

ROCKY & TURNISS

Written by

Thomas M. Black

1120 Westminster Terrace
Watkinsville, GA. 30677
(424) 901-5571
Tom.macgregor.black12@gmail.com
WGA East: I362460

EXT. BORDER UNIVERSE - SPACE - DAY

The yellow edge of a force field flickers and sparks. A small rock of a planet rests beneath it.

EXT. PLANET EMPTY - DAY

Rocky barren ground everywhere. A solitary, red, beat down ADOBE HUT. A man lies next to it face down, spread eagle.

ROCKY'S GARDEN

The man moans. He rocks and pushes his pelvis into the ground. His space suit is thin and soiled. Meet ROCKY (44).

ROCKY
Grow...Grow!

A floating wooden sign hovers above him with words scrawled in black marker, "Rocky's Garden. Keep The Fuck Out."

FRONT PORCH

A smaller figure in a HOBO SPACE SUIT bounces out the screen door. Turniss (14, poster boy for teenage angst) sticks his fingers into his backside.

TURNISS
(To himself) This stupid ass
switch. How am I supposed
to...there! There! I got your ass!

Turniss's butt switch clicks on. FLAME erupts. His legs bow out wildly as the ASS ROCKET flies him above Rocky.

TURNISS (CONT'D)
You humping the ground, Dad?

ROCKY
It's called a process.

TURNISS
Can your process open the force
field for me? What do you say?

Rocky pulls an old-school GARAGE DOOR OPENER from his suit. He waves it at Turniss.

ROCKY
Forget it, bud.

TURNISS
Hai-Yai!

Turniss leaps in the anti gravity and 360 SPIN KICKS. He jabs his forked right hand at Rocky like he's Bruce Lee.

ROCKY

Scary.

TURNISS

I don't want to beat on an old man.
Open the force field, dad.

ROCKY

You talked to your Mom about this?

TURNISS

Hai-yai!

Turniss spin kicks again and again. Rocky stares.

TURNISS (CONT'D)

Hai-yai!

Turniss air punches a series of combinations.

ROCKY

Take that as a "no."

INT. ROCKY'S ADOBE HUT

Furniture floats. House gadgets beep dissonant sounds. Upside down droids knock into each other.

SUZANNE, (36, once a moonbeam now a mess) lays on the couch in a dirty wife beater. CHEETOH BAGS litter the floor. She stuffs a handful in her mouth.

A HOLOGRAM TV plays "Real Housewives of Planet Surface." TWO FEMALE CYCLOPS ALIENS gossip onscreen in a luxury spa.

SUZANNE

See? They get it.

FUZZY PURPLE ALIEN BOOTIES yank on Suzanne's feet. They lurch for the cheetohs. Suzanne falls off the couch.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

Do not fuck with my me time!

Suzanne SLAMS her heels against the floor. The booties grope their white care instructions label and wave surrender.

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN - DAY

Turniss freezes a side kick. His toes point to their HOUSE.

TURNISS

Maybe you haven't noticed, Dad. Of course you haven't noticed! But Mom's kind of in her own world.

ROCKY

Your mom loves you. Look, why don't you relax about the force field and help me garden here, huh?

TURNISS

Why don't you just open the force field?

ROCKY

You just gotta trust me, buddy.

TURNISS

Dad, nobody trusts you! That's how we got here!

ROCKY

Yeah, well you can trust what I'm gonna grow here. Grab a shovel.

The FORCE FIELD illuminates. Rocky and Turniss look up.

A SPACE FIGHTER EXPLODES. TWO PILOTS EJECT.

TURNISS

It's ok guys! Better to die up there than live down here!

ROCKY

They might still-

The pilots struggle to ignite their jet packs fast enough. They free fall towards the force field.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Oh boy.

SCREAMS. The pilots burn up.

TIME CUT:

INT. UNIVERSE WINNER CUSTOMS BUREAU - DAY

A multi-galactic DMV meets a celestial traffic jam. Aliens push and squeeze into twenty-four angry, impatient lines.

A shiny badge on a navy blue shirt reads "WINNER."

It's ROCKY. Coiffed and confident. He holds two cups of coffee and strides through the suffocating MESS OF ALIENS.

The aliens beg for his help as he snakes through. He lifts the coffee cups over his eyes.

ROCKY

I can't see you! I can't see you!
Rita will help you at the desk.

INT. CUSTOMS DESK

The bureau's nerve center. It spans the length of the hall.

RITA, a CANDELABRA with twenty-four heads and pairs of arms, works each of the twenty four lines from behind the desk.

Her manners are unflagging. Her hands work furiously as aliens point angrily to DATA HOLOGRAMS on their foreheads.

THE LIGHTS SHUT OFF. Moans. This happens a lot.

EXT. LINE 13/CUSTOMS BUREAU - DAY

The RED ROCK aliens. A husband in the front of the line yells at Rita as she TAPS HIS HEAD repeatedly.

RITA

I'm so sorry, sir. I can't help you
until your data pulls up. These
bile shortages are plaguing our
systems.

Lines of CODE scramble on and off the Red Rock's forehead. Rita taps harder. Too hard.

RED ROCK HUSBAND

Yeah, well they're plaguing our
planet pretty bad, too, lady, or we
all wouldn't be here right now,
would we!

RITA

No sir, of course not. If you'll
just stand a little more still-

Rita shoves her fingers WAY INTO Red Rock's forehead. He yells.

RITA (CONT'D)

Sorry! Sorry, sir. Until the bile supplies get restored this whole process is just so hard-

RED ROCK HUSBAND

You want hard?!

Red Rock's arms metastasize into boulders.

RED ROCK WIFE

Don't get hard, Dan.

RED ROCK HUSBAND

No bile, no power, no work. That's hard! Look at my family. Forget it, just give me the relief check!

Computer code materializes on the Red Rock Dan's forehead.

RITA

It's coming!

Rocky's boots elevate him gracefully next to Rita. Red Rock Dan turns pale.

RED ROCK DAN

Mr. Rocky. I'm sorry. Sorry, sir.

Power FLICKERS OFF again. More shouting. Then back on. Moans.

Rocky hands Rita a coffee. Her THIRTEENTH HEAD inhales it.

RITA

Are you ready?

Rita grabs Rocky's other coffee and passes it to her twenty-three other heads.

ROCKY

Oh, sure. Yeah. Go ahead.

RITA

They're all up there waiting.

Rita gazes up to the ceiling;

EXT. CORPORATE BOARD ROOM

An elegant glass structure hovers high above the chaos of the DMV. Well-dressed ALIEN LEADERS converse inside.

Pristine diamond droids serve drinks and sandwiches.

INT. CUSTOMS DESK

LIGHTS flicker off and on again. Screams and yells.

ROCKY

Are you happy with your job, Rita?

24 CANDELABRA BABIES CRY from below Rita's desk. Rita's rocks them with her legs.

RITA

I'm sorry, Rocky. There weren't enough babysitters for all-

Rocky waves away her concern.

ROCKY

Are you? Do you like your life?

RITA

What? Rocky, you've got to go up!

LIGHTS flicker on and off. Rocky doesn't seem to notice.

ROCKY

You ever wonder what's the point?

RITA

Since when does the Chief Operating Officer of Universe Winner wonder what the point is! You have to get up there!

Lights Off, then on. Yells of anger pierce the customs hall.

ROCKY

Right. Right.

Rocky's boots elevate him to the board room.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Tell those babies we'll get it right one day.

Rita looks down at her babies, then back up at the screaming lines of aliens.

INT. CORPORATE BOARD ROOM - DAY

Rocky strides through the entry portal. THE SORCERER. An Octopus stuffed in a flowing black cloak, faces him.

SORCERER

Rocky-

ROCKY

-Squid.

LILLITH (36, Fitted military gear. Glowing sword against to her back), stands behind the sorcerer.

Rocky sneaks a look at her. She bites her lower lip.

STAN (42, a hippy cowboy) snickers from the opposite wall. His paisley shirt blouses over dungarees and a gun-belt.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

-You're a border planet. What are you doing here?

Stan tightens the bandanna around his METALLIC HAIR BRAIDS.

STAN

Every universe needs a prison.

Lights flicker off and on.

HAIRY MONSTER ALIEN, huge rancid holes festering inside his large fangs, springs out of his chair.

HAIRY MONSTROUS ALIEN

Our sugar snacks need faster processing, Rocky!

Hairy Alien spews a rancid breathe with every "s". ALPHA WARRIOR ALIEN passes out next to him.

ROCKY

If we want better systems, then we've got to be a little more honest with ourselves-

LILLITH

-Rocky is a sex addict!

SEX SLAVE ALIENS

Oh, thank god.

ROCKY

Ok. Not expecting that...

LILLITH
I've tried to help him beat it.

SEX SLAVE ALIENS
Why?

Stan flips back his hair braids. They clang against the wall.

STAN
Lotta bangin'. Not a lotta focus.
Sure would explain these bile
shortages now, don't it?

ROCKY
I'll tell you exactly what's
causing the shortages-

HAIRY MONSTER ALIEN
-Sex addiction is no joke.

SEX SLAVE ALIENS
Best thing ever happened to me.

SORCERER
A steady supply of bile is your
responsibility, Rocky. And you are
failing. We have no power!

The board members nod in agreement.

ROCKY
Is this for real? Look, I don't
have a sex addiction!

The board members grumble. "Sure, you don't."

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN - DAY

TURNISS (V.O.)
Dad! Are you listening?

Rocky snaps out of his day dream.

ROCKY
What?

TURNISS
Open the force...Forget It. I'm
leaving!

Turniss launches his ass flame and streaks off.

EXT. ROCKY'S GARAGE

Turniss lifts up a huge METAL SHAFT from the dirt.

ROCKY (O.S.)
Turniss?

Turniss freezes and looks at his Dad.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Don't go.

Turniss hops in and disappears from view.

EXT. ADOBE HUT/FRONT PORCH

Suzanne, space helmet, wife beater, and space pants, steps onto the porch. Her purple alien booties poke out from under.

SUZANNE
Where's Turniss?

The LEFT alien bootie bitch slaps the RIGHT. Suzanne tumbles down the porch steps.

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN

Rocky jabs his thumb in the direction of the garage.

ROCKY
I think he's picking out a ship.

EXT. ADOBE HUT

Suzanne STOMPS her booties into the porch. They submit.

SUZANNE
He's what? Why?!

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN

ROCKY
Well Suzanne, I'm guessing he's about to run away.

EXT. ROCKY'S GARAGE

A SPACE SHIP roars out of the garage. Turniss laughs maniacally from the cockpit.

ROCKY

Yep.

SUZANNE

Turniss!

EXT. ADOBE HUT

Suzanne scrambles to run towards Turniss's ship.

SUZANNE

No! No! Rocky stop him! Turniss!

The alien booties fight. Suzanne trips and falls face first. An ALIEN TUMBLEWEED cackles and rolls over her back.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

(Muffled in the dirt) Turniss!

The alien booties DRAG Suzanne to chase after the tumbleweed.

INT. SPACE SHIP

Turniss laughs through the cockpit at his parents.

TURNISS

Be water, my friends! Be-

EMERGENCY NOISES. Turniss turns towards the sky.

TURNISS (CONT'D)

Shit!

THE FORCE FIELD.

The solid wall of yellow energy waits for Turniss to crash into it.

TURNISS (CONT'D)

Oh no! Oh no! Dad!

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN

Suzanne crawls to all fours.

SUZANNE

Rocky! Stop him! Don't let him
leave!

Turniss's ship hurls towards the FORCE FIELD.

Rocky holds the GARAGE DOOR OPENER in his hand.

INT. TURNISS'S SPACE SHIP

Turniss white knuckles the pilot controls. Shuts his eyes.

TURNISS

Dad!

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN

Rocky presses the garage door opener.

EXT. FORCE FIELD

A rectangular opening fizzles open. Turniss streaks through.

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN

Suzanne screams in agony. Rocky watches Turniss' ship fly into the cosmos.

Rocky pushes the garage door button.

Click click. Nothing. The force field's still OPEN.

ROCKY

(To Suzanne) Stupid batteries.

Suzanne screams in existential rage. Rocky ignites his ass flame and flies towards her.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Hey. Hey. It'll be-

WAM! Suzanne smacks Rocky. Her oversized space helmet rocks around her neck. The alien booties cheer her on.

SUZANNE

You just let him leave!

ROCKY

He'll come back...eventually.

SUZANNE

Get my son! Get him! Get my son!

ROCKY

Fine.

Suzanne slumps to the ground, a crying exhausted mess. Rocky flies down into;

INT. ROCKY'S GARAGE

Pristine and ultra-modern. Rows of GLEAMING SPACE CRAFT. A complete contrast to the barren landscape of the surface.

Rocky walks past each ship. A combat fighter. A cruiser. A racer. A cargo ship. He stops at the last one.

JUST MARRIED

Printed in beautiful cursive along the side of the ship. It's a classic car from the 50's refashioned into a space ship.

Rocky runs his hands along the car.

INT. EARTH MUSEUM - FLASHBACK - DAY

A much younger Rocky and Suzanne hold hands at the FIGHTER PLANE exhibit. Alien families stroll around them.

Behind the exhibit, an OPEN DOOR. Some SPARKLES, like fireflies, dance out from it.

ROCKY

You see that?

SUZANNE

What?

Rocky offers his hand to Suzanne and nods towards the mysterious door.

ROCKY

Come on.

Suzanne follows his gaze.

SUZANNE

We're not supposed to go in there.

Suzanne giggles. Rocky holds out his hand.

ROCKY

Come on.

INT. ROCKY'S GARAGE - PRESENT - DAY

Rocky contemplates the "Just Married" space craft.

Suzanne's helmet-clad head pokes through the GARAGE OPENING above. It slips off and crashes next to Rocky.

ROCKY

What the-

SUZANNE

Why are you still here? Get my son!

Suzanne sobs. She clutches her knees and rocks herself.

Rocky hops in the combat fighter and ignites the ship.

He closes the canopy and studies Suzanne through the glass.

ROCKY

What if he's happier...

Rocky's ship ROARS into space. The JET STREAM rolls Suzanne like a tumbleweed. The ALIEN BOOTIES love the joy ride.

INT. ROCKY'S SHIP - NIGHT

Rocky yawns. Cracks open a "Winner Cola," and tosses the empty 12-pack to the side. His last one.

He takes a long, resigned, gulp.

TURNISS'S SHIP grows bigger in the window. Rocky gains ground by the second.

A RED MARS-LIKE PLANET appears. Rocky speaks into his comm's.

ROCKY

Pull over to that planet.

TURNISS (O.S.)

Let me go, Dad!

ROCKY

Come on, buddy. I just want to talk to you.

TURNISS (O.S.)

Oh, now you want to talk?

ROCKY

Your mom's worried sick.

TURNISS (O.S.)

You mean she's off the couch? Wow. I must really matter to her!

AN OBJECT streaks in front of Rocky's ship.

ROCKY
What the-!

Rocky's ship BARREL ROLLS. He barely avoids a collision.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Are you fucking insane?!

VOICE (O.S.)
Check out this groovy hombre!

STAN'S SHIP

A likeness of STAN'S FACE. Windows shaped like eyes. The roof fashioned into a BANDANA. HAIR BRAID ROCKETS flame from the sides.

The braids ROTATE VERTICALLY to hover the ship in front of Rocky's. Grateful Dead music BLARES.

ROCKY
Stan?!

A GLEEFUL LAUGH from Turniss roars through the COMM'S.

TURNISS (V.O.)
I'm out, bitches! I'm so out!

ROCKY
Turniss! Wait!

Rocky watches Turniss' ship disappear in the distance.

Rocky JERKS his ship to get past Stan.

STAN
Boy was really itchin' to get away
from you!

ROCKY
Move your ass, Stan!

Rocky's ship turns hard right. Stan's blocks him. Rocky pulls left. Stan cuts him off.

STAN
You and I need to have a li'l sit
down, pilgrim.

ROCKY
How about I just blow your ass up.

STAN
You kin' try, par'dner.

ROCKY
Pull onto that planet you fucking
burnout. Now!

Rocky's ship flies into the red planet. Stan follows.

EXT. RED PLANET - NIGHT

ROCKY'S SHIP

The canopy opens. Rocky's pilot chair morphs and envelopes him into some kind of PORTABLE CLOSET.

It shakes, rattles, then opens to reveal Rocky in A BLUE AND WHITE FITTED SUIT WITH A PRISM SHAPED HELMET.

Rocky leaps down to the red surface like a comic book hero.

Stan's CANOPY OPENS. His ship plays something like the "LOVE, LOVE, LOVE" chorus from the Beatles.

Stan's JET PACK HAIR BRAIDS float him down to face Rocky.

STAN
Reckon last time I saw you in that
gettup you were leavin' me for
dead.

BLAM! Rocky's chest cannon blasts into Stan. Stan hurls into the side of a mountain.

STAN (CONT'D)
Hot damn, if that thing doesn't
pack a punch!

Stan's hair braids launch him towards Rocky. Rocky catches Stan BY THE BRAIDS and slams him into the ground.

ROCKY
You abandoned your post while the
rest of us fought. How the fuck
have you been talking to my son?

STAN
Your boy-

Stan LANDS A SQUARE PUNCH. It sends Rocky back. Stan straightens out his tilted hair braids.

STAN (CONT'D)
-Needed a real dad.

Rocky's energy PULSES, ready to strike.

A COMM'S BUTTON in the center of Stan's HEADBAND crackles.

TURNISS (V.O.)
Sir? Sir? Do you copy?

STAN
I sure do, son!

ROCKY
Turniss!

STAN
I hear you, son.

ROCKY
Don't call him that again.

TURNISS (V.O.)
Tell my Dad to stay away.

STAN
Hell, Tell him yourself, son!

ROCKY
I said don't-

TURNISS (V.O.)
Dad-

ROCKY
-Turniss! Listen. You don't know
who this guy is.

STAN
He knows exactly what you are!

ROCKY
Shut up!

Stan chuckles.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Turniss. I know Stan. He's using
you. I don't know for what yet, but-

TURNISS (V.O.)
-Dad.

Rocky pauses.

TURNISS

I don't want to talk to you again.

STAN

Gosh damn that hurts!

TURNISS (V.O.)

At least until I need money or something.

STAN

We got you, son.

ROCKY

(To Stan) I told you not to say that again!

TURNISS (V.O.)

Dad, just get out of here!

STAN

Your papi don't get you. Reckon he never did...Son.

BLAM!

Rocky's chest cannon fires. Stan's hair braids boost him in the air just in time. A mountain explodes in shrapnel.

Rocky's FISTS fire one ENERGY BLAST after another. Stan dodges with a series of Olympic-caliber summersaults and backflips. His final BACK HANDSPRING takes the cake.

Stan whips out his LASER PISTOLS. His palm slaps the trigger over and over. A STORM OF LASER FIRE screams towards Rocky.

Rocky's SUIT ABSORBS the blast, reforms the energy into a BOXING GLOVE, and smashes Stan.

Stan careens into the MOUNTAIN. His HAIR BRAIDS knock off his skull. Stan's BALD.

THWWWOOOOOMMM!!! Rocky plows into Stan at supersonic speed.

Whap! Whap! Whap! Rocky connects a flurry of blows.

ROCKY

This is how I remember you. Just like this.

Stan kicks Rocky off him. The two men pace each other.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

I'm going to get my son, kill you,
and burn down your hell hole of a
border planet.

STAN

Seems you mentored me 'bout as well
as you fathered that boy of yours.

Rocky's comm's crackle.

SUZANNE (V.O.)

Rocky? Rocky?!

ROCKY

Hey honey, I'm trying to kill Stan.
Can we keep argue when I get home?

SUZANNE

-We have visitors.

STAN

Sure hope it 'aint the mistress.

ROCKY

What? Who?

SUZANNE (V.O.)

It's her, you fucking asshole!

STAN

Gosh damn! That's a body blow!

ROCKY

What? How'd they get through the-
Shit! Shit! The batteries! I always
forget to change the batteries!

The COMM BUTTON in the center of Stan's hair braid lights up.

TURNISS (V.O.)

Commander? Is that my Mom? What's
going on?

STAN

All good, son. Hey dig it, you
might notice some groovy folk there
to welcome you.

TURNISS (V.O.)

Yeah, I see them! Hey, guys!

Commotion. Turniss struggles with someone or something.

TURNISS (V.O.)
Wait! No! You don't understand!
Help!

Static. Then nothing.

STAN
Yep. he saw 'em, alright.

ROCKY
Turniss!

SUZANNE (V.O.)
Turniss? You're talking to Turniss?
What's wrong?

STAN
Damn, if this 'aint a pickle!

Rocky grips on Stan. Shakes him. Stan cackles.

ROCKY
Where did he just go?!

STAN
The carrot was dangling a little
too bright for 'ol Stan to resist!

ROCKY
What the fuck are you-

STAN
-He's in prison! Shit, it's called
planet prison, brother! What'd you
reckon was gonna happen to the
little dude? Just wait 'til I get
the headset on 'im. I'll fix him!

Stan throws Rocky off of him. He readjusts his hair braids.

STAN (CONT'D)
All these bad vibes are fucking my
chakra. Just relax, kemosabe.

ROCKY
You and Lillith...

Stan smiles at Rocky.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
You had this all worked out...

Stan breaks out in laughter.

STAN

Yer son's with yours truly, 'n your
wife's 'bout to get 86'd by your
'ol flame. That there is tough.

Stan's hair braids ignite and fly him into his ship.

STAN (CONT'D)

Decisions, decisions, brother.

"LOVE, LOVE, LOVE" blares over the loudspeakers again. Stan's
ship blasts off.

ROCKY

Dammit!!

Rocky screams in a primal rage. He unloads one energy blast
after another into the ground. Rocks and dirt explode.

EXT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM - PLANET EMPTY - DAY

A harbinger of destruction. It lowers to the surface as SLEEK
COMBAT FIGHTERS whiz around it.

A battalion of soldiers in BLACK STEEL march down the ramp.

Lillith follows. The Sorcerer trails behind her.

ROCKY'S ADOBE HUT

The screen door flings open.

SUZANNE, oversized helmet, wife beater, purple alien booties
buried under baggy space pants, LEAPS from the porch.

She wields A BROOMSTICK and screams like a banshee.

A WINNER SOLDIER looks back at Lillith.

WINNER SOLDIER

Is this for real?

LILLITH

Let her come.

The group of soldiers clear a path. Suzanne charges ahead.

SUZANNE

You cheating bitch!

Suzanne charges forward, raising her broomstick like an ax.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

I know what you did!

Lillith's unsheathes her sword. A pale BLUE ENERGY crackles down the blade.

LILLITH

I don't care.

Lillith SLASHES the broomstick in half and kicks Suzanne's feet from under her. Her alien booties scream.

The Sorcerer creeps up behind Lillith.

SORCERER

I'll finish this for you, madame.

Lillith looks back at the Sorcerer.

LILLITH

Go ahead. Touch her, squid.

The Sorcerer's tentacles spark. He creeps towards Suzanne.

LILLITH (CONT'D)

And I'll hack off every one of your tentacles before I stuff them down your gullet.

The Winner Soldiers erupt in laughter. "Damn!"

The Sorcerer pulls back sheepishly.

SORCERER

I hate when she calls me "squid."

Lillith stands over Suzanne and straddles her. Suzanne looks up at her through her space helmet.

LILLITH

Nice planet you picked here.

SUZANNE

We fled here. Because of you!

LILLITH

Because of me? Not because of your husband? That's a little pathetic.

SUZANNE

I know what you were doing. Using him to climb the ladder, then throwing him away and pinning a scandal on him as soon as you didn't need him anymore.

LILLITH

Yeah, well, an affair with a co-worker is a scandal, lady, and what do you want me to do, pin *myself* to it? Yeah, right. There was a path to power, clear as day, right there waiting for me. What do you want me to do? Sit on the couch all day and surrender? Why the hell are you defending him anyways?

SUZANNE

Because I love him.

LILLITH

He cheated on you!

SUZANNE

He's a fucking asshole.

LILLITH

Lies. Affairs. Secrecy. Sounds pretty unfit for duty to me.

SUZANNE

You called him a sex addict!

LILLITH

He kind of was. I mean, around me.

Suzanne screams in rage. Lillith lodges her boot in Suzanne's chest, pushing her flat against the ground again.

Suzanne's alien booties scream at Lillith. Lillith looks back at the Sorcerer.

LILLITH (CONT'D)

You can fry those booties if you want. That would be kind of funny.

The Sorcerer sulks and waves "whatever." Lillith shrugs.

Suzanne grips Lillith's boot and tries to twist her ankle. Lillith pushes her sword into Suzanne's throat.

LILLITH (CONT'D)

How did someone with so much fight
end up like this?

The purple alien booties sob. Then hug.

LILLITH (CONT'D)

Look, the truth is you didn't stand
a chance, so just shut the fuck up,
ok? Your husband's a mess. And you.
I hate to be mean, but seriously,
woman to woman. Look at you.

Suzanne flips up the visor of her space helmet. Sobs.

LILLITH (CONT'D)

I get it! I'd be crying, too! But
here we are. Stan has your son, I
have you, and now Rocky's nice and
taut in the center of our rope,
right? You get what I'm saying?
He's just, unfortunately, got too
much knowledge in his head. And he
can build some pretty scary bombs.
We can't be worrying about what
he's concocting out here in this
self-imposed exile.

SUZANNE

He's trying to grow a garden.

Lillith is confused.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

A garden. He's not building a bomb.
He's trying to grow something here.

LILLITH

You're shitting me.

Suzanne grabs a handful of the rocky ground and tosses it up.

LILLITH (CONT'D)

You live on a rock.

SUZANNE

I saw that.

LILLITH

Ok, whatever. Let's start with the
force field. We can't have him
blocking us out. Give me the
controls.

Suzanne stretches her neck towards the;

GARAGE DOOR OPENER

Resting on the ground.

LILLITH (CONT'D)

No way. That thing?

Lillith walks over and picks up the garage door opener. She clicks on it several times.

LILLITH (CONT'D)

This piece of junk controls *that*?

THE FORCE FIELD

Opens. Closes. Opens. Closes.

Lillith and her soldiers howl in amusement. The Sorcerer sulks against the ship.

SORCERER

(Sotto) I think it's cool.

A winner soldier points down into the opening to the garage a few feet away from them.

WINNER SOLDIER

His ships! They're all down here.

LILLITH

Do it.

A winner soldier pulls the pin to a MEGA GRENADE. It crackles with red energy. He drops it down the shaft.

INT. ROCKY'S GARAGE

The mega grenade pulsates and ignites in red concentric energy circles.

The racer explodes.

The cruiser.

The cargo ship.

SUZANNE

Breaks free from Lillith. She scrambles on all fours to look down the shaft.

THE GARAGE

The oncoming blast ROARS towards the "JUST MARRIED" ship.

SUZANNE

Watches, helpless, from above the shaft.

SUZANNE

Rocky...

KA-BOOM!

The entire garage detonates. The blast barrels up through the opening. SUZANNE is knocked on her ass. The ALIEN BOOTIES scream and swat away the burning embers.

CRUNCH!

Lillith's boot grinds THE GARAGE DOOR OPENER into dust.

Lillith walks to the ramp. She turns back towards Suzanne.

LILLITH

(To her Soldiers) Chain her up.

Winner Soldiers lift Suzanne off the ground. She doesn't fight.

Lillith strides onto the ship.

INT. ROCKY'S SHIP

Rocky watches his Monitor as;

THE MOTHER SHIP OF DEATH exits the force field. Suzanne is chained to the nose.

ROCKY

No!

Rocky slumps in his chair. The "Winner Cola" CAN rolls out his limp hand and rattles on the floor.

INT. EARTH MUSEUM - FLASHBACK - DAY

Rocky hold his palm out to Suzanne. She smiles and looks around at the crowd.

SUZANNE

We can't go back there.

DOORWAY TO BLACK EMPTY HALL.

ROCKY
I want you to see.

Suzanne considers Rocky's hand as he holds it.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
I won't leave you.

INT. ROCKY'S SHIP

Rocky slams down on the thruster button. ENGINES ROAR.

PILOT MONITORS

The DIGITAL IMAGE of a planet appears. Underneath the planet, the computer scrolls;

"BILE NOT FOUND."

Rocky types furiously.

Computer types: "SCANNING FOR BILE RESERVOIRS."

The MONITOR displays a system of galaxies: "UNIVERSE LOSER"

ROCKY
No. I'm not going there.

COMPUTER TYPES: "TRIANGULATING RESOURCES IN UNIVERSE LOSER."

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Not there! I'm not going there.

Rocky waits impatiently. The Computer spits PLANETS and ALGORITHMS.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Come on. Come on.

The MONITOR shows A LONE PLANET: "PLANET DEATH."

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Shit!

Coordinates spit out like a slot machine.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Fine. Fuck me. Planet death. Go.

WHOOSH!! Rocky's ship hits warp speed.

EXT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM - NIGHT

Rocky's ship soars off in the opposite direction.

INT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM/COMMAND DECK - NIGHT

Lillith cackles. The Sorcerer mirrors her like a kiss ass.

EXT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM

SUZANNE

Chained to the nose. She watches ROCKY'S SHIP disappear in the distance.

She closes her eyes and hangs against the chains. Defeated.

EXT. BLACK LAKE OF STARVATION - PLANET DEATH - NIGHT

Rocky lands on Planet Death. A figure SITS WITH HIS BACK TO ROCKY facing the putrid lake.

LOTUS MAC (42, square shouldered, blue skin and a glowing mohawk) drops a WOODEN ROD into the lake.

A stone columned space ship (Lotus's ship) with ancient etchings and engravings, stands beyond the lake.

The rod YANKS. Lotus eyes pop open.

A DECOMPOSED FISH hangs from the rod. Mutilated. One BULGING EYE and threads of green slimy meat cling to the spine.

LOTUS MAC

Acceptable.

Lotus swirls the meat in a bowl with a black sauce, opens wide, and, down the hatch.

LOTUS MAC (CONT'D)

Acceptable.

Rocky gags. Lotus keeps his back to him.

LOTUS MAC (CONT'D)

It is you. The terrible husband and father.

ROCKY

Does anyone in this universe not judge me?

Lotus grunts and dips his rod back in the lake.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

You know you're putting your pole
in the most disgusting wetness of
all time, right?

Lotus Mac's ROD YANKS again.

LOTUS MAC

Rock head! Look! A good one!

Another mutilated fish. Lotus CHOMPS HUNGRILY on it.

ROCKY'S SHIP

Sighs its last gasp of power. LIGHTS OUT.

ROCKY

Of course.

Lotus offers Rocky a piece of his rotted fish.

LOTUS MAC

Soy sauce is the key.

Rocky takes the piece of horrible-ness and swirls it in the
soy sauce. Lotus watches approvingly.

LOTUS MAC (CONT'D)

Much tastier.

ROCKY

Can't wait.

Rocky throws it in his pie hole. Chews. Swallows. Barely.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE OF STARVATION - PLANET DEATH - NIGHT

Rocky and Lotus Mac lay on the ground post drinking-binge.

Rocky takes the last massive swig and tosses the bottle on a
heap of empty ones. Fish skeletons are strewn about.

ROCKY

-So he left. Ran away to my sworn
enemy. My own son. A Judas.

LOTUS MAC

You betrayed your son by moving to a rock. You fled in shame and you are a sad excuse for a father.

ROCKY

My wife was kidnapped.

LOTUS MAC

By your lady friend.

ROCKY

That's ri-hey! How'd you know that?

LOTUS MAC

You are a train-wreck of self-delusion, Rock-head. No amount of liquor can help you.

Lotus Mac belches long and hard, then giggles at it.

ROCKY

I'm not sure if Suzanne and I are going to make it.

Lotus laughs harder.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

I'm not!

Lotus rolls on the ground.

LOTUS MAC

Oh, my side! My side! Rocky stop!

ROCKY

Dude, I'm being vulnerable!

LOTUS MAC

I can't breathe! Stop!

A RUMBLING. Rocky and Lotus Mac look up to the sky.

SPARKS OF LIGHT emerge through the atmosphere.

ROCKY

Oh no.

The LIGHT TURNS INTO;

EXT. LILLITH'S COMBAT SHIP - NIGHT

Lillith's armada streaks towards the surface of planet death.

Suzanne struggles, CHAINED TO THE NOSE of the ship.

Lillith pilots the ship with one hand. The SORCERER, next to Lillith, shoves his TENTACLES out the window. THEY FONDLE Suzanne as she wrestles with the chains.

Lillith tenses up in her pilot's chair. She's not pleased.

EXT. LAKE OF STARVATION - PLANET DEATH

Lillith's MISSILE CANNONS light up in a maniacal grin.

Rocky drags Lotus towards his ship.

ROCKY
Lotus! Come on!

LASER MISSILES RAIN DOWN on them.

Rocky pulls Lotus into;

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP - COMMAND ROOM

Rocky rips open the electrical panels inside Lotus' ship. He rewires, pulls apart, and reconnects.

THUNDEROUS EXPLOSIONS sober Lotus up.

LOTUS MAC
You're destroying my ship!

ROCKY
I'm turning your sputnik trash can
into a warship.

Rocky is neck deep in circuitry.

LOTUS MAC
You have so much ability. Yet you
are so flawed.

The ship LIGHTS UP and hums.

ONE MISSILE AFTER THE NEXT explodes around the ship.

LOTUS peers through a small window.

LOTUS MAC (CONT'D)
How do these missiles miss?

ROCKY
Just keep praying they do!

Rocky works away. Lotus peers out the window. He LAUGHS.

EXT. LILLITH'S SPACE SHIP

The nose of the ship PULLS AND JERKS.

Suzanne has her fists around the Sorcerer's sex abusing tentacles. She YANKS hard. The Sorcerer's big Octopus head SLAMS against the Canopy glass.

With each blow the ship veers off course.

SUZANNE

You want to feel me? Tell me how
this fucking feels!

THUMP! THUMP!

Suzanne pulls. The Sorcerer's head slams.

Missiles SPRAY IN WAYWARD DIRECTIONS. Suzanne yanks away.

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP

Lotus tries to get Rocky's attention.

LOTUS MAC

Your wife!

Rocky, two sparking wires in his hands, follows Lotus' gaze. He can't believe it, either.

INT. LILLITH'S SHIP - DAY

Lillith chuckles from the cockpit. She takes a huge bite of space fruit.

LILLITH

You sure are getting some now,
aren't you big boy?

Lillith chews in time with each head slam.

INT. LOTUS'S AZTEC SHIP

Rocky connects TWO WIRES. AN OLD SCHOOL DIAL UP CONNECTION crackles throughout the ship.

ROCKY

Gosh damn this ship is old!

WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

Lotus? Lotus!

A BLUE FEMALE ALIEN appears on the monitors. Lotus runs his hands lovingly over the image.

LOTUS MAC

Cassandra!

Lotus chokes up and strokes his wife's digital cheek.

LOTUS MAC (CONT'D)

Cassandra! My love. The enemy is upon us. I do not know if I'll see you again.

Cassandra turns from scared to scornful.

CASSANDRA'S IMAGE

Where is he?

LOTUS MAC

I did not know he was coming!

CASSANDRA'S IMAGE

WHERE IS HE!

LOTUS MAC

On my honor, I did not-

ROCKY

-Hi, Cassandra.

CASSANDRA'S IMAGE

I hate you! Rocky, I hate you! And everyone in universe loser hates you!

LOTUS MAC

It is true. Everyone in universe loser hates you.

Another LASER MISSILE detonates inches from Rocky and Lotus. The AZTEC SHIP rattles.

INT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM - NIGHT

The Sorcerer tries to zap Suzanne with his tentacles, but Suzanne smashes his head so hard he ZAPS himself.

SORCERER

A-little-help-would-be-nice

Lillith laughs harder and takes another bite.

The CANOPY GLASS CRACKS. Lillith snaps out of it.

LILLITH
Ok, enough, enough! You're not
going to ruin my ship, lady!

SUZANNE
Go fuck yourself!

Lillith whips out TWO LASER PISTOLS and aims them at Suzanne.

LILLITH
I said stop.

Suzanne lets go of the tentacles. The SORCERER slumps against his seat.

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP - NIGHT

The flight path of Lillith's ship STRAIGHTENS OUT.

LOTUS MAC
Rocky! Your wife no longer tortures
the Octopus! The ship has
corrected!

EXT. LILLITH'S SPACE FIGHTER

Lillith presses her joystick again and again.

MISSILES RAIN DOWN. They won't miss this time.

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP

SIRENS scream. Piercing RED LIGHTS.

LOTUS MAC
And so, my end.

CASSANDRA'S IMAGE
Lotus!

Lotus Mac's eyes close and hands clasp in prayer.

Rocky pushes two broken wires into each other. They SPARK.

KA-BOOM!

Silence.

Lotus opens one eye. Then two. He looks around. Rocky smiles.

ROCKY
Not bad, huh?

Lotus peers out the window. He jumps for joy.

A FORCE FIELD envelopes Lotus ship.

LOTUS MAC
Rocky, you are a miracle worker!

ROCKY
Just getting started, buddy.

ROCKY'S SUIT illuminates into a glowing ball of energy.

LOTUS MAC
Impressive.

ROCKY
Thanks, man.

LOTUS MAC
If only your depth of character was
remotely close to the level of your
abilities.

Rocky screws A BIG RED BUTTON to the console. He scrawls a
MESSAGE beneath it and clutches Lotus by the shoulders.

ROCKY
When I say 'now' you press that
thing, ok?

Lotus nods.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Press it when I say press it!

Rocky's ASS FLAME SOARS him out of the spacecraft. Lotus Mac
reads the note beneath the button.

"Lotus - Press here to kick some ass."

LOTUS MAC
I want to kick some ass!

INT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM

A FLASH OF LIGHT streaks towards the ship.

SUZANNE LILLITH
Rocky! Rocky!

Rocky SHOTS a PROTECTIVE ENERGY BUBBLE around Suzanne.

 ROCKY
(Into his comm's) Lotus! Press it!

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP

Lotus springs from his chair.

 LOTUS MAC
I want to kick some ass!

Lotus PRESSES the red button.

EXT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP - SIDE FUNNELS

THE FUNNELS rotate towards LILLITH'S SPACECRAFT. The problem is, THE SHIELDS STILL ENVELOPE LOTUS MAC'S SHIP.

EXT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM

Rocky stares down at the debacle about to happen.

 ROCKY
Shit!

THE FUNNELS FIRE A GEYSER OF BILE straight into the ENERGY SHIELDS. Lotus's ship will be submerged in no time.

EXT. LILLITH'S SPACE SHIP

Suzanne glares at Rocky from her chains.

 SUZANNE
You and your fucking force fields.

 ROCKY
It's just a glitch!

 SUZANNE
Sure. A glitch.

Rocky works frantically on the keypad of his arm sleeve.

EXT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP

The ENERGY SHIELD dissolves. BILE floods out and seeps into the chalky white ground.

ROCKY (V.O.)
Fire! Again!

Lotus slams his palm on the button. THE BILE shoots towards Lillith's ship.

EXT. LILLITH'S SPACE SHIP

PROJECTILES of bile SLAMS INTO THE WINGS.

INT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM

Lillith and the Sorcerer are thrown by the impact.

LILLITH
You said this would be easy, you
octopus fuck!

The Sorcerer, comatose from Suzanne's beating, flies around the cockpit like a rag doll.

EXT. LILLITH'S SPACE SHIP

Rocky's SURGICAL LASERS burn through Suzanne's chains. He catches her and flies towards the surface.

Suzanne SLAPS Rocky. Slaps him again. Harder and harder.

SUZANNE
I hate you! I hate you!

Rocky lets her hit him.

INT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM

Lillith dons her helmet. The Sorcerer groggily awakens.

LILLITH
Well this was a bust.

She straps the Sorcerer to the back of her chair and EJECTS.

EXT. PLANET DEATH ATMOSPHERE

The Sorcerer, awake now, casts a BUBBLE around them. Flame sizzles from his tentacles to propel their escape.

EXT. PLANET DEATH SURFACE

Rocky's CHEST CANNON glows. Lillith and the Sorcerer are dead in his sights.

ROCKY
(Sotto) I can't kill Lillith...

Lotus Mac groans and smacks his forehead in disbelief. Rocky COVERS HIS MOUTH.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
I did not just say that out loud.

WAM! Suzanne pelts Rocky with an onslaught of punches.

SUZANNE
Then leave! Go with her then!

Lillith and the Sorcerer DISAPPEAR IN THE ATMOSPHERE.

Suzanne gets all her weight behind a haymaker. Rocky slumps to the ground.

ROCKY
I deserve this.

Suzanne sobs and collapses. Lotus wraps a tunic around her shoulders. Rocky reaches towards her, but she slaps him away.

SUZANNE
Don't you ever touch me!

WHACK!

This time from Lotus. A SWIFT KICK into Rocky's ribs. He lies face down in the dirt.

LOTUS MAC
You saved my life. And still, I must do that.

ROCKY
I'll stay here. This is good.

Lotus lifts Suzanne and guides her into the AZTEC SPACE SHIP. She clings to her blanket.

Rocky stays face down in the dirt. A DECOMPOSED FISH jumps from the lake and squiggles on his back.

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP/LOADING STATION - DAY

Lotus guides Suzanne into his pilot's chair.

LOTUS MAC

Your husband is a truly flawed man.
One might call him an idiot. But I
am grateful he saved me.

Suzanne screams a raging war cry. Lotus nods.

LOTUS MAC (CONT'D)

I cannot argue.

Rocky limps into the ship. He waves, then falls flat again.

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP/PILOTS QUARTERS - DAY

Suzanne stares out at the cosmos. Rocky ices his face.

Lotus shakes his head and hits the controls.

LOTUS MAC

We are off course.

ROCKY

No we're not.

LOTUS MAC

This is not taking us home.

ROCKY

Yes it is.

Rocky taps the computer on his ARM SLEEVE. Lotus checks the coordinates on his pilot's console. He's not happy.

LOTUS MAC

Why are we going back to your rock?

SUZANNE

What?!

ROCKY

There's something I need.

LOTUS MAC

My family!-

ROCKY

-Is about to get blown up if we go back to your planet. They're tracking our every move.

SUZANNE

Then why don't they just kill us now?

ROCKY

They're gonna try! We have a small amount time before they regroup. I've gotta get what I need.

SUZANNE

You hid a ship, didn't you? You're going to get Turniss with it! Ok, fine. Fine. More time alone together in a tight space. Great.

ROCKY

You're not coming.

SUZANNE

The hell I'm not!

ROCKY

The force field will keep you safe.

LOTUS MAC

You've replaced the batteries? Amazing, Rocky.

ROCKY

Ok, wise ass-

SUZANNE

You're out of your fucking-

ROCKY

-We're going to make it look like I'm there, too. It'll buy me a little time to find Turniss.

Suzanne rips off her alien booties and CHUCKS them against the wall. They LAUGH in the air, then MOAN on impact.

Lotus TURNS OFF his instruments.

SUZANNE

How do you even know where we're going?

LOTUS MAC
I feel.

SUZANNE
You feel?

LOTUS MAC
I feel.

SUZANNE
You just feel all the way back?

LOTUS MAC
Unlike your husband, who feels
nothing.

Suzanne chuckles. Rocky smiles. Suzanne notices and scowls.
Rocky's smile vanishes.

EXT. PLANET EMPTY - DAY

Rocky, Suzanne and Lotus Mac walk past Rocky's wooden sign;
"Rocky's Garden. Keep the fuck out."

Suzanne steps on it. IT SHATTERS. She keeps walking.

EXT. ROCKY'S ADOBE HUT

Suzanne slams the door before Rocky can get to the porch.

INT. ROCKY'S ADOBE HUT

A row of FAMILY PICTURES;

- Rocky, miserable, holds a screaming Turniss. Suzanne
SMILES.

- Suzanne, dark circles around her eyes, holds a crying
Turniss. Rocky smiles.

- Suzanne and Rocky Fight. Turniss smiles.

- POV GROUND. Rocky, Suzanne and Turniss chase after a
FLEEING photographer.

Suzanne throws herself on the couch and grabs the remote.

Rocky holds A GARAGE DOOR OPENER out to her.

ROCKY

I checked the batteries this time.

Suzanne looks at Rocky.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Sorry about that.

Suzanne takes the garage door opener.

Lotus struggles to sit on a sideways floating loveseat. He bicycles his legs and pulls himself up. HE SNORES instantly.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Suzanne. I'm sorry.

SUZANNE

You're sorry?

ROCKY

I have the feeling whatever I say next is going to be absolutely wrong.

SUZANNE

Our son ran away because of you. And you let him. You ripped away my life, and any shred of dignity I had, to move us to a rock!

ROCKY

I was going to grow something here!

Suzanne hurls the remote. Rocky ducks. Alien Booties cheer.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

I'll find him. I promise.

SUZANNE

You promised to love and honor me you fucking coward!

Rocky picks up a bag of cheetohs. The Alien Booties protest.

ROCKY

How do you eat these things?

SUZANNE

GET OUT!

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN - DAY

Rocky works repairs on LOTUS'S SHIP.

The screen door creaks opens. Rocky perks up.

It's Lotus. Rocky, deflated, points to the SHIPS'S PANELS.

ROCKY

You know what these markings say?

LOTUS MAC

Rocky, I must go home to my family.

ROCKY

Well, you probably should have thought of that before you started illegally harvesting the bile!

LOTUS MAC

I was on planet death! No soul goes there-

ROCKY

-There's taxes, paperwork. Look, I'm the last person to tisk-tisk someone. But Universe winner is coming for your planet, Lotus. You crossed the line and they're coming for you. They're going to take the bile, kick all your asses-

LOTUS MAC

-They will not kick all our asses-

ROCKY

-They're going to kick all your asses and you know it!

Lotus kicks a ROLLING TUMBLEWEED in frustration. He misses. Falls on his ass. Rocky tries to help him up. Lotus refuses.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Stan's up to something on Planet Prison. I'm getting my son back. You leave me alone and I'm the only one standing between him and Lillith and your planet. They'll kill your family, man!

LOTUS MAC

I shall go with you.

ROCKY

You want an ass flame? To help you get around?

Lotus ignites his boots and SPINS LIKE A CYCLONE to his ship.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
That's probably better.

Rocky's ass flame flies him to;

INT. ROCKY'S GARAGE

The "JUST MARRIED" is barely visible in the charred wreckage of the wedding ship.

Rocky looks devastated. Lotus lands beside Rocky and puts his hand on his shoulder.

LOTUS MAC
You will rebuild, Rocky.

Rocky can't respond.

EXT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP - DAY

Rocky and Lotus climb up the ramp. Rocky hesitates on the last step. He looks back towards the ADOBE HUT.

EXT. ADOBE HUT

Suzanne steps out to the front porch.

EXT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP

ROCKY
(To Lotus) Hold on.

Rocky ignites his ass flame and flies;

EXT. ADOBE HUT

Into Suzanne and embraces her.

Suzanne fights. Rocky holds. She fights harder. Rocky keeps holding. He kisses her face. She struggles even harder. Rocky keeps kissing, keeps holding.

ROCKY
I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Finally, Suzanne clutches back. They kiss with closed lips.

SUZANNE
You hurt me so bad.

ROCKY
I know.

SUZANNE
You destroyed me.

ROCKY
I know.

SUZANNE
Get my son.

ROCKY
I will.

SUZANNE
Get him!

Rocky wipes her tears and press his forehead against hers.

ROCKY
I love you.

Suzanne doesn't respond.

EXT. LOTUS'S AZTEC SHIP

Lotus waits at the top of the ramp. Rocky flies past him.

LOTUS MAC
You are-

ROCKY
-Save it.

Rocky disappears in the ship. Lotus shakes his head. He waves at Suzanne. Closes the hatch.

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP

Lotus hands Rocky a steaming cup of cava. They sit together as Lotus pilots the ship. Galaxies streak by.

ROCKY
What do those engravings outside
your ship, say?

LOTUS MAC
I cannot read them.

Rocky types into the mainframe. Lotus perks up.

LOTUS MAC (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

ROCKY

Running a decoder. I want to know what they say.

A HOLOGRAM projects the ship's engravings. It spins the symbols into letters.

An IMAGE projects of a sprawling AZTEC CITY. Ancient peoples. Battles. Rocky waits and sips his cava.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

You know you could have asked me for help.

LOTUS MAC

The COO of universe (air quotes) winner? I could not risk your government finding out. It would have brought war on my planet.

ROCKY

If you want the bile, you pay the tax. You can't have it both ways-

A bell RINGS. SCROLLS OF TEXT appear in the HOLOGRAM.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Got it!

IMAGES correspond with the words as Rocky reads them.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

There was a king and queen. They beat back one invasion after another. But the threats kept coming. Just like the king's compulsion to bang anything that moved. The queen chopped off every one of those women's heads, and the shouting matches between them were legendary. When he died, she wore a amulet that rested on her chest and never took it off. Was it magic? Some demonic blood oath to keep her on the throne? On her death bed, she asked her children to open it. The amulet held his final letter to her. She asked them to read it out loud. It said he was sorry. He knew he was a sad excuse for a King. All those fights, she had been right.

(MORE)

ROCKY (CONT'D)

He really was just a scared little boy running from one distraction to the next. A coward. And he also wanted her to know, she could really piss him off. She might be one of the worst communicators he'd ever met. Just once, could she take a deep breathe before she spoke? Please? But he loved her, and she loved him. She could have found so many better men. But she wanted this complicated life with him. He knew he would soon be dying, and she would be holding his hand. And he was happy. He had so much regret. But he was happy. When her children finished reading it, she held the letter, kissed it, pressed it against her breast, and said "My king. My love." And, the queen passed.

A long silence.

LOTUS MAC

I've read the markings.

STAN'S IMAGE CRACKLES ON THE MONITORS

STAN'S IMAGE

Hola, compadres.

Lotus KNOCKS OVER his cava.

STAN'S IMAGE (CONT'D)

You boys wouldn't happen to be truckin' you way down to our humble planet now, would ya'?

ROCKY

You know exactly where the fuck we're headed.

LOTUS MAC

Hang up!

STAN'S IMAGE

Heard you used some newfound bile cannons on Lillith and the seafood fella'? Righteous!

LOTUS MAC

There is nothing! There are no cannons!

ROCKY
Lotus, dude, have some pride.

Stan chuckles.

STAN'S IMAGE
When I heard about those bile
cannons, I said, now that sounds
like my ol' pal, Rocky. So, tell ya
what. Hand over the specs to those
cannons, and we won't kill yer boy.
Maybe mess 'im up a little, but no
killin'. Whaddaya say?

LOTUS MAC
Yes! Say, yes, Rocky!

ROCKY
Stan. You hurt my son, and I will
dismember you. Slowly.

Rocky pushes Lotus to the side and MANS THE CONTROLS, but;

EXT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP - DAY

Stan's HAIR BRAID SPACE FLEET converges on Lotus's ship.

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP - DAY

Rocky slams the pilot controls in frustration.

STAN'S IMAGE
Oh yeah, I sent a fleet of my dudes
to come see you. I'm gittin' the
specs to those cannon's one way or
another, you dig?

ROCKY
You're about to see the fucking
cannons, Stan!

VOICE (V.O.)
Hello?

TURNISS'S IMAGE APPEARS NEXT TO STAN. He's wearing a HEADSET.

ROCKY
Turniss! Is that you? Are you ok?!

Turniss launches into a series of AERIAL SPIN KICKS.

TURNISS IMAGE

You think anyone's going to mess
with this?!

Stan puts his arm around Turniss. They share a warm smile.

Turniss launches once more into the AERIAL SPIN KICKS.

STAN (V.O.)

Way to go, son.

TURNISS (V.O.)

Thanks, Dad.

A pin could drop. Turniss covers his mouth. Lotus moans and buries his face in his hands. Stan GRINS from ear to ear.

TURNISS (V.O.)

Commander. I meant commander.

STAN (V.O.)

Dad works just fine.

TURNISS (V.O.)

I meant commander!

SNAP! Rocky shuts off the monitor. The image of Turniss and Stan disappear.

LOTUS MAC

The hippy enemy had more to say!

Rocky gets up and begins pulling his SUIT on.

SIRENS blare throughout ship.

HIPPY VOICE (V.O.)

Surrender! You have 1 minute!

LOTUS MAC

Rocky, He is a boy. It is just a squabble between a father and son

ROCKY

Which father you talking about?

LOTUS MAC

Self pity? Your response is self pity? You leave your son in the grasp of the hippy cowboy hair braid space man! And you are about to cast aside your only friend!?

ROCKY

You know standing on your soap box isn't the greatest look when you're speaking completely from self interest.

LOTUS MAC

They will come to my planet! My army will be no match for them! We will die!

ROCKY

They'll come for me. You'll be fine. I've gotta see Suzanne. I can't think like this.

LOTUS MAC

No! No! No!

HIPPY VOICE (V.O.)

Thirty seconds...

Rocky pours the two of them a drink. It's the very last bit of dark liquor left. The wooden cups are gross and dirty.

ROCKY

Here. You take a swig, and I'll take the backwash. I deserve it.

Lotus slams it out of Rocky's hands.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Fine. I'll drink it myself.

Rocky tosses it back and puts on his helmet.

A SHAFT in Lotus's ship opens.

LOTUS MAC

You are killing all of us.

Rocky ignites his ASS FLAME and launches into;

EXT. HIPPY HAIR BRAID SPACE CREW - SPACE - NIGHT

Rocky cuts through the Hair Braid Space fleet like vapor.

They take off after him, but their rocket systems are no match for his roaring ASS FLAME.

EXT. ROCKY/SPACE - NIGHT

Rocky looks back as he streaks through the cosmos. The HIPPY SPACE FLEET struggles in pursuit.

ROCKY
 (Through his comms) See? They're coming after me, not you. You'll be fine, Lotus. I'll figure this out.

THE AZTEC SPACE SHIP ignites and turns away. Lotus's ship disappears in the dark of space.

Rocky watches his friend go.

EXT. FORCE FIELD/PLANET EMPTY - NIGHT

Rocky holds the garage door opener. He doesn't click it.

ROCKY
 (Through his comm's) Suzanne? Can you open the force field? Please?

Suzanne's voice crackles through.

SUZANNE (V.O.)
 Where's Turniss?

The Force Field FLICKERS.

ROCKY
 He called Stan "Dad".

The HAIR BRAID SPACE FLEET approaches in the distance.

SUZANNE (V.O.)
 And you did what?

ROCKY (V.O.)
 Stan's fleet is on my ass. Can you open the force field? Please!

SUZANNE
 What did you say to our son when he called someone else "dad"?!

Missile turrets LIGHT UP. Rocky is about to be pinned down.

ROCKY
 Nothing.

SUZANNE (V.O.)
 Of course not!

LASER MISSILES spiral towards Rocky at supersonic speed.

SUZANNE (V.O.)

Rocky?

ROCKY

Forget it. Don't open it. Keep it closed.

THE FORCE FIELD OPENS.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

I said don't!

EXT. PLANET EMPTY SURFACE

Suzanne, frumpy robe, wife beater pulled up above her stomach, purple alien booties, stares up at Rocky.

EXT. FORCE FIELD

Rocky barrels through the opening. A FLURRY OF MISSILES just miss him.

ROCKY

Ok, I'm in! Close it!

EXT. PLANET EMPTY/SURFACE - DAY

Suzanne CLICKS her opener. Nothing. She shakes it.

SUZANNE

It's not working!

ROCKY

Close it!

SUZANNE

I can't!

Rocky struggles with his shoulder compartment. It's stuck.

ROCKY

I can't pull it out!

SUZANNE

You're wearing one?

ROCKY

I wanted to see if you'd let me come inside!

It's too late. THE HIPPIY SPACE FLEET pours in behind him.

Rocky lands. He casts an ENERGY BUBBLE around he and Suzanne. The bubble CRUNCHES over something on the ground.

ROCKY'S WOODEN SIGN

Rocky picks it up and brings it through the bubble. MISSILES explode around them.

"Rocky's garden. Keep the fuck out," has been crossed out.

Rocky flips it over. White paint covers the base. Painted on top reads;

"My family's garden (Blue). Someday (Pink). Maybe (Green). Somehow (Yellow)."

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Suzanne. I-

Rocky touches the side of Suzanne's face. Missiles detonate off the energy bubble like FIREWORKS.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

I love you.

Suzanne pulls back.

SUZANNE

Well, I hate your fucking guts.

STAN'S ARMY LANDS. A sea of ROBOTS march forward.

THE ROBOTS

Dense metal. Slanted red eyes menacing and alive. Hair braid jet packs retract into their temples as they march.

STAN flies to the front of his army. Suzanne CHARGES him.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

Where's my son? Give me my son!

Small LASER CANNONS pop up from their wrists of HUNDREDS OF ROBOTS. Suzanne stops in her tracks.

STAN

Your boy's 'n prison. It's called planet prison! Why do I hav'ta keep goin' through this?

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

EXT. FORCE FIELD

The MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM smashes through the force field.
LILLITH and THE SORCERER pilot from the cockpit.

WINNER COMBAT FIGHTERS buzz around the Mother Ship.

EXT. PLANET EMPTY - DAY

The SHIP lands. Thousands of soldiers march down the ramp.

They're armed to the teeth. Missile launchers, laser rifles,
mega grenades.

THE SORCERER exits. His tentacles WHIRL down the ramp.

SUZANNE

How's the face?

The Sorcerer touches his jaw. LILLITH steps out last.

LILLITH

I like her, Rocky. I've always
liked her.

Suzanne CHARGES again. This time Rocky hangs on to her. Stan
pokes his thumb back towards his fleet.

STAN

Dig the bile cannons. Far out, huh?

STAN'S SPACE CRAFTS

His ships have been weaponized by the same bile cannons on
Lotus Aztec Space Ship.

ROCKY

I never gave you the specs-

SORCERER

-They're my specs!

STAN

(To the Sorcerer) Whatever.

SORCERER

I designed them!

ROCKY

Are you crazy?

SUZANNE

(To the Sorcerer) How's the head?!

Lillith walks over to the Sorcerer. The Sorcerer blushes.

LILLITH

He does have his uses, Rocky. He read your specs very well.

SORCERER

They're my specs!

Lillith runs her hand over the Sorcerer's octopus head.

LILLITH

Of course they are. You smart sexy mollusca. (To Rocky) We can't let you stay out here, Rocky, dreaming up new ways to fight us.

ROCKY

I just want to grow a garden.

LILLITH

I remember you growing something when we were together.

SUZANNE

What?!

ROCKY

(To Lillith) I thought you said I was a depraved sex addict.

LILLITH

This is so overly complicated!

SUZANNE

-You fucking asshole!

STAN

Blast the home.

SUZANNE

No!

Hundreds of Lillith's soldiers mock Suzanne's "No!"

Stan's bile cannons FIRE.

Flaming streams of black liquid incinerate ROCKY'S ADOBE HUT.

ROCKY

NO!

SUZANNE

NO!

WINNER SOLDIER

(In unison. Mocking) No!

THE ADOBE HUT is atomized. Just like that.

BILE STEAMS where the HUT just stood. Tiny filth bubbles rise to the surface and belch into a putrid steam.

Suzanne breaks free. Rocky runs after her.

ROCKY

Suzanne!

SUZANNE

You fucking bitch!

Bamf! Suzanne's foot careens into Lillith's groin. *Wham!* Suzanne's fist slams into Lillith's jaw.

Wap! Wap! Lillith's fist plows into Suzanne's face.

Suzanne SPITS BLOOD at Lillith.

Rocky and Stan try to break them up, but just start PUNCHING EACH OTHER.

The Sorcerer SLINKS away towards the SHIP.

NOISE FROM ABOVE: The RUMBLING of a SPACECRAFT.

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

SHIPS explode. SOLDIERS burn.

An INFERNO blazes across the surface. It's;

EXT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP - DAY

Lotus's ship screams through the FORCE FIELD. His BILE CANNONS rain down on the LILLITH'S and STAN'S forces.

EXT. PLANET EMPTY - DAY

Lillith sprints to the MOTHER SHIP. She points UP wildly.

LILLITH

(To her soldiers) Blow that thing
up!

Rocky grabs Suzanne. He casts his ENERGY BUBBLE around them.

ROCKY

Let's get to the garage!

Lotus' CANNONS fire again and again. Hell rains down on the HIPPIY and WINNER forces.

Rocky's ASS FLAME powers he and Suzanne to the GARAGE.

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP

ROCKY (V.O.)
Lotus!

LOTUS MAC
Friends don't leave friends, Rocky!
Somehow I will teach you this!

EXT. PLANET EMPTY - DAY

A MASSIVE GALACTIC MELEE.

A sea of WINNER COMBAT SHIPS swarm Lotus. He fights them all. One ship in a hailstorm.

INT. ROCKY'S GARAGE

Rocky and Suzanne run past the burned remains of their "JUST MARRIED" ship.

FIRE roars into the bunker. Rocky presses the BACK WALL.

THE WALL RISES to reveal;

The CAPTAIN ELECTRIC SPECIAL.

SUZANNE
You and your secrets.

A lamborghini wrapped in a war machine dressed in a comic book. Too awesome not to kick ass.

EXT. PLANET EMPTY - DAY

The CAPTAIN ELECTRIC SPECIAL soars out from the bunker.

ROCKY (V.O.)
I'm here, Lotus!

Rocky DESTROYS one winner ship after another. The hive of ships pour around him like an infestation.

INTERCUT: ROCKY & LOTUS

ROCKY
And I'm not leaving.

LOTUS'S SHIP absorbs an enemy blast.

LOTUS MAC
Rocky! I'm hit!

ROCKY
Pull right!

END INTERCUT.

LOTUS'S SHIP dives right. ENEMY MISSILES explode into other WINNER SHIPS.

INT. CAPTAIN ELECTRIC SPECIAL - DAY

Suzanne studies Rocky. She interlaces her fingers with his. Squeezes. Rocky, stunned and grateful. Squeezes back.

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP

Lotus closes his eyes.

LOTUS MAC
(Sotto) Feel.

EXT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP

Lotus BARREL ROLLS. Enemy blasts MISS and BLOW UP more Winner Combat Fighters.

INT. CAPTAIN ELECTRIC SPECIAL

Rocky pounds away on his command console. WINNER COMBAT FIGHTERS are illuminated, circled, and destroyed.

A MASSIVE RUMBLING shakes Rocky's ship.

SUZANNE
They're above us!

EXT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM - DAY

Hovers above Rocky's ship. Lillith mans the controls. The Sorcerer flashes ten "tentacles up."

LILLITH
Enough! You die today-

INT. AZTEC SPACE SHIP

LILLITH (V.O.)
-And universe loser tomorrow!

Lotus' eyes OPEN.

INT. CAPTAIN ELECTRIC SPECIAL.

Rocky pulls up Lotus's DIGITAL IMAGE.

ROCKY
Lotus! Get out of here!

LOTUS'S IMAGE doesn't respond.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Lotus! Go!

EXT. PLANET EMPTY - AERIAL BATTLE - DAY

LOTUS pulls a series of EVASIVE MOVES. Winner Ships EXPLODE into more Winner ships, but they're endless.

ROCKY (V.O.)
Lotus! Get out of here!

LOTUS'S SHIP streaks towards The FORCE FIELD. The OPENING floats just above him.

LOTUS MAC
No.

Lotus's ship INVERTS and ROARS back into the maelstrom.

LOTUS MAC (CONT'D)
No. We face it together.

QUICK CUTS:

- LOTUS' AZTEC SHIP: flies towards THE MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM.
- ROCKY and SUZANNE: plead from inside their ship.

ROCKY
Lotus stop! Please!

- LOTUS: target locks the BELLY of the Mother Ship.

- ROCKY: slams his palms against the canopy.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

-I will think of something! Stop!

SUZANNE

Rocky!

- ROCKY'S SHIP: An electrical field forms into a BOXING GLOVE. It SLAMS enemy fighters, SAVING Lotus.

- LOTUS: flies towards the Belly of the MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM.

- MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM: HUNDREDS OF BILE CANNONS aim at Lotus.

- ROCKY'S SHIP:

ROCKY

Lotus, no! No! Fucking stop!

SUZANNE

Stop him! Rocky, stop him!

- LOTUS: The Mother Ship's UNDERBELLY grows like an eclipse.

- CAPTAIN ELECTRIC SPECIAL: Rocky grips the controls.

ROCKY

Fuck this!

Rocky FIRES missiles. Swings the ELECTRICAL BOXING GLOVE. Dozens of enemy ships EXPLODE. Hundreds more spill in.

Rocky's ship can't get to Lotus.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Dammit! Lotus! Stop!

- LOTUS: His hands RELEASE the controls.

- ROCKY: Destroys a DOZEN more Winner Fighters. He can't get any closer.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Lotus!

- LOTUS: Takes off his sunglasses. Closes his EYES once more.

LOTUS MAC

Rocky, you are my friend.

Lotus is centimeter away from the MOTHER SHIP'S BELLY.

LOTUS MAC (CONT'D)
We are all your friends.

Lotus's EYES OPEN.

END QUICK CUTS:

EXT. MOTHER SHIP OF DOOM - DAY

LILLITH'S eyes bulge. THE SORCERER squeals.

KAAAAA-BOOOOOOOOOOMMM!!!!!!!!!!

Blinding light. Surging flames. An explosion to end all explosions.

The flames INCINERATE The Sorcerer.

Lillith EJECTS just in time.

The Mother Ship of Doom is no more. Lotus is gone with it.

Debris rains down to the surface.

Silence.

Rocky lands his ship.

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN

A cackle. Stan STEPS OUT FROM UNDER HIS SPACE SHIP.

STAN
Well that sure as fuck takes care
of that now, don't it!

Rocky SEES a FRAGMENT of the ancient engraving on Lotus' ship.

STAN (CONT'D)
Now kill him!

Rocky's SUIT erupts in energy.

ROCKY
You first!

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Rocky!

Lillith, MAIMED, her body burnt and charred, has SUZANNE in a choke hold. She presses a laser pistol into Suzanne's temple.

Scattered around ROCKY'S FEET. Suzanne's PAINTED WORDS are broken into fragments. Rocky picks them up one at a time.

"My family's garden" (Blue).

"Someday" (Pink).

"Maybe" (Green).

"Somehow" (Yellow).

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Turniss alone, draws figures in the dust.

TURNISS
A warping spell.

He wipes the dust in frustration.

TURNISS (CONT'D)
Not gonna work.

No more game.

A SHADOW casts over him. Turniss keeps his eyes down.

Turniss gets up and puts a METAL HEADSET on.

He lays down on his cot.

THE SHADOW walks away. LIGHTS OUT

The HEADSET ILLUMINATES. Turniss shakes in a nightmare. His HEADSET glows and rattles.

INT. PRISON HALL

In ITS ENTIRETY. Rows of SLEEPING PRISONERS lie on cots in their cells. Each wears a HEADSET glowing and shaking.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Suzanne's EYES OPEN. She's strapped to a gurney.

Lillith, grotesquely burnt, lies in chains next to her.

STAN ENTERS. He wears a FITTED khaki military outfit with an absurd number of battle ribbons. Robots surround him.

Suzanne tries to get up. ELECTRICAL CONSTRAINTS snap her back down. Her leg reminds her it's been shot. She screams.

STAN

Nothing wakes ya' up like pain!

Lillith's burnt hand REACHES to Suzanne.

SUZANNE

Don't touch me!

The electrical constraints yank Lillith's hand back. She REACHES OUT AGAIN towards Suzanne.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

Don't fucking touch me!

Suzanne pauses on LILLITH'S FACE. TEARS well around THE WHITE OF LILLITH'S EYE and roll down her black torched skin.

Suzanne lets Lillith's hand TOUCH HER.

STAN

Let 'em loose.

Robots turn off their electrical constraints.

Lillith skin CRACKS as she sits up. She screams in agony.

STAN (CONT'D)

Like I said. Hell if pain 'aint a purifier!

Suzanne's HAND reaches towards Lillith's. Hesitates. Lillith SCREAMS again in pain. Suzanne TOUCHES her.

Stan SWATS Suzanne's hand away. He drags his finger over Lillith's charred body.

LILLITH

Please. Please.

Stan shushes her. He runs his hands over Suzanne.

SUZANNE

Fuck you!

Suzanne spits in his face.

Stan wipes the spit, stares at Suzanne, then JAMS HIS FINGERS into the LASER WOUND in her thigh.

Suzanne wails. Stan digs in harder. Her eyes roll back in her head. Her lights are going out.

Lillith sees an opportunity. Her compassion turns to schadenfreude.

LILLITH
Yes, my love! Hurt her! Hurt her!

Lillith's sadistic screams snap Suzanne back into focus.

Lillith arches over the edge of her gurney like a maniac. The threads of hair whip back and forth over her bloody face.

LILLITH (CONT'D)
Hurt her and take me! Make me like
I was. I am yours! My soldiers.
They are yours!

Robots bring A METAL HEADSET. Stan nods. Mechanical fingers grip Lillith's cranium. Her body seizes.

STAN
You're 'bout to git everything you
wanted, lil' lady.

The headset shakes. PINK LIGHT floods out of Lillith's eyes.

STAN (CONT'D)
And it'll hurt. Real bad.

Stan leans over Lillith. He smoothes her disgusting hair.

The PINK LIGHT spreads across Lillith's body. She ELEVATES.

STAN (CONT'D)
Shit, this is turnin' me on!

Lillith chokes out some words through the seizure;

LILLITH
I-will-give-you-everything.

Stan kisses her forehead and nods. The robots pull a lever.

Lillith screams. Green, yellow, red, purple, and orange LIGHTS smash together in a chaotic orbit. The ENERGY RIPS through Lillith's body.

Then IT'S GONE.

There's LILLITH. Back to who she was. Her eyes are VACANT.

Stan kisses her. Lots of tongue. Lillith returns the kiss robotically. Only her lips move. Stan shudders.

STAN
Givin' me the heebie-jeebies.

Lillith stands at attention, lifeless.

STAN (CONT'D)
A li'l passion this time,
sunflower.

LILLITH
Yes, my lord.

Stan dives in. Lillith's arms shift up and down his body like a toy soldier.

STAN
Push into me, girl!

Lillith rigidly steps into him. Stan pushes her away.

STAN (CONT'D)
Upgrade the programming! I wanna
feel somethin'!

Robots wheel Lillith away. Her eyes never move.

STAN (CONT'D)
(To Suzanne) You!

Stan runs his hand up Suzanne's leg. She shivers. He stops inches from her wound.

STAN (CONT'D)
I could hurt you, couldn't I? Yes
ma'am. I could heal ya, too.

Suzanne fights tears. Stan shushes her.

STAN (CONT'D)
I just want the warm fuzzies. So,
Queen Suzanne. How's that sound?

Robots bring a headset. Metal pinchers poke into her temples.
GREEN LIGHT. Suzanne screams.

Then, it's gone. Suzannes collapses. Her jaw ricochets against the gurney.

STAN (CONT'D)
See?

Suzanne looks down at her leg. IT'S HEALED.

She cries uncontrollably.

STAN (CONT'D)
Crying? Ok, shush. Come on, now.
Shush.

SUZANNE
I can't. I can't.

STAN
I said stop!

Slap! Stan's hand slams the side of Suzanne's face. He splits Suzanne's legs with his hand and leans towards her.

SUZANNE
Fuck you!

Suzanne's fist SLAMS into Stan's jaw.

Robots march towards them. Stan pins himself on top of her.

STAN
I'm going to tear through your mind
'til there's nothing left!

A robot steps forward with the HEADSET.

STAN (CONT'D)
No! I want that on Rocky! An' I
want her to watch him melt!

Stan presses his mouth against Suzanne's face.

STAN (CONT'D)
An' when he 'aint nuthin but melted
shit on the floor, *then* he'll get
to watch what I do to you.

Robots wheel a battered Suzanne out of the room.

EXT. SPACE - PLANET PRISON - DAY

Rocky ASS FLAME sputters. He can't keep up with STAN'S SHIP.

ROCKY
Shit!

Rocky watches Stan's ship disappear into planet prison.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
I can't.

Stan's ship leaves a faint trail of light in the distance.

INT. SERVICE HALLWAY - FLASHBACK - DAY

A PENCIL OF LIGHT from Rocky's WRIST BRACELET plays against the walls until they reach;

INT. STAIN GLASS WALL

A magnificent mural within the glass. Huge wooden doors. An old church. It looks a thousand years old.

ROCKY
It's like magic back here. Isn't it?

Suzanne buries her head in his chest.

SUZANNE
It's pretty.

Rocky laughs and squeezes her.

ROCKY
That's it?

Rocky lifts her chin towards him. They kiss.

She pulls him against her on the stain glass. He lifts her sweater. She unbuttons his shirt. The PENCIL OF LIGHT dances.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Rocky! Move your ass!

EXT. SPACE - PLANET PRISON - DAY

A TRIANGULAR MOTHER SHIP flies towards Rocky.

A swarm of LOTUS MAC LOOKING SOLDIERS (Mini Macs) in all shapes and sizes fly atop MECHANICAL SPACE UNICORNS.

ROCKY
What the-?

EXT. TRIANGULAR MOTHER SHIP

WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)
My husband died for you! Move your ass!

It's CASSANDRA, visible through the glass of the ship's command room.

EXT. SPACE - PLANET PRISON - DAY

Mini-Macs encircle Rocky atop their mechanical unicorns.

ROCKY
Your dad always liked unicorns.

MIDDLE LOTUS MINI MAC
Dad said the government called us
universe loser because they had
nothing of any real value to hold
onto themselves.

ROCKY
He's not wrong.

YOUNGEST MINI MAC
What else did my Dad say?

OLDEST LOTUS MINI MAC
What did he say to you before...

ROCKY
He said-

Rocky fights back tears.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
-He said. "I am your friend." He
said, "We are all your friends."

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
They need you, Rocky.

Rocky spins around towards the TRIANGULAR MOTHER SHIP.

ROCKY
Rita?!

Rita's image projects from the command console.

RITA'S IMAGE
I knew you were having an affair.
I could have reached out to you.
Maybe just talking could have
helped. But, it was safer for me to
keep my mouth shut, even while I
took every bit of help you gave me.
Great friend I am, huh?

ROCKY
Rita, I'm beaten.

RITA'S IMAGE
No, you're not!

ROCKY
Do you see me? What do I look like
to you?

Rocky reaches between his butt cheeks. His sputtering ass
flame gives Rita the full visual.

RITA'S IMAGE
You look like an idiot! Like a
massive idiot.

ROCKY
Thanks.

RITA'S IMAGE
You've made a complete mess of
everything! You'll probably be
killed by end of working hours.

ROCKY
There's gotta be a point to this...

RITA'S IMAGE
-I know you felt alone, Rocky. Did
that mean you had to move your
family to a rock?

CASSANDRA (O.S.)
Idiot.

RITA'S IMAGE
Maybe not. Did you have to cheat on
your wife?

CASSANDRA (O.S.)
Men!

RITA'S IMAGE
Better choices were available.

EXT. TRIANGULAR MOTHER SHIP

Cassandra SLAMS her hand against the command console. She
stares through THE GLASS.

CASSANDRA
What about Turniss?

EXT. SPACE - PLANET PRISON

ROCKY
Turniss called my arch-enemy 'dad'.

A RUSTLING OF LIGHT swirls gently around the Mini-Macs.

YOUNGEST LOTUS MINI MAC
Dad.

MIDDLE LOTUS MINI MAC
Dad.

The mini-macs chime together;

MINI MACS
(In unison) Dad.

Rocky put his hand atop the Youngest Mini Mac's head.

RITA'S IMAGE
Rocky...

Rocky turns to RITA'S IMAGE.

RITA'S IMAGE (CONT'D)
Fight.

MINI MACS
(All together) Fight.

EXT. TRIANGULAR MOTHER SHIP

Cassandra slams her palm from inside the console again.

CASSANDRA
Rocky, Fight.

Rocky slides his HAND into an ENERGY PORT outside Cassandra's ship. His suit ERUPTS.

Rocky casts ENERGY BUBBLES around the MINI MACS. He connects them together in a beautiful WEB OF LIGHT.

Rocky looks down at;

PLANET PRISON

Its streaking lights and swirling gases are breathtaking.

ROCKY
I've wasted so much time.

WOOSH! Rocky dives down into the atmosphere. The WEB OF MINI MACS pull behind him.

EXT. CONCRETE COURTYARD - NIGHT

Suzanne's eyes open. The gurney rolls forward. The robot's red eyes BLINK.

WEEDS poke through the ground. Suzanne's head BOUNCES HARD as robots wheel her over them.

Robots. THOUSANDS OF THEM, descend upon the courtyard.

Stan's marches through his ROBOT ARMY towards Suzanne.

STAN

Your man's got some loser army with
him riding a bunch'a toy horsies.
Reckon' they're all riled up after
that Lotus fella' pulled that
kamikaze mission off for nuthin'.

SUZANNE

Where's my son?

STAN

Oh, he's right o'er yonder.

A PRISON sits outside the chain link fence. Dark, grey, and ominous.

SUZANNE

Turniss! Turniss!

WAM! A robot's fist slams into Suzanne's gurney centimeters from her fence.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

Turniss!

The robot launches SUZANNE into;

EXT. CHAIN LINK FENCE/CONCRETE COURTYARD - NIGHT

Suzanne SLAMS into the chain link. ELECTRIC CONSTRAINTS slither around her extremities and tie her to it.

SUZANNE

Don't let Turniss see me like this.

STAN

Name this art, boys.

The robots HURL BALLS OF COLORED ENERGY at Suzanne.

Wift. Wift. Wift.

The balls stick into the fence above Suzanne's head. The BLINKING SIGN hangs over her like a bad billboard. It reads;

"DEVIL WOMAN, BURN!"

STAN (CONT'D)

Now, that's a title!

ROBOT

Attention, lord Stan.

The robot casts AN IMAGE of ROCKY and the ARMY of MINI MACS.

ROBOT (CONT'D)

Arrival is imminent.

STAN

Well shit, then. Attack!

STEEL HAIR BRAIDS spin out from the robot's temples. The ROBOTS LAUNCH into the clouds.

Stan pulls Lillith into him.

STAN (CONT'D)

When's yer posse a winners set to arrive?

LILLITH

Soon, my lord. Any moment.

BOOM!

EXT. SKY - PLANET PRISON - NIGHT

An explosion from way up above.

A MESS OF DESTROYED ROBOTS hail down.

STAN

What the hell?!-

A FLAMING FIGURE streaks down from the sky.

ROCKY.

EXT. CONCRETE COURTYARD - NIGHT

Stan claps his hands.

STAN
Party time, boys!

Rocky hits the ground like a THUNDERCLAP. He sees SUZANNE and sprints to her gurney.

ROCKY
Suzanne! Are you ok? Tell me you're ok!

Suzanne wearily turns her head to Rocky.

SUZANNE
Never better.

Rocky screams in rage. ORANGE ENERGY glows from his fists.

Stan points to Suzanne.

STAN
Fire one beam of energy, 'n that there sign above wifey goes ka-bloey. Ya' dig?

The orange glow DIMS from Rocky's fists.

STAN (CONT'D)
Got you by the balls, par'dner. How 'bout you take off that suit?

ROCKY
How about I blow you up.

STAN
Take off the suit, or I blow up your wife up and your son in that there prison, dig?

Rocky casts an ENERGY BUBBLE around SUZANNE. His ASS FLAME ignites.

STAN (CONT'D)
Blow it up!

Rocky RIPS Suzanne off the chain link a nano second before THE COLORED BALLS EXPLODE.

Rocky and Suzanne spiral up towards;

EXT. PLANET PRISON - SKY - DAY

Robot Lasers FIRE. Rocky twists and rolls higher in the sky.

SUZANNE

Turniss!

ROCKY

I know.

EXT. CONCRETE COURTYARD - DAY

Stan gesticulates towards the prison.

STAN

Get the boy!

The Robots' hair braids BLAST them towards;

INT/EXT. PRISON HALL

A wall EXPLODES. ROBOTS press in. Stan drags Lillith by the arm.

STAN

Where's the boy?!

ROCKY AND SUZANNE roar into the hall behind the robots.

SUZANNE

Where's Turniss? Where is he?

ROCKY

I don't know!

Robots RIP CELL BARS from the ground. FLING inmates aside.

STAN

Where's the boy?!

VOICE (O.S.)

Halt!

THE WINNER ARMY marches into the prison. It's a standoff.

Lillith unsheathes her pulsing energy sword and decapitates a robot.

LILLITH

Attack!

STAN
You double crossing-

The robots and empire smash into each other in all-out war.

TURNISS (O.S.)
Dad!

Rocky, Suzanne, Lillith, and Stan all turn towards Turniss charging towards them.

ROCKY SUZANNE
Turniss! Turniss!

STAN
Keep coming! Keep coming!

A WALL OF ROBOTS cut Rocky off. Stan's HAIR BRAIDS fly him towards Turniss.

ROCKY
No! Turniss! No!

SUZANNE
Get him!

Rocky BLASTS away at Robots, but there's too many.

EXT. PRISON HALL

Stan FLIPS Turniss on his back and yanks back his hair.

ROCKY
Don't!

Stan whistles. The Robots STOP FIGHTING Rocky. For now.

STAN
(To Rocky) Take off the suit.

Rocky scans the room. Stan. Turniss. Lillith. Suzanne.

STAN (CONT'D)
Take off the suit and it's all over.

TURNISS
Dad, don't! I'll get out of this.

Stan tightens his choke on Turniss. He's not getting out.

STAN
Take it off.

Tears roll down Suzanne face.

TURNISS
Dad, I'll figure it out-Owww!

Stan yanks hard on Turniss' hair.

Rocky TAKES OFF THE SUIT. He stands in his...

STAN
Bruce Lee boxers?

TURNISS
(Through the choke hold) Awesome!

STAN
Pain! Purify 'im, boys!

Robots flood on top of Rocky. A sea of metal and red eyes.
Punches rain down like jackhammers.

STAN (CONT'D)
Keep him conscious. 'Aint no fun if
he 'aint.

Rocky ducks and pushes robots away. But they're endless.

WAM!

A blunt metal fist smashes into ROCKY'S NOSE. Blood squirts.
Rocky clamps on a robot's wrist and pushes it back. Robots
CRASH into it. That bought five...ten seconds max.

STAN (CONT'D)
Boring! Go ahead and shoot 'im.

A SEA OF ROBOTS' RED EYES glow.

STAN (CONT'D)
But don't kill 'im.

A LASER sears into ROCKY'S ribs.

STAN (CONT'D)
Jus hurt 'im. Real bad.

Rocky buckles to his knees.

SUZANNE
Rocky!

More robots pile in. Suzanne is separated. A wall of metal.

Turniss pleads with Stan.

TURNISS
Don't kill my Dad!

Turniss KICKS STAN in the ribs. He BREAKS FREE, leaps on top of a ROBOT and VAULTS one after another towards Rocky.

Rocky sees Turniss coming for him.

ROCKY
Turniss!

A robot smashes ROCKY'S ARM. Another shatters his LEG.

Rocky's eyes stay fixed on his son.

TURNISS
Dad!

Turniss lands in front of Rocky. Rocky reaches for him but his body is broken. Turniss tries to pull him up. He can't.

TURNISS (CONT'D)
Dad! Tell me what to do!

A RED LIGHT shines on Turniss's shoulders. A robot swings with full force at the back of Turniss' head.

ROCKY
Move!

Rocky pushes Turniss to the floor before his head gets caved in. He and Turniss squeeze each other hard.

A pair of robot hands wrest Turniss away.

TURNISS
Dad!

Rocky watches Turniss get pulled away.

ROCKY
It's ok.

TURNISS
Dad! Dad!

A swarm of robot's pile onto Rocky. A RIB collapses. Rocky gurgles.

Turniss's screams fade further and further away. Rocky's mouth opens. Only a TRICKLE OF BLOOD comes out.

STAN (O.S.)
Gimme the boy.

A robot launches Turniss in the air. He lands at Stan's feet.

ROCKY

Steel feet and metal arms press on top of him. Blood gushes from his nose and pools onto the concrete.

STAN

Wraps Turniss in a choke hold.

TURNISS

Dad!

Stan laughs and tightens his choke.

STAN

This is what you raised?

Suzanne charges towards Stan IN A WAR CRY. Stan grins.

STAN (CONT'D)

Turn on those eyes boys!

THOUSANDS OF RED EYES glow in unison. Suzanne stops.

CLANG!!!

A SHOWER OF ROBOTS CRASH down in a flaming heap.

CASSANDRA AND HER MINI-MACS fly into the prison hall.

LASER MISSILES poke out the mouths of the MINI-MAC UNICORNS.

CASSANDRA

We will never stop. You cannot defeat us.

Stan sighs.

BLAM!

BILE CANNONS fire into Cassandra's army. They form AN ENERGY SHIELD just in time.

The impact blasts them MILES OUTSIDE THE PRISON.

STAN

Bring me a headset!

Suzanne screams.

SUZANNE

No!

TURNISS

Dad!

Stan SLAMS THE HEADSET onto Rocky and presses it down.

TURNISS SUZANNE
Dad! Rocky!

PURPLE AND RED LIGHT swallows Rocky's head. It spills out of his eyes and mouth. His entire body shakes.

Stan twists the headset down on Rocky until his HEAD BLEEDS.

The light pours out of Rocky and EXPLODES into;

EXT. PLANET DEATH - NIGHT

Rocky opens his eyes. A FROZEN MOON vibrates in the dark sky. ICICLES shatter on the ground like rain.

Rocky has his suit on again.

A decomposed fish jumps from a bile lake. Slime bubbles pop and fizz over the inky liquid.

AN ALIEN fishes with his back to Rocky. He walks towards him.

ROCKY
Lotus?

The Alien doesn't move. His fishing rod PULLS.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Lotus!

The figure jerks up a mutilated fish carcass.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Lotus!

Rocky touches him. The figure turns. His face is A SKULL. Acid-wrecked worms slither inside its facial cavities.

A BRAZEN LIGHT shoots from Lotus' finger and envelopes Rocky.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Lotus, stop!

The light ELEVATES Rocky.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Lotus! Why are you-

Lotus casts his finger towards the lake. Rocky is FLUNG into;

FLASH!

INT. GREAT HALL/CUSTOMS BUREAU - DAY

Rita's twenty-four heads and hands work furiously. Twenty-four lines of angry aliens yell at her.

Rocky touches her shoulder. Her face spins around. Then another, and another, until all twenty-four glare at him.

It's LILLITH'S FACE ON RITA'S BODY.

LILLITH'S FACE
I hate you, Rocky.

The activity in the hall CEASES.

ALIENS
(In unison to Rocky) I hate you!

Paper. Food. Their child. Whatever an alien holds, they throw. A tornado of shit flies at Rocky when;

FLASH

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN/PLANET EMPTY - DAY

Rocky lay flat on a patch of rocky ground. His wooden sign; "Rocky's garden. Keep the fuck out," lays next to him.

Suzanne and Turniss stand over him. Suzanne eats cheetohs. Purple alien booties hold their mouths open for crumbs.

She offers the bag to Turniss. He shoves in a handful.

TURNISS
Guess he wants to be alone.

Suzanne grunts.

SUZANNE
Plenty of time to be alone, now.

Turniss skims a rock. It ricochets back at him. He ducks. Suzanne shakes the cheetohs bag down at her alien booties.

TURNISS
You think he's alone? Wherever he is?

SUZANNE
Oh, yeah.

Silence. Suzanne offers Turniss the cheetohs bag.

TURNISS

Can we go now?

The ALIEN BOOTIES pounce on some crumbs. Suzanne wobbles.

SUZANNE

Peace out, cub scout.

TURNISS

I meant together. Can we leave,
together?

SUZANNE

About that. This whole family
thing; it really hasn't worked out
too well for us, don't you think?

Suzanne pats him on the back a little too hard. He shrugs.

TURNISS

Thanks for birthing me. I guess.

Suzanne swats Turniss on the back one more time.

EXT. ROCKY'S GARAGE

Turiss leaps down through the SHAFT.

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN

Suzanne perks up.

SUZANNE

Whoops. Almost forgot.

She pulls the GARAGE OPENER from her frumpy robe.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

(To Rocky) This is how you let him
go, right?

ROOOAAAARRR!!

Turniss's SPACE CRAFT flies past them towards the force
field.

ROCKY

(Weak) No. No.

Suzanne laughs.

SUZANNE

No? A little late, don't you think?

Suzanne clicks the opener and tosses it to the ground.

EXT. FORCE FIELD - DAY

Is still CLOSED. Turniss's SHIP EXPLODES.

EXT. ROCKY'S GARDEN

Remnants of Turniss' ship scatter the ground like confetti.

SUZANNE

Batteries...

ROCKY

No. No.

Suzanne RIPS the wooden sign from the ground and SMASHES it. The alien booties cheer her on.

PURPLE ALIEN BOOTIES

Yeah!

FLASH!

INT. EARTH MUSEUM - DAY

A hologram of Ronald Reagan appears.

RONALD REAGAN HOLOGRAM

My fellow aliens, the earth museum will be closing in five minutes. I know how you feel. I don't much want to leave either. What's that, Nancy? No, screw that damn medicine! -

Click! The hologram shuts off.

THE HALLWAY behind the fighter plane exhibit.

Rocky touches Suzanne's arm and nod towards it.

Suzanne smiles and takes Rocky's hand. They slip into;

INT. EARTH MUSEUM - HALLWAY - DAY

Rocky's wrist bracelet shines a pencil of light through the darkness.

INT. OLD CHURCH - HALLWAY - DAY

Rocky and Suzanne walk up to the stain glass windows and heavy wooden doors.

SUZANNE

That's not the memory.

Rocky holds his hand out. Suzanne takes it.

Rocky pulls open the heavy church door;

INT. CHURCH - DAY

It looks like PLANET EMPTY. Dirt and rocks everywhere.

Rocky notices his HAND.

ROCKY

Suzanne!

Suzanne's body is dissolving INTO SMOKE.

SUZANNE (O.S.)

(Gasping) Rocky!

A BLACK PORTAL APPEARS in the center of the church. The darkness OOZES a THICK SLUDGE.

Bile.

ROCKY

Suzanne! What is this?

Suzanne's head looks to Rocky as the SMOKE consumes her.

SUZANNE

It's you.

SUZANNE'S SMOKE swirls and disappears into the black portal.

Rocky leaps in after her. Bile splashes as he jumps in.

FLASH!

EXT. PLANET DEATH - DAY

Rocky THUDS onto the chalky ground. Lotus FISHES next to him.

ROCKY
Lotus! Thank, God! Can you hear me?
Lotus!

Lotus pulls out a tadpole. A sliver of flesh still on it.

A MUTILATED PIRANHA leaps from the water and snatches the tadpole. Lotus HACKS at the water with his rod over and over.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
The headset is doing this, right?
What's happening? Please tell me!

Lotus curses at the piranha. He sits and fishes again.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
I don't want our families to die.

SPLASH!

SUZANNE falls from the sky and PLUNGES into the black lake. Mutilated fish spill out.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Suzanne!

Lotus springs up with a joyous laugh and NETS one fish after another. His smile fades as he studies his catch.

LOTUS MAC
This is no way to live.

ROCKY
You got that right.

Rocky dives in after Suzanne.

FLASH!

INT. LIVING ROOM/ADOBE HUT - DAY

Suzanne yawns and clicks the remote to "Sex Addicts of Universe Winner." ROCKY'S IMAGE pops up.

Suzanne HURLS her cheetohs bag at the tv. Her booties charge towards the crumbs. Suzanne gets YANKED off the couch.

She stomps her heels until the dazed booties surrender.

She buries her face in her hands. Alien booties fake cry along with her.

ROCKY

Oh, I get it. Your life is my fault.

Suzanne blows her nose into her robe.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

You call this being my wife! You're like an absentee landlord! Fine, I should never have cheated. Fine, I'm a horrible piece of shit. Better? I SHOULD HAVE FOUND A BETTER FUCKING WAY TO FUCKING COMMUNICATE WITH YOU, ALL RIGHT?! But are you talking to me? No! You're on the couch, withdrawing from the universe. Blaming me for everything. Well, that's great. Awesome. Who's out there trying to fix it? Me! Ok, fine maybe right at this exact moment I'm stuck in some alternate reality while you're all out there dying. My body's taking laser fire in my Bruce Lee boxers while this headset rips my brains apart!

Suzanne's head stay buried in her hands.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

And, you know what, Suzanne? Those booties? They're for kids! AND EVERY KID HATES THEM!

The alien booties pause MID-CHEETOH BITE.

The television morphs into the BLACK PORTAL. Bile slops onto the floor.

Suzanne's BODY dissolves into SMOKE. The SMOKE WHIRLS into the portal.

TURNISS DOOR OPENS.

TURNISS

Mom? Dad?

ROCKY

Oh, no.

Rocky runs to HUG Turniss. Turniss is like VAPOR. Rocky grabs onto NOTHING.

Turniss keeps staring at the portal.

Rocky LEAPS in. The bile splashes.

FLASH!

INT. ROCKY'S WINNER HOME - DINING ROOM - DAY

Suzanne and Turniss eat alone at the table.

Rocky sees them from across a GLASS SEPARATOR.

ROCKY
Guys, I'm here!

Rocky slams against the wall, harder and harder.

He rams his head against the wall. Nothing. No crack in the glass. No recognition from Suzanne or Turniss.

Rocky feels his head. He's wearing a HEADSET. It's stuck.

YELLOW LIGHT shines from the headset. BILE shoots out like a geyser and rains down on Rocky.

Turniss perks up from the dinner table. He STANDS UP and walks to the glass.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Turniss!

TURNISS
Dad?

ROCKY
It's me! I'm here!

TURNISS
Stay in there.

Turniss walks back to the table.

THE PORTAL appears again.

ROCKY
No! Turniss! I'm sorry!

Rocky's legs DISSOLVE into SMOKE. He bangs on the glass.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Turniss! I'm so sorry!

Rocky's chest, his arms...

ROCKY (CONT'D)
I'm...

His neck, his head.

Rocky's SMOKE swirls into THE PORTAL

FLASH!

INT. DARK HALLWAY - NIGHT

The pencil of light dances in the darkness.

ROCKY
Suzanne?

A plume of smoke spires from Rocky's empty hand.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Suzanne!

DOWN THE HALLWAY

A point of white light stretches further and further away.

Rocky RUNS towards it. The harder he runs the further away it goes.

WAP!

Rocky slams face first INTO A DOOR.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Rocky, here!

THE WOMAN yanks Rocky in and slams the door.

INT. DARK SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

It's LILLITH. She pushes Rocky on his back and presses on top of him. She runs her hands along his body. She drags her tongue against his lips.

LILLITH
We're alone. We're finally alone.

Rocky pushes her off.

ROCKY

You called me a sex addict!

LILLITH

You didn't want to be married.
That's the truth.

ROCKY

The truth.

LILLITH

The headset tried to break you.
Stan tried to break you. I even
tried. But just to test you, honey.

ROCKY

Test me? You're out of your mind.

Lillith squeezes the sides of Rocky's face.

LILLITH

No, I'm in your mind. And your
mind's in the headset. You're
winning. You're in the semi-
conscious state before waking up.
And all of us are on the outside,
watching you. You look pretty good
in those boxers, let me tell you.

Lillith runs her hand along Rocky's waist.

LILLITH (CONT'D)

You can access all of our minds,
right now. You can reprogram the
entire thing. A whole new reality.
That's why I'm here. That's why
we're alone in this room. Finally.
This is what you always wanted. And
here we are. Alone. Together. This
is what it can be like on the
outside. We can be together.

ROCKY

Together.

LILLITH

You just need to feel the headset.
Use it. Get our mind around all of
us on the outside. Make them
believe we were always together.
Suzanne, all of them, they'll
forget all about the past. She'll
never have been hurt!

ROCKY
Nothing ever happened.

LILLITH
We've hurt people. You can rewind
it. All of it.

ROCKY
No.

LILLITH
What? Rocky! We're here. Together!
Connect with Stan's mind. Melt him!
I never wanted to be with him. Make
Suzanne forget you ever existed. We
can rule together!

ROCKY
And Turniss?

LILLITH
He'll only know what you want him
to know. Let him believe his Dad
died a hero.

ROCKY
Like Lotus.

LILLITH
Yes, Rocky. Please. Just make it
all right again.

ROCKY
I will.

Lillith breathes a sigh of relief.

LILLITH
Good.

Rocky raises his hands above his head. The HEADSET
materializes, then disappears.

A wave of TELEVISION STATIC ripples through Lillith. She
looks at Rocky in horror.

LILLITH (CONT'D)
What are you-?

Rocky touches his head again. The HEADSET MATERIALIZES a few
seconds longer, TELEVISION STATIC ripples through Lillith.

LILLITH (CONT'D)
Rocky! Rocky!

STAN APPEARS in the room. He looks shocked and confused.

STAN

What the--someone change the song on
this station, pronto!

TELEVISION STATIC runs through Stan's and Lillith's bodies.

LILLITH

Stan! He's going to wake up!

STAN

What? I put the headset on him! I
put it at an eleven!

LILLITH

Stan! Kill him!

STAN

Where the fuck's my headset?!

LILLITH

Kill him! We can be together!

Rocky's HEADSET turns solid on top of his head now.

ROCKY

Let me help you guys.

LIGHTNING shoots from Rocky's HEADSET. It rips through
Lillith and Stan. Their bodies seize.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

My whole life. I was blind.

Rocky closes his eyes. Dark smoke envelopes him.

FLASH!

INT. PRISON HALL - DAY

Rocky's EYES OPEN.

He's lies flat on his back, in his Bruce Lee boxers.

The BLACK PORTAL hovers high above.

ROCKY

I see it now.

The BLACK PORTAL shrinks to a singularity and VANISHES.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Rocky!

SUZANNE peers over him.

SUZANNE

Look!

She points to;

LILLITH AND STAN.

The two of them float above the ground in full seizure. Their heads swirl in the SAME LIGHTNING Rocky shot through them.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

You did it! You did it, honey!

Rocky sits up. His BODY HEALED by the HEADSET'S ENERGY.

WINNER SOLDIERS and ROBOTS are in a standoff. Red eyes glow. Rifles aim.

Cassandra's mechanical unicorns fly over the two armies. LASER MISSILES at the ready.

ROCKY

Turniss!

TURNISS

Yeah, Dad.

ROCKY

I hurt your Mom. A lot.

TURNISS

What do you mean?

ROCKY

I betrayed her. I let her down.
Bad.

TURNISS

What? I don't understand. What are you saying?

Cassandra moans from up above.

SUZANNE

Rocky...

ROCKY

I cheated on your Mom. And once everyone found out I moved us to a rock.

TURNISS

You cheated on Mom.

ROCKY

I'm sorry. Sorry doesn't cut it. Not even close.

ZAP! ZAP! ZAP!

Lasers erupt from the robots' eyes into hundreds of WINNER SOLDIERS. Their tortured screams pierce the building.

CASSANDRA

Attack!

LASER MISSILES launch from CASSANDRA's UNICORN MOUTHS. An UMBRELLA of energy shields cover the ROBOTS.

LASER FIRE from the Winner Soldiers. ROBOTS shoot EYE LASERS. A full scale war.

Rocky GRABS TURNISS by the arm. He sprints with him to;

ROCKY'S SUIT. On the ground beneath an ELECTRIFIED STAN.

Rocky pulls it onto Turniss.

TURNISS

What are you doing?!

Rocky presses a button. They LAUNCH IN THE AIR. Rocky aims Turniss' GLOVE at Suzanne.

ROCKY

Taking care of your mom. For once.

A WARM YELLOW ENERGY glows around Turniss hand.

TURNISS

Rad!

The light extends down and wraps SUZANNE in a PROTECTIVE BUBBLE. Lasers bounce off her harmlessly.

TURNISS (CONT'D)

Rad!

A THOUSAND ROBOT EYES light up at Rocky and Turniss.

ZAP! ZAP! ZAP!

LASERS scream towards them.

TURNISS (CONT'D)

Dad! Dad!

Rocky PULLS HARD on Turniss hips. They VEER AWAY from the blast.

Rocky climbs up Turniss's boots. They fly in a crazed spiral.

TURNISS (CONT'D)

Dad! Dad!

ROCKY

Hey Turniss...?

Rocky leads Turniss's hand to a BUTTON above his heart.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Trust me.

Turniss presses the button.

KA-BOOOOOM!!

The chest cannon INCINERATES wave after wave of robots. They explode in a METALLIC RIPPLE across the prison.

Rocky HANGS onto Turniss' feet. He swings his body to rotate the CHEST CANNON'S AIM.

LILLITH AND STAN:

Watch horrified, trapped in their electrical seizures.

The PRISON FLOOR drowns in a sea of MELTED ROBOTS.

Rocky swings Turniss to face the WINNER SOLDIERS.

The Winner Soldiers stare back at them.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Get lost!

The soldiers sprint out the hallway. Rocky looks ready to gloat when;

WAM!

Turniss bucks Rocky off him. Rocky smashes into THE WALL OF HEADSETS. The wall erupts in electrical SPARKS.

TURNISS

You and me still have problems!

Rocky stares up at him, spread eagle in his Bruce Lee boxers.

TURNISS (CONT'D)

Kind of.

Rocky's collision DISRUPTS LILLITH AND STAN'S electrical trap. THEY CRASH TO THE FLOOR.

LILLITH

I'm free? I'm free!

SUZANNE (O.S.)

Seriously.

Lillith spin around. Suzanne's there, holding a rifle.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

Woman to woman.

WHAP!

The RIFLE BUTT knocks Lillith out. SUZANNE stands over her.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

Look at you.

Lillith moans on the floor.

EXT. WALL OF HEADSETS/PRISON HALL - DAY

Stan rips the CIRCUIT BOARD off the wall. He takes out a HEADSET TWICE THE SIZE OF ROCKY'S. It swirls GREEN AND PURPLE ENERGY.

ROBOT FRAGMENTS lift off the ground and meld into monstrous sheets of ARMOR. The ARMOR wraps around STAN'S BODY.

STAN

You know what they say about karma.

ROCKY

It makes you look like a sports mascot?

STAN

I don't look like a-

Rocky STEERS Turniss above Stan. The CHEST CANNON glows.

ROCKY
You ready?

TURNISS
Oh, yeah.

ROCKY
Fire!

The chest cannon bounces off Stan's armor and REFRACTS back into Rocky and Turniss.

ROCKY (CONT'D)
Shit!

Rocky and Turniss crash to the ground. Stan cackles and elevates above them.

TURNISS
Dad, Take it!

Turniss rips the suit off.

Rocky struggles to put on the suit as Stan unleashes one MONSTROUS PUNCH after another. They duck and roll until;

ROCKY
I got it! It's on.

Rocky squares off with Stan.

STAN
At long last.

ROCKY
Once and for all.

SUZANNE (O.S.)
Wait!

Rocky and Stan GROAN.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)
I fell apart when you and Turniss needed me most!

STAN
I just wanna kill 'im! That's all I ask!

SUZANNE
I drank until I blacked out and then stuffed myself with cheeto's.
(MORE)

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

I ate so much I'm still trying to scrub off the mustache. See?

Rocky grimaces. Stan's ARMOR RETRACTS in a cringe.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

We were supposed to pull together.
We were supposed to be a family.
But I just let myself waste away on the couch for years. I'm sorry.
But, I'm here now. I'm here.

STAN

When will this psycho-babble end-

ROCKY

-I'm sorry too.

SUZANNE

You fucking should be-

STAN

-Stop this shit and let me kill-!

WAP!

Rocky SLAPS Stan's oversized headset.

STAN (CONT'D)

You slapped me!

ROCKY

You never saw it coming.

Stan follows Rocky's gaze.

CASSANDRA'S MINI-MAC ARMY aim BILE CANNONS at Stan.

STAN

No!

Rocky grab Stan like a toddler and launches him towards the BILE CANNONS.

STAN (CONT'D)

No!

SUZANNE

This will hurt. Real bad.

Cassandra chops down with her hand. The signal to fire.

STAN

No!

BOOM!

A flood of bile rips through Stan's armor.

Stan EXPLODES. His remnants spill in a million pieces.

The PRISON WALLS CRUMBLE. The CEILING COLLAPSES.

Rocky shields Suzanne and Turniss with an ENERGY BUBBLE.

MINI-MACS dodge huge chunks of ceiling. Cassandra spots something on the floor and FLIES TOWARDS it.

Lillith, groggy, wakes up amidst the chaos. A BOULDER FALLS STRAIGHT FOR HER...

LILLITH

What the-?

Lillith is PULLED by her arms just in time.

LILLITH (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Cassandra cuffs her and tosses STAN'S BILE SOAKED HAIR BRAID ON HER LAP. Lillith shrieks.

CASSANDRA

Why don't you thank him.

Then it's over.

Rubble. A THICK FILM of bile seeps into the ground.

Rocky lands next to Turniss. Suzanne POINTS to something.

SUZANNE

Look!

There. In the middle of the bile-soaked dirt;

A TINY GREEN PLANT.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

It's growing!

ROCKY

It's growing?

Suzanne pulls on Rocky and Turniss. They hurry towards it.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Holy shit. It's growing.

Turniss gets on his knees around the plant.

TURNISS

Wow.

Suzanne leans her head against Rocky.

ROCKY

What if it dies?

Suzanne laughs.

SUZANNE

Really?

ROCKY

Yes, really. What if it doesn't
last?

Suzanne can't stop laughing.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

I'm serious! That's how it works,
right? Blow it up, grow it back,
blow it up again. Who protects it?
Who makes sure it lives?

SUZANNE

Rocky-

Suzanne's fingers interlace with Rocky.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

Try.

Suzanne places her hand on Rocky's chest. It glows a soft
warm light. He touches her face.

They look into each other, eyes open, for a long time.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END