

GALAXY QUEST

BY

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5/04/99 (GOLDENROD) 5,7,12,13,16,17,19,27,27A,33B,38,53,55,58,
60-70C, 71-72,85,117
4/29/99 (GREEN)
4/28/99 (YELLOW)
4/26/99 (PINK)
4/20/99 (BLUE)
4/19/99 SHOOTING DRAFT

1 EXT. OUTER SPACE

The vastness of space. Suddenly a hole in the sky opens with a flash and a SPACESHIP rumbles into view. ON its hull the letters NSEA PROTECTOR. Magnificent, though on closer inspection it shudders ever so slightly, denoting pre-CGI model work on a budget. We're watching a TV show.

LAREDO (V.0.)
We're exiting the time knot now sir!

2. INT. NSEA PROTECTOR COMMAND DECK - SPACE

5 Members of the crew of the NSEA PROTECTOR sit in the large circa - 1979-"high-tech" cabin. All of them human except for DR. LAZARUS, a purple reptilian-looking alien. LAREDO is 9. The crewmates exchange relieved smiles.

FRED
We're alive.

LAREDO
We made it Commander, we made it!

LAZARUS (THE ALIEN)
By Grabthar's hammer, we live to tell the tale.

COMPUTER (O.S.)
Systems register functional.

GWEN
All systems are working, Commander. Commander?

They all turn to look at THE COMMANDER, who turns to reveal himself dramatically. Good looking. His acting is classic Charlton Heston take-no-prisoners style. He looks around the command deck, worried, almost sniffing the air.

COMMANDER

I don't like it. It was too easy... Look for ambient energy fields.

LAREDO

All normal sir... The entire spectrum.

COMMANDER

Check again Laredo.

LAREDO

Yes sir, I- Wait. Oh no.

His radar lights up with dots. First a few, then HUNDREDS.

LAREDO

They're everywhere. There are time knots opening everywhere.

LAZARUS

IMPACT NOW Commander

Suddenly an EXPLOSION rocks the ship.

GWEN

A trap.

LAZARUS.

We're surrounded Commander. The entire 5k Ranking is out there.

COMMANDER

Our plasma armor?

LAREDO

Gone sir.

Another BLAST rocks the room.

COMPUTER (O.S.)

Structural damage at 68 percent.

GWEN

We're getting major structural damage.

FRED

It's a core meltdown sir. It can't be stopped

The Commander turns to his advisor, Lazarus.

LAZARUS

Commander, surrender may be our only option.

COMMANDER

No, never give up... NEVER surrender.'

GWEN

The reactor has eaten through four levels... Six levels... The ship is disintegrating

LAREDO

Your orders sir?... Sir, your orders?

The Commander walks into close up; Steely determination.

COMMANDER

Activate the Omega 13.

The crewmates exchange expectant and terrified glances. CLOSE UP of a crewman's hand as he operates a series controls which in turn opens five layers of mechanical locks revealing a serious looking lever. The Commander pulls that lever. A MACHINE is revealed, rising from the floor in the middle of the room. It begins to GLOW. Cut to each actor in turn reacting dramatically. Then suddenly.. THE PICTURE GOES WHITE, LEADER LEADER NUMBERS APPEAR, with a STUDIO COPYRIGHT notice.

CUT TO:

3 HUNDREDS OF FACES

ENTHRALLED LEGIONS of mostly spotty faced male adolescent FANS staring into camera. For a moment all is silent. A few are sobbing. Then a BURST OF THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE... We're at a SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION. The enthusiastic crowd of FANS continue cheering as the master of ceremonies GUY takes the stage.

GUY

Well, there you are! You are the first people to see the lost GALAXY QUEST episode 52 two parter since it was originally aired in '82! As most of you know, no concluding episode was filmed when the series was cancelled, so one episode was never included in the syndication run. Let's hear it for Travis Latke, who actually rescued the footage from the studio garbage! Can you believe that?

(Latke stands, fans cheer)

Now for the moment you've all been waiting for... The intrepid crew of the

NSEA PROTECTOR!

But a STAGEHAND in the wings signals for Guy to "stretch."

GUY

But first... What is a "hero"? Let's take a look at a few more clips...

4 BACKSTAGE

Here we meet the REAL LIFE ACTORS all dressed as their TV alter egos... GWEN DEMARCO, beautiful, in a sexy and improbable body suit. ALEXANDER DANE, (DR. LAZARUS) wearing green alien prosthetic makeup. FRED KWAN, calm, sitting on an apple box reading the paper. TOMMY "LAREDO" WEBBER, the youngest of the group.

TOMMY

Where the hell is he? An hour and a half late. An hour and a half!

GWEN

(looks through curtain)

This is great! They're going to start eating each other out there.

ALEXANDER (OFFSCREEN)

He's a twit!

TOMMY

Oh, and did you hear he booked another fan appearance without us?

GWEN

You're kidding. When for?

TOMMY

Tomorrow morning, before the store opening.

ALEXANDER (OFFSCREEN)

He's a miserable twit!

GWEN

The guy is terminally selfish!

FRED

He ate my sandwich.

GWEN AND TOMMY

What?

FRED

A month ago, he ate my sandwich.

TOMMY

And he ate Fred's SANDWICH!

Gwen turns to notice Alexander staring into a makeup mirror, eyes roaming over his alien green makeup and scaly rubber features with a mournful expression.

GWEN

Oh Alex, get away from that thing...

ALEXANDER

Dear God.... How did I come to this?

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TOMMY
Not again...

ALEXANDER
I played Richard III...

FRED
"Five curtain calls...

ALEXANDER
...Five curtain calls! I was an ACTOR once, damn it. Now look at me... LOOK AT ME.

TOMMY
Settle down, Alex...

ALEXANDER
No. I can't go out there! I won't say that ridiculous catch phrase one more time. I won't. I can't!

GWEN
At least you had a PART. You had a character people loved! My TV Guide interview was six paragraphs about this body suit. About my legs. How did I perfect my trademark sidesaddle pose? Nobody ever bothered to ask what I DO on the ship...

FRED
You were the, uh... Wait I'll think of it...

GWEN
I repeated the computer. "It's getting hotter, Commander!" "The ship is disintegrating, Commander!" Nothing I did EVER affected the plot, not ONCE! Nothing I did was ever taken seriously!

TOMMY
Excuse me. I'm an African American playing a nine year old Malaysian named Laredo. HELLO!

Suddenly the rear stage doors open and JASON NESMITH ("The Commander") strolls in, all exuberance and charm.

JASON
My friends, your Commander has arrived!... Am I too late for Alexander's panic attack?... (looks at Alex) Apparently so. (inspects a mole on Alex's neck) That's irregular, you should have it looked at. (looks at Fred's paper) Lakers are HOT. Speaking of which... Gwen, you look spectacular. (they all glare at him)
Oh, what did I do now?

5 CONVENTION STAGE On the stage, Guy continues to stall...

GUY
... Sure, the rocks looked hollow and the sets moved when anyone humped into them... But we didn't care...

FILM CLIPS are projected behind him: On an alien planet THE Commander carries the LIMP BODY OF HIS ADVISOR, LAZARUS, ray guns erupting around him... On the command deck the crew fights a space battle with crack precision TEAMWORK...

GUY (CONTINUED)

....For those four seasons from '79 to '82 we the viewers developed the same affection for the crew of the NSEA PROTECTOR that the crew had for each other... These weren't just adventurers exploring space, these were friends...

6 BACKSTAGE - The others surround JASON, fighting.

TOMMY

You said we do appearances together, or not at all.'

JASON

I didn't say that. I said "wouldn't it be great if we could always, work together." That's what I said.

GWEN

Unbelievable.

TOMMY

You are so full of shit

JASON

A few fans built a little set in their garage. . I come in for an hour at most. It's a nothing.

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GWEN

How much of a nothing? Not enough to split five ways kind of a nothing?

JASON

What do you want me to say, Gwen?... They wanted the Commander.

Suddenly bright light streams in. They all turn to see ALEXANDER skulking out the exit. A beat, then they all run to catch Alexander, TACKLING HIM.

7 ONSTAGE -

Guy gets a thumbs up cue from a stagehand and begins to introduce the cast, to the delight of the applauding FANS.

GUY

Okay, here we go... Let's hear a warm welcome for crack gunner/navigator. Laredo, Tommy Webber!

Tommy comes bounding out with a big smile, his hair mussed. Behind him is a film clip of young LAREDO in action.

TOMMY (FILM CLIP) AS LAREDO

"If it's got quantum rockets, I can fly

it."

GUY

Ship's Tech Sergeant Chen... Fred Kwan!

Fred strolls out with a casual wave.

FRED AS CHEN

"Give me a stick of gum and a hairpin and we re on our way!"

8 BACKSTAGE -

Gwen and Jason are wrestling on the ground with Alexander.

GWEN

Alex you can't -just leave.

ALEXANDER

Oh can't I? Watch me!

JASON

Come on, old friend...

ALEXANDER

Friend. You stole all my best lines. You cut me out of episode two entirely!..

GUY (O.S. FROM THE STAGE)

The beautiful shipmate Tawny Madison... GWEN DEMARCO!

9 ONSTAGE -

Gwen takes the stage noticeably ruffled. In the film clip, Tawny Madison looks around the cabin fearfully.

COMPUTER

One hundred degrees and rising...

GWEN AS TAWNY ~~~ISON

"It's... It's getting hotter, Commander.'"

Many "appreciative" WHISTLES. Gwen forces a smile.

GUY

And now... The Commander's advisor and closest friend. His peaceful nature ever at odds with the savage warrior inside him, after witnessing the massacre of his entire species as a boy...

We see a splitscreen shot of Alexander, one mild mannered, the other a savage beast of vengeance, tearing into a foe.

10 BACKSTAGE - Jason still in a wrestling match with Alexander.

JASON

You WILL go out there.

ALEXANDER
I won't and nothing you say-

JASON
"The show must go on."

ALEXANDER
...Damn you! Damn you!

GUY (cont'd) (O.S.)
"Dr. Lazarus of Tev'meck"... Alexander Dane

11 ON STAGE -

Alex bounds up on stage, bowing deep with grace and humility.
The stage trained British actor.

ALEX AS LAZARUS ONSCREEN
"By Grabthar's hammer, you shall be avenged.'"

Alex cringes, desperately unhappy

GUY
And finally, my fellow Questarians, the brave Commander of the
NSEA PROTECTOR... Peter Quincy Taggart ... JASON NESMITH.

Jason appears and a SPOTLIGHT follows him.

TOMMY
Unbelievable. He rented a SPOT?

Jason raises his fist encouraging the FANS to cry out...

JASON/JASON ON SCREEN/EVERYONE
"NEVER GIVE UP, NEVER SURRENDER... DAMN THE RESONANCE CANNONS,
FULL SPEED AHEAD.'"

The fans go crazy. The actors exchange glances.

GUY
The Commander and his crew will be signing autographs on imperial
decks "b" and "c" near the coke machines.

12 CONVENTION HALLWAY

It's quiet. We're on FOUR PAIRS OF BOOTS walking down the
hallway. We PAN UP to reveal FIVE SERIOUS LOOKING YOUNG PEOPLE,
4 men and a woman, clean cut as Disneyland employees and
impeccably outfitted in GALAXY QUEST style uniforms. Something
odd about them you can't quite put your finger on.. For now we'll
refer to them as THE PECULIAR FANS.

13 CONVENTION HALL

We move with the PECULIAR FANS as they enter the bustling
convention floor, making their way past the numerous FANS dressed
as their favorite GALAXY QUEST characters... through the various

booths selling GALAXY QUEST and other Si-fi memorabilia, catching snippets of conversation along the way: They pass two ELABORATELY COSTUMED ALIEN FANS talking.

ALIEN

...Yeah, I used to be Gark'nor of Ang but I got a rash from the chest pads so now I'm Sacnod from episode 5, which is fine except the transducer pinches when I sit down...

... They pass a group of particularly EARNEST FANS at a vendor's booth, also costumed as the five GALAXY QUEST leads. Their leader, BRANDON WHEELER, inspects a seller's model of the DEFENDER, contemptuously.

BRANDON

The tail fin is concave, not convex. The proton reactor is where the influx thermistors should be and.. my god... is this Testor's blue green number six on the hull?

(drops the model roughly)

I... I... This is a complete abortion.

With curious glances to this similarly uniformed group, the PECULIAR FANS move past, then come to a halt as they spot JASON, up on a raised platform at the front of the hall signing autographs for a long line of fans. The peculiar fans stare at Jason as to they were in the presence of God. They exchange astonished smiles, then start toward him...

THE CAST TABLE

Tommy, Alexander and Fred sign autographs at a row of tables near Jason, but significantly lower than his perch.

TOMMY

Is it me or does his table get higher every convention?

One of many fans dressed as "Dr. Lazarus" steps up to Alexander and salutes him with crossed fists.

FAN

"By Grabthar's hammer, by the suns of Warvan, I shall avenge you!"

Alexander ignores this, grabs the photo from his hand, signs it, thrusts it back. The next fan steps up.

FAN

"By Grabthar's hammer, by the--"

He signs and thrusts it back before he can even finish.

ALEXANDER

Next!

Guy (the MC) approaches the actors at their tables.

GUY

Hi everybody.

TOMMY

Hey. Thanks for one nice intro... uh.

GUY

Guy... You probably don't remember me do you? (They stare blankly) I was on the show in '82. Episode 31? Got killed by the lava monster before the first commercial? "Crewman #6?"

The actors pretend that they remember him. "oh, right! Guy!"

GUY

Listen, I was wondering, would you guys mind if I sit in today? See if anybody's interested in an autograph? Never know.

GWEN

Sure, Guy, If you can stand the excitement.

Two more FANS dressed as Alexander's character approach him, proudly CHATTERING at him in the Mak'tar language.

ALEXANDER

Don't make me get a restraining order.

ACROSS THE ROOM

THE PECULIAR FANS are making their way through the crowd toward Jason. We suddenly notice something very strange; THE LEFT HAND of the tallest one is flickering between a normal hand and A HAND WITH SEVEN LONG BLUE TENTACLES FOR FINGERS. The LEADER notices and motions to the afflicted man who raps sharply against a metal blinking box on his belt. The hand becomes normal again. He looks up, nods at the leader. From now on we'll refer to these 5 as THE ALIENS.

AT THE CAST TABLE - Guy now sits with the others, forlorn. No fans are in line for his autograph. He watches as Fred fields questions from the group or fans led by BRANDON.

BRANDON

Mr. Kwan? In episode nineteen, when the reactor fused, you used an element from Leopold Six to fix the quantum rockets. What was that called?

FRED

Bivrakium.

BRANDON

The blue sheath it was encased in-?

FRED

A bi-thermal krevlite housing.

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Brandon makes a note, thanks him and exits with his group.

GUY

How do you remember this stuff?

FRED

Oh I make it up. Use lots of "k"s and "v"s.

A male FAN moves up to Gwen, hands her a picture to sign.

FAN

I'm a big fan Ms. Demarco.

Gwen looks at the photo, nonplussed.

GWEN

You really expect me to sign a naked picture of myself? This isn't even my body!

FAN

Yeah, normally with fakes it's like, recycle bin. But.. This one's really good.

(Gwen sighs, starts to sign)

Could you not write over the... Thanks.

A fan finally approaches Guy who looks up eagerly. The fan looks at him quizzically, trying to place him.

GUY

Episode 12. (gets no reaction) Killed by the lava monster?..

FAN

(turns to Tommy)

Laredo, could I get an autograph?

Guy shrugs, disappointed. Gwen gives him a comforting look, then looks across at

JASON ON HIS PERCH

Talking dramatically to a group of fans. A YOUNG BOY watches WIDE EYED.

JASON

... on one hand, if I had moved an inch, the beast would have killed me. On the other hand, my crew was in danger...

YOUNG BOY

How did you know what to do?

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JASON

Without a crew, I'm not a Commander.

He pulls down on the kid's cap.

JASON

And we all know what happened to that beast on Enok 7...

The fans make happy nerdy "we sure do" noises.

CASTMEMBERS TABLE

Gwen shakes her head appreciatively.

GWEN

You gotta admit, they do love him.

TOMMY

Almost as much as he loves himself.

They watch as Jason fields another question from a fan.

JASON

I'm glad you asked... To me the most important qualities of a Galaxy Explorer are loyalty...

ALEXANDER

... to camera center no matter whose shot you're blocking...

JASON

Leadership....

TOMMY

... to make sure craft service keeps those little butter cookies, and plenty of them-

JASON

And determination.

GWEN

... to playing scenes shirtless because the ladies do love Commander furry.

Gwen, Alex and the others try to contain their laughter.

CLOSER ANGLE - JASON'S TABLE

Bored with the constant queries of his fans, Jason glances over to see Gwen smiling at him. She quickly looks away, self-

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conscious. Jason doesn't even take his eyes off Gwen as BRANDON steps forward, his brow knit with serious matters.

BRANDON

Commander, please settle a dispute that my crew and I are having. In "The Quasar Dilemma", the Sentient had taken control of the ship's guidance systems, however-

JASON

Excuse me guys.

Jason exits. Brandon turns to his friends, frustrated.

BRANDON

I hadn't even gotten to the relevant conundrum...

THE CAST TABLE - Gwen answers a question from a shy GIRL.

GIRL

Miss Demarco?... In episode 15, "Mist of Delos 5?" I got the feeling you and the Commander kind of had a thing in the swamp when you were stranded together. Did you?

GWEN

The Commander and I NEVER had a thing.

JASON (O.S.)

That's her story.

Gwen looks up to see Jason. The girl giggles and exits. Jason smiles at Gwen.

GWEN

What?

JASON

You smiled at me.

Rolling her eyes Gwen rises and walks off. Undaunted, Jason follows, but runs into the five ALIENS. Their leader MATHESAR bows respectfully, then follows along as Jason pursues Gwen.

MATHESAR

Commander, I must speak to you. It is a matter of supreme importance... We are Thermians from the Klatu Nebula, and we require your help. I beseech you to come with us, back to our ship. A great many lives hang in the balance...

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JASON

Right, If this is about the thing tomorrow you can hammer out the details with my agent, but make sure I have a limo from my house, they jammed me into a Toyota the last time I did one of these

MATHESAR

I... certainly, but-

JASON

Catch me later, okay?

Jason catches up to Gwen. He spins her around dramatically.

JASON

"Crewman Madison, I.. I'm sorry. Whatever I do next I have no control over. It's the mist on this strange planet, It's filling my head with such thoughts...."

He leans in for a tortured kiss... Some fans gather, delighted by the impromptu show. But Gwen steps aside.

GWEN

It was cute when I didn't know you.

She exits. Jason tries to pretend that doesn't hurt.

CONVENTION FLOOR

Jason moves forward, introspective, amidst the enthusiastic fans. They all shout out questions and comments to him... But Jason pushes past without response and takes refuge in the-

14 MEN'S ROOM

Jason enters to witness the incongruous sight of four MANK'NAR beasts at the urinals taking a MANK'NAR piss. Jason enters a stall and sits on the lid, trying to get a moment to think. But two CYNICALIC 20-SOMETHINGS enter, laughing their asses off. He can hear their voices echo from the other side.

CYNICAL GUY 1

You're right. What a FREAK SHOW. This is fricking HILARIOUS.

CYNICAL GUY 2

Yeah, what a bunch of losers. And those poor actors. They've done, like, WHAT for twenty years? I think Fred Kwan did a dog food commercial... Sad.

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CYNICAL GUY 1

Did you hear Nesmith up there? That's the saddest. I think he actually gets off on these nerds thinking he's space Commander. It's pathetic. And his friends...

CYNICAL GUY 2

... they HATE him. I know, did you hear them ragging on him?!
"Commander furry!..."

CYNICAL GUY 1

He has no idea that he's a laughingstock... Even to his buddies.

They exit, their laughter ringing in Jason's ears.

15 CONVENTION FLOOR - JASON'S TABLE

Jason is back at his table signing autographs in a foul mood. He scribbles his name irritably, avoiding contact with the fans as BRANDON and his group of aficionados approach him.

BRANDON

Commander, as I was saying... In "The Quasar Dilemma", you used the auxiliary of deck b for Gamma override. But online blueprints indicate deck b is independent of the guidance matrix, so we were wondering where the error lies?

JASON

It's a television show. Okay? That's all. It's just a bunch of fake sets, and wooden props, do you understand?

BRANDON

Yes but, we were wondering-

JASON

There IS no quantum flux and there Is no auxiliary... There's no goddamn ship Do you get it?

Jason notices that all eyes are turned on him. The hall has become deathly quiet. Jason rises abruptly and exits through the hall. Brandon and the fans do their best not to take this personally.

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15A INT. GWEN'S HOUSE

Gwen is cooking something intricate and delicious as she talks to Alex on the phone. Her house is tasteful and bright on a budget.

GWEN

I don't know, Alex, he's never gone quite this far before...

15B INT. ALEXANDER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Alexander sits at his kitchen table, applying spirit gum remover to the edges of his alien head appliance.

ALEXANDER

I've said for years he's mentally unstable.

He stands and moves to the refrigerator. Nothing but a hunk of very rank cheese which he sniffs disdainfully.

ALEXANDER

Oh good, there's nothing to eat.

GWEN

Why didn't you stop at the market?

ALEXANDER

(re his alien cap)

I still haven't got this bloody thing off.

GWEN

You could order something in.

ALEXANDER

A boy comes to the door.

GWEN

(a beat, back to Jason...)

I don't know... It just wasn't like him.

ALEXANDER

Yes, poor Jason. As we speak he's probably out somewhere talking rubbish to a roomful of hangers-on. While here I sit eating Christmas cheese in Spring.

16 INT. JASON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jason sits on the edge of the bed staring at the TV, sipping scotch, flipping channels. He stops at the conclusion of an

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episode of GALAXY QUEST. As Commander Taggart makes a heroic speech. Jason mouths the words along with his alterego.

COMMANDER TAGGART (ON TV)

As long as there is injustice, whenever a Targathian baby cries out, wherever a distress signal sounds among the stars... We'll be there. This fine ship, and this fine crew... Never give up! Never surrender!

We pan back to the bed... Jason has passed out, body twisted face down in a pillow.

17 INT. JASON'S BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Jason sleeps, hungover, dead to the world. His DOORBELL RINGS. He barely moves. Every Indication is that he's dead. More ringing. He stirs enough to groan, and drags a pillow over his head. The ringing continues....

18 EXT. JASON'S HOUSE

Jason opens the door in his robe, drooping bloodshot eyes, squint of a headache... There before him are THE ALIENS dressed in their perfect GALAXY QUEST attire. Jason stares at them, bleary eyed. With earnest respectful faces, the five salute him in the classic "GALAXY QUEST" style. Jason shuts the door in their face. DING DONG: The door opens again.

JASON

WHAT. DO. YOU. WANT?!

The leader, Mathesar, steps forward. Speaks quickly.

MATHESAR

Sir, I understand this is a terrible breach of protocol, but please, I beg you to hear our plea. We are Thermians from the Klatu Nebula. Our people are being systematically hunted and slaughtered by Roth'h'ar Sarris of Fatu-Krey. Sarris wants the Omega 13. We are to meet in negotiation. However our past efforts in this regard have been nothing short of disastrous. The flames, the death...

(he quickly gathers himself)

Please Captain, you are our last hope.

(a beat)

We have secured a limousine.

JASON

Oh, right! The thing with the thing. Come on in, I'll get some pants on.

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19 INT. JASON'S HOUSE

The four aliens stand on one side of the room. Jason, mostly dressed, hunts under his couch for something.

MATHESAR

Commander, standing here in your presence is the greatest honor we could ever have hoped to achieve in our lifetimes.

Mostly all they can see of Jason at the moment is his butt.

JASON

Thanks, appreciate it... Anybody seen my other shoe?

20 INT. LINCOLN LIMO

Jason sits in back with Mathesar and the others, half-awake.

NERU

Sir, I am Neru, senior requisition officer. Before we travel to the ship, please let me know if you have any requirements. Weapons, documents, personnel...

JASON

I could use a Coke.

One of the aliens nods to the other who makes a note.

TEB

Sir, I am Teb. I would like to explain the history between our people and the Sarris Dominion in greater detail. In the 5 million years following the great nebula burst our people were one...

JASON

What about him? Doesn't he talk?

TEB

His translator is broken.

The fourth alien says something, but it comes out a weird mix of sounds. Like a screaming baby inside a bagpipe.

JASON

Okey doke... So, listen, I had a late night with a Kreemorian Fangor Beast, so
(MORE)

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JASON (cont'd)

I'm going to shut my eyes for a bit. But go on, I'm listening to every word...

Jason is asleep before Teb gets the next sentence out.

21 INT. RECEIVING QUARTERS - PROTECTOR II

Jason is shaken softly by the shoulders. He opens his eyes to see a young female CREWMAN, LALIARI. We hear a low RUMBLE.

LALIARI

I am sorry to wake you sir, but your presence is requested on the command deck.

Jason tries to reorient himself as she leads him forward.

22 INT. HALLWAY - THE PROTECTOR II

Laliari escorts Jason down the high tech hallway. Jason looks around, still holding his can of Coke.

LALIARI

Sir, Sarris has moved the deadline. We are approaching his ship at the Ni-delta now. He wants an answer to his proposal. I understand you have been briefed.

JASON

Yeah, I got most of it in the car. He's the bad guy, right?

LALIARI

Yes sir he is a very bad man indeed. He has tortured our scientists, put us to work in the gallium arsenide mines, captured our females for his own demented purposes...

JASON

Okay I've got the picture. You have pages or do you want me to just go for it?

LALIARI

I m not sure I...

JASON (cont'd)

Script pages. Never mind, let's see what old Sarris has to say for himself.

Mathesar approaches with other CREWMEMBERS.

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MATHESAR

Commander... Welcome to the Protector II. Would you like to don your uniform?

JASON

Mind If we skip that? I have to get back pretty quick for this

thing in Van Nuys.

MATHESAR
As you wish.

Another ALIEN comes running up out of breath.

EXCITED ALIEN Sir... It's Sarris. He's here.

23 INT. COMMAND DECK

A door slides OPEN and Jason and the others enter the COMMAND DECK.... It's straight out of the TV show. Blinking lights, consoles, the cool old tech displays... But a bit dark. Jason looks around, genuinely impressed, still wearing his glasses.

JASON
Not bad. Usually it's painted cardboard boxes in a garage.

They lead him to the Commander's chair. He sits.

TEB
Sir, we apologize for operating in low power mode, but we are experiencing a reflective flux field this close to the galactic axis.

JASON
No problem. This thing have a cup holder?

EXCITED ALIEN
(hands Jason a clipboard)
The situational analysis, Commander.

JASON
What's your name?

EXCITED ALIEN
(perplexed)
...Glath sir.

Jason signs his autograph and hands it back. "There you go."

NAVIGATOR
We're approaching in five ticks, sir. Command to slow?

Jason looks toward the front window/view screen. Stars move past in a familiar display.

JASON
Sure, set the screen saver on two.
(the NAVIGATOR looks confused)
Sorry. Sorry. Didn't mean to break he mood. Slow to Mark 2, lieutenant.

A SHIP appears on the screen, growing closer. It is a MENACING craft, sharp and jagged, with a gargoyle shaped figurehead. Then the VIEWSCREEN fuzzes to life with an image of... SARRIS - He's

ugly and green hued. Black sharp teeth. A metal hand... He hisses... There is a beat as the aliens take in the sight, trying to well their courage.

SARRIS

I see fear. That is expected.

(his voice RESONATES)

Ah, they bring a new Commander... Such a cowardly species. Not even your own kind... No matter. Here are my demands, and I would suggest, Commander, that you think well before speaking a word, because these negotiations are... tender.. and if I do not like what I hear there will be blood and pain as you cannot imagine...

Jason takes a sip of coke and checks his watch.

SARRIS

First, I require the Omega 13... Second-

JASON

(blasé, like a laundry list)

Okey dokey, let's fire blue particle cannons full. Fire red particle cannons full. Fire gannet magnets left and right. Fire pulse catapults from all chutes. And throw this thing at him too, killer.

He hands the GUNNER the empty coke can, then before even waiting for the weapons to reach their target... ..he exits!

24 HALLWAY

Jason emerges and looks both ways trying to get his bearings. Several of the aliens chase after him as he enters the

4/26/99 (PINK)

corridor, exchanging stunned dances, trying to absorb the magnitude of what just happened.

MATHESAR

Commander?... Where are you... going?

JASON

Home.

MATHESAR

You... You mean Earth?

JASON

Yeah. "Earth." Time to get back to "Earth," kids.

He turns a corner. Jason is oblivious to the muffled sounds of explosions, traces of the demolition going on outside.

MATHESAR

But Commander... The negotiation... You... You... You fired on him.

JASON
Right. Long live... What's your planet?

MATHESAR
Theramin.

JASON
Long live Theramini. Take a left here?

MATHESAR
But what if Sarris survives?

JASON
Oh, I don't think so. I gave him both barrels.

MATHESAR
He has a very powerful ship. Perhaps you would like to wait to see the results of-

JASON
I would but I am REALLY running late and the 134's a parking lot after 2:00. But listen, the guy gives you any more trouble, just give a call...

Mathesar produces a walkie talkie device for Jason.

MATHESAR
An interstellar vox.

4/26/99 (PINK)

JASON
Thanks

Mathesar looks him in the eye. A TEAR starts down his cheek. He HUGS Jason, then shakes his hand sincerely.

MATHESAR
How can we thank you, Commander. You- You have saved our people.

JASON
It was a lot of fun. You kids are great.

The others shake his hand, thanking him as they enter the...

25 INTERSTELLAR POD ROOM

A room with a very high circular ceiling. The aliens continue thanking Jason as they lead him to the center of the room. Jason realizes he's left all alone in this strange room with no visible doors. Jason is suddenly aware that he is standing on a GLOWING RED DISK.

JASON
Wait. Where's the car?

Suddenly a CLEAR CYLINDER rises from the disk and conforms around him, ENCASING~ HIM IN A CLEAR BULLET SHAPED CONTAINER. There is only an instant to register surprise as the ceiling divides and an AWE INDUCING ROTATING STARFIELD is revealed... The WALLS pull back around him. And Jason finds himself surrounded by THE INFINITE VASTNESS OF SPACE. And his face is a MASK OF HORROR In the split instant as Jason in his pod is ROCKETED FORWARD INTO SPACE.

26 BLACK - [JASON'S YARD]

We pull back slowly from the iris of Jason's eye. He is now standing on the red disk in the middle of his own back yard. He stands there in shock, TEETH CHATTERING, SHIVERING IN WAVES AND WAVES from the incomprehension of what he's just experienced, unable to move from the spot.

27 NT. BRANDON'S GARAGE - TARZANA - DUSK

Crickets chirp. Inside the open garage of a suburban house sits BRANDON and his friends in their uniforms, surrounded by a homemade space ship interior constructed of painted cardboard boxes and Christmas lights. Brandon and his friends look very disappointed... The Commander never showed.

28 EXT. COMPUTER STORE PARKING LIT - MORNING

Gwen, Alexander, Tommy, Fred and Guy perform for the store's grand opening. A small crowd is gathered, including Brandon and his gang, inspecting a mock up of the PROTECTOR.

GWEN

Take it from us... We've been all over the universe.

FRED

But we've never seen the space age values we've seen here

TOMMY

TechCo electronics superstore

Alexander pauses, deeply ashamed. Gwen nudges him.

ALEXANDER

By Grabthar's hammer, what a savings.

A few balloons are released into the air.

28A COMPUTER STORE - LATER

The actors hand out pamphlets and sign the occasional autograph. Fred pats Alexander's back, who stares ahead, morose. Around the corner, JASON appears, looking around with a disoriented yet exhilarated twinkle in his eye.. He spots his friends and starts quickly toward the cast table but runs smack into the group of FANS led by Brandon. Brandon and Jason go down, along with an armful of GALAXY QUEST collectables.

BRANDON
Commander!... My apologies.

Brandon is nudged by his friend KYLE.

BRANDON
Commander... Evidently we had miscommunication regarding
yesterday's scheduled voyage, and-

But Jason, still in a haze, simply gathers his things and walks
off. The other nerds look at Brandon.

KYLE
He dissed us AGAIN, Brandon!

BRANDON
(hiding his disappointment)
He probably... Has some very important business to attend to...

HOLLISTER
(just letting off steam)
Maybe we should just start a Star Trek club!

The others turn, silent, incredulous. Brandon looks at Hollister
with hard, cold eyes. Pacino's scene with Fredo.

BRANDON
Don't EVER say that to me again.

He walks away. The others stare at Hollister.

28B ACTORS' TABLE

The actors look up to see JASON approaching.

ALEXANDER
Do you know what time it is? Why did you even bother to show up?

Jason has so much to say he can't get out a word. Gwen notices
his wrinkled slept-in clothing, and wild eyes.

GWEN
Jason... Are you all right?

Jason POINTS to the sky, grasping for words.

JASON
I was there. (a beat) Up. There...
(intense)
They came to the convention. I thought they were fans, but
they're not. They took me up to their ship. They're called
Thermians or Thatians, I don't know. I was a little hungover...
(actors exchange glances)
What they built... It's incredible I fought this man, this...
THING... called Sarris. I kicked his ASS... They have these...
pods. One took me THROUGH a black hole.
(crazy smile. The others stare)

I know. I know what you're thinking. But I can prove it. Look!
They gave me this!

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

He searches his pockets frantically and produces the interstellar vox. The thing blinks its little red light. He motions victoriously. The others exchange glances, then produce their own blinking voxes and set them on the table.

JASON

Yes, but can you talk to people in SPACE on yours? (into Vox:)
Protector this is the Commander. Come in protector...

The others exchange glances. Alexander turns to Gwen.

ALEXANDER

God, what an ass.

JASON

COME IN PROTECTOR... PROTECTOR...

Tommy rolls up his sleeve ready for a fight.

TOMMY

That's it, It's go time.

GWEN

Don't do it, Tommy. He's not worth it.

Jason notices a label on his vox that reads "Property of Brandon Wheeger." He looks around for Brandon.

JASON

This isn't mine. Wait, where is that kid?...

GWEN

You know it's one thing to treat us this way, but how can you do this to your fans?...

Jason looks up and sees the young woman we recognize as Thermian LALIARI. She's flanked by two young crewmen.

LALIARI

Begging your pardon, Commander, we come with news. Sarris lives. He was able upon your departure to make an escape. However he has contacted us, and wishes to surrender. We humbly implore you to return with us, to negotiate the terms.

Jason looks at Laliari, then turns back to the others, his experience twinkling in his eyes.

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

JASON

They want me back... I... I want you all to come. You have to come with me. It'll be the most amazing experience of your lives.

Welre going to negotiate an alien general's SURRENDER in SPACE.
You have to- Guys? GUYS?...

They have begun to walk away, one by one, in disgust. Only Gwen remains. She looks at Jason.

JASON

Gwen, you know me. I'm a lot of things but I'm not crazy.

But Gwen shakes her head and walks off.

28C INT. ELECTRONICS STORE SHIPPING WAREHOUSE NEAR DOCK

Jason inspects himself In a mirror. He meticulously smoothes his Commander's Insignia, fastens a stray buckle, carefully picks a piece of lint off his shirt. Then he looks Into his own eyes for a long moment, finally turning to Laliari, a smile, eyes GLISTENING. Nearby a POD DISK on the floor GLOWS.

JASON

I'm ready.

28D INT. DRESSING ROOM

The actors enter their dressing room.

TOMMY

You should have let me hit him.

GWEN

I don't know guys... I mean, he almost looked... sincere. I know, it's bizarre!

FRED

I think we should have taken the gig... I mean, who knows the next time he'll ask us.

They all turn slowly to Fred. "Of course.. He was talking about a GIG."

28E ELECTRONICS STORE

The actors hurry through the aisles to the back of the store. Gwen shouts to an EMPLOYEE stocking shelves.

GWEN

Commander come through here?

The Employee points to the back, taken with Gwen's beauty.

29 INT ~LECTRONICS STORE WAREHOUSE NEAR DOCK

Gwen, Alex and the others enter, and look around. Laliari is still in the room, alone. She lights up as they enter.

GWEN

We're coming too.

LALIARI

Wonderful! The Commander had me continue transmitting in the hopes you would change your mind. (to Vox) Protector, requesting six Interstellar pods for immediate departure.

Tommy rolls his eyes at Gwen. "These fans..." But Gwen suddenly notices the POD DISKS glowing beneath their feet.

GWEN

Guys... Guys?

Alex tries to step off the disk but It MOVES TO FOLLOW HIM.

ALEXANDER

What in the world...?

LALIARI

I look forward to meeting you all in person when we arrive at the ship. End transmission.

And with that, Laliari blinks and VANISHES. She was simply a HOLOGRAM TRANSMISSION. Full realization hits Gwen...

GWEN

Oh my God. OH MY GOD.

30 INT. NSEA PROTECTOR DOCKING STATION POD BAY- DEEP SPACE

The room LIGHTS BRILLIANTLY with a series of flashes. In rapid succession the PODS arrive with a flash through a hatch in the ceiling. They unfold to reveal Gwen, Alexander, Tommy and Guy who stand paralyzed and teeth chattering. They look like a bunch of horrified bowling pins all facing toward...

A METAL HATCH - Beyond it they register the SOUND of WET FOOTSTEPS growing closer... Their eyes widen as they see the hatch open revealing a group of 5 HORRIBLE TENTACLED DROOLING SCREG~ING ALIEN MONSTERS who surround our visitors, probing them with jagged devices. Then one of the monsters looks down at a mechanism on his belt.

MONSTER #1

Oops. Crewmen, your skins! Activate your E-skins!

4/29/99 (GREEN)

The monsters all flip switches on their belts their forms become HUMAN, uniformed as ship's TECHNICIANS.

TECHNICIAN #1

Our most sincere apologies! We forgot about our appearance generators.

Then JASON appears in the doorway, wearing a big warm smile.

JASON

Guys! You CAME!...

They stand there, still paralyzed and terrified.

JASON

Okay, who wants the grand tour?

Guy is now relaxed enough to let out the loudest most genuine SCREAM you've ever heard in your life. A beat.

JASON

Okay, Guy... Anybody else?

Then another streak of light, and Fred appears along side the others. He steps off of the disk, unaffected.

FRED

Now that was a hell of a thing.
(to Jason, motioning to others)
What's wrong with them?

Jason smiles. Nothing gets to Fred.

31 INT. PROTECTOR DOCKING STRUCTURE - HALLWAY

Jason leads Gwen, Alexander, Tommy, Guy and Fred down the hall. They shuffle forward like recent hospital releases, looking around silent and dumbfounded at their surroundings, occasional involuntary JERKS of their limbs evidence of their horrifying journey.

JASON

That's right... Just keep shaking it out... Here, have some gum, It helps.

TOMMY

Wh... Where are we?

4/29/99 (GREEN)

JASON

Twenty third quadrant of gamma sector. I can show you on a map.

Then Mathesar appears coming down the hall with a small group of ALIENS. He has a warm smile on his face.

MATHESAR

Welcome my friends I am Mathesar. On behalf of my people I wish to thank you from the deepest place in our hearts.

He reaches out to shake their hands respectfully.

MATHESAR

Dr. Lazarus... Lt. Madison. Young Laredo, how you've grown. Tech Sgt. Chen... And....

He looks at Guy quizzically, not sure who he is.

GUY

"Crewman #6"... Call me Guy.

GWEN

You... know us?

MATHESAR

(soft laugh)

I don't believe there is a man, woman or child on my planet who does not. In the years since we first received your ship's historical documents, we have studied every facet of your missions, technologies and strategies.

ALEXANDER

Historical documents?

MATHESAR

Yes. Eighteen years ago we received transmission of the first. It continued for four years, and then stopped, as mysteriously as it came...

TOMMY

You've been watching the sho...
(he's nudged by Jason)
the historical records... out HERE?

MATHE EAR

Yes, in the last hundred years our society had fallen into disarray. Our goals, our values had become scattered. But since the transmission we have modeled many aspects of our society from your example, and it has saved us. Your courage, teamwork, friendship through the adversity...

They all exchange glances.

MATHESAR (cont'd)

In fact, all you see around you comes from the lessons garnered from the historical documents.

GWEN

THAT'S why you built this ship?

GUY

It's ... incredible.

JASON

Oh this? No, this isn't the ship. This is only the star port for the ship.

(a twinkle In his eye)
You want to see the ship?

He pushes a button and a door opens leading to a DOCKING POD.

32 INT. DOCKING POD

They enter. He pushes another button and the doors close, and

the transport starts moving. As it clears a wall, we see out the window A MAGNIFICENT AND BREATHTAKING VIEW OF THE ENORMOUS NSEA PROTECTOR DOCKED IN FRONT OF TH~... They all gawk at the amazing sight, their eyes wide like children.

ALEXANDER
Oh my god, It's real.

GWEN
All this from watching the.. historical records?

MATHESAR
Yes, and from your supplementary technical documents, of course...

He motions to another alien who withdraws a number of brightly colored BOOKS and BOXES from a backpack. The actors look through the various FAN BOOKS and ENTERTAINMENT SOFTWARE bearing such titles as "THE OFFICIAL GALAXY QUEST BLUEPRINTS: NSEA PROTECTOR" and "VIRTUAL GAAAXY QUEST: THE CDROM EXPERIENCE." The actors exchange glances and then... Tommy begins to giggle. Alex looks at him, at the fan stuff, then out at the ENORMOUS SHIP, and he begins to laugh too... The others join in laughing like maniacs, hysterical, disbelieving laughter, as they head toward the GIANT SHIP.

33 INT. PROTECTOR - CORRIDOR

The group walks down the corridor, peeking into various rooms, more awestruck every second. As they pass each room, the CREW MEMBERS inside salute. FEMALE crew members pass occasionally, saluting and offering "Hello Commander's to Jason. This does not escape Gwen's notice.

(Guy always seems to be just outside the group, a little late, always trying to see between their heads...)

MATHESAR
The medical quarters are to the left...

The actor's WHISPER to Jason, all at once...

TOMMY
What the hell is going on?!!?

ALEXANDER
Jason, what have you gotten us into?

GWEN
I don't believe this, it's insane.

FRED
Wow, the floors are REALLY clean.

JASON
Calm down everybody. We're just here to negotiate General Sarris' surrender.

ALEXANDER
"Just!?"

MATHESAR
Weapons storage...

JASON
It's perfectly safe. I promise.

MATHESAR
... Maintenance facility...

GWEN
Jason, this is crazy! We should get out of here...

MATHESAR
Situations room... Dining hall...

4/29/99 (GREEN)

JASON
You want to go home? Fine. Say the word, and we'll all go home
and feed the fish and pay the bills and fall asleep with the t.v.
on and miss out on THIS. Is that really what you want? Anybody?

A beat. Clearly nobody wants to leave. A beat.

MATHESAR (cont'd)
The main barracks...

TWO HUNDRED crewmen rise to attention. Jason salutes back.

JASON
At ease men.

ALEXANDER
(awed)
Like throwing gasoline on a fire...

Alex turns to Guy, who is smiling ear to ear.

ALEXANDER (cont'd)
What?

GUY
I'm just jazzed to be on the show, man.'

33A OMIT

34 GENERATOR ROOM

The group enters. The centerpiece of the room is a large
pulsating ORB. When the orb dims, we see its surface has a rocky
texture, like a large boulder. Many TECHS scurry about tending to
the surrounding measurement devices.

MATHESAR

The generator room... Our Beryllium Sphere, of course... I hope, Tech Sergeant Chen, that this meets with your approval.

Fred runs his finger along a gleaming copper tube with authority.

FRED

Fine... Real clean.

Three YOUNGER CREWMEN approach and whisper to Mathesar. They argue a bit, then Mathesar reticently approaches Fred.

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

MATHESAR

Tech Sgt. Chen, I am sorry to ask this of you so shortly after your arrival. But members of our reactor staff have a question they find most pressing.

FRED

Uh huh?

LAHNK

Sir, we have had unexplained proton surges in our delta unit. They cannot be verified on the sub frequency spectrum, but appear on the valence detector when scanning the Beryllium Sphere. We are unable to resolve this problem and were hoping you would be able to advise us.

Everyone turns to Fred. Silence.

FRED

Uh huh... I see... Well, that's a puzzler isn't it?...

The others exchange glances, wondering what he'll say. Then Fred turns to one of the Techs.

FRED

U.... What do you think?

NERVOUS TECH

That possibly... The valence bonds have shifted bi-laterally?

FRED

... What does that mean?

NERVOUS TECH

What does that mean?!!! Yes, I see! Yes... It means that perhaps... the... bonding molecules have become covalent?!...

FRED

Covalent... Right. So...

NERVOUS TECH

So our solution is to introduce a bonding substrate! - A two molecule compound sharing a free electron - and bombard the ions with their reflective isotopes!

4/29/99 (GREEN)

FRED
OK!

The other TECHS grin, astonished.

LANK
Of course! It's so obvious!

TECH #2
Sergeant Chen, you're... a genius!

Fred waves off the praise modestly. Mathesar shoots a look to Lahnk as if to say "we're in good hands here."

MATHESAR
Now I suggest that you rest before we take the ship out of dock. These crewmen will escort you to your quarters.

4/29/99 (GREEN)

PAGES 34-35 OMITTED

4/29/99 (GREEN)

34A OMIT

34B INT. MEDIA ROOM

Tommy's escort NERU hands over various weapons to a grinning Tommy.

NERU
Here is your valence shield. Your vox. Your magneto-pistol... We know you prefer a sensitive trigger. If there is anything else you require?

TOMMY
Uh, no, I'm good. Thanks.
(Neru starts to exit)
Oh wait. Here you go.

Tommy stuffs a couple of bucks into Neru's hand. Neru looks at the tip, perplexed, and exits.

35 INT. HALLWAY

Alex's young escort, QUELLEK, leads him down the hall.

QUELLEK
Dr. Lazarus... I hope that I'm not breaching protocol but.. I am so very humbled to stand in your presence... I have studied your missions extensively... Though I am Thermian, I have lived my life by your philosophy, by the code of the Mak'tar.

ALEXANDER
Well good, that's very... nice.

QUELLEK
(emotional)
By Grabthar's Hammer, Dr. Lazarus, I-

ALEXANDER
Don't do that. I'm not kidding.

QUELLEK
I'm sorry, sir, I was only-

ALEXANDER
Just don't.

QUELLEK
...Yes sir.
(they come to a stop)
Your quarters sir.

36 INT. ALEX'S QUARTERS

Quellek opens the door and they enter. The room is a grey square completely barren.

ALEXANDER
This is it?

QUELLEK
Yes sir. Marvelous, isn't it? Completely distractionless.

ALEXANDER
Where's my bed?

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

Quellek pushes a button and SIX LARGE SPIKES rise from the floor.

QUELLEK
Just as on your home planet, sir. If I may say, it took me three years to master the spikes, but now I sleep with a peace I never thought possible...

ALEXANDER
Is that the bathroom?

QUELLEK
Yes sir... The use of your waste facilities were strangely absent from the historical records, so we had to extrapolate purely on the basis of your anatomy.

37 INT. ALEX'S BATHROOM

They enter. Alex looks down at a thing that looks more like a torture device than a toilet, with elaborate 'tubes and stirrups and plugs going everywhere.

QUELLEK

You're quite complicated, sir.

Alex stares at the thing, despairingly.

38 OMIT

39 INT. GWEN'S CABIN

An exotic and beautiful room. Gwen is changing into her GALAXY QUEST uniform. There's a knock on the door.

JASON (O.S.)

It's Jason...

GWEN

One minute I'm -

(he enters)

Hey, I'm dressing.'

JASON

Oh come on, it's not like I haven't-

She finishes and turns.

4/20/99 (BLUE)

They just look at each other for a moment. Gwen breaks out into a smile, trying to find the words.

JASON (cont'd)

Yeah, I know.

GWEN

I just can't believe it. Any of it! Look at this room!.. They designed it based on the Tuaran Pleasure ship from "historical document" thirty seven.

(looks at a mirror)

Oh and wait, wait, listen to this!

(looks up)

Computer?

COMPUTER

Yes?

GWEN

What's the weather like outside?

COMPUTER

There is no weather in space.

GWEN

I never get tired of that joke.

JASON

Let me try. Computer? (no response) Computer?...

GWEN

Only answers to me.

JASON

But I'm the Commander!

GWEN

On the show I talk to the computer and repeat what it says. So that's what they built.

JASON

C'mon, we're wanted up on the command deck.

But Gwen holds her ground.

GWEN

Wait. When are you going to tell them?

4/20/99 (BLUE)

JASON

Tell them? About...

GWEN

Who we are. Don't you think they're going to be PISSED?

JASON

Are you kidding? I'm not going to tell them.

4/20/99 (BLUE)

GWEN

Well you have to tell them. What if something happens? We're actors, not astronauts... We can't do this stuff!

JASON

It's not the STUFF. I mean, anybody can learn the STUFF... The important thing is COMMITMNT. 99% of anything is just committing to it.

GWEN

Ninty-nine percent of ACTING is commitment. ACTING. Stella Adler never manned a resonance cannon, she taught ACTING...

Gwen moves toward the door.

JASON

Hey... Hey where are you going?

GWEN

We have no right to do this. They deserve to know.

JASON

Gwen... Gwen, c'mon, wait, no!

Just then the door opens. Laliari enters.

LALIARI

Lt. Madison. The females of the ship have requested your imprint for archival purposes at the proposed Tawny Madison Institute for Computer Research.

Gwen looks at Laliari, her eyes softening as she imprints her hand in a glowing PAD.

GWEN

The Tawny Madison Institute...

Jason smiles. He knows he's got her.

GWEN (cont'd)

Well... maybe we could stay a LITTLE longer...

She brushes past Jason, and they exit.

4/6/99 (PINK)

40 INT. HALUWAY

Jason and Gwen turn a corner and join up with Tommy, Alexander and Guy. They keep walking toward the command deck.

TOMMY

What's going on?

JASON

I think we're going to exit the space port.

GUY

That should be something to see...

41 INT. COMMAND DECK

They enter and gawk at the familiar hub, waiting for the show to start... not realizing they ARE the show.

MATHESAR

If you would all take your positions...

THE ACTORS

Oh, right... US! Yes, of course... US!

They take their positions, marveling at the familiar control panels in front of them. Tommy turns to Guy.

TOMMY

Look.. This thingy... I remember I had it all worked out. This was forward, back...

MATHESAR

Commander, some of the crew has requested to be present at this historic event.

Mathesar motions and a few CREWMEN enter, followed by a dozen more... followed by FIFTY more. They stand around the periphery of 'the room, watching eagerly. Tommy turns to Guy.

TOMMY

No pressure, huh? Glad I'm not the Commander.

COMMANDER

Okay, Lareo, take her out.

Everyone in the room turns their attention to Tommy. His sarcastic smile drops. He looks mortified.

TOMMY

Excuse me?

JASON

They designed the ship from watching you. So... Take her out, Lieutenant...

Tommy stares down at his control panel. It's pretty self explanatory, a throttle and a circular dial for direction. But daunting nonetheless.

TOMMY

Right. Okay, yeah, sure.

Everyone's eyes are glued to him as he moves the throttle forward slightly. The ENGINES COME TO LIFE, a massive exhilarating sound. Tommy giggles nervously. His hand trembles as he pushes the throttle further. The ship start to move. The actors exchange worried glances.

TOMMY

Oh god. Oh my god....

42 EXT. SHIP

You can feel the WEIGHT of 'the giant craft as it eases forward, sliding through the sides of the dock.

43 COMMAND DECK

Everyone watches the forward monitor. Tommy turns the NAVIGATION DIAL slowly. Guy whispers to him...

GUY

More to the left... Stay parallel...

TOMMY

Hey, YOU want to drive?

44 EXT. STAR DOCK

Indeed, the ship is slightly off course... It's like trying to get out of a tight parking space with concrete walls to either side. And the ship is veering ever so slightly into one of the

walls.

4/29/99 (GREEN)

45 INT. COMMAND DECK

Tommy turns the dial to correct... But it looks like the momentum might carry the ship into the wall anyway... Tommy PEGS the dial to the left... The others hold their breath as the bow of the ship moves closer and closer to the wall... Then... It TOUCHES. The sound of a soft but high pitched SCRAAAAAAAPE.

TOMMY
Oh shit.

46 EXT. STAR DOCK

The ship is stopped, just grazing the wall EVER SO SLIGHTLY.

47 INT. COMMAND DECK

All eyes are on Tommy. He doesn't know what to do... Should he continue forward, or back up, and scrape again for sure? The classic parking lot dilemma, magnified by ten thousand. Tommy grasps the throttle and moves it slightly forward... SCRAAAAAAAPE. He keeps going, in too deep to back out now... And the ship continues to SCRAAAAAAPE for a couple of horrible seconds as it completes the curve... And then it is free. The beautiful craft glides slowly out to open space... Jason and the others let out a sigh of relief.

JASON
Very good Lieutenant. Forward Mark two...

Tommy smiles, relieved. He pushes throttle to the "2".

TOMMY
Mark two, Commander.

48 EXT. SHIP

The ship glides out to space, only a relatively minor scrape of the paint job to show for the incident.

49 INT. DINING HALL

The crew and various aliens sit around the large table, eating an extravagant meal. Mathesar makes a toast.

MATHESAR
To our brave guests. Few in this universe have the opportunity to meet their heroes. We are blessed to count ourselves among them.

4/29/99 (GREEN)

JASON

Wherever a distress signal sounds among the stars, we'll be there, this fine ship, this fine crew. Never give up, never surrender!

Everyone clinks glasses. Quellok tips his glass to Alexander as Teb turns to Tommy.

TEB

We are sorry about the instrumentation, Lt. Laredo. There must have been a malfunction in the steerage mechanism.

TOMMY

(stern)

Just see that it doesn't happen again.

TEB

Yes sir.

(to Gwen)

How are you enjoying your food, Lt. Madison?

GWEN

Oh it's fantastic. French is my favorite.

TEB

Yes, we programed the food synthesizer for each of you based on the regional menu of your birthplace.

(turns to Alexander)

Are you enjoying your Kep-mok bloodticks Dr. Lazarus?

Alexander, miserable, toys with a bowl of living insects swimming in a disgustingly vomit-textured broth.

ALEXANDER

Just like mother used to make.

He pushes the bowl away, nauseated.

DISSOLVE TO:

DINING HALL - LATER

The actors are wilted, half asleep as Jason goes on...

JASON

The beast ROARED as I PLUNGED the knife again and again... I held on for dear life as it thrashed about! And that was

(MORE)

4/29/99 (GREEN)

JASON (cont'd)

the day : learned that a Kilve Serpent bleeds red. (beat) What price man? What price man?

ALEXANDER

Tell me, Mathesar, this Sarris bloke we're flying to meet... What is it he wants exactly?

MATHESAR

For years, Sarris has plundered the resources of our planet. Our people, our technologies. We built this ship in order to find a new planet to settle. One far away from Sarris. We are not a people accustomed to confrontation. We are scientists. This ship was our salvation.

A tick jumps off of Alexander's spoon back into the soup.

MATHESAR

But Sarris found out about our plans just as we had completed construction of the

(MORE)

4/26/99 (PINK)

MATHESAR (cont'd)

Protector II. He heard about the device... The Omega 13.

GUY

The Omega 13... Why does that sound so familiar?...

GWEN

The lost footage. At the convention. The mysterious device in our last episo--historical document.

TOMMY

What is it? What does it do?

MATHESAR

We don't know.

GWEN

But... You built one, right?

TEB

We built... something... from the blueprints and what references we could find on your internet... Our computer neural nets made educated guesses in areas we were uncertain. So there is actually much about the device we don't even understand. We were hoping you could enlighten us.

JASON

Well, it's... This was a device we...

(looks around for help)

discovered on an alien planet. We don't know what it does either.

TOMMY

Why don't you just turn it on and see?

TEB

It has at its heart a reactor capable of generating unthinkable energy. If we were mistaken in our construction by even the slightest calculation, the device would act as a molecular explosive, causing a chain reaction that would obliterate all

matter in the universe.

ALEXANDER

Let me at the switch.

4/26/99 (PINK)

JASON

Mathesar?. .. Has Sarris seen the.. historical records?

MATHESAR

NO, Thank God he has not.

JASON

Then how did he find out about the device?

MATHESAR

Our former Commander was not... Strong.

JASON

Former Commander?

MATHESAR

I'm sorry. You deserve to be shown.

He nods to a Crewman who pushes a button. A wall panel moves aside to reveal a large VIEWSCREEN. An image appears with a lot of static, and the sound cuts in and out...

MATHESAR

The tape was partially demagnetized as it was smuggled off of Sarris' ship.

But through the static we can make out an image: The former Commander, in ALIEN form, Is strapped to a metal board. Each of his wrists and ankles is secured with mechanical devices and twisted in different directions.

MATHESAR

Originally, one of our own tried to lead...

ONSCREEN Sarris stands over the alien with a control panel.

SARRIS (ON MONITOR)

Is that all? You have no more to confess to me? No? After three days of this you still require incentive?

Sarris moves switches on the panel. The device pulls at the alien's limbs, twisting them horribly. Bones crackle.

ALIEN COMMANDER (ON MONITOR)

I say again... I have told you all I know. To my shame, I have told you everything. If you have any mercy within you, please, let me die.

4/28/99 (YELLOW)

SARRIS

Oh I shall, I shall... When I grow weary of the noises you make, my little plaything, be assured, you shall die...

Sarris toys with his control panel. Mercifully the screen fuzzes up with static and we can only HEAR the bone chilling SCREAMS...

We PAN around the table, past GWEN, ALEXANDER, TOMMY, GUY...Their mouths open in horror as they watch the screen. Camera stops on JASON. He stares, the blood draining from his face.

50 INT. HALLWAY

The actors walk down the hallway behind Jason, panicked.

GWEN

We're leaving, Jason. We're leaving NOW.

JASON

Let me think. I need time to think.

ALEXANDER

He wants to THINK!?

TOMMY

No, Jason, that's a wrap! There's nothing to think about!

GUY

Listen, I'm not even supposed to BE here. I'm just Crewman #6. I'm expendable. I'm the guy in the episode who dies to prove that the situation is serious! I'm leaving NOW.

Mathesar comes running up, looking distressed.

MATHESAR

Commander...

JASON

Mathesar, I need you to prepare pods for my crew.

GWEN

Your crew? What about you?

Jason looks torn. He starts to say something, but-

4/28/99 (YELLOW)

MATHESAR

Begging your Commander's pardon, sir, but we cannot launch pods at the moment. Sarris will surely detonate any objects leaving the ship. (beat) Yes sir, he's

(MORE)

4/26/99 (PINK)

MATHESAR (cont'd)

here now. Your presence is required on the command deck.

Everyone reacts, alarmed, and we

51 INT. COMMAND DECK

The actors enter the empty deck followed by Mathesar.

GWEN

There's nobody here. Jason...

JASON

Mathesar, maybe we should get some of your crew up here.

MATHESAR

I thank you for your consideration to our pride, but while my people are talented scientists our attempts to operate our own technologies under tactical simulation have been disastrous.

He leans over to Gwen's computer station as she sits, and pushes a button.

MATHESAR

I have raised Sarris on zeta frequency.

GWEN

Uh... Great. Thanks.

JASON

Still, Mathesar, your crew may nonetheless be helpful in certain-

But he is interrupted by the sight of SARRIS appearing on the large VIEWSCREEN. Sarris now wears a metal eyepatch, and has a long scar across his cheek.

SARRIS

We meet again Commander.

The crew stares at Sarris. A frightening visage.

JASON

Yes... Hi Sarris... How are you doing?

SARRIS

Better than my Lieutenant. He failed to activate ship's neutron armor as quickly as I'd hoped on our last encounter.

He brings into view a stake with the impaled head of his former Lieutenant.

JASON

Right. Well... Listen, I'm (laughs) I'm sorry about that whole... thing.. before. It was kind of a misunderstanding. I'm sure we can work this out like reasonable people... How's the uh...

(motions to his eyepatch)

... that going to heal up? God, I hope so, I feel just awful about that.

SARRIS

Deliver the device now or I will destroy your ship.

JASON

Listen, I'd like to, but frankly.. I'm not even sure where it is, or even...

SARRIS

You have ten seconds.

JASON

All right. You got it. You win. I'll deliver it now. Just give me a moment to set it up.

Jason motions to Gwen to cut the transmission. Gwen nods.

JASON

All right, now nobody panic, I've dealt with this guy before and believe me, he's as stupid as he is ugly.

GWEN

Jason..

JASON

We're going to fire everything we've got at him, all right?

GWEN

JASON...

JASON

You just keep pushing those buttons, those there, send everything at him, okay?

Guy looks at the buttons labeled with icons of armaments.

GUY

...Okay

JASON

All right. Put me back on with him.

GWEN

I'm trying to tell you. You ARE on with him.

SARRIS

Perhaps I am not as stupid as I am ugly, Commander.

Jason turns to Gwen horrified.

JASON

I made the CUT THE LINE gesture. You nodded okay.'

GWEN

I thought It was the "We're dead" gesture! I was agreeing! Like I know where the hold button is???

JASON
(nervous jovial)
Listen, Sarris, you can't blame me for trying...

SARRIS
Of course not...

GUY
Guys... Red thingy moving toward the green thingy. Red thingy moving toward the green thingy!

JASON
What?

Guy motions to the radar screen. The red blip is about to impact.

GUY
I think we're the green thingy.

SARRIS
A present for you, Commander.

COMMANDER
Shit. Turn. Gun it' Get out of-

The shit is POUNDED BY A TORPEDO BLAST. Now, unlike the "run back and forth" shake-the-camera explosions of the TV show, the result here is jarringly BRUTAL, like side-slammng a Hummer at 70mph. The entire crew goes FLYING from their positions and into the walls. The lights FLICKER.

They exchange glances, for the first time, bona fide FEAR In their eyes. This is REAL. Then ANOTHER blast sends them crumpled against walls and objects like rag dolls. The pain is palpable as they try to get back to their stations.

JASON
We've gotta get out of here!

Tommy looks at the sparkling map of lights on his dash.

TOMMY
Where?

JASON
Just GO! GO! DAMMIT PUNCH GO!

Tommy punches the red button. They all hold on for dear life as the ship roars forward, across the path of Sarris' ship.

GWEN
They're turning. They're COMING.

An explosion rocks the ship. Then another, and ANOTHER...

COMPUTER
The ship is sustaining structural damage.

GWEN
Guys, we're sustaining structural damage!...

JASON
Faster Tommy. Get us out of here!

TOMMY
It's as far as it goes!

GUY
They're still behind us...

JASON
We should have a turbo. I'm always saying "activate turbo boosters", right?...

TOMMY
Could be this.

JASON
Push It. Hold it down.

He pushes the turbo. The ship begins to VIBRATE.

COMPUTER
The enemy is matching velocity.

GWEN
The enemy is matching velocity.

ALEXANDER
We heard it the first time!

GWEN
Shit! I'm doing it! I'm repeating the damn computer!

Suddenly an image of Fred down in the generator room appears on the side viewscreen. He's taking it all in stride.

FRED
Hi guys. Listen, they're telling me that the generators won't take it, the ship's breaking apart and all that. Just FYI.

The viewscreen goes black. The ship ROARS forward.

ALEXANDER
We've got to stop!

JASON
We stop we die. Keep holding the thruster down Tommy!

ALEXANDER
You don't hold a thruster down! It's for quick boosts

JASON
Like YOU know?

The ship GROANS and CREAKS. Then a loud KLAXON sounds.

GWEN

I remember that sound! That's a bad sound!

Jason looks forward. In the distance is an amorphous MASS...

JASON

Maybe we can lose them in that cloud.

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

GWEN

I don't think that's a cloud...

As they approach, the "cloud" reveals itself to actually be thousands upon thousands of SLOWLY ROTATING OCTAHEDRONS.

JASON

Mathesar? What is that?

MATHESAR

It's the Tothian mine field left standing from the Great War of 12185.

Their jaws drop as they see the vast array of MINES.

ALEXANDER

May I get the check?

GWEN

The ships are gaining...

JASON

Do your best, Tommy...

TOMMY

Oh god...

THE FIRST MINE HITS, ROCKING THE SHIP... BOOM! Tommy SWERVES to avoid it, running into another mine. Then another. Tommy couldn't do worse if he were aiming for them.

ALEXANDER

Could you possibly try (BOOM!) not to hit (BOOM!) every (BOOM!) single (BOOM!) one!

TOMMY

They're drifting toward me... I think they're magnetic!...

52 EXT. PROTECTOR

The ship HURTLES FORWARD through the mine field, taking considerable damage as the mines impact. PIECES of the ship fall off behind it...

52A INT. SARRIS' SHIP

Calm, Sarris watches the PROTECTOR fly into the almost certain death of the mine field. His LIEUTENANT flies ahead eagerly.

LATHE

Continue forward, sir?

SARRIS

Patience, Lt. . Patience.

53 INT. COMMAND DECK

JASON

We're almost through... Come on... Hold...

The ship is now VIBRATING HORRIBLY. It GROANS and CREAKS hen.. RIVETS start to POP sending DEADLY PROJECTILES flying.

ALEXANDER

WE'VE HAVE TO STOP!

GWEN

FRONT ARMOR IS GONE! JUST SLOW IT DOWN A LITTLE!

JASON

NO! WE'RE ALMOST THROUGH!

ALEXANDER

DON'T BE INSANE, STOP! FULL STOP!

JASON

KEEP GOING! KEEP GOING!

TOMMY

WHAT DO IT DO? WHAT DO IT DO?

And then suddenly a LOUD GRINDING noise. Then SILENCE. The vibrating stops. Gwen looks up from her radar screen.

ALEXANDER

What's happened?

TOMMY

The engines are dead. We're drifting.

JASON

Are they behind us?

GWEN

No, I don't think so... Wait. They're not but... Something is.
(beat) Oh my god.

They look out the rear view screen to see... TWO DOZEN MAGNETIC MINES BEARING DOWN ON THEM IN A CLUSTER.

JASON

DOWN!

They barely have time to brace themselves as the ship is ROCKED by WAVES of explosions. They hit the floor and try to ride it out. It's brutal...

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

EXT. SHIP

The last of the mines explodes and the ship is sent tumbling lifelessly end over end through space. The exterior lights are dark. The once shiny hull now blackened and ragged.

55 INT. COMMAND DECK

The deck looks dead and empty. Smoke is in the air. The lights are dim. The sirens have stopped. It's completely silent. The crew slowly emerges from behind panels and equipment, bruised and bloodied. Jason moves to Gwen.

JASON

Are you all right?

(she nods, rising)

Tommy. Where's Tommy?

They hear a GROAN. Tommy is crumpled against the wall, his arm twisted impossibly. He's in agony.

TOMMY

It's broke... Oh God... Oh God...

MATHESAR

I'll take him to medical quarters.

They exit, limping. Alexander rises, moves past Jason. Blood trickles down his forehead. In a mocking tone...

ALEXANDER

"Go into the cloud! ...

GWEN

Alex? Where are you going?

ALEXANDER

To see if there's a pub.

He exits. The others turn to Jason, their faces sooty, their clothing torn and bloody.

56 INT. SHIP STRATEGY ROOM

The crew sits around the room, licking their wounds. Alexander nurses a blue beverage. Tommy examines a high tech metallic cast on his arm.

COMPUTER

...Forward thruster shaft, 87% damage... Left vector guards, 96% damage... Level 5 structural breaches in quadrants 32, 34, 40, 43, 58...

4/20/99 (BLUE)

JASON

And the engines?

GWEN

Computer, what about our engines? Why don't we have power?

COMPUTER

The Beryllium Sphere has fractured under stress.

GWEN

It's fractured...

JASON

Can it be repaired?

GWEN

Computer, can it be repaired?

COMPUTER

Negative. The Beryllium sphere will have to be replaced.

GWEN

We need another one.

GUY

Shit, the Beryllium sphere. That's bad...

ALEXANDER

(to Jason)

You broke the ship. You broke the bloody SHIP! I told you you don't hold down a turbo. You push it once, maybe twice for a boost but you don't HOLD it.

JASON

Do we have a replacement Beryllium sphere onboard?

GWEN

Computer, do we have a replacement Beryllium sphere onboard?

COMPUTER

Negative, no reserve Beryllium sphere exists onboard.

GWEN

No, we don't have an extra Beryllium sphere.

4/26/99 (PINK)

TOMMY

You know, that's really getting annoying.

GWEN

(deadly)

I have ONE job on this lousy ship. It's stupid, but I'm going to DO it. GOT IT?

TOMMY

(intimidated)

Sure, no problem.

Suddenly the door opens and seven Aliens enter, led by Mathesar. They look VERY SERIOUS. Guy exchanges an "uh oh" glance with Tommy... But the aliens fall to one knee, lowering their heads.

MATHESAR

A thousand apologies. We have failed you.

JASON

You what?.. What are you talking about?

MATHESAR

(wracked with sadness)

We have seen you victorious in many more desperate situations. The fault must lie with us, with the ship...

Gwen shoots Jason a glance... TELL THEM.

JASON

No... Listen, Mathesar. it's not your fault. We're... We're...
.....

He can't bring himself to finish.

GWEN

We're not the people you think we are.

MATHESAR

I don't understand.

ALEXANDER

Mathesar, don't you have television on your planet? Theater? Films?

MATHESAR

The historical documents of your culture... Yes, in fact we have begun to
(MORE)

4/28/99 (YELLOW)

MATHESAR (cont'd)

document our own history, from your example...

GWEN

No not historical documents... They're not all historical documents... I mean... surely you don't think Gilligan's Island is a...

Mathesar and the others exchange sad glances...

MATHESAR
Those poor people...

TOMMY
Hoo boy...

Mathesar and the others exchange quizzical looks.

GWEN
Does no one on your planet behave in a way that is contrary to reality?

MATHESAR
Ah. You speak of...

Unable to bring the words to mind, he confers with his fellows.

MATHESAR
"Deception..." "Lies."

JASON
Well... Sort of...

MATHESAR
We have become aware of these concepts only recently. In our dealings with Sarris. Often Sarris will say one thing, and do another. Promise us mercy and deliver destruction... It is a concept we are beginning to learn at some great cost.
(a worried beat)
But if you are saying that any of you could have traits in common with Sarris.

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

He starts to laugh, and the other aliens join in.

MATHESAR
You are our protectors... Our heroes. You will save us.

Suddenly a VIEWSCREEN lights and we see Fred on the monitor from down in the generator room.

FRED (ON SCREEN)
Hey Commander. Listen, we found some Beryllium on a nearby planet. We might be able to get there if we re-configure the solar matrix in parallel for endothermic propulsion. What do you think?

JASON
I...Well, uh... Yes, absolutely.

Fred turns to two young TECHS next to him, then licks and sticks two sticky GOLD STARS onto their wrists. They beam.

FRED

Correct! Gold star for you and a gold star for you...

57 EXT. SHIP

The ship lumbers slowly forward. In the distance we see the swirling globe of a colorful and mysterious PLANET.

58 INT. SURFACE POD BAY - LATER

Jason, Gwen, Tommy, Fred and Guy enter the small surface pod. Quellok, Alexander's protege, steps forward, hands Alex a device.

QUELLEK

Dr. Lazarus, here is your surface mapper. I have programed it to the coordinates of a Beryllium Sphere of sufficient density.

ALEXANDER

Thanks.

QUELLEK

(emotional)

Good luck on your mission, Sir. By Grabthar's Hammer, by the Suns of Warvan I wish you-

ALEXANDER

(holds up a warning finger)

Uh uh! What did we talk about?

QUELLEK

Right... Sorry, sir.

59 INT. SURFACE POD

Tommy pilots the craft as the pod approaches the beautiful and mysterious planet. Guy looks out the window nervously.

GUY

I changed my mind. I want to go back.

ALEXANDER

After the big fuss you made about not getting left behind on the ship?

GUY

Yeah, but that's when I thought maybe was the crewman that stays on the shin and something is up there and it kills me, but now I'm thinking I'm the guy who gets killed by some monster five minutes after we land on the planet...

JASON

Guy, you're not going to get killed on the planet, okay?

GUY

Oh, I'm not? I'm not? Then what's my last name?

JASON

Your last name.

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

GUY

Yeah, what is it?

JASON

It's... I don't know.

GUY

No. Nobody does. Do you know WHY? Because my character Isn't IMPORTANT enough for a last name. Because I'm going to DIE five minutes in, why bother to come up with a last name for me?

GWEN

Guy, you HAVE a last name. We just don't KNOW it.

GUY

Do I? DO I? For all you know I'm just "CREWMAN #6"! (hysterical) Okay, it's FLEEGMAN! Guy FLEEGMAN! There! Now I'm a whole person! I can't die! FLEEGMAN! THEY CAN'T KILL ME NOW, CAN THEY? CAN THEY?

Jason slaps him.

GUY

See? I'm the hysterical guy who needs to be slapped, and then I die!

ALEXANDER

(sighs)

Are we there yet?

60 EXT. SURFACE POD

The pod makes its way toward the surface.

61 INT. POD

The ship shakes as it lands. Everyone exchanges anxious glances. As they set down everyone applauds, complimenting Tommy on the landing. Tommy looks away, shamed.

TOMMY

Autopilot.

Everyone looks away, disappointed. Suddenly the HATCH opens with a loud PHHHHT of air decompression. Fred has opened it.

GUY

What are you doing! You don't just open the door! It's an alien planet! Is there air!? You don't know, do you!

3/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

Fred sniffs the air.

FRED
Seems okay.

Guy sighs.

62 EXT. PLANET SURFACE - DAY

The six exit the craft tentatively. Guy looks around, apprehensive.

JASON
Which way, Alex?

Alexander looks down at his mapper.

ALEXANDER
This way... Wait, no, that way...

They turn in the opposite direction.

TOMMY
You were holding it upside down weren't you?

ALEXANDER
Shut up.

TOMMY
You know, with the makeup and everything I actually thought he was smart for a second.

ALEXANDER
You think you could do better "Laredo?"

TOMMY
Hey, watch that "Laredo" shit.

GUY
We're screwed... We're so screwed...

JASON
All right, let's all settle down. If we're going to get through this we're going to have to exercise self control.

GWEN
Self control? That's funny coming from the guy that slept with every Moon Princess and Terrakian slave girl on the show!...

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

JASON
Did it ever occur to you that if you had been a little more supportive you could have held on to me?

GWEN
I could have held on to YOU! ...

ALEXANDER

We re really going to do this HERE?

63 OMIT

64 ROCKY INCLINE - "SPOOKYVILLE"

It's darker here, more menacing. Jagged cliff overhangs form spooky shapes. Guy looks around nervously.

JASON
How much further?

Alexander measures the distance on the device between his fingers and holds them up.

ALEXANDER
About this much.

JASON
What's the scale? Is that ten miles? A hundred miles?

ALEXANDER
THIS much.

Guy glances back to see the rocky trench they just passed through. The ROCK SHAPES jutting from the walls look vaguely like arms and hands...

Suddenly Guy YELLS as he drops out of frame. The others turn to see him on the ground, struggling, his foot lodged in a crevice in the landscape.

GUY
It's got me it's got me! See? FIVE MINUTES! I told you!

Jason runs back and starts to help extricate Guy. He pulls his foot free and looks around.

GUY
Something grabbed me! IT DID.

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

The others shake their heads and continue forward. Guy rises, trying to put his shoe back on as he runs to catch up.

JASON
Easy son. It's just your imagination. Hang tough.

He clasps Guy's shoulder in a commanderly way.

GWEN
You're playing your good side.

JASON
Don't be ridiculous.

ALEXANDER

And note the sucked in gut.

TOMMY

...Sleeves rolled halfway up the biceps...

FRED

It's the rugged pose.

The all nod in agreement. Jason is about to object, when suddenly everyone is stopped in their tracks by SPOOKY ALIEN WHISPERING and the sound of CRITTERS climbing around the surrounding cliffs.

GUY

That's it, that's what's going to kill me.

JASON

Let's just pick up the pace a little, shall we?

65 CREST OF HILL

They climb to the crest, out of breath. Guy arrives last. They clear the ridge and Look down onto

66 VALLEY BELOW - MINING OUTPOST

Below there is a small ABANDONED MINING FACILITY. Wind WHISTLES through various structures and power stations. In the center of the outpost sits a large shimmering boulder.

JASON

There it is. The Beryllium sphere.

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

ALEXANDER

Must be some sort of mining facility.

GWEN

Where are the miners?

GUY

Something BAD happened here.

TOMMY

Will you relax?

Suddenly they become aware of a SMALL BLUE CREATURE emerging from one of the structures. It's blue and looks somewhat like a human child. It moves to a small pool of water and begins drinking. Its movements are very quiet and tentative. Then a few more BLUE CHILDREN emerge and join the first.

GWEN

(smiling, amazed)

Look at that... Will you LOOK at that... They look like little children...

ALEXANDER

Could they be the miners?

FRED

Sure. They're like, three years old.

ALEXANDER

MINERS, not MINORS.

He pronounces the two words exactly the same. Fred looks at Alex like he's crazy.

FRED

You Okay, Alex?

GUY

I don't like this... I don't like this at all...

GWEN

Oh, they're so cute.

GUY

Of course they're cute NOW. But in a second they're going to turn MEAN and UGLY somehow and then there are going to be a million MORE of them!...

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

Then another blue creature emerges. This one limps, its leg is hurt. It moves forward, DRAGGING its bad foot along the ground, making NOISE.

EVERYONE

Awwww..... It's hurt...

Gwen rises up a little, tentatively waving at Limpy...

GWEN

Hi!... Hi there little guy...

Guy PUSHES her down behind the rock before the creatures notice.

GUY

Jesus, didn't ANY of you watch the show!?

The BLUE CHILDREN turn toward Limpy, and begin whispering in an alien tongue...

ALIEN CHILDREN

Gorignak... Gorignak.... Nak nak!

GWEN

Aw, look. They're helping the hurt one...

Indeed the others move to the hurt creature, cocking their heads to the side empathetically...

Then suddenly we see the aliens SMILE with SHARP RAZOR TEETH, their mouths SPREADING OUT IMPOSSIBLY ON THEIR FACES. They DESCEND on LIMPY, ripping him apart. We only see a GEYSER OF BLOOD from the center of the blue circle.... Our group is silent, horrified.

GUY
I am SO SICK of being right.

GWEN
(stunned horror)
Let's get out of here before one of those things kills guy.

JASON
We gotta get that sphere, or we aren't going anywhere.

Reluctantly, they all nod in agreement.

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD)

JASON
All right... here's the plan: First, Fred, we need a diversion to clear those things out of the compound, then Gwen, Alex, Fred and I go down to get the sphere. Any of those things come back, give a signal. Guy, you set up a perimeter.

GWEN
Why does this sound so familiar?

TOMMY
"Assault on Voltareck III." Episode... 31 I think.

GUY
We're doing episode 31?

TOMMY
Whatever, the one with the hologram. The wall of fire.

GWEN
How the hell is Fred supposed to project a hologram?

GUY
We're doing episode 31, Jason?

JASON
It doesn't have to be a hologram... Just a diversion.

GUY
Jason, are we doing Episode 31 or not?

JASON
It's a rough plan, Guy! What does it matter if we're doing episode 31 or not?!

GUY
BECAUSE I DIED IN EPISODE 31!

ALEXANDER

(interrupting)

This is ludicrous. Why are you listening to this man? Must I remind you that he is wearing a costume, not a uniform?... He's no more equipped to lead us than THIS fellow.

(motions to Guy)

No offense.

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TOMMY

You have a better plan, Alex?

ALEXANDER

As a matter of fact, I do. Look at their eyes. They're obviously nocturnal. Come sundown they will go into the forest to hunt.

So our plan is simply to wait for nightfall instead of mounting an insane assault in full daylight simply because we did it that way in episode 31.'

The others look convinced. Jason looks down, defeated. Everyone starts to settle in to wait for SUNDOWN.

67 EXT. RIDGE OVERLOOKING MINING OUTPOST - DUSK 67

Two hours later, the SUN is setting. Everyone rises to begin their assault, as the last glow sinks into the horizon. They start forward when... THE SECOND SUN (the BIG one) rises up behind them, lighting the planet brightly. The actors turn to Alexander who looks away, sheepishly. Jason smiles, vindicated, and stands, back in charge.

JASON

As I was saying... Fred, we need some sort of diversion. Some sort of Hologram or optical illusion or...

He looks at Fred, who looks up at him, completely lost.

FRED

A hologram...

JASON

(gently)

Never mind, Fred....

FRED

No, no... I'll think on it...

GWEN

Jason, look.

They all look down to see that the blue demons have already deserted the complex.

TOMMY

They're gone.

GUY
Where'd they go? Back inside?

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GWEN
I don't know.

ALEXANDER
Nobody was WATCHING?

JASON
All right, Gwen, Alex, Fred, follow me. Guy, set up the perimeter. Tommy, you keep a lookout, make a signal if they come back.

TOMMY
What kind of signal?

JASON
Anything.

TOMMY
Okay, I'll do this...
(barely audible)
"Caw Caw!"

JASON
Tommy, we have these...

He motions to his vox.

TOMMY
Oh, right, sorry.

JASON
Okay, let's go.

Jason, Gwen, Alex and Fred start down the hillside leaving Tommy and Guy alone. They stand there for a second, looking at each other.

TOMMY
You have no idea what a perimeter is, do you?

GUY
Not a clue. You?

TOMMY
I think he just likes pointing at things.

68 OMIT 68

69 DOWN THE RIDGE 69

Jason is in full action mode... He uses dramatic commando tactics

he's acted on the show, such as ducking behind a

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rock, peeking out, rolling on the ground to the next rock. Gwen, Alex and Fred just stroll down casually behind him.

GWEN

How does the rolling help, actually?

JASON

It helps.

A beat.

GWEN

Where's your gun?

He pats his hip, the gun is gone. It has obviously fallen over the cliff in his roll.

ALEXANDER

"It helps."

70 CLEARING ON THE RIDGE 70

Tommy keeps a lookout through the binoculars: Below, Jason and the others sneak into the compound and head toward the sphere. The abandoned compound is spooky. A battered metal door sways in the wind with a CREAK

GWEN

Those blue things ate everybody here?

ALEXANDER

It doesn't make sense... Surely they could have fortified the compound against those creatures...

Fred passes a metal console with a number of broken viewscreens... One, however is partially intact. Fred pushes a button and the viewscreen lights up with a blurry VIDEO PLAYBACK of MAYHEM: Through a DUSTSTORM we see a number of ALIEN MINERS run panicked through the compound. We hear thunderous CRASHES, like FOOTSTEPS A TERRIFIED MINER - face wrapped in cloth except for the eyes - stares into the camera, mumbling, out of his mind with fear.

MINER

Gorignak!... Gorignak!...

The image goes blank... The actors look at each other.

JASON

Anybody want to wait around to find out what a "Gorignak" is?

(MORE)

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JASON (cont'd)
(they shake their heads "no")
Let's do this.

GWEN
Clenched jaw...

JASON
Will you stop RIDING ME?!

71 ON THE RIDGE 71

Tommy looks down onto the compound with binoculars to see Jason and the others below moving toward the beryllium sphere. He PANS to the compound. Good, no blue children.

GUY
I know what it is... I know what it is... It's not what's ON the planet. It IS the planet...

As Guy continues to babble his theory, TOMMY pans back and forth between JASON and the others at the SPHERE, and the deserted COMPLEX... Jason and the others start to ROLL the sphere. It moves forward with a We PAN OVER to see a blue HAND emerge from one of the structures... Tommy looks concerned.

GUY (O.S.)
There's a life force here. The blue things... Did you see how they moved? Careful. Quiet. Like they didn't want something DISTURBED....

TOMMY'S POV from THE SPHERE RUMBLING forward to THE DEMON CHILDREN EMERGING FROM THE MINING STRUCTURES.

TOMMY
Oh. Shit.

72 DOWN AT THE MINING COMPOUND 72

Jason and the others strain to push the boulder toward the incline.

JASON
C'mon, push! Never give up, never surrender!

EVERYONE
Oh shut up!..

Suddenly they all FREEZE as they notice the returning DEMONS. The monsters gather around them, forming a vicious circle of slavering teeth. Silence for a beat, then:

5/4/99 (GOLDENROD) QA.

TOMMY ON VOX (0.5.)

Caw! Caw!

ALEXANDER
Spare me.

Suddenly a series of MAGNITO-PISTOL BLASTS ring out, melting random pieces of equipment, walls and putting holes in the walkways... The aliens SCATTER for cover. Gwen and the others turn to see TOMMY coming with the gun in his hand, followed by Guy.

TOMMY
Sorry Guys... It just went off.

JASON
Good work, Tommy. Let's go!

They PUSH the over the lip of the incline. It starts to roll on its own...

73 INCLINE 73

Jason and the others run with all their might to keep up with the sphere. Jason looks over his shoulder then turns forward.

JASON
Don't look back. DO NOT look back.

Gwen can't resist. She looks back to see... HUNDREDS OF BLUE
* DEMONS coming over the hillside like a TIDAL WAVE.

74 NEAR THE SURFACE POD 74

The actors roll the sphere to the pod and up the pod ramp. But the boulder now blocks the pod door. Gwen helps Guy inside, then squeezes through herself, followed by Tommy. Alexander and Jason both motion each other forward.

ALEXANDER
Go ahead!

JASON
You go first! There's no time!

ALEXANDER
Oh, of course, I forgot! YOU have to be the hero, don't you?... Heaven forbid anyone else get the spotlight once! Oh no, Jason Nesmith couldn't possibly-

Jason cold cocks him, knocking him unconscious and lifts him through, then starts to squeeze through himself.

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75 INT. SURFACE POD 75

JASON

Tommy, I'm in, push go now!

Tommy pushes the button when suddenly Jason is GRABBED BY THE ANKLE by FIVE PAIRS OF DEMON HANDS and dragged back outside just as the door closes behind him.

GWEN

Oh my god! Tommy! Stop the pod! Stop the pod!

TOMMY

I can't... It's on autopilot!...

As they pod ascends they all move to the window to watch horrified as Jason disappears into the middle of the huge blue mob that surrounds him. Alexander regains consciousness, looks around.

ALEXANDER

He knocked me out the sonofabitch. Where is he?

GWEN

(horrified)

Down there.

Alexander joins the others, looks down at the blue mob below.

ALEXANDER

Oh right, of course... It's always about YOU, isn't it?!

76 EXT. PLANET SURFACE 76

Back at the surface Jason is surrounded by the menacing DEMONS, who stare down at him with their chilling SMILES. Their strange whispered language is translated into SUBTITLES.

DEMON #1

What do you suppose it is?

DEMON #2

(momentarily introspective)

I don't know. Strange, it looks like a child.

DEMON #1

What should I do?

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DEMON #2

Hit it with a rock. Then we'll eat it.

Demon #1 lifts a rock and Jason doesn't have time to object before the demon CLUBS him. They lean in, their mouths opening for the kill when a SHADOW washes over them. A Blue Demon looks up over his shoulder, TERRIFIED. He whispers a meek...

DEMON

Gorignak...

77 INT. SURFACE POD BAY 77

The pod door opens and Gwen, Alexander and the others exit, out of breath. They're greeted three of the Generator Room Techs, as well as Teb.

GWEN

We got the Sphere but the Commander's down there with a bunch of cannibals! Teb, reset the pod, we're going back.

TOMMY

That thing's not going to get us down there fast enough. Face it, he's dead.

GWEN

Wait, Fred, what about your thing, you know... "Digitize me, Sergeant Chen!"

FRED

...The digital conveyor.

GUY

Of course... We'll just zap him up with the digital conveyor!

TOMMY

Do we have one of those, Teb?

Teb nods. They exit running. Fred looks a little unsure...

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78 INT. CORRIDOR 78

Gwen, Alexander, Fred, Tommy, Guy and the technician Teb run down the hallway. Huffing, Alexander turns to Gwen.

ALEXANDER

You said "the Commander.

GWEN

What?

ALEXANDER

Back there. You said "the Commander is down there with a bunch of cannibals."

GWEN

No I didn't.

ALEXANDER

Yes you did.

TOMMY

I heard it too.

GWEN

Is this really the most important thing we could be talking about right now?

EXT. PLANET SURFACE - ROCKY TRENCH

Jason lies unconscious on the ground. We hear a SNORT and see his shoulder moved by a large alien SNOUT. Jason opens his eyes to see a GRUNTING BEAST, like an oversized pig but

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somewhat reptilian. From above along the rock walls Jason can hear the sound of the blue demons WHISPERING...

DEMONS

Gorignak... Gorignak.

Jason rises quickly, reaches for his gun, but it's gone. Looking for a weapon, he quickly removes his shirt and SNAPS it at the beast, trying to drive it away. The beast CHOMPS at him, holding its territory. Suddenly Gwen's voice sounds.

GWEN (ON VOX)

Jason.. Can you hear me?

JASON

Yes. Yes, I'm here!

80 INT. SHIP - DIGITAL CONVEYER ROOM 80

Gwen, Alexander and the others watch Jason on a viewscreen.

GWEN

Thank God. Are you okay?

JASON

Yeah. But I've got Gorignak staring me in the face. I think I can take it though...

GWEN

Jason, we're going to use the digital conveyer to get you out of there.

Jason swipes at the pig lizard. It HISSES at him petulantly.

JASON

The digital conveyer? You mean I'm going to get diced into cubes and sorted up there in a thousand pieces?

FRED

Right.

JASON

I'll take my chances with Gorignak.

The pig Lizard NIPS at Jason. Jason throws a rock at it.

GWEN

Jason, we've got to get you out of there. It's perfectly safe, isn't it, Teb?

TEB

It has never been successfully tested.

JASON

What? What did he say?

GWEN

Nothing. Hold please.

She switches off the vox, they turn to Teb.

TEB

Theoretically the mechanism is fully operational. However, it was built to accommodate your anatomy, not ours. Our actual hands are six fingered and jointed ninety degrees to yours. But now that Sergeant Chen is here he can operate it... It was designed watching his motions from the historical records.

Everyone turns to Fred. For the first time, he looks a little apprehensive. He laughs nervously.

FRED

Well I mean I can't... I can supervise of course, but...

ALEXANDER (TO VOX)

Jason, we're going to test it.

JASON

Okay... On what?

TOMMY

How about the pig-lizard?

JASON

Hey I was doing okay with the pig lizard.

Alexander and the others move aside to let Fred at the control panel. The controls are complicated, and fit Fred's hand like metal gloves. Teb GASPS as he grasps the controls.

TEB

I'm sorry. It is very exciting to see the master at the controls. The operation of the conveyer is more art than science.

Fred moves his hands and the creature is TARGETED in crosshairs of the instrument panel. He slowly twists his wrist as he manipulates a ever cautiously and....

81 ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE 81

The pig lizard digitizes and disappears.

82 CONVEYOR ROOM 82

Everyone LOOKS very impressed. Fred starts to smile, "no sweat" as the creature rematerializes on the platform. But something is very wrong. We hear the thing's HORRIBLE SQUEALS over the disgusted reactions of the crew.

JASON
What? What?

ALEXANDER
(singsong)
Nothing.

JASON
I heard something. A squeal.

GWEN
Oh no. Everything's fine.

TEB
But... the animal is inside out.

JASON
I heard that! It's INSIDE OUT!

Then the monstrous remains of the creature EXPLODES.

TEB
And It exploded!

JASON
What? Did I just hear that It came back INSIDE CUT, and 'then It EXPLODED? Hello?

GWEN
Hold please.

83 PLANET SURFACE 83

Jason looks up to the rock ledge. The unseen DEMONS continue to chant "GORIGNAK... GORIGNAK...

JASON
Wait, the pig lizard is gone. Why are they still chanting for the pig lizard?

GWEN
Turn on the translation circuit.

Teb flicks a switch and we hear the Demons in English.

DEMONS
ROCK... ROCK... ROCK...

Suddenly Gwen and the others notice that the entire ROCK FACE behind Jason moves slightly, like a granite MUSCULATURE... Jason, facing forward, doesn't see it.

GWEN

Jason?... I don't think the pig lizard was Gorignak...

JASON

What the hell are you talking about?

Behind Jason, the boulders in the wall begin moving forward, EMERGING from the rock face, and a GIANT emerges... A MONSTER made of granite... Jason turns slowly, with a feeling of dread, as he hears the rumbling SOUND of the monster's body freeing itself from the rock face around it

JASON

Oh darn.

He takes a step back, holding his puny wooden spear. The ROCK MONSTER steps forward, 20 feet tall. Its face mostly featureless yet ominous and determined and upset, and it heads straight for JASON.

JASON

Guys, digitize me...

Jason backs away slowly, around the corner, but the monster follows CRUNCH CRUNCH forward...

JASON

Guys...?!!

84 INT. SHIP - DIGITAL CONVEYER ROOM 84

Fred looks genuinely distressed.

GWEN

C' non Fred... They based it on YOUR hand movements.

Fred backs away, terror on his face... He starts talking to himself nervously...

FRED

All my professional life they'd say "can you ride a horse" Fred? And I'd say "Of course, since I was a boy!" "Can you fence Fred?" "Funny you should ask, I've won six international competitions." I learned never to say I can't do this. You don't get the part if you say I can't do this. But this is life or death! May God forgive me Jason but I can't do this.

85 ON THE PLANET

Jason is in a FULL OUT RUN being chased by the ROCK MONSTER which STOMPS forward, DEMOLISHING everything in its path.

ALEXANDER

Fred's no good, Jason. You're going to have to kill it

JASON

KILL IT? Well I'm open to ideas!...

TOMMY

Go for the eyes. Like in episode 22 with-

JASON

It doesn't have eyes.

TOMMY

The throat, the mouth... Its vulnerable spots.

JASON

It's a ROCK. It doesn't HAVE vulnerable spots!

GUY

I know... You construct a weapon. Look around, can you form some sort of rudimentary lathe?...

JASON

A LATHE??? Get off the line, Guy.'

The monster's shadow falls over Jason..

JASON

ALEXANDER??? PLEASE? You're my advisor, advise me!

ALEXANDER

... . Well you have to figure out what it wants... What's its motivation?

JASON

It's a DAMN ROCK MONSTER!!! It doesn't HAVE motivation!

ALEXANDER

That's your problem. You were never serious about the caraft... (closing his eyes)

"I'm a rock... I just want to be a rock... Still. Peaceful.. Tranquil.." ... "Oh, but what's this? Something's making noise... No, not noise, no... MOVEMENT. VIBRATIONS. Make the vibrations stop, they go straight into me like a knife!... I must CRUSH the thing that makes the vibrations..."

JASON

Am I crazy, or do you actually have something there?

Jason reaches down and grabs a handful of small rocks. But at that moment the rock monster reaches down and GRABS him in his fist. Jason is carried into the air and dangled above the beast's mouth. Jason keeps his composure enough to toss one of the rocks at a natural rocky OVERRANG along one wall. The thrown rocks dislodge a few more rocks in the wall which TUMBLE to the ground, making NOISE. The rock monster TURNS toward the sound. The monster drops Jason. Jason lands, throws another rock. The monster CHARGES toward the wall, causing an AVALANCHE, burying the monster. All is still.

The actors CHEER, but their relief is short lived as...

87 ON THE PLANET - 87

The rubble RE-FORMS and the monster EMERGES, even LARGER than before! It begins to make a beeline for a perplexed Jason.

JASON

But I'm not moving, I... Oh no. My heartbeat.

IN THE ROCK MONSTER'S POV we head toward Jason and hear Jason's heartbeat magnified like a drum, THA-THUMP THA-THUMP.

JASON

Fred? Fred, can you hear me? You've got to do this... It's up to you.

88 ON THE SHIP -. 88

Fred moves to the panel, mortified.

FRED

No, I'll kill you. .

JASON

Listen Fred. You did this for four years on the show. You can do it now... Put your hands on the controls..

Fred puts his trembling hands on the controls... Sweat pours down his temple.

FRED

I don't know... I don't know.

The monster picks up speed. STOMP STOMP STOMP.

JASON

Fred, I worked summer stock with Hopkins. Regional theater with Hoffman. But I swear to God I have never met an actor who could hit his mark, or nail his lines with the professional consistency of a Freddy Kwan. You're Mr. Dependable... You can do this.

FRED

You worked with Hopkins? I worship Hopkins.

Fred draws confidence from these words. The Monster is upon Jason... It raises its fist...

JASON

Digitize me, Fred.

A moment of concentration - as everybody holds their breath - and then Fred works the controls. Jason is STILL THERE and..

89 THE MONSTER SMASHES DOWN HIS FIST RIGHT DOWN ONTO JASON.... at the very moment he digitizes. The fist goes right through the scattering blocks. Everybody on ship holds their breath and

watches the..

90 DIGITIZING PLATFORM 90

Jason's body Instantly DUCKS and CONTORTS to avoid the ROCK FIST that moments ago descended upon him. Everyone runs up to him as he regains his composure, celebrating, hugging him and patting him on the back. Even Alexander looks relieved, but won't admit it.

ALEXANDER

I see you managed to get your shirt off.

Jason looks over and sees Fred still at the controls, drenched. He moves to him and shakes his trembling hand.

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FRED

As good as Hopkins?

JASON

Hopkins can't drink your bathwater Fred.

Fred wells with pride. Jason turns to the others.

JASON

All right folks, let's get the hell out of here...

JASON

Mathesar, we're back up and on our way to the command deck. Mathesar? Come in Mathesar? Teb? Qu'ellek? What's going on? Where is everybody?

Gwen pushes a button on the monitors to see... SARRIS'S SHIP OUTSIDE. Gwen punches another button and video panels light up showing... SARRIS' MEN ALL OVER THE SHIP. IN THE GENERATOR ROOM, THE HALLWAYS, THE COMAAND DECK... An INFESTATION.

TOMMY

NO NO NO.

JASON

We've got to get out of here. C'mon, hurry

But as they head toward the door, it OPENS, revealing SARRIS AND A DOZEN OF HIS MEN, guns drawn. The actors. back away, except for Jason who stands his ground as Sarris approaches.

JASON

Listen Sarris, just hold on, just-

But Sarris BACKHANDS him brutally. Jason crashes to the floor. Jason starts to stand, wiping blood from his mouth, but with a nod from Sarris, six of his men surround Jason and begin to kick and beat him on the ground brutally...

91-92 OMIT

93 INT. BARRACKS/PRISON 93

The row of barracks down the long hallway have been converted to prison cells. From inside these the hundreds of captured ALIENS watch in despair as JASON, BLOODY AND BEATEN, is led down the corridor. Sarris, his guards and the other crewmembers follow behind. Weak and semi-conscious from the beating, Jason stumbles and falls. Sarris produces a device and applies it to Jason's neck. Jason cries out, his entire

4/26/99 PINK)

body convulses. The aliens push against the cell doors come to his aid, but the guards beat them back mercilessly.

SARRIS

If you cannot walk, Commander, then I suggest you crawl.

Jason hesitates. Sarris SHOCKS him again. Jason finally rises and slowly begins to CRAWL forward. Everyone is silent. Numb.

94 INT. MEDICAL DECK 94

The area has been converted to an interrogation chamber. Jason is led in with the others. Sarris' men interrogate a man strapped to a table. They move aside to reveal Mathesar, barely alive. But as he sees Jason, a ray of hope lights up behind his eyes. He smiles.

MATHESAR

Commander. Thank God you're alive... Now you will face justice, Sarris.

SARRIS

(laughs)

At every turn you demonstrate the necessity for your extermination. The qualities of your species... Ridiculous optimism, like little children. Building, always building. But what you spend years to create, I take from you in days.

(to Jason)

Do you wish to save this man's life, Commander? And the life of your crew?

JASON

Yes.

SARRIS

Then tell me one thing... What does it do, the device? The Omega 13.

JASON

I don't know.

Sarris twists a dial. Mathesar writhes in pain on the table.

SARRIS

Is it a bomb? A booby trap? Tell me!

JASON

Stop, please! I don't know!

SARRIS

Prepare a tear harness for the female...

JASON

No! I swear I don't know! Please!

SARRIS

Do you think I'm a fool? That the Commander does not know every bolt, every weld of his ship?

Gwen fights the guards valiantly as they drag her to a table.

JASON

But I'm not! I... I'm not the Commander!

Sarris turns, Interested. He motions his guards to halt.

SARRIS

Wait. What did you say?

JASON

Please, don't hurt them, it's not their fault. I'm not the Commander, I don't know anything.

Mathesar looks at him, bewildered. Sarris looks Intrigued.

SARRIS

Explain -

JASON

Gwen. The show. There's no choice. Do it.

GWEN

Computer, play the historical records of the GALAXY QUEST missions.

A screen lights up with the opening of the first GALAXY QUEST episode. We see the various actors in their roles, freeze framed in action poses, intercut with the ship speeding through space.

Sarris watches, captivated. Realization dawns on his face. He begins to laugh. Sarris turns to Mathesar, beaten and bloody, but hope lightening in his eyes as he watches the show. That tickles Sarris even more, he ROARS with laughter.

SARRIS

Oh, this is wonderful. Wonderful. I treated you as a foe, but no... You have done greater damage to these poor fools than I ever could have. Bravo!... Bravo!

He puts his arm around Jason and leads him to face Mathesar.

SARRIS

Tell him. This is a moment I will treasure. Explain who you really are.

Jason looks up at Mathesar. A long pause.

JASON

My name is Jason Nesmith. I'm an actor. We're all actors.

SARRIS

Our dimwitted friends don't understand the concept of acting. They have no theater, no imagination these scientists.

JASON

We pretend...

SARRIS

Simpler.

JASON

We.. We lie.

SARRIS

Yes... You understand THAT, don't you, Mathesar?...

Mathesar looks up at Jason, bewildered.

JASON

I'm not a Commander, there is no National Space Exploration Administration. There is no snip.

MATHESAR

(perplexed, points to TV) But there it is!...

JASON

A model, only as big as this.

MATHESAR

But... Inside, I have seen-

JASON

Sections of rooms made of plywood. Our Beryllium Sphere was painted wire and plaster. The digital conveyor was Christmas lights... Decorations. It's all a fake. I'm not him...

(looks at Gwen)

I'm a nothing. A nobody.

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MATHESAR

But...Why?

JASON

It's difficult to... On our planet we pretend in order to... entertain.

Mathesar just stares. Sarris watches, eyes twinkling.

JASON

That's how I make my living. Pretending to be somebody else. Pretending to be Commander Peter Quincy Taggart... I'm... I'm so sorry Mathesar...

Mathesar looks away, his eyes hollow, all hope gone.

SARRIS

Now you know. This entire world you've concocted. All based on nothing. Your beliefs... your hopes... All a dream. A wisp of smoke. Now there is only pain.

Sarris moves to his Lieutenant, RAK LATHE.

SARRIS

Lieutenant Lathe, I confess I am beginning to feel a bit foolish myself. Chasing across the universe to obtain what is, I am now certain, a bauble of fiction. Tell me how best to obliterate this vessel? I would like nothing to remain.

LATHE

The core could be hardwired to overload without much effort.

MATHESAR

Sarris. What about my men?

Yes, you're right. Much too easy a death for the trouble you have caused me. Lieutenant, open a vent on level "C" and let the outside in a bit for our friends.

A beat. Enraged, Jason LUNGES for Sarris, but his men quickly beat him down brutally.

SARRIS

I guess an actor is not the same as a Commander after all.

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He turns to his guard, motioning to Jason and the others.

SARRIS

Release them, Sergeant... Into space.

The Guard nods and escorts them out. Sarris turns to

Mathesar and raises the torture control with a sick smile.

95 INT. AIRLOCK CHAMBER

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)

Core overload. Emergency shut down overridden. Core implosion estimated in nine minutes...

Jason and the others enter, escorted by the guards. Guard #1 pushes a button and the Airlock door opens with a WHOOSH.

GUARD #2
You two. Go.

Jason and Alex start toward the airlock. Jason simply hangs his head.

ALEXANDER
Well, how does it feel, Jason? Was it worth it? Hundreds of innocents to die because of you... How does it feel?

GUARD #1
Get in. Hurry up.

They enter the airlock.

ALEXANDER
Hundreds dead, all so you could play at being the Commander.' You've murdered us all you egomaniacal sonofabitch!

JASON
Shut up.' Just shut up you purple skinned monstrosity,

Alexander LUNGES at Jason, striking him in the face. They tumble outside of the airlock, fighting. The guards smile, enjoying the fight. Jason quickly overpowers Alexander and punches him repeatedly, his anger taking hold. They lock in a mutual strangulation hold. Then Jason pulls free. He grabs Alex by the collar and pulls back for the crowning blow...

... and deals a punisher right past Alexander into the face of Guard #1! Alexander turns, astonished, realizing it's all an act. A FLASH of an appreciative smile, then he ELBOWS Guard

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#2 in the face. The second guard's gun goes SKITTERING into the airlock as he drops unconscious. Guard #1 dives into the airlock to retrieve the gun, aims at Jason as suddenly the inner door SNAPS SHUT, and an instant later the outer door OPENS. His - GUNSHOTS ricochet against the glass as the GUARD is WHISKED THROUGH THE HOLD INTO SPACE, flailing silently into the vacuum. Everyone turns to see Fred taking his finger off the airlock button.

FRED
Hmmm. . A little sticky. I'll get one of my boys up here with a can of WD-40.

Alexander turns to Jason, both out of breath.

ALEXANDER
"Purple skinned monstrosity...?"

JASON
I was staying in character. "Egomaniacal sonofabitch?"

ALEXANDER

Sense memory. I see you got to win the fight...

JASON

I had the shot...

GWEN

Guys...

She motions to a row of security monitors... One labeled "ENVIRONMENTAL SYSTEMS DECK - C LEVEL" shows FOUR OF SARRIS' MEN straining at a large circular valve. On another monitor we see DEBRIS rushing up to a vent in the BARRACKS area as AIR IS SUCKED OUT OF THE ALIENS' PRISON. Teb and the other aliens pull on their prison bars in horror.

JASON

Let's go.

96 INT. CORRIDOR 96

The six of them run down the hallway. Jason stops them and they duck into an alcove as a unit of Sarris' men jog past.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)

Core implosion in four minutes...

JASON

Go on, give it a try, Gwen.

GWEN

computer, shut down the core.

COMPUTER VOICE

Unable. Memory checksum invalid. Core systems hardware damaged.

JASON

All right guys... Uh... Gwen and I are going to have to get to the core and shut it down manually. Fred, you and Guy need to get that air valve back on. Alex, see if you can get the prison doors open downstairs in case Fred and Guy can't get the oxygen back in time.

TOMMY

Jason? What about me? What do I do?

JASON

Practice driving, Tommy.

They all split up, leaving Tommy standing there.

TOMMY

Practice driving?

97 INT. HALLWAY 97

Gwen and Jason hurry down the hallway, keeping a look out for

Sarris' guards.

GWEN

So... We get to shut down the neutron reactor?

JASON

Right.

GWEN

Uh... I hate to break it to you Jason, but I don't know how to shut down a neutron reactor, and unless you took a Learning Annex course I don't know about, I'm pretty sure you don't know how to shut down a neutron reactor either.

JASON

No I don't. But I know somebody who does.

98 INT. BRANDON'S HOUSE - TARZANA - EARTH - DAY 98

Birds chirp outside pleasantly.

99 INT. BRANDON'S BEDROOM - DAY

The room of our #1 Galaxy Quest fan, BRANDON. The fourteen year old sits at his computer, in uniform, gluing a tiny piece of plastic to his model of the Protector. A knock on the door, and his mother enters.

BRANDON'S MOM

Brandon?

BRANDON

Mother, I'm quite busy as you can see. The "C" rings on my booster unit came broken in the mail.

BRANDON'S MOM

I'm sorry. - made brownies.

BRANDON

Mother, I'm very busy. Well, maybe one. Thank you.

She exits. Brandon looks at his model with a sigh. Suddenly he hears a familiar TONE. He cocks his head and turns to...

THE INTERSTELLAR VOX sitting on his table. He starts to turn away, but it BEEPS again. Slowly he reaches out, takes it in his hand and flips the switch. We hear Jason's voice.

JASON (O.S.)

Hello?... Hello is anyone there?...

Brandon stares at the thing, then looks around his room for signs of a practical joke. He speaks into it quietly.

BRANDON

... Hello?

BRANDON

100

INT. NSEA PROTECTOR - SPACE

100

Jason, holding his VOX, nods to Gwen... "Got him."

JASON

This Is Jason Nesmith. I play Commander Peter Quincy Taggart of the USEA PROTECTOR.

101

INT. BRANDON'S ROOM

101

Brandon stares at the vox for a very long moment.

BRANDON

... Yes?

JASON

We accidently traded Vox units when we bumped into each other on Saturday.

BRANDON

Oh... Oh, I see. Oh.

JASON

What's your name, son?

BRANDON

Brandon.

JASON

Brandon, I remember you from the convention, right?... You had a lot of little technical observations about the ship, and I spoke sharply to you...

BRANDON

Yes, I know, and I want you to know I thought about what you said... I know you meant it constructively but...

JASON

It's okay. Listen-

BRANDON

... But I want you to know that I am not a complete braincase, okay? I understand completely that It's just a TV show. There is no ship, there is no Beryllium Sphere, no diigital conveyer... I mean, obviously it's all just a-

JASON

It's real, Brandon. All of it, It's real.

BRANDON

(no hesitation)

I knew it!... I KNEW it!...

JASON

Brandon.. . The crew and I are in trouble and we need your help.

The look on Brandon's face is indescribable.

102 INT. MEDICAL QUARTERS 102

Sarris' first lieutenant LATHE enters.

4/26/99 (PINK)

LATHE

General, your transport is ready for departure.

Sarris turns to exit, leaving Mathesar on the table, unconscious. Next to him a VIEWSCREEN IMAGE shows the aliens in their cells, pulling at the bars. Some are already unconscious from the lack of oxygen.

103 INT. MEDIA ROOM 103

Tommy, all alone, peeks into the room to make sure it is empty, then enters and moves to a high tech case. He pushes a button and a panel moves aside revealing a complete library of the GALAXY QUEST episodes... Like a high-tech shrine. Tommy moves his finger across the selections, picking one episode in particular with a smile...

104 INT. SHIP CORRIDOR 104

Alexander makes his way down the hall stealthily, avoiding Sarris' guards. He stops as he hears a NOISE from a utility compartment to his side. Steeling his nerve, he opens the door and suddenly a FIGURE jumps out. Both of them assume defensive stances, then Alexander recognizes him as QUELLEK, his young protege. Quellek beams.

QUELLEK

Sir, it's you Thank Ipthar!

ALEXANDER

Quellek. What are you doing in there?

QUELLEK

I avoided capture using the Mak'tar stealth haze. Where is everyone?

ALEXANDER

Come with me. I'll explain on the way.

105 INT. HALLWAY 105

Gwen and Jason turn a corner and stop. Jason speaks to vox.

JASON

Okay we're in C deck hallway 5. What now?

106 INT. BRANDON'S BEDROOM - CONCURRENT 106

Brandon inserts a GALAXY QUEST CDROM labeled TECHNICAL SYSTEMS

into his computer. A couple of clicks later, a 3D wire frame diagram of the ship appears.

BRANDON

Okay, there's a hatch on the port wall. It leads to a system of utility corridors through the bowels of the ship.

107 INT. SHIP STORAGE BAY CONCURRENT C7

Jason searches in vain for the hatch.

JASON

There's no hatch. (losing faith) There's no hatch!

GWEN

Wait... Jason, Here!...

Gwen rushes a concealed button and the hatch slides open.

JASON

Okay, we got it.

BRANDON (O.S.)

Okay, you can go on in... I'm going to get Kyle. He knows the utility tunnel system better than anybody alive.

108 INT. BRANDON'S BEDROOM - CONCURRENT 108

Brandon punches some keys and Kyle pops up in a little CU-SEE ME window on the computer.

KYLE (ON MONITOR)

Hi Brandon.

BRANDON

No time for pleasantries, Kyle. We have a level five emergency. The Commander needs us to get him to the core and shut it down before it overloads.

KYLE

Oh. Okay.

BRANDON

You've got the utility systems walkthrough, right?

KYLE

I have sectors 1-28. I think Hector has the upper levels.

BRANDON

We'd better get everybody online. And Kyle, Stop downloading porn. Your frame rate is unacceptable.

139 KYLE'S ROOM - CONCURRENT

An obviously faked nude picture of Gwen as Tawny Madison download slowly onto his screen.

KYLE

I'm not downloading porn!

He clicks <cancel> on the picture.

110 INT. SHIP'S CORRIDOR SECTORS 30-50 110

Fred and Guy make their way down the corridor, checking the numbered sectors as they pass.

FRED

Okay, sector 38... 39... 40. This is it. The environmental systems are in here. All we have to do is shut off the valve to the barracks...

They look through the window into the room to see... A HUNDRED of Sarris' men sitting inside, surrounding the large circular wheel that controls the valve. Fred exchanges a look with Guy. "All we have to do..."

111 INT. MEDIA ROOM 111

Tommy sits at the desk watching an episode of GALAXY QUEST play on the screen. The scene has young Laredo piloting the ship, dodging the weaving through a very silly giant paper mache monster floating in space. But Tommy is dead serious. He watches himself on the tape, mimicking his own piloting movies, using miscellaneous objects on the table as controls, and repeating his 80's catch phrase along with his alterego.

BOTH TOMMYS

Pedal to the metal, Commander....

112 INT. UTILITY TUNNELS 112

Jason and Gwen run through the tunnel system.

BRANDON (O.S.)

Okay, now left at the next turn... Past the oxygen units. Make a right there. Then go through the antimatter vent...

JASON

Okay... Okay, now what.

BRANDON (O.S)

Now make a right, you'll see a doorway that opens on the central manufacturing facility. The bowels of the ship.

Gwen and Jason turn right and their eyes widen.

113 INT. CENTRAL MANUFACTURING CAVERN (BOWELS)

Dante's Inferno. Down below, a huge automated facility for ship construction and maintenance. Moving elevators and conveyor belts move through a maze of scaffolding and overhangs. Glowing rivers of molten metal run past giant swinging hammers, robot

arms, and crushing machines.

BRANDON

Commander, do you have a camera? I'd die to see this in person... All they showed on T,V was a machine here, and a wall here... I don't know why they didn't show the whole thing.

JASON

(awed)

We'd never have the budget for this.

BRANDON

Okay, so do you see a door marked "CORE UNIT?" Should be down at the far end to your left.

On the other side of the room, down a circuitous path through a dangerous gauntlet of machinery Jason spots such a door.

JASON

Yes...?

BRANDON

Okay, that's where you want to be.

Gwen and Jason look at each other, then... Giggle nervously. It's just so impossible.

114 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE PRISON/BARRACKS 114

Alexander and Quellek arrive at the "prison area" hatch and look through the window... In their cells, many of the aliens are already unconscious. Others valiantly attempt to open their cells with crudely constructed levers and battering rams, to no avail. Alex tries to open the door, to no avail.

AUELLEX

They're dying!

ALEXANDER

Here. Help me tear this down, we can use it as a battering ram.

Quellek follows Alexander to a console, looking back at the prison. Alexander puts his hand on his shoulder.

ALEXANDER

Don't worry, Quellek, it'll be okay...

Quellek seems comforted, but Alexander Isn't too sure.

115 INT. SHIP ENVIRONMENTAL SYSTEMS ROOM 115

Fred and Guy continue to watch Sarris' men, still surrounding the main valve.

FRED

We've got to get that valve turned off. Their oxygen is almost

gone...

GUY

Listen, I'll go in, create a distraction. have this...

(holds up the gun)

may be able to hold them back long enough for the aliens to escape.

FRED

It's suicide.

GUY

I'm just a glorified extra, Fred. I'm a dead man anyway. If I'm going to die, I'd rather go out a hero than a coward.

FRED

Maybe you're the plucky comic relief, you ever think of that?

Guy cocks his head. No, he hadn't thought of that. Fred pats his shoulder.

FRED

Besides, just had a really interesting idea.

116 INT. SARRIS' SHIP TO SHIP TRANSPORT

Sarris stands at the observation window as the transport makes it way toward his ship. All but one of the other ships have left the area, and that ship is turning and heading toward a black hole in the distance... The TRANSPORT CHIEF next to him gets a message on his earpiece.

TRANSPORT CHIEF

Sir, the FALCON THREE Is launched and away, course set for Xactor Minor. FALCON ONE ahead. Four minutes to core overload.

SARRIS

Good... Good... All is in its place.

TRANSPORT CHIEF

General, I have just received word that the Commander of the PROTECTOR and his command crew have escaped custody. Their whereabouts are unknown.

SARRIS

What?

Suddenly a LIFELESS BODY CRASHES against the windshield like a bug. It's Sarris' jettisoned Guard. Sarris' eyes light.

SARRIS

Find them.

LATHE

But sir, my MEN. The core implosion is not reversible...

SARRIS

Find them.

117 INT. MANUFACTURING CAVERN (BOWELS)

Jason and Gwen make their way along a narrow catwalk above the manufacturing floor. A row of ROBOT ARMS behind them move erratically.

JASON

We've cleared the robot arms. Now what?

118 INT. BRANDON'S ROOM 118

Brandon now has his whole CREW on separate windows of his computer screen, including fan KATELYN, wearing a "Tawny Madison" outfit.

KATELYN

Okay, Brandon, as I calculate it the shortest route is down the ladder near the quark accelerators.

OTHER NERDS

I concur. She's right. Very good.

BRANDON

High five, Katelyn.

He and the others hi-five, slapping their computer screens.

119 INT. MANUFACTURING CAVERN (BOWELS) 119

Jason and Gwen make their way down the ladder, and across a narrow beam over a LAVA POOL at a staggering height.

JASON

Brandon.. Just in case I die, there's something I have to know...

BRANDON

Yes Commander?

JASON

What does the Omega 13 do?

BRANDON

Well, that's the big question, isn't it?

JASON

What do you mean?

BRANDON

It's been the subject of an extremely heated debate on the internet for years. Many believe that is a matter collapser, a bomb capable of destroying all matter in the universe in a chain reaction lasting 13 seconds.

JASON

But you don't?

BRANDON

No, I am of the firm belief that in reality it is not a matter killer, but a matter REARRANGER, converting all molecules to the exact state they existed thirteen seconds previous to activation thus effecting a thirteen second time jump to the past.

JASON

How did you come to that conclusion?

BRANDON

My cousin's boyfriend's sister went out with the screenwriter. His favorite movie is the Omegaman. He's seen it 13 times...

KYLE

As you know I strenuously disagree with this theory, Brandon. if all molecules were rearranged, then everyone would be back in time 13 seconds rendering the device useless.

Suddenly a BLAST erupts next to Jason's head. He and Gwen turn to see SARRIS' MEN shooting at them from across the room at the entrance to the cavern.

JASON

Okay guys... Guys?

But the gang is still caught up in the debate.

KATELYN

No because the brain of the person who triggers the Omega 13 is not affected, so THAT person still has his memory after the time jump. And everything is as it was, a chance to redeem a single mistake or misstep.

BRANDON

Thank you, Katelyn. Excellent.

KATELYN

(flattered, shy)
You're welcome, Brandon.

Jason and Gwen RUN as Sarris men continue to snoot at them.

JASON

BRANDON! TIME TO GO!

BRANDON

Yes Commander... All right, you're almost there. Just go through the chompers and over the pit.

GWEN

"The chompers?"

They turn to see... THE CHOMPERS An unavoidable gauntlet of HISSING HYDRAULIC SMASHING METAL HAMMERS AND BLADES jutting out from the sides, top, bottom and diagonally...

GWEN
Oh, fuck THAT.

More GUNFIRE from Sarris' men. Another BLAST melts a pole next to them. Jason pulls his magneto-pistol and fires back at them. Sarris' men take cover.

JASON
Brandon, HOW?

120 INT. BRANDON'S ROOM 120

Brandon cradles a telephone on his shoulder.

BRANDON
Hollister, do you have the sequence yet?

121 INT. HOLLISTER'S ROOM 121

Another one of Brandon's pals, HOLLISTER, watches a tape of the show, fast viewing one sequence backwards and forwards over and over; ON THE TV, we see the cheap painted cardboard version of the crushers. A cheesy fish headed ALIEN MONSTER chases Jason through the crusher but is toppled by one of the crushers and falls into the fake looking lava pit. Hollister times the pattern of the crushers with a stopwatch.

HOLLISTER
Okay, the pattern is two.. two... four... two... three... eight... two...

BRANDON
You're sure they repeat like that? It's sort of extremely important.

Cut from the cardboard props to the REAL THING.

122 THE MOMMOTH CRUSHERS

Gwen and Jason watch as they SMASH and GRIND back and fourth...

GWEN
What IS that thing? It serves no useful purpose to have a bunch of CHOPPY CRUSHY things in the middle of a CATWALK!?.'

JASON
Gwen...

GWEN
We shouldn't have to DO this! It makes NO LOGICAL SENSE! Why is it HERE?

JASON
Because it was on the show!

GWEN
Well forget it! I'm not going. This episode was badly written!

BRANDON

Commander, you and Lt. Madison will have to go through the crushers one at a time in three second intervals. Tell me when the first crusher hits the bottom...

JASON

Okay, now. But-

BRANDON

Wait two seconds then go.

Another BLAST from Sarris' men weakens the catwalk...

JASON

No, wait, are you-

BRANDON

Lt. Madison, GO.

JASON

Shit! Go!

BRANDON

GO Commander.

Jason and Gwen run through the CHOMPERS. It is a series of CLOSE ESCAPES, timed just a FRACTION late, so at one point Gwen must use all her strength to pull a SLEEVE caught in the works before a second hammer comes down where her body was a moment before Jason DIVES through a quickly diminishing hole, his MAGNETO-PISTOL falling behind him, quickly SMASHED to oblivion by a closing slab.

BRANDON

Stop.

Jason stops, catching Gwen's leg just as... A HAMMER SMASHES right in front of her, barely missing her head.

BRANDON

Go.

They're off again.

BRANDON

Up.

JASON

What? Up?

BRANDON

Berithium lava coming through. Use the handholds above you.

Here comes the lava down a chute ahead of them. Jason pulls Gwen up just as the lava comes through, sizzling the tips of her hanging hair.

GWEN

Whoever wrote this episode should DIE.

The lava passes, and they drop and continue on through the doorway as magneto blasts erupt around them...

123 DARKNESS 123

Jason and Gwen run through pitch blackness.

JASON (O.S.)

What the hell?... Brandon, Where are we?

BRANDON (O.S.)

I don't know. This part of the ship is completely undocumented.

GWEN (O.S.)

Great... Just great.'

124 INT. DIGITAL CONVEYER ROOM 124

Fred and Guy are now in the digital Conveyor room. Very quiet compared to the mayhem in the bowels of the ship... Guy looks down at the panel with great anticipation, then up at Fred with a nervous smile. Fred gingerly takes hold of the digital conveyor controls.

GUY

This should be Interesting...

ON THE digital CONVEYOR DISPLAY: We see crosshairs target an object... The vague outline is that of a man, but blocky, misshapen. We recognize it as THE ROCK MONSTER. Fred SMILES.

125 SHIP ENVIRONMENTAL SYSTEMS ROOM

DOZENS OF SARRIS' MEN continue to surround the oxygen valve when suddenly THE ROCK MONSTER materializes right in the middle of the room behind them. They turn, looking up at it Sarris' stunned men CLICKS his transmitter button... The monster DESCENDS in an instant...

126 DIGITAL CONVEYOR ROOM

Fred and Guy watch the mayhem on the a monitor, contemplative.

FRED

It's the simple things In life you treasure.

127 HALLWAY

The MONSTER chases a group of Sarris' men down a dead-end hallway. Sarris' men have nowhere to go as the monster bears down on them, and CRASHES through the hull, taking himself and everyone else OUT INTO SPACE.

128 SPACE

The rock monster tumbles gently through the vacuum or space. The monster's jaws move in a silent SUBTITLED roar:

ROCK MONSTER

Ah, sweet tranquility at last.

129 INT. SHIP ENVIRONMENTAL SYSTEMS ROOM

The room is now emptied of Sarris' men. Guy and Fred enter and move to the large valve, straining to turn it. Slowly, the pressure normalizes.

130 INT OUTSIDE BARRACKS HALLWAY

Working together, Qlexander and Quellok are now using a makeshift BATTERING RAM on the door. A readout BLINKS.

QUELLEK

Sir! The pressure. It's normalizing.

ALEXANDER

Open.

The door opens and Alexander enters. He runs to a panel down the hall and turns the switch. All the cell doors open. He runs to one of the cells and helps a few of the men to their feet. They turn to Alexander, gratitude in their faces.

ALIEN #1

We are saved! He has saved us.'

Alexander suppresses a smile, preparing to feign modesty...

ALIEN #1

Commander Taggart has saved us!

ALIENS

Hooray for Commander Taggart! Long live Commander Taggart!

ALEXANDER

It's just not fair.

He moves to Quellok at the doorway.

ALEXANDER

Okay, Quellok, let's get back to the command deck and-Suddenly we hear a PISTOL BLAST and Quellok's chest turns RED. Alexander and Quellok look down at the blood, horrified.

QUELLEK

I'm... I'm shot.

He falls, CRUMPLED to the ground. We see one of Sarris' GUARDS down the hall. He shoots again. Alexander grabs Quellok's limp body and pulls him out of the line of fire.

ALEXANDER

Quellek... Quellek!

Quellek opens his eyes weakly. Alexander pulls aside his uniform to see the wound. It 's a mortal injury. Alexander uses all of his acting skills to disguise his shock.

ALEXANDER

Not so bad. We'll get you to medical quarters. You're going to be fine.

QUELLEK

I... I don't think I'm going to make it Sir...

ALEXANDER

No, don't talk like that, son. We're going to get you fixed up.

QUELLEK

... It has been my greatest honor to serve with you. Living by your example these years, my life has had meaning. I have been blessed. Sir, I... I...

He cringes in pain. Alexander looks at him, full of emotion.

ALEXANDER

Don't speak, Quellek.

QUELLEK

You'll forgive my impertinence, sir, but even though we had never before met, always considered you as a father to me.

Blood appears in the corner of Quellek's mouth, his life fading away. Alexander strokes his head, devastated. He looks him right in the eyes, his eyes welling with tears. Then with intensity, and absolute sincerity...

ALEXANDER

Quellek... By Grabthar's hammer, by the suns of Warvan... You shall be avenged.

Quellek's appreciation of this is Indescribable. A tiny spark behind his eyes light up, and he smiles, completely content as he surrenders to death.

Tears fall down Alexander's cheek as he holds Quellek's limp body. Then a blast hits a corner nearby. Alexander lays Quellek's head to the ground softly, then rises. There is an Intensity to him we haven't seen before... His eyes BURN.

Alexander moves into the hallway, fixing his attention on Sarris' man. The guard looks up, momentarily shaken; Alexander hooks truly ALIEN. His eyes afire with VENGENANCE. Nervous, one guard fires twice, missing. Alexander begins to RUN toward the guard, picking up speed. The guard tries to reload his gun but his eyes are locked on Alexander like a frightened animal and his cartridges clatter to the ground. Alexander ROARS like a creature, baring his teeth It the final moments... The guard stands there as he meets his death, so terrified he can only

mutter a single word..

Guard
...mother.

as ALEXANDER envelopes him like a force of nature.

131 INT. DARKNESS (UNDOCUMENTED AREA) 131

Jason and Gwen make their way forward in the darkness... They are stopped as they hit a pitch black wall.

JASON (O.S.)
Brandon, there's a wall.

BOOKMARK - More Clean Up to Come!

BRANDON
Oh, good, you should be at tunnel. se one oomptutor to ooot one blast sections on sea'uence.

GWEN (O.S.)
--~omputer, open the fIrst blast sectoon.

;ne see a shaft of LIGHT as a nuae meta BLOCK rises, and they enter a tunnel that dead ends about b reet on.

GWEN
Computer, open the second blast sectoot.

Another 6x6 foot block slides up, the tunnel lengthens. They turn as they hear the sound of Sarris' Men In the distance behind them.

h32 BLAST TUNNEL - Gwen and Jason run as fast as they can throu~2 the tunnel, the blocks rising one by one in front of them.

G'EEN
Computer, open blast sections
15, 16,17,18,19.
133 INT. POWER CORE ROOM 133

A doorway appears and Jason and Gwen emerge from blast tunnel into a large soherical room with a console on the center.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)
Detonation in sixty seconas...

JASON
Okay Branoon, think onis Os

He moves to a control panel on the console. There is large blue button under a glass flap. A visible COUNTER alon~side.

JASON
I'm at the control oaneh. What do I do?

BRANDON

Raise the glass and push the blue button.

JASON

That's It?

BRANDON

Yeah. What's wrong?

JASON

~othIno. I -ust oncuont ot wou~o oc oomooooateo onan onat.

He reaches for the button when suddeth;' SHOTS RING UT. Sarrls' met ao~ear on the doorway.

SARRIS' GUARD #1 Raise your hands, NOW.

They raise their hands as the computer continues counting down in the background... "45 seconds... 44...,'

JASON

Listen, I'm going to just push this button, then we'll talk about whatever-

They fire a BLAST and he raises his arms again.

GWEN

You don't understand! This ship is going to explode!

SARRIS' GUARD #1

The General warned us of your tricks.

He pulls his pistol and levels it But Gwen... SMILES.

GWEN

You must be the smart one. And so tal~

She starts toward Guard 1 seductively. -Jason looks up from tounter, stunned, as she moves rloho uo to him. The second ouaro raises nos out oe:ensivelv. She oushes Lt asioe.

GWEN

Relax. This is between me and him... May

She reaches up to touch the tendrils on Guard 1's head. Suard 2 moves to prevent this, but Guard #1 brushes his hand -tsioe... "alhow her."

GWEN

Hmmm. So so~t...

GUARD 4.2

Gar, our orders are to kill them.

n due time.

GUARD ~1

GWEN -oont'd) "Gar." Is that our name? "Car." nice...

Car hooks into her eyes wot~ ~ust. Guard 3 h noredulous.

GUARD 2

Gar, this is sick. It is as of to seek pleasure 'qith an animal...

GWEN

He isn't too popular with the ladies, is he? (Gar smiles) Maybe they could leave us alone for a while? Just you and me.

GUARD #1

(sees through her scheme) No, alien slut. On my planet, we snare.

He looks at the others. The three of them begin to LAUGH, and start toward Gwen. Jason rises, but Gwen is already on it.

GWEN

Computer, we're going to need some privacy... Close blast section 29 please.

Guard #1's smile drops immediately and he doesn' _~ven have time to scream as THE SECTION BLOCK DROPS IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, rushing the whole lot of them to petroleum on an instant. GOO oozes from under the block. She turns to Jason.

GWEN

See? NOBODY takes me seriously on this thing.

(to oozing goo)

NOW how are you feeling, HUH? Do you take me seriously NOW? DO YOU?! !?

Jason flips up the glass as the computer counts down to "12" and SMASHES the Button. Then turns to Gwen, a big appreciative smile on his face. They share a silent moment. Then Gwen realotes oh-at the counter as ~-, ountono down!

GWEN

Jason...

She moves to his side as he punches the button to no avail.. It just keeps counting down... I. .6.5. .4. .3.. Gwen and Jason embrace as they meet their final moments together... They CRINGE as the counter notes "1" and... STOPS. They look at each other, bewildered. Then Gwen sparks with realization:

-1

GWEN 0 ~D JASON

It always ooes to "h" on the snow.

A beat. They realize they have melted into each others' arms like old lovers. They separate awkwardly, a business. "Better get--going... Yeah, hook at one time... etc.

- ~ ~m ~RI~' ~ DECK
-- - ~ . SHIP - ~

Sarris' intelligence officer approaches Sarris.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICER

Sir, the core detonation sequence on the Protector has been aborted.

SARRIS

Impossible... Impossible! Lieutenant, hook a complement of Implosion missiles onto the Protector. Tear her apart.

MUNITIONS OFFICER Yes sir.

135 INT. PROTECTOR - SHIP'S CORRIDOR 135

The HUNDREDS of freed ALIENS sweep through the corridor, overtaking the scattered remnants of Sarris' guards. Alexander fights alongside them, dealing crushing blows to two Guards at a time as the Aliens sweep around him. Alexander and his character are now indistinguishable. Jason and Gwen appear in the melee.

JASON

~hex! Alex, are you okay?

ALEXANDER

(faraway hook in his eye) Yes. Good was done this

JASON

Okay... Let's go, buddy, they can take it from here... I'mo-

Alexander has to be practically dragged away from fighting one of Sarris' men...

136 CORRIDOR TO COMMAND DECK 136

Jason, Gwen and Alexander run up the hall. Fred and Guy appear from around a corner and they all keep running.

JASON

Anybody seen TommV?

I-ommv aodears :rom the ~Qia room. They a0 run as a team toward the command deck.

JASON

We've act to get the plasma armor up before Sa~~-' ~nds out we've aborted the detonation...

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)

Warning. Enemy missiles launched.

GUY

I think he found out.

Alexander signals the door to open and they run into

the

11 COMMAND DECK 137
 They quickly take their stations.

JASON
Forward view!

In the central -viewscreen we see SARRIS'S SHIP dead ahead,
having already launched a VOLLEY OF WEAPONS right at them.

Armor up!
JASON

GUY
Plasma armor etcagea.

Just In time. The ship 15 rocked, but not destroyed.

JASON
Okay Tommy. Go! Lose 'em! Into the mines!

GUY

JASON
Pedal to the metal Tommy...

TOMMY
(drawing confidence) Pedal to the metal...

Oh god...

GUY
Iommv eases onto the oas and they ~ MI~)ES. 31/4 :::T.-ALCDN I

LATHE OQOKS at Sarris

SARRIS
nto tne oieoo. &o.

h37B INT. PROTECTOR
~7B
Tommy maneuvers the field with concentration and intensity. The
mines WHIZ by...

JASON
Doing good Tommy. Real nice.

T-thanks.

TOMMY
JASON (cont'd)
You think you could-get any closer to those mines?

TOMMY
Closer? (smiles, realizing) I can try.

GWEN

What are you doing? What are they doing?
~7C INT. SARRIS' SHIP h37C

LATHE

enerao, I've host them. The maanetlsm o:
the field is disrupting our onstru- ~ait. There they are

SARRIS

Get oacK on their tail.

LATHE

SARRIS

WHAT? WH(Y NOT?

LATHE

Because they're coming right at us.

SARRIS

(smiles)

Fire at will.

hI~D NT. PROTECTOR

The Protector is ROCKED by missoo- ~ -- course stra~ght
for the FALCON.

GUY

We're oetting hammered, Jason. Return fire?

JASON

No. Keep all energy to the armor.

The ship moves straight toward Sarris' ship. An image of SARRIS
appears on a viewscreen.

SARRIS

Well isn't this adorable. The actors have decided to play war
with me...

GWEN

Sarris's ship is accelerating toward us at Mark 2...

JASON

Accelerate to Mark 4, Tommy.

SARRIS

This is embarrassing, really. I shan't tell this story when I
return home.

GWEN

He's accelerating to Mark 6.

JASON

Mark 12.

138 OUTSIDE 138
 The two ships ROAR TOWARD EACH OTHER at terrifying
speed.

139 INT. COMMAND DECK 139

SARRIS
I will remind you, sonny. I am a General.
I have seen war and death as you cannot
Imagine. If you are counting on me to
blink, you are making a very deadly
mistake.

JASON
Let me ---~l -!Ou sometnonc, Sar~ooesn't taKe a oreat actor to
recoonoce a bad one. You're sweatonQ

Indeed, a drop of sweat drips down Sarris' brow. Jason fixes his
(oaze on Sarr~s ana. .. smijes.

SARRIS
FORWARD FULL.

GWEN
Armor almost gone, Jason.

ALEXANDER
Ten seconds to impact... Nine...

SARRIS
(smiles)
You fool. What you fail to realize is that without your armor my
ship will tear through yours like tissue paper.

JASON
Yeah. Well what you fail to realize is... I'm dragging mines.

Sarris' eyes light with horror as he realizes.

SARRIS
Oh no...

119A T:~--rn ?ROTECTOR 13 9A

WE CUT OUT TO THE PROTECTOR to see that It is indeed pulling
along a large CLUSTER of mines in Its wake!

140-1~ OMIT 140-144

145 INT. PROTECTOR 145

Gwen sees the mines or one :orst 'tome 0 She turns to Jason,
astonisnea.

GWEN
never doubted you for a second.

JASON
TOMMY, 270 DEGREE TURN TO PORT!

Tommy TURNS and everybody digs in as the G-FORCES kick on.
4;26;L9 PINK)

146 EXT. PROTECTOR
146

~e Protector VEERS sharply but the mines continue forward, their momentum carrying them straight toward the FALCON.

147 INT. FALCON -1
147

SARRIS
NO! TURN! TURN! MY GOD NO!

Sarris dives at the controls as the viewscreen fills with MINES...

148 EXT. FALCON 1 148

The mines TEAR INTO THE FALCON, EXPLODING, RIPPING THE CRAFT APART, millions of FRAGMENTS sent in all directions.

149 INT. PROTECTOR - COMMAND DECK
149

Jason stands, a clenched fist. The others CHEER! Yeah! YEAH!
GWEN

TOMMY AND OTHERS
We did It! Damn! We DID IT!
150 INT. PROTECTOR HALLWAYS AND VARIOUS ROOMS 150

All over the ship the ALIENS CHEER their victory.
INT. COMMAND DECK 151

Jason and the others turn as the door opens and Mathesar enters, helped along by two alien CREWMEN. He is bandaged and has metal casts on an arm and leg. Jason helps him to the Commander's chair. They look at each other fondly.

JASON
*
Mathesar... You're alive. Thank God.

Mathesar hooks at Jason, the old twinkle back in his eyes. Then a smile breaks out on his face, and he begins to LAUGH... Jason stares at him with a bewildered smile.

JASON
Wha- What are you laughing about?

*
MATHESAR
The ship is a model... As big as this!... A very clever deception indeed!
He can't contain his laughter. A belle-----TOMMY
Set a course for home, Commander?

JASON

You can do that?

TOMMY

It's point and click. This thing practically flies itself. We will have to go through that black hole though.

He motions out the viewscreen at the swirling BLACK HOLE...

JASON

Anybody have any objections?

The rest of the crew exchange shrugs, battle hardened now.

JASON

Let's do it, Tommy.

TOMMY

Commander?... Call me Laredo?

JASON

Mark 20 Into the black hole, area.

They ROAR forward, picking up speed, shooting straight into the center of the black hole the hull CREAKING and GROANING under the strain and it seems as if the ship is about to rip apart, SILDNCE... And everything turns REALLY strange. z-oQie~ ~~~n
onside out, molecules are scattered, bodies melt to the ground
IttO oddles, 'then resolve themselves. And then a loud EXPLOSION
like a sonic BOOM as 'they are rocketed out the other end.
Planets roar past 'them like ~

We're out.'

GWEN

They all exchange relieved smiles.

GUY

We're alive!

TOMMY

We made it. Commander, we made it.'

m

ALEXANDER

sort of)

By Grabtnar's hammer, we owe to the one 'tale.

COMPUTER (O.S.)

Systems register functional.

GWEN

(gleeful)

All systems are working, Commander.

JASON

How fast are we going, Tommy?

Tommy looks at his controls. Needles literally a blur.

TOMMY

Pretty fast.

Jason turns to look at THE VIEWSCREEN - EARTH is visible now, and they are HURTLING TOWARD IT FAST.

ALEXANDER

Jason, before we entered the black hole, my instruments detected strange energy surge from Sarris' shiD~ similar to...

JASON

No time to worry about that, Alex. Tommy, let's get this thing slowed down... Gwen, see if you can calculate the impact point. Guy, get down to deck C and make sure the injured are secured. Also lets-

He stops and turns as he notices the cabin door open... Standing in the doorway is FRED who smiles and walks into the room. His manner is strange, sinister... A slight limp.

JASON

Fred, what are you doing up here? You should get back downstairs until we-

But Fred suddenly does a very peculiar thing... He withdraws a MAGNETO-PISTOL from his belt, levels it at Jason. Jason smiles, bewildered. Is this a bizarre joke?

Fred?

JASON

FRED FIRES THE GUN. The blast hits Jason in the chest.

~/26/99 I-INK)

Everyone turns, they can't believe their eyes. Jason looks at the blood spreading on his chest. He takes a step forward, then another, stumbling weakly toward Fred. He grabs his collar and looks into his hollow eyes a moment before collapsing to the ground. And as he goes, his hand hits a switch on the familiar box on Fred's belt... We recognize it as APPEARANCE GENERATOR.

Fred's form flickers momentarily, then he TRANSFORMS into his true identity... It's SARRIS. Scarred, burned and bloody he looks like the devil himself. He smiles, raising his gun again, and begins FIRING...

Everything turns to SLOW MOTION as...

Tommy is hit. His body goes slumping over his console, pushing

the ThRUST control full FORWARD. The ENGINES roar hike a wounded animal. Mathesar rises and tries to grab the gun, but Sarris backhands him, sending him flying across the room. Mathesar's two CREWMEN wrestle with Sarris. One is shot, sent tumbling backwards. Alexander and Guy run to help the other crewman as he struggles with Sarris...

On the ground, Jason's eyes flicker at the carnage around him. It's like a nightmare, but all too horribly REAL. He tries to rise, but he isn't able...

Around him the bloodbath continues... Sarris FIRES wildly, shooting Gwen as she tries to reach Jason. She falls, her body sliding next to Jason. Jason looks into her eyes as they dull to lifelessness. He YELLS grief stricken... Then lifts himself up with herculean effort and begins to drag himself 'toward the front of the room as...

Alexander, rushing Sarris, is HIT, clutching his neck... Guy manages to TACKLE Sarris, and he and the other alien wrestle with Sarris, trying to get the gun away... Alexander, fallen and life drifting away, looks over to see...

Jason, with supreme effort, pulling himself up on a console at the front of the room... Then Alex turns to see THE EARTH, HUGE, FILLING THE -:IENSCRE~N ----~ suddenh'7 we're...

BACK IN REAL TIME

And everyone is JOLTED as the ship hits the atmosphere heading STRAIGHT DOWN toward Earth at 20,000 miles an hour.

Suddenly Alexander, Guy, Mathesar and the remaining alien look up at the sound of a voice...

JASON (O.S.)

Mathesar...

*

*

*

~iz~; 9 - PINK)

They turn to see... JASON, swaying in the miasma of the deck, bloody, weak, barely alive, but STANDING.

JASON

Activate... The Omega 13.

The survivors exchange expectant and terrified glances. Mathesar quickly moves to a control panel and pushes down a familiar SERIOUS-LOOKING LEVER and... THE ELABORATE MECHANISM, THE OMEGA 13, UNFOLDS IMPOSSIBLY FROM THE FLOOR FRONT OF JASON. Its center is a spinning cyclotron of energy. In front of Jason is a prominent LEVER.

IN

*

Jason turns to the others... nods a respectful goodbye... and 'those alive watch in HORRIFIED ANTICIPATION as ON THE VIEWSCREEN - the GROUND rushes toward us and just as we hurdle into city PAVEMENT... Jason pulls the switch.

BLINDING WHITE. And everything goes silent. Silent... Silent... Then suddenly a loud EXPLOSION like a sonic BOOM.
152 COMMAND DECK - 13 SECONDS EARLIER152

Gwen, Alexander, Guy, and Tommy are all alive - busy at their stations as the Protector hurtles out of the black hole. Planets roar past them like bullets.

GWEN

We're out.'

They all exchange relieved smiles.

GUY

We're alive!

TOMMY

We made it. Commander, we made it.'

ALEXANDER

By Grabthar's hammer, we live to tell the tale.

Jason looks around, disoriented. It takes him a moment to

register what is happening. Everyone is alive. Everything is as it was 13 seconds ago. He looks down at his chest... No wounds... The OMEGA 13 is REAL.

COMPUTER (O.S.)
Systems register functional.

GWEN
All systems are working, Commander.
, ~ -cc PINK)
-' C -

They look out 'to see ENTIRE GALAXIES whizzino by 'them at incredible s~eed. Planets need by hike BULLETS.

TOMMY
We're going pretty fast Commander. Should

Jason starts walking quickly across the room, honoring him. The BARTH fills the viewscreen.

TOMMY
Jason, we're going pretty damn fast)...

Jason?
GWEN

But Jason just continues across the room, arriving at the entrance hatch ~ust as It OPENS and we only oct a GLIMPSE of Fred's smiling face before Jason buries his FIST in it. Jason pulls him up and throws him across the room. As Fred hits a control panel, his appearance generator switch is triggered revealing him as SARRIS. He lays there unconscious. Alexander, Gwen and the others stare, bewildered and amazed.

JASON
Everybody stay put. Tommy, slow this thing down. Gwen-

Suddenly Sarris rises and pulls his gun, but is SMASHED square in the face by a METAL CRUTCH. We pan to Mathesar holding the crutch, with a supremely satisfied expression. Jason moves past him with a nod. "T'~-l take it from here"
-ond DIVES on Sarris. . . The two LOCK in comoa...

TOMMY
Oh my god. Jason)...
*

On the viewscreen they are HURTLING straight Onto EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE. Jason, still battling Sarris, turns to a Crewman.

JASON

;'~7e're 'too heav'~, ;~e 13 - -- -
We've got to release the command module)

CREWMAN

Commander? At this speed, it is most dangerous to-

JASON

You're going to have to trust me on this)
RELEASE THE COMMAND MODULE)

Gwen raises FRED on her monitor.
t~/4/99 GOLDENROD)

GWEN

Fred, get to c level NOW, we're separating!

The crewman operates a CONTROL. With Jason distracted, Sarrls
pulls free and goes for his KNIFE... But they are both sent
FLYING as the ship LURCHES and they are both sent flying as...
152A EXT. PROTECTOR 152A

The main bulk of the ship SEPARATES from the COMMAND MODULE and
VEERS away,- curving of f the top of the atmosphere as the
command module continues STRAIGHT DOWN TOWARD EARTH.
153 INT. BRANDON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 153

Brandon's MOM AND DAD lounge on the couch reading the LA TIMES. A
lazy Sunday afternoon. The TV is on in the background...

ON TV: Perky E! ENTERTAINMENT REPORTERS share the latest gossip;
an unflattering photo of Jason on the screen.

GOSSIP REPORTER

Has Galaxy Quest's Space Commander Jason
Nesmith checked in or checked OUT? Jim
Dapperson reports from the- Galaxy Con
Science Fiction convention In Pasadena..

Cut to the REPORTER in front of the Convention center. A group of
GALAXY QUEST fans wave at the camera behind him.

REPORTER

Hi Marsha, it is the third day of the
Galaxy Con and Jason Nesmith and his
GALAXY QUEST crew are no shows to the
event, much to the disappointment of the
QUESTOIDS gathered here.

He raises his microphone to a disappointed FAN dressed in a touon
warri~ =r~~

WARRIOR ALIEN

We ~ust really feel let down. I mean, part of the show is about
sticking with

(MORE)

3/4ARRIDR ALIEN --octooc;
ur orienas no matter wnat
-& abandonea.
(wines a tear rom ot5iaC ~'s arc.

REPORTER
Do~you- tnik maybe... He's on space?

WARRIOR ALIEN ~-e you mocKong me?

REPORTER
neh heh... Digitize me, Marshai...

Anchor Marsha does one of those entertainment anchor laugh/sighs.
Brandon's parents turn pages of their paper, not even watching
the TV. Then BRANDON enters in a rush, two boxes of July 4th
fireworks in his arms...

BRANDON
Bye! Back soon!

MOM
Wait, where are you going with those fireworks, Brandon?

BRANDON
(fast, in one breath) The Protector got super accelerated
coming out of the black hole and it ~ust nit the atmosphere at
Mark 15 which is pretty unstable of course so we're going to help
Laredo auide it in on the vox i'tra:reauencv carrier and use
roman ~ndles for visual onfirmation.

MOM
Okay, Hon. Dinner at seven.

Brandon exIts. Brandon's Dad gives Mom a glance.

MOM
Least 0' cuosite.

On the televisoon in the background, a NEWS REPORTER appears.

REPORTER
We interrupt this broadcast to report tnat an unidentIfied ob~ect
has broken trirough the Earth's atmosphere. I repeat-

Mom and Dad flip pages, not aware of the T,J at all.
-D~ 1/2OLL~WOOD H2L~~

TourIsts are either dumbfounded or oc~o-:ocus a THE M2N-I-
P?~TECTOR comes burninc through the atmsthre and over tne
Hollywood Slot

DD~~TOWN LA
55

Hundreds of people watch frozen as THE COMMAND MODULE comes hurtling across 'the sky, delicately taking off the flashina tip of the Bonavetture' 5 light tower.

156 134 FREEWAY 156

Traffic Jam on the 134. A woman in a convertible Jeep listens to the radio, when suddenly the reception goes to static and we hear the broadcasted CHATTER from the PROTECTOR over the airwaves.

JASON (O.S.)

Hold course, Laredo!

TOMMY (O.S.)

I'm trying Commander... Everything's a blur, but as long as I stay locked to that vox signal...

GWEN (O.S.)

Tommy, look! Those lights...

TOMMY (O.S.)

I see them! I see them!

RD STREET PASADENA

57

BRANDON and his TEAM, along with a number of other HEROIC NERDS, stand in their uniforms in a line on either side of 3rd street, blobs of fire shooting from their roman candles. BRANDON stands at the front, holding his VOX transmitter HIGH. We pan up to see THE PROTECTOR CAPSULE APPEARING over the horizon... Gigantic and breathtaking. It comes HURTLING toward the horizon... I SOARS RIGHT THROUGH THE SKY THEN SLIDES TO THE ground sparks blazing for another 500 feet... Straight toward a large recognizable building... The site of the Galaxy Con. Right toward the banner which reads "WELCOME SPACE TRAVELLERS!" and CRASHES right into the side of the building.

158 NT. CONVENTION HALL 158

FANS RUN FOR THEIR LIVES as brick and plaster fly everywhere. The ship teeters in a cloud of dust as it finally comes to

4:26/99 PINK)

rest, halfway in and halfway out of the building, having demolished the stage area...

Shocked silence. The fans... The sellers at their booths. Everyone is frozen. The ANNOUNCER slowly rises from under his card table. Then we see 'the ship's main hydraulic HATCH open... A RAMP lowers to 'the ground and... A figure emerges... It's TOMMY, looking bruised and scarred and certainly the worse for wear.

The fans don't know how to react.... In the silence Tommy looks around the hall... Hundreds of faces look back at him. Then they begin to APPLAUD. Tommy looks around, flabbergasted. Then - what the hell he waves. Seeing this, the Announcer raises his

microphone, hesitantly.

ANNOUNCER

"Lt. Laredo", Tommy Webber!

Then Gwen appears, helping Fred down the ramp. He's limping, both as beat up and war-torn as Tommy, the three stand together and look out at the audience, shell-shocked.

ANNOUNCER.

The beautiful Tawny Madison... GWEN DEMARCO with Ship's Tech Sergeant Chen, Fred Kwan!

The fans applaud cheer and shout... Then Guy stumbles out, a cut on his head, looking disoriented. He looks out at the cheering fans... The announcer isn't sure who he is..

ANNOUNCER

U.... Another shipmate...

Guy stares out at the hundreds of faces, then a smile creeps slowly onto his face.

GUY

I'm alive... I'm-... I'm the plucky comic relief! I'm the plucky comic relief!

His reaction ~

everyone's attention turns to A FLICKERING CREATURE coming down the ramp with Alexander helping him. It is Mathesar, his "appearance generator" on the blink, and his entire body alternating between his human and alien form.

ANNOUNCER

Dr. Lazarus of Tev'Mek, Alexander Dane and... a friend!

The crowd continues to go nuts.

*

4/2E/99 PINK)

FRED

Mathesar ... Are 'you all rlaht? *

MATHESAR *

We'll be fine now, 'thanks to all of

The fans then look up, astonished to see glimpses of HUNDREDS more of the aliens in the ship's portholes... Everything grows SILENT. They can't believe their eyes. Then, suddenly as if all this weren't enough... There is a crash and...

JASON EMERGES WITH SARRIS, THE TWO LOCKED IN MORTAL COMBAT.

Sarris is bigger and meaner, but Jason has the advantage. He quickly overcomes Sarris, punching him again and again and again

until Sarris collapses to the ground unconscious.

ANNOUNCER

Commander Peter Quincy Taggart... Jason Nesmith!

Jason, Gwen, Alexander, Fred, Tommy and Guy stand there, shoulder to shoulder, as the audience goes into a frenzy of applause... Whether it's real or not is no longer relevant to them. They're just JUBILANT.

Jason look out and spots Brandon and his friends in the back of 'the room... With a look of true gratitude, Jason crosses his fists in the traditional GALAXY QUEST gesture of respect, and Brandon returns it~ about to~burst with pride...

Then Jason DIPS Gwen, giving her a big kiss. The crowd oheers, a teen female fan FAINTS. They release, and Jason puzs his nanas in the air, taking in the adulation. Gwen turns oo Alexander, flustered, as the audience cheers...

GWEN

He always has to make the big entrance.

ALEXANDER

By Grabthar's Hammer, this is true.

159 NT. LIVING ROOM - SOMEWHERE - NIGHT 159

A cute little boy, no older than 6, lays on a carpet in front of his television, swinging his legs and munching on a bowl of popcorn.

On TV we see the opening to GALAXY QUEST, but now the effects are modern, TV quality CGI and Jason and the others are their current ages. The title comes up reading...

GALAXY QUEST, THE JOURNEY CONTINUES

~c as ~ shIp Wniozes paso ana -ouo 'to soace, one ~O't~C cv raises nis ~otle fi~~ h~. -~he air and shouos, a ovous oDarKie in nis

LITTLE BOY

Never give up. Never surrender!

CUT TO BLACK:

The End.