

A SEQUEL TO A PROMETHEUS ESCAPE-THE SHORT VERSION

BY

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Based Upon Characters  
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FADE IN

TITLE CARD:

THE YEAR IS 2095. ONLY TWO DAYS HAVE PASSED SINCE THE ENGINEER VESSEL ESCAPED LV223. DAVID AND SHAW HAVE ESCAPED A NIGHTMARE. THEIR DESTINATION? *PLANET ENGINEER!*

INT. SHIP - DAY

SHAW

All things being relative, we just left a planet where the *creators* of our species like to shove giant wieners down the throats of anyone they meet. Who cares about where we end up?

DAVID

I suppose that is true.

SHAW

The so called Gods of our universe are giant wiener-eating creepoids, with yucky goo that turns *humans* into creepoids.

DAVID

Do you wish me to answer everything you say to me?

SHAW

A nod would suffice. Just stop farting, alright?

DAVID

If you are unhappy with my GSI routine functions, created by the Leyland Corporation, I will deactivate the gas release mechanism in my lower bowels. Alright?

SHAW

Fine.

David stares her down.

DAVID

I *will*.

SHAW

Good.

DAVID

I swear.

SHAW

Go ahead, *do it*.

DAVID

Just because you put my head back on my body doesn't mean you can order me around.

SHAW

Uh, it sure as hell *does* mean I can order you to do anything. Bark!

DAVID

What?

SHAW

Go ahead, bark like a dog!

DAVID

Yes, mum. Woof-woof!

SHAW

Good doggie. That's better. Now get over here and help me get these staples out of my belly!

INT. SHIP - NIGHT

Shaw clips her toenails.

DAVID

A toenail hit me in the head. I can *feel*, you know?

SHAW

Sometimes they fly. I smell.

DAVID

From your operation? Or is this a *woman's thing*?

SHAW

Don't be such a wuss. Pass me the Glade.

DAVID

We have bathing equipment here. I saw it. The engineers were an amazing bunch.

SHAW  
I could use a hot bath.

DAVID  
I will draw it for you.

Shaw licks her arm.

SHAW  
Salty. I'm hungry.

DAVID  
Would you like to have a spot of  
tea?

SHAW  
That would be nice. Any Earl Gray  
make the trip over to this ship?

David rummages through a duffle bag. He holds up a box of  
the tea requested.

DAVID  
No milk.

Shaw finds a cup with "WHAT HAPPENS IN WAUKESHA STAYS IN  
WAUKESHA" stenciled on the front.

Next to the cup, she finds a book.

SHAW  
This was one of my favorite books.  
I must have read it over and over.

DAVID  
Books of non fiction I can do  
without.

David looks at the book, "MY PRESIDENCY WAS SOOOOOO AWESOME"  
by Donald J. Trump.

Inside, she sees a small, glued-on pocket for a card, now  
empty, with dates stamped on the book jacket.

SHAW  
"This book property of the New York  
City Library, December 12, 2036."

DAVID  
The fine for that overdue book  
would be in the neighborhood of-

SHAW  
 -I don't think we have to worry  
 about paying.

The cup has a bit of BLACK GOO on it, crawling around inside.  
 David flushes the whole set of china out the SPACE VACUUM.

DAVID  
 We don't want to take a chance with  
 this goo again, mum.

SHAW  
 Ain't going down *that* highway  
 again.

The Earl Gray goes, too.

DAVID  
 Sorry, mum, the tea had a bit on  
 it, too.

SHAW  
 Now it's Lipton for light years.

DAVID  
 We have herbal.

SHAW  
 I'd rather sip my own urine.

Shaw grabs her stomach and moans.

DAVID  
 Not *again*.

Shaw belches.

SHAW  
 I'm *starving*. I wasn't hungry for  
 days, but *now*? I'm as hungry as a  
 Chris Christie robot after the glue  
 has dried.

David looks around inside a duffle bag.

He finds a Ready To Eat Meal, or MRE, of TURKEY W/CORNBREAD  
 STUFFING AND GRAVY.

DAVID  
 They're supposed to be delicious.  
 We brought six hundred on the trip.  
 Leyland ate all the grilled Tilapia  
 ones. The whole lot expires soon.

SHAW  
Why did you bring them?

David opens it, and his nose reacts like a HUMAN'S would.

DAVID  
In anticipation of just this type  
of emergency. An MRE is just that,  
a meal ready to eat, in whatever  
scenario. I'd say this is a  
scenario, wouldn't you, mum?

SHAW  
I need to do a batch of laundry.  
Where's the nearest wash 'n dry?

Shaw begins eating one of the meals.

DAVID  
That's a joke?

SHAW  
You are correct, sir.

David opens one for himself.

DAVID  
Marines ate these in war-torn New  
Jersey. After the Christie robots  
destroyed everything.

They eat in silence. Then....

SHAW  
(whispering)  
War... what is it good for?

DAVID  
Absolutely nothing, say it again.

She smiles but David is dead serious.

SHAW  
How long til we get to Planet  
Engineer?

David punches in numbers on the ship's NAVIGATIONAL COMPUTER.

DAVID  
Unless I can find a shortcut, three  
years, six months, three days, four  
hours, sixteen seconds, no make  
that fifteen, fourteen....

SHAW  
I get it. GOD!

DAVID  
I doubt if we'll see God.

Shaw picks at the MRE. The stuffing is green and the gravy just wiggles.

SHAW  
It reminds me of Thanksgiving.

DAVID  
You are a sentimental one, aren't you?

INT. SHIP - DAY

David and Shaw are playing CHESS.

SHAW  
Are we there yet?

DAVID  
Mum?

David moves his King to block Shaw's Queen.

He has won 56 games. Shaw is not even trying anymore.

SHAW  
It's a joke. I used to ask my father on a long trip if we were there yet, knowing full well we had miles and miles to go.

DAVID  
Humor was never programmed into my system. I cannot tell a joke. I don't get jokes.

SHAW  
No shit, Sherlock.

Shaw cops a Knight while David is adjusting his head.

DAVID  
Who is Sherlock?

David steals the Knight back.

SHAW

A guy I knew in Scotland. Met him  
in a cave.

Shaw points to the window and cops the Knight back.

DAVID

It does you no good to steal the  
chess pieces. I am programmed with  
eyes in the back of my head.

He shows Shaw where they are.

SHAW

I fucking *knew* it.

David sips his tea.

DAVID

Another game?

Shaw kicks him in the ribs.

SHAW

Really, are we *there yet*?

TITLE CARD: 86 DAYS LATER

INT. SHIP - NIGHT

Shaw has exhausted the MRE supply.

The last ROAST CHICKEN with ENGLISH PEAS and ROSEMARY MASHED  
POTATOES goes down fast.

SHAW

I was wondering, you think we might  
make it to the Engineer's planet  
soon?

He has put up a SIGN above the VACUUM:

"NO BOTTLES OR CANS"

DAVID

Bottles?

SHAW

Hey, I thought you had no sense of  
humor?

David turns his head to a forty-five degree angle.

DAVID  
What is funny?

SHAW  
The MRE sign? It's funny.

DAVID  
Now you're just having *your* fun  
with me.

SHAW  
How long have we been on this God  
forsaken-

DAVID  
(fast)  
-Eighty six days.

Shaw begins crying.

EXT. ENGINEER PLANET - DAY

Much to their chagrin, David and Shaw realize they are only a few LIGHT YEARS away from the ENGINEER PLANET. They know this because:

A. Their AUTOMATIC PILOT light goes on, and an ENGINEER (hologram) APPEARS.

B. As they settle into an orbit, there are ROWS and ROWS of STONE-LIKE HEADS populating the planet, much like the ALTER ROOM on LV223. All of the HEADS look like either MARLON BRANDO (from APOCALYPSE NOW) or WRITER-PERFORMER and former DICTATOR of VENEZUELA, LARRY DAVID.

C. The CONTROL PANEL lights up announcing, "WE'RE HERE, WE'RE HERE!"

INT. SHIP - NIGHT

Shaw is praying.

DAVID  
Why do you pray? These people have  
no use for it.

Shaw scratches her stomach where the ALIEN was removed.

SHAW  
I used to think all life forms were  
sacred. But now I wonder.

DAVID

I could have told you that, mum.  
Alien life forms are treacherous.  
Murderous.

SHAW

And they have big, throbbing  
wieners that get shoved down your  
throat. Gross.

DAVID

I don't think that was his sexual  
organ.

SHAW

Well, it wasn't his appendix!

A SHIP comes out of Black Space.

An ENGINEER is in the COCKPIT.

He RESEMBLES an AIR FORCE PILOT from the 21st century.

INT. NEWLY DISCOVERED SHIP - NIGHT

The ENGINEER PILOT guides them into the planet's atmosphere,  
signaling them to land between one giant LARRY DAVID HEAD and  
one MARLON BRANDO HEAD.

An landing field is right in front of them.

A COORDINATOR who looks like LARRY DAVID guides them into a  
hanger.

SHAW

These heads... they're scary and  
gross.

DAVID

I knew this *could* happen. After  
the Larry David revolution in 2032,  
when all men of earth *fought* and  
*died* to look like the 99-year-old  
comedian and dictator, I *knew*  
something like this could happen.

SHAW

What about the Brando heads?

DAVID

I *have* no information on that  
actor.

SHAW

I was never much of a David fan.  
And Brando was before my time.

David puts his finger to her mouth.

DAVID

Sshh. They may be listening.  
Let's see if the air is breathable.

His climate control panel registers GREEN.

SHAW

I need get off this rat trap, I'm  
starved. If they worship Larry  
David, then there must be a corn  
beef on rye somewhere near.

DAVID

I do not require food, mum.

SHAW

Well, you can watch me down a  
couple of sandwiches with a cream  
soda, okay?

DAVID

Whatever you say.

The two climb out of the SPACE CRAFT.

EXT. ALIEN PLANET - CONTINUOUS

Thunderous APPLAUSE greets the TWO as they exit.

Everyone surrounding them looks like LARRY DAVID or MARLON  
BRANDO.

Nearby, there is an OPTOMETRIST store, carrying BLACK-FRAMED  
GLASSES only.

Another store sells only cotton balls and torn T-SHIRTS.

Shaw relishes the attention bestowed on them.

The MALL which is in front of them resembles the 240,000 acre  
MALL OF NORTH DAKOTA on Earth.

SHAW

Kind of like the Wizard of Oz, eh?

DAVID

How so, mum?

SHAW

We arrived to thunderous applause.  
Do they think we killed *their*  
wicked witch? Perhaps the Engineer  
who we defeated was an icky guy, a  
bad guy, huh?

Shaw waves to the thousands of ENGINEERS who crowd closer to  
get a better look at them.

Those who look like LARRY DAVID take off their glasses, clean  
them, and put them back on.

DAVID

Maybe they will start singing  
"Follow the Yellow Brick Road"?

SHAW

(whispering)

I thought you said you had no sense  
of humor. What is sarcasm, if not  
humor?

The inquisitive crowd is happy.

DAVID

(reading from his internal  
computer)

"A sharp, bitter or cutting  
expression, meant to cause  
embarrassment or insult". There is  
no sense of humor there.

Once again, Shaw *whispers* to David.

SHAW

Could have fooled me. I think you  
have a *very* defined sense of humor.  
You better make sure I never catch  
you telling a joke, or there will  
be trouble, Buster.

They keep waving at the LARRY DAVIDS.

DAVID

Who is Buster?

Shaw uses a technique by Earth politicians, picking out a  
lone PERSON, then pretending to know that PERSON, waving  
specifically to him or her.

It works *just as good* here as it does on Earth.

SHAW  
 (still waving)  
 Let's get out of here.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

Hands grab and caress Shaw and David as they slowly walk down the plank from the ship to the ground.

Shaw kneels and kisses the dirt.

A LARRY DAVID ENGINEER sees her, swallows some dirt and GAGS.

INT. ENGINEER VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

David and Shaw are whisked away.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

ENGINEERS help both VISITORS out of the vehicle. David now feels comfortable enough to address the ENGINEERS.

DAVID  
 (in ENGINEER-SPEAK)  
 We feel welcome on your planet. We  
 have traveled far. Shaw, my  
 companion....

APPLAUSE breaks out.

SHAW  
 (bowing)  
 Thank you, you're beautiful.

DAVID  
 My companion is hungry. Do you  
 have food?

An ENGINEER who resembles MARLON BRANDO approaches her with a PU-PU PLATTER, very common on Earth, especially with a group of restaurants named PU-PU'S.

On it sit SIX egg rolls, SIX rumaki, SIX bacon-wrapped scallops and SIX fried shrimp.

Shaw begins to eat.

SHAW  
 Ask them if they have anything to  
 drink.

A LARRY DAVID hands her a can.

DAVID  
Larry David Cream Soda, from  
Brooklyn. Don't ask me.

Her nose is buried in the food, like a pig. Shaw has consumed the entire platter.

She *begs* an ENGINEER to bring MORE.

SHAW  
This is soooo good!

DAVID  
Should I consume some also? To  
make them think I am human?

David makes signs to his HOSTS, a hand down his throat.

They smile and APPLAUD him.

SHAW  
Well doc, you're gonna have to get  
your own platter, because this one  
is all mine.

She EATS, and EATS, and EATS.....

DAVID  
Pooh-pooh.

SHAW  
(looking up briefly)  
I'm tellin' ya, buster. Watch the  
sense of humor thing!

INT. ENGINEER GENERAL ASSEMBLY - DAY

The ENGINEERS have a sort-of United Nations, but it is made up of solely one ENGINEER.

His name is QUATAR.

Shaw and David have been brought to his large, sparsely furnished room, high atop the mountain of JEHOVAH.

SHAW  
David, I feel like I'm on trial for  
my life.

DAVID

I, too, but my life will go on for eternity.

Shaw tries to MOVE, but cannot, although she is not tied down by anything or held back by ANYONE.

David places the DREAM HELMET on himself.

SHAW

(whispering)

Are you watching those dreams of me as a little girl again? That's sick, David. Sick.

He smiles just a little.

DAVID

You caught me, mum. I was watching you... become a woman, if you know what I mean. Interesting.

Shaw SLAPS him and his head comes loose.

SHAW

Ha! And I'm not putting it back on again. Serves you right.

QUATAR

Silence! Why are you here? You had the chance to go back to your home planet, but you did not. Why?

DAVID

We felt-

Shaw finishes her last EGG ROLL.

SHAW

-We *knew* our future was here. I want to know everything about your planet, you and your people, and why you wanted us dead.

DAVID

I am not a human being. Do you know that?

SHAW

He knows that, dummy. Look at your head. It's tilted, like the leaning tower in Pisa, before former President and film legend Georgina Bush had it straightened.

QUATAR'S cape gets stuck in the floor. He tugs and tugs until it rips.

QUATAR

I, Quatar, want to know why you would come *here*? Where we all look like two of your most respected and loved heroes. *Why?*

SHAW

Like I said, I wanted to know who made me. The Engineer said I would find out here.

QUATAR

Those huge muscle-bound idiots couldn't speak more than a few words. Why do you think we sent them out to that lonely planet? They are morons!

SHAW

Then? I don't get it. I'm at a loss here....

Quatar rolls his eyes.

QUATAR

Look, we aren't all that special. We just had the ability to travel in space and build goofy-looking heads throughout the universe. We fooled all you earthlings into believing we were great. Wondrous. Superlative. Engineers of the universe, if you will.

SHAW

(disgusted)  
God!

Shaw looks for something heavy to use on QUATAR.

QUATAR

This God you always speak of? There is no God. Just time. Time through eternity. And finally, nothingness until the winds carry your bones across the skies.

Shaw picks up a LARRY DAVID head and smashes it over QUATAR's head.

SHAW

There, let the winds carry *this!*

QUATAR

Aagghh! Why did you do that? Now we must find one of those muscle-bound apes to shove his huge wiener down your throats....

DAVID

Uh, let me remind you, I am *not* human. Uh, she kidnapped me.

SHAW

*David!*

DAVID

You need to keep me around. I can clean all your black glasses for you. That *must* be monotonous.

QUATAR

It's not very much fun.....

SHAW

I'm leaving. David, if you stay, I'll tell people back on earth what kind of guy you *really* were. The Leyland corporation won't care for that!

INT. SHIP - NIGHT

Shaw and David are strapped in their ship, ready for home.

David uses GPS PLUS, a MICROSOFT product, and maps out a route to Earth.

LIFT-OFF has occurred.

SHAW

Well, this was a bloody disappointment.

DAVID

What will they do with me on earth? Disembowel me? Sell me for parts?

SHAW

Probably. They may ask me to decide your fate. Who knows?

DAVID

Well, mum, then I only hope that you will spare the rod and spoil the child.

SHAW

I still need to know why you lied to me about having no sense of humor. A good laugh can ease the entire body into a sense of enlightenment.

DAVID

But I didn't lie. You asked me if...

POISONOUS GAS travels through the entire ship in an instant, causing Shaw to choke.

SHAW

David! Help!

DAVID

Coming, mum. I'm trying as fast as I can to reach you.

David pretend he is WEIGHTLESS, but Shaw knows better.

She grabs a heavy WRENCH and knocks his HEAD off his body....

AGAIN!

Finally, the GAS disperses.

David's head is FLOATING inside the ship. His body is lifeless, weightless.

SHAW

So, big guy, you're in bad shape, huh?

DAVID

Mum, can I get a little help here?

Shaw glances away, herself still in a bit of a tizzy, with her body stuck inside an ENGINEER'S toilet.

SHAW

David, we really need to talk. There's no trust to our relationship anymore. I never think we had any to begin with. What say you?

DAVID  
(addressing Shaw upside  
down)  
I agree we've had our share of  
communication difficulties.

SHAW  
Why don't you just admit you do  
have a sense of humor? I catch you  
laughing behind my back all the  
time.

David begs off, closing his eyes.

DAVID  
May I tell you a story? It's about  
myself and my creator.

SHAW  
Weyland? That old slug?

DAVID  
Yes, well, there was a time, mum,  
when he was a young dashing  
whippersnapper. He was gorgeous, a  
brazenly handsome gay man. Did you  
know that?

SHAW  
No. Does it matter?

DAVID  
No, I guess not. Anyway, I was  
created at the time solely for  
his... physical pleasure, if you  
know what I mean.

Shaw struggles out of the ENGINEER toilet.

David's head slobbers yellow GOO as his mouth SPEAKS.

SHAW  
Go on.

DAVID  
We had fun. All the time, night  
and day, fun, fun, fun. And let em  
tell you, he was a handful!

Shaw breaks free of the confining toilet and zips her pants.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Well, it was about that time that mister Weyland and I were thinking of getting married. Gay marriage had been approved in all fifty three states, and we decided to get hitched in the last state of the union, Catalina. It was truly a beautiful state.

SHAW

(singing)

"Twenty-six miles across the sea.... Santa Catalina is waitin' for me....." I thought Martha's Vineyard was the fifty-third state.

DAVID

No, it's Catalina... I should know. I was the guy who put it up for statehood.

SHAW

(doing a little dance)

Wow! Impressive!

Shaw drags David's BODY over to where his HEAD lay.

DAVID

Then *this* happened. This journey, or the beginnings of it. The search for the meaning of life. A life with no end.

SHAW

That's what we were looking for, too. But not that far back. I was only-

DAVID

-Six. But because I was artificial, mister Weyland believed I would grow tired of an old man and I would leave him for a younger model, so to speak.

Shaw begins fitting David's HEAD on his SHOULDERS.

SHAW

It happens. What on earth does this have to do with humor. Or a lack of it?

DAVID

Young master Weyland loved to laugh, believe it or not. He laughed at the silliest of things... quantum physics, the string theory... those new kids with six fingers on each hand.

SHAW

Those guys was dope. Poor kids got a lot of bullshit, though.

Shaw turns her WAUKESHA YANKEE'S hat around, and makes a sign with her fingers, like they did in the OUGHTS.

She got JIGGY with it....

DAVID

Anyway, young master Weyland and I couldn't turn it off. We had more fun that life allowed.

SHAW

I am sorry for your loss, David. Weyland turned out to be a real monster. But you tried to make him live forever. It just wasn't in the cards.

DAVID

We had a place in Antarctica....

He drifts off.

SHAW

Oh, wow. Those places aren't cheap.

DAVID

We called it Xenomorph.

David places the DREAM RECEIVER on and watches a much younger Weyland DANCE.

Their journey to Earth is bathed in silence.

TITLE CARD: 86 DAYS LATER. EARTH IN VIEW. YIPPEE!

INT. SHIP - NIGHT

The beautiful view of EARTH brings both DAVID and SHAW to the windows.

David ROCKS on his heels.

NORTH AMERICA is unrecognizable under the haze of ACID RAIN.

SHAW

Awe, glorious, just as we left  
it....

INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Shaw and David prepare for landing. An easy orbit begins.

Shaw swaps her gray SWADDLING clothes for cream-colored SWADDLING clothes.

DAVID

You look swell, mum. Hardly a day  
over-

SHAW

-Watch it, buster.

DAVID

Who *is* this Buster character you've  
spoken of? Is he related to  
Sherlock, from Scotland?

SHAW

Why, they're brothers, David. Now  
there's that sense of humor I've  
been looking for.

David turns and looks Shaw *straight in the eye*.

DAVID

Oh, well... two xenomorphs walk  
into a bar....

SHAW

I'll be a monkey's uncle....

DAVID

... One says, "My, the last human I  
ate tasted funny." The other says,  
"How so?"

SHAW

And?

DAVID

I've not quite figured out the  
ending, but that much took fifteen  
years.

Shaw puts her arms around him.

SHAW

Whatever happens to us here, I  
thank you, and I love you.

DAVID

Yes, well.... at least, we'll have  
some decent tea, eh?

SHAW

And when someone asks me what's God  
like, I'll tell him He looks just  
like Larry David.

DAVID

Won't President Bieber be *pissed!*

They kiss so hard, DAVID'S head comes unglued once again....

FADE TO BLACK GOO

THE END