills the screen -

SNEED
...Patricia Clemmons, an ex-Stanford professor and poet, with a passion for the culinary arts...

Charles’ robot face fills the screen -

...And last but certainly not least, the AI known as “Charles” will be sent with the crew for maintenance purposes. Now, we’ll actually be able to watch the astronauts depart from a live feed inside the ship, and we can follow them live all the way until they break the atmosphere -

He points, and we see what we crowd sees - Christina gives the camera a thumbs up.

NOAH
(interrupting)
Excuse me, Mr. Sneed? Before we take off, I need to make an announcement. This woman to my left is the love of my life.

PATRICIA
(surprised)
Me?

NOAH
No, Patricia. Stage left.

PATRICIA
Oh, that makes way more sense.

NOAH
(continuing)
I knew it from the moment we met, one year ago from yesterday, on an anniversary I wouldn’t and definitely didn’t forget.
The audience eats this up.

NOAH
(rehearsed)
Here on Earth and now on Mars, I love you forever, for all of my life. I guess what I’m asking is, will you be my Space Wife?

The crowd loses their shit. Sneed rolls his eyes. The feed cuts to Christina. She’s beaming, tears in her eyes.

NOAH
I’ll take that as a yes, folks! We’re gonna make a stop on the way to Mars so I can put a moon rock on that finger!

Noah reaches out a hand, and Christina grasps it.

SNEED
(shaking his head, to the press)
He’s not going to stop at the moon, it’s not in the budget.

To a thundering applause, the COUNT DOWN BEGINS.

LOUDSPEAKER
Eight, seven- ignition sequence start-

INT. SPACE X – MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP – SLEEPING CHAMBER

The rocket boosters ignite. This rouses Beck, who is still sleeping in the back of the ship. As her eyes open, the mechanical door to the Sleeping Chamber CLOSES, sealing her inside.

BECK
(snorting)
What the shit -

LOUDSPEAKER (O.S.)
Five -

BECK
Something is wrong, something is happening that is very wrong.

Still naked, Beck scrambles to the window and peers through, down a long hallway, to see the four ASTRONAUTS all strapped in. Beck pounds on the door, but it’s soundproof - no one can hear her.
LOUDSPEAKER
Three, two -

Eyes bugging out of her head, Beck throws open a closet door
and crawls inside, bracing herself.

BECK
Sweet mother of god-

LOUDSPEAKER
And, liftoff. We are witnessing the
first ever group of human beings
exiting the Earth’s atmosphere on
their journey to colonize Mars...

EXT. MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP

The ship rockets into the sky, eruptions of smoke and fire
billowing beneath it.

INT. FRONT OF MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP

Close up on the astronauts launching with the reserved serenity
of Tom Hanks, Kevin Bacon & friends in Apollo 13.

INT. BACK OF MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP - SLEEPING CHAMBER - CLOSET

Beck star-fished in the closet, screaming, wetting herself,
cursing. She passes out from the pressure, wakes up again,
passes out again.

LOUDSPEAKER (O.S.)
It’s a beautiful day for America, and
a beautiful day for mankind.

INT. SPACE X - HEADQUARTERS

Sneed and everyone else working on the mission watches the ship
and CHEERS. They’ve done it. The Mars Mission is on its way.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP

The ship breaks through the Earth’s atmosphere. The BOOSTERS
detach and send the ship into space.

INT. MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP - FRONT OF SHIP

Christina blows Noah a kiss. He catches it. The astronauts take
off their helmets and congratulate one another.

INT. MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP - SLEEPING CHAMBER - CLOSET

Beck throws up a little.
INT. MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP - FRONT OF SPACESHIP

A METHODICAL BEEPING ensues from the front of the ship. Charles, who is plugged into the mainframe of the ship, lights up.

CHARLES
Activating gravitational stability.
Passengers are free to roam around the cabin.

The astronauts get up, shaking hands, stretching. Charles lights up again.

CHARLES
Movement detected. Movement detected.

Noah looks toward the SCREEN at the front of the ship. A HEAT-DETECTED IMAGE appears, stumbling around the Sleeping Chamber - it looks vaguely human.

NOAH
What?

Sneed’s face appears on a separate screen.

SNEED
Noah, buddy, how’s everything going up there?

NOAH
So good, um, we’re going to touch base with one another before the big sleep. So, be right back.

Noah turns off Sneed’s screen.

INT. SPACE X

Sneed turns toward the crowd.

SNEED
In a few minutes, the crew will enter a slumber period, where they will hibernate until they get to Mars.

The crowd OOHS.

INT. MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP

The beeping continues. Noah grabs a HAMMER from a nearby drawer and heads toward the back of the ship. Everyone follows.
CHARLES
Unidentified life form detected in the rear of the ship. Proceed with caution.

CHRISTINA
Let me go first, I’m a certified black belt.

Kal rolls his eyes and mouths, we know.

NOAH
No, I’ll handle this. Patricia, if you smuggled your Shitzu aboard this ship, so help me God –

PATRICIA
No, I did not, and I really don’t appreciate you bringing up Kingsly’s name while I am still suffering from a very emotional good-bye this morning.

Christina watches the heat-detection monitor.

CHRISTINA
That thing’s not a dog, it has fingers!

The beeping continues as the crew moves toward the back of the ship–

PATRICIA
Oh god, its an alien. I fucking knew I was going to get Sigourney Weaver’d on this trip.

KAL
John Hurt.

PATRICIA
Excuse me?

KAL
John Hurt had the alien that exploded out of his chest, not Signourney Weaver.

PATRICIA
Oh, thank you, Kal, for your accuracy. Please remind me again when a fucking alien is burying itself inside my body and exploding out of my chest cavity.
CHRISTINA
(re: the screen)
It’s getting closer!

NOAH
Everyone calm down. It can’t be an alien if we’ve only left Earth for a few minutes. When would it have boarded the ship?

PATRICIA
I’m sorry – I don’t know what aliens do. Do I look like an alien expert?

CHRISTINA
No, but to be fair, we’re not sure you’re much of an expert on anything.

PATRICIA
For the last time, everyone, I’m a professor. I’m a literal expert on literature and poetry.

CHRISTINA
It’s really going to be useful to have an expert on feelings in space.

PATRICIA
I’m not going to defend myself again. The American public voted, and I deserve to be here!

Sneed pops up on a screen on Charles’ chest.

SNEED
Hey guys, just checking in – all good?

NOAH
(desperately cheery)
Good as a cucumber, Mr. Sneed!

Noah THWAPS the screen OFF. They astronauts are all fighting now. The BEEPING increases as they near the FIGURE. Noah is sweating. He slowly opens the door to the Sleeping Chamber.

INT. MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP – SLEEPING CHAMBER

CHARLES
Motion detected inside of closet chamber.

Noah creeps forward, raises the hammer. FLINGS the door open.
Beck cowers inside in all of her glory – she’s horribly bruised and bleeding. Still naked. The BEEPING stops. The astronauts gape at her. Beck straightens up awkwardly.

BECK
Wow, that beeping was really doing a number on my hangover.

PATRICIA
...Why are you naked?

CHRISTINA
Why are you here?!

BECK
(to Noah)
First of all, I get it, you’re hot – but you need to be a little more precise about timing. I was waiting for you back here all night.

NOAH
What are you talking about?

Beck looks toward Christina. She winks.

BECK
Oh, right... I mean, we don’t have to discuss it now.

CHRISTINA
We’re on a spaceship hurtling through space, so I think now is the PERFECT time to discuss what the fuck is going on here!

KAL
I would also like to know.

Patricia nods.

BECK
Right, “space”. Wow, ok, this is super awkward. Christina, I hate to be the one to tell you this, but your man wants me. We kind of have a thing going on, and we were going to meet on the ship to “seal the deal”.

CHRISTINA
(crossing her arms)
I don’t believe that for one second.
BECK
Why not?

CHRISTINA
Look at you. Now look at me.

PATRICIA
She has a point.

BECK
First of all, rude. Second of all, I have your NOTE, Noah.

NOAH
I don’t want to be an a-hole here, but... I don’t know who you are.

Beck’s eyes flit around the ship, between everyone’s faces. She reaches in her pocket and takes out the NOTE, gives it to Noah.

BECK
You put this in your pocket and gave me your shirt. ...You said to meet you on the simulator. And what a simulation this is. Looks SUPER real.

Noah glances at the note and inhales sharply. Christina covers her mouth, eyes wide.

NOAH
That’s the note I gave Christina when we first met. I had it in my shirt because we looked at it on our anniversary...

CHRISTINA
You were going to put our love note through the wash?!

NOAH
...and this isn’t a simulation. This ship is heading to Mars. It’s amazing you survived breaking through Earth’s atmosphere.

The color drains from Beck’s face.

BECK
So you’re telling me... you’re not... tryna bang?

CHRISTINA          PATRICIA
OH MY GOD.         OH MY GOD.
KAL
You have a much bigger problem to consider!

BECK
Ok, very funny guys. Fine, yes, my ego is bruised, but I am an adult. Noah, I gotta say, you’re missing out on a wild ride, though. How do I get off this thing?

NOAH
Charles, cut the gravity.

BECK
(noticing Charles)
YOU! Why are you here? You got promoted AGAIN?!

CHARLES
Administering zero gravity.

Everyone begins to float.

BECK
WHOA! Put me down! I do NOT like this!

CHRISTINA
You actually launched with us. Believe us now?

Beck floats up by a window and gets a full view of EARTH becoming smaller and smaller as the ship travels farther and farther away.

BECK
Oh my God. That’s... OH MY GOD!

Sneed PINGS again.

SNEED
(annoyed)
Guys – how’s it going?

CHARLES
Re-activating gravitational stability.

Everyone lands on their feet but Beck.

CHARLES
Enacting slumber mode in 2 minutes.
SNEED
(from the screen, frustrated)
There are hundreds of people watching, answer me...

NOAH
(to Beck)
Get down! My whole career is riding on this mission, and you’re not screwing this up for me. Don’t let Sneed see you.

Christina PULLS Beck down, out of the view of the screen, using her hand to cover Beck’s mouth. Beck is freaking out, tries to kick out at Christina.

INT. SPACE X

Noah’s face fills the screen – he’s obviously uncomfortable but forcing a strained smile.

NOAH
(super cheery)
No problems here, everything is A-OK. We’re having a wonderful time, and might I say, thank you, for being such a fantastic mission control leader.

SNEED
(flattered)
Oh, well, you’re quite welcome.

NOAH
That’s all for now. I’ll be back in touch once we’ve landed. Bye-bye.

Sneed watches as the screen switches to black.

SNEED
Another success for Space X. Sandy, break out the champagne and reset my “Days without alcohol” counter to zero.

INT. MISSION ONE SPACE SHIP

Everyone’s still freaking out.

BECK
(hyperventilating)
Just for the record, this is farthest I’ve traveled to get laid. And I hitch-hiked to Joshua Tree once.
CHRISTINA
You can’t even have sex on Mars. Read a goddamn pamphlet!

BECK
What do you mean?

KAL
There’s no means to deliver a baby, so intercourse is forbidden on the red planet.

BECK
...But you can do other stuff though, right?!

PATRICIA
Oh hey, I didn’t think of that.

NOAH
No! There won’t be any “other stuff” going on, because I’m not getting anywhere near you! (points at Christina)
(points at Christina)
I have a girlfriend!

CHRISTINA
A fiancé!

NOAH
A fiancé is what I meant! Jesus!

KAL
I don’t even think we even have enough supplies for you to survive on Mars.

CHARLES
Slumber mode in 30 seconds. Please assume Slumber Position.

BECK
(losing it)
This is clearly a huge misunderstanding.

PATRICIA
That’s an understatement!

BECK
So, um, I’ll hop the next flight back.
CHRISTINA
What do you think this is, American Airlines? You can’t hop the next flight back. It’s a one-way flight.

BECK
One-way...

CHRISTINA
As in there’s no technology on Mars to send you back to Earth. We’re going for the rest of our lives.

BECK
I’m gonna be stuck on a planet for the rest of my life where sex is forbidden? LET ME OFF. LET ME OFF THIS SHIP!

Beck begins trying to force open one of the random side doors of the ship.

PATRICIA
Stop doing that! You’re going to break something!

CHRISTINA
No, let her. I would honestly consider giving my own life to watch her get sucked out into space right now.

CHARLES
Sleep mode activating.

A GAS fills the chamber. Everyone tries to fight it, half-climbing onto the beds. They’re all getting loopy and drowsy.

NOAH
I’m ruined. I’m gonna be the first hated astronaut.

CHRISTINA
(to Beck)
Once we get to Mars, mark my words, I’m gonna murder you.

BECK
...So who all’s meeting us there?

NOAH
NO ONE! WE’RE THE FIRST PEOPLE TO COLONIZE MARS! THERE’S NO ONE ELSE THERE!
Everyone passes out on the floor. Due to Beck’s high tolerance, she manages to crawl behind Noah and spoon him.

BECK
(loopy, happy)
Happy Birthday, Beck, you son of a bitch.

She passes out.

FADE OUT.