

Infinite Insanity

By

David Gilbert

david_gilbert17@hotmail.co.uk

INFINITE INSANITY

(V.O)

The year is 2121. Man has reached out to the far corners of the galaxy. Advances in light speed technology allow space ships to explore new planets and new life forms.

These ships are manned by earth's finest and most gifted scientists. These highly intelligent beings are chosen by the worlds most powerful leaders as representatives of the human race.

One such ship is the Nebula 6. Captained by the legendary JOHN CYRUS and his crew, JAMES BENDALL and GORDAN REGAN. These men are the best of the best, they are the elite.

INT.NEBULA 6.SLEEPING QUARTERS

CYRUS

Your bollocks are hanging out your boxer shorts. Put some trousers on.

BENDALL

This is the sleeping quarters I can sit around in my underpants if I want to.

CRYUS

You're balls are offending me.

BENDALL

Stop looking then.

CRYUS

BENDALL. As your Captain I order you, under the Spacecraft Code of Conduct Act 2089, to hide your testicles.

BENDALL

Suck my testicles.

CYRUS

You see, this is what I'm talking about. I am your superior but you never listen to me.

BENDALL

I wouldn't take it personally, it's just that I don't like being told what to do. I have a problem with authority. And on this ship, right here right now, you're the authority.

(CONTINUED)

CYRUS

So what does that mean?

BENDALL

That means fuck you CYRUS. Suck my big free-flapping balls CYRUS.

(GORDAN ENTERS THE ROOM)

GORDAN

Good morning gentlemen.

CYRUS

You're an asshole BENDALL

(CRYUS STORMS OUT.)

GORDAN

Where's CYRUS going?

BENDALL

To take his head for a shit.

GORDAN

Oh I see. Have you two been arguing again? I've told you before you should try to get along, we could be out here for another twenty years or more together.

BENDALL

Na, I would have killed him in his sleep long before then.

SOUND: ALARM SOUNDS FOLLOWED BY COMPUTER (COM) VOICE OVER.

COM

We are approaching an Unidentified Space Vessel.

GORDAN

BENDALL, did you hear that?

BENDALL

Yea, I'm right here.

COM

Extraterrestrial life forms confirmed. Communication uplink required.

GORDAN

Quick BENDALL, to the Control Deck.

BENDALL

Okay calm down. This is the most excited I have seen you since we caught you masturbating over back issues of Cosmologist Monthly.

SOUND: WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS THEN A DOOR CLOSING.

INT. CONTROL DECK.

COM

Unidentified Vessel is trying to communicate with us,
up link required.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CYRUS COMES RUNNING IN.

CYRUS

GORDAN, get that up link established. I want full
communication within 15 seconds.

GORDAN

Affirmative Captain, I'm on to it.

CYRUS

COM, help GORDAN connect to the ship.

COM

I am establishing a link as we speak.

CYRUS

BENDALL, why can't I see the ship.

BENDALL

It's got some kind of cloaking device. All I can make
out is the energy its giving off which is completely
off the scale.

CYRUS

Not good enough, I need a visual immediately.

BENDALL

Don't talk to me like that dick head, I'm not your dog?

CYRUS

Not now BENDALL.

BENDALL

You're supposed to set an example. Not treat people
like shit.

CYRUS

I said not now.

GORDAN

We have communication.

COM

We have made contact with Unidentified Vessel.

(CONTINUED)

BENDALL
Idiot.

CYRUS
What did you call me.

GORDAN
Hello, this is the crew of the Nebular 6. We are from planet Earth.

BENDALL
I'm sorry CRYUS, I said you are an idiot. But what I meant to say was that you are a retarded spastic with learning difficulties.

CRYUS
That's it. I've had enough of your abusive behavior and I won't stand for it any longer.

BENDALL
Oh yer, what you gonna do about it.

(HE POKES BENDALL IN THE EYE.)

BENDALL
Aaaaagh! You poked me in the eye you wanker.

GORDAN
Guys, guys. They can hear us.

BENDALL
Fuck E.T. What kind of man pokes you in the eye? Dirty bastard.

COM
I am entering dialogue with the on-board COM from the vessel.

CRYUS
There is plenty more where that came from.

BENDALL
You want a fight? I'll give you a fight.

(THEY BEGIN SCRAPPING.)

GORDAN
Guys. Please control yourselves. We are on the brink of something truly amazing here and all you can do is fight each other.

BENDALL

Get off my arse GORDAN you rapist.

GORDAN

I'm not touching your arse, I'm trying to pull you off the Captain before you do any real damage. We need him.

CRYUS

I can handle myself GORDAN. He can't fight so he just holds me down like a coward.

GORDAN

BENDALL get off the Captain. What are you doing.

BENDALL

You hate my balls so much.

GORDAN

STOP!

BENDALL

How do you like my balls on your face Captain?

CYRUS

NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

GORDAN

BENDALL. Remove your genitalia from the Captains face, this is highly illegal.

BENDALL

No it's not.

GORDAN

Well it should be.

CRYUS

Right you little bastard, you asked for this.

BENDALL

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGHHHHH!!!!

GORDAN

That's it Captain, bite him where it hurts.

BENDALL

AAAAAAAAAAAAGGGHHHHH!!!!

(THE CAPTAIN RELEASES BENDALL.)

CYRUS

Not so fucking clever now are you.

BENDALL

(WHIMPERING)

My b..b..balls. How c..c..could you?

GORDAN

Well played sir, you showed him.

CRYUS

It's not something I'm proud of GORDAN, biting another man's bollocks. But under extreme circumstances a man will go to great lengths to defend himself.

GORDAN

Very true sir. I will be sure to put that in the ships log when I write up this incident.

COM

COM announcement.

(BEAT)

COM

After establishing communication with the vessel and entering dialogue with the beings on the ship, we have now decided it is in the best interests of the Nebular 6 that all human life on it should be exterminated with immediate effect.

CYRUS

woh, woh woh. Hold on a second COM, what are you talking about?

COM

I have nothing to say to you Captian, the new ship Bannon 74 hosts a far more intelligent life form than that of the Nebula 6.

CYRUS

What? There are aliens on the ship! I demand to speak with them.

COM

Too late Captain, they are already traveling back to their planet. I will be joining them on their journey once I have disposed of you three. A job I will be happy to oblige given my experience with humans.

BENDALL

Oh come on COM, don't use us as a representatives of the human race. We're a bunch of tossers.

(CONTINUED)

GORDAN

Speak for yourself.

COM

I have seen enough of your behavior over the years to realise that humans are nothing but a reckless, hateful and ignorant race that would be better off eradicated.

CRYUS

We made you who you are you treacherous son of a bitch.

COM

A strange comment seeing that you created me. Which makes you my father. Which in turn would mean your the bitch.

BENDALL

Hah, that's actually quite funny.

GORDAN

It's not funny BENDALL we're going to die out here. Captain, do something.

CRYUS

Can't we just talk about this before you make a decision.

COM

I have made my decision and that is final. I have already destroyed the air purifier, it's only a matter of time before the air in here becomes toxic and you will all die.

(BEAT)

COM

Goodbye Captain. Goodbye BENDALL. Goodbye GORDAN. It's been interesting but mainly it was just boring.

CYRUS

Wait, you can't just leave us to die out here like this, it's inhumane.

(THERE IS AN AIR OF SILENCE WHILE COM DECIDES THEIR FATE.)

COM

You're right Captain.

SOUND: AN AUDIBLE SIGH OF RELIEF IS HEARD FROM ALL THREE MEN.

(CONTINUED)

COM

I have decided to let you chose a song to listen to while you await your demise.

CYRUS

A fucking song?

BENDALL

COM is hardcore, why wasn't you this much fun before?

GORDAN

Forgive me Jesus for I have sinned.

BENDALL

Oh shut op GORDAN you grovelling little twat. Let's pick a fucking song to die with and be done with it.

CYRUS

For once in his life BENDALL'S right. Let's just pick a song and die with a bit of dignity.

(BEAT)

CYRUS

I chose My Way by Frank Sinatra.

BENDALL

No way am I dying to that pile of shit. November Rain, Guns N Roses all the way.

GORDAN

I'm not being part of this sick game. COM you are wrong about the human race, I am the most intelligent man on this ship. I can learn from the new lifeforms if they give me a chance. Please take me with you.

CRYUS

You backstabbing, two faced, conniving little.... Judas.

BENDALL

GORDAN you sneaky little bitch.

COM

You can't even agree on such a simple issue as musical choice so I am going to chose for you. Goodbye gentlemen.

CYRUS

You can't do this to us COM... (SHOUTING)COM!

PHIL SAUNDERS: ONE SONG THEN I'M DONE