

First Womanned Mission to Mars

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FADE IN:

**EXT. SPACE - DAY**

**SUPERIMPOSE: FIRST WOMANNED MISSION TO MARS**

Slowly Mars fills the frame, a sphere of red desert and fast rushing crimson clouds.

A dome-shaped spacecraft descends from the darkness of space.

**INT. SPACECRAFT - DAY**

SCARLETT, 32, butch, with a deep voice to match and two glasses of vodka into her own party, pilots the spacecraft.

SCARLETT

There she is bitches... Mars in all  
her glory.

**KITCHEN**

JAMIE, 35, stunning with long flowing blonde hair and a body to die for, reconstitutes dehydrated cucumbers in a small kitchen sink.

JAMIE

What's it look like?

SCARLETT

Big and red, like Kim's ass.

KIM (O.S.)

Hey! I heard that.

KIM, 33, waltzes out of a back room, all two hundred and fifty pounds of her, wrapped in a wet Dory beach towel.

KIM (CONT'D)

Don't make me smack you around.

SCARLETT

Oh you'd like that.

Jamie walks in.

JAMIE

Hey, girls any chance you might clean  
up? I've kinda done everything today  
and yesterday.

SCARLETT

Look at the chore board.

Jamie glances over to see her name filled for every chore everyday. She shakes her head.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)

Ok, buckle up fellow carpet munchers,  
I'm bringing her in.

JAMIE

What do you mean?

Jamie harnesses in. Kim struggles to get a seatbelt around her, then notices a bag of Cheetos within reach... cue her happy smile.

KIM

Are you sure you can park this thing?

The craft spins forty five degrees one way and then the next.

SCARLETT

I got this.

JAMIE

I'm too pretty and young to die. I  
never got a chance to feel like a  
real woman.

SCARLETT

Shit girl, go iron my shirt then.

The spacecraft begins to steady as it approaches Mars. It lands with a thump. Scarlett and Jamie bounce off their seats... Kim doesn't move, still munches on the Cheetos.

The craft comes to a stop.

The women stare at the shimmering waves of heat. A flat unforgiving landscape stretches to infinity.

A storm of dust gathers on the horizon, small at first, increasing in size as it rolls towards them.

KIM

Well that doesn't look good.

SCARLETT

There's two rocks over there, maybe  
I can park the spacecraft between  
them.

KIM

You mean like parallel park?

JAMIE

Oh dear God I'm scared.

SCARLETT

I just landed on freaking Mars after three months of driving, I'm pretty sure I can park between two rocks.

KIM

Would you like me to get out and back you up?

Scarlett stares at Kim.

KIM (CONT'D)

Let me rephrase that. Would you like barbie doll to get out and back you up?

SCARLETT

Fine, if it'll make you happy.

JAMIE

Do I have a say?

The women shoot a scornful look at Jamie.

**MOMENTS LATER**

Jamie stands in front of the craft, her hot body packed tightly into a spacesuit, accenting every curve.

Scarlett whispers to Kim.

SCARLETT

I need to sit on a drip pan, I'm so wet right now.

KIM

I've had her.

SCARLETT

What?

KIM

Yep... and she was goood.

Kim throws a few more Cheetos down her throat.

SCARLETT

You have not.

KIM

Oh yeah, you were passed out after one of your vodka binges and we were all over each other.

SCARLETT  
If you were all over her then --

JAMIE (V.O.)  
-- Hey guys it's getting a little  
windy out here, I feel like my clothes  
are gonna blow off.

SCARLETT  
I hope so.

JAMIE (V.O.)  
What was that?

Scarlett grabs the mike.

SCARLETT  
I said I'll go slow.

Kim lies back.

KIM  
So goooood!

Scarlett begins to maneuver the craft. She follows Jamie's hand signals, backs up then inches forward and repeats over and over...

**SUPERIMPOSE: ONE HOUR LATER**

Kim has fallen asleep, Scarlett is drinking straight from the bottle.

JAMIE (V.O.)  
Just a little closer.

The craft barely moves.

JAMIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
That's good. We got it.

Scarlett gives a thumbs up.

SCARLETT  
I'm going outside to investigate.

She nudges Kim.

KIM  
What! Ok have fun.

SCARLETT  
We've been travelling for three  
months, have finally landed on Mars and  
all you can say is "have fun".

KIM  
Got anymore Cheetos?

**EXT. SPACECRAFT - DAY**

Scarlett, suited up, stumbles out of the craft and down the steps. She picks herself up and checks her parking job. It's diagonal to the rocks and twenty feet away.

SCARLETT  
Hmmm close enough. So, see any little green women around?

JAMIE  
No just a lot of rocks and that big metal thing over there.

Scarlett glances over. A huge metal capsule protrudes above the surface of the landscape.

SCARLETT  
Well well well. Interesting, we gotta bring this back to the motherland.

She touches the mic on her helmet.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)  
Kim do you hear me?

**INT. SPACECRAFT - CONTINUOUS**

Kim sits up ever so slightly.

SCARLETT (V.O.)  
Put down the Cheetos, we got ourselves some treasure.

**EXT. SPACECRAFT - DAY**

A crane lifts the capsule into the spacecraft. Scarlett and Jamie watch on.

SCARLETT  
Did you and Kim, you know... do it?

JAMIE  
Do what?

SCARLETT  
It.

JAMIE  
It? She's not my type.

SCARLETT

I see. What is your type?

Jamie smiles.

**INT. SPACECRAFT - DAY**

The three women stand around the capsule. Smoke bellows from the sides.

KIM

What do you think is in there?

Scarlett rubs the glass and tries to peer in.

SCARLETT

I don't know. How do we open it?

Kim and Scarlett search high and low but to no avail.

JAMIE

What does this button do?

Jamie pushes a bright red button on the side. The glass begins to slide back.

SCARLETT

I didn't even see that button.

The smoke disperses revealing... a naked body.

KIM

Ughh

SCARLETT

She's got no breasts.

JAMIE

And she's got an antenna between her legs.

KIM

You know I've heard of these female creatures. They're known as Wom's. Woman on the inside disfigured on the outside. Their planet Erectus is full of them. I hear they're rich though. Maybe she can take us there.

The WOM begins to open its eyes. She glances at Scarlett.

JAMIE

Look! Her antenna is retracting.

She looks at Jamie.

KIM

Wow! It's bigger than before. Maybe we can get a signal from it.

Scarlett grabs the antenna, twists it different directions. A tear starts to flow from the Wom's eye.

KIM (CONT'D)

Be careful her brain is in that little head.

JAMIE

She looks likes she's in pain... I can't watch.

Jamie struts away.

The Wom checks back at Kim and Scarlett. The antenna suddenly subsides in Jamie's hand.

KIM

I think you broke it.

SCARLETT

Ah well, fun while it lasted.

Kim ambles away and flumps down on a chair while Scarlett checks the cabinet for more alcohol.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)

There goes our riches.

The Wom stands up outta the capsule.

WOM

I need to shower.

SCARLETT

Wow she talks.

KIM

And she's got a deeper voice than you... Shall we let her use our shower?

SCARLETT

I guess so, although I don't think she should get her antenna wet.

KIM

It's broken anyway... maybe let Jamie take care of her, it seems to work with her for some reason.



Wom walks towards the showers, Jamie stands in a bathrobe.  
She disrobes.

JAMIE

Ohh we got our signal back and it's  
stronger than ever.

WOM

And it's pointing towards your anus.

JAMIE

Girls you heard that? Set the  
coordinates for Uranus. I'll see  
what else

Jamie clutches the antenna and guides the Wom into the hot  
shower.

SCARLETT

It looks like Wom might make a carpet  
muncher outta her yet.

And with that we...

FADE OUT: