FADE IN:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

A corn cob shaped space ship named ORVILLE ONE churns slowly as it races through a star spattered expanse.

INT. ORVILLE ONE - COMMAND POST

A microwave hums - popcorn pops. And then...

DING

An alien, CAPTAIN POPPER, wears a souvenir tee-shirt that reads: I VISITED THE MILKY WAY AND ALL GOT WAS THIS DUMB TEE-SHIRT. He pops open the ships microwave, snags his bag of steaming popcorn, and burns his wrinkly fingers with the steam from the bag.

First Officer JIFFY spots a vibrating halo out into the expanse, he points and bounds out of his seat.

JTFFY

Captain. I think that's it.

POPPER

That's what?

JIFFY

That's our entry point back home.

Popper stuffs popcorn into his narrow mouth, some misses.

POPPER

Can't be.

JIFFY

It has to be. Look its vibrating!

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Orville One zooms toward two expanding and closing lips made out of light.

INT. ORVILLE ONE - COMMAND POST

JOLLY squints out the window at the light.

JOLLY

Is that our black hole?

JIFFY

That's it.

Popper stuffs more popcorn into his mouth. Punches keys on a console of a thousand buttons.

POPPER

Hey wait a minute. That's not where we need to be.

JIFFY

What? Yes it is.

JOLLY

NO IT'S NOT!

She dashes to a seat and buckles up.

POPPER

You idiot. We're coming in the wrong door.

JIFFY

Wrong door?

POPPER

Yeah, the back door.

JIFFY

We're not coming through our black hole?

JOLLY

No we're coming in the other side of our galaxy. It's the bad side.

JIFFY

The bad side?

POPPER

The corn hole side!

All scream and cover their eyes as an intense brown light fills the command post.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Orville One slides through the hole back into their home galaxy. They trek past stars of fluffy popped corn.

Corn kernel interceptors zoom toward the Orville One.

INT. ORVILLE ONE - COMMAND POST

All three unbuckle. Popper sticks his finger into a narrow hole and the other into his ear.

POPPER

It's quiet.

JIFFY

Maybe their gone.

Jolly flings open a cabinet.

JOLLY

Where's the Reddenbacher?

POPPER

Gone. This is the last bag.

JOLLY

Last bag! What are we gonna do?

JIFFY

Still quiet?

POPPER

Wait... Oh my god! No!

Pulls fingers out of his ear and hole. Alarms ring out in the command post.

DING DING -- Like the timer on a microwave oven.

Panic.

JIFFY

Look here they come!

Popper jumps into a big chair with buttons and controllers.

POPPER

We're gonna have to fight.

JOLLY

No. No. Lets hide.

POPPER

Jiffy charge the microwave probe.

Jiffy turns a giant wheel at the front of the Orville.

JIFFY

It's ready.

Popper flips a spy glass down over his right eye.

POPPER

Steady. I got em. FIRE!

Jiffy smacks a big soft button in the center of the wheel.

ZZZZZZIT ZAP!

A miss.

EXT. ORVILLE ONE

Smoke trails from a direct hit. The ship wobbles and pitches. More stalk shaped missiles approach.

INT. ORVILLE ONE - COMMAND POST

Jolly rolls across the floor from the impact of the missle.

Jiffy falls against the soft button. A microwave shot.

ZZZZZZIT WAP!

A direct hit on an interceptor. It explodes into a fluffy piece of pop corn.

POPPER

Whoa. Great shot Jiffy. Spin the wheel thirty degrees left! FIRE!

JIFFY

Captain. Dive right!

POPPER

Diving.

Rocked by another missile hit. Jolly and Jiffy are tossed against the wall.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

A mother ship shaped like a microwave bag pulls the disabled Orville One toward her. On the side: BUTTERY FLAVORED II.

The two ships lock onto each other. A hatch whooshes open. WHOOSH.

INT. ORVILLE ONE

All three are detained by BUTTERY FLAVORED GOONS.

COMMANDER CHEEZY slithers past the three. He smacks Popper with a slick buttery glove.

CHEEZY

Where did you come from?

POPPER

We are residents of the Northern region.

CHEEZY

Show me your papers.

JIFFY

Mr. Cheezy. We're very sorry but we lost our papers in the Milky Way.

CHEEZY

(to Jolly)

Is that right?

JOLLY

Yes sir. We were on a roller coaster...

CHEEZY

A what?

JOLLY

Roller coaster and...

CHEEZY

Enough! Your lies will not be tolerated.

He sniffs.

CHEEZY

I smell pop corn. Where is it?

POPPER

We are all out.

JIFFY

Yes we have been lost in outer space for years and...

CHEEZY

Give me the corn or I take Jolly over their and pop her. Your choice.

Popper breaks an arm free and digs into his pants pocket. He produces a Milky Way candy bar.

POPPER

Here take this.

CHEEZY

What is that?

POPPER

A candy bar... From the Milky Way.

CHEEZY

Does it pop?

JIFFY

No.

Irate.

CHEEZY

Take her to the popper!

INT. BUTTERY FLAVORED - MICROWAVE OVEN

A goon pushes a button, the giant wall to wall door swings open slowly.

CHEEZY

You're gonna taste good.

Jolly bellows for mercy.

POPPER

She won't pop.

CHEEZY

(curious)

Why not?

POPPER

She's not a corn kernel like you.

Cheezy pushes the button and the door swings shut.

CHEEZY

Escort her to my sleeping quarters.

POPPER

She won't pop after you take a nap either.

Cheezy gets into his face. Defiance.

CHEEZY

She will pop after I insert my seed into her.

POPPER

And how are you going to do that?

CHEEZY

I'm going to make sweet buttery love to her and fill her with my seeds of corn. That'll make her pop up nice and fresh.

INT. BUTTER FLAVORED - MICROWAVE OVEN - MOMENTS LATER

Cheezy stands barefooted and draped in a silk robe. His corn strand hair sticks straight up.

Jolly is bound by the arms. She stands in a yellow silk robe whimpering.

He pushes the microwave door button. The door swings open slowly.

CHEEZY

You are going to taste so good.

Licks lips with his lizard tongue.

JOLLY

My cousin Orville Reddenbacher won't be happy about this. He'll hunt you down and cook you the old fashioned way... With an air popper.

CHEEZY

In you go.

Shoved into the microwave. A giant dial is turned, then a button.

A beat.

Jolly explodes into a thousand pieces of fluffy popped corn.

The door is opened. Cheezy and his goons walk in and gorge themselves on microwave pop corn.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

Popper and Jiffy are imprisoned by giant corn plants. They are trapped inside of corn husks.

Both fight to push the husks aside and escape.

POPPER AND JIFFY Hellllpppppp!

FADE OUT:

THE END