

EX

Synopsis: A space siren changes her evil ways after understanding the consequences of her narcissistic actions

SCENE 1

On a lone floating space platform a woman finishes her makeup and turns to her viewing screen as a new ship from space passes her location far in deep space

OLANA

Hello! hello gentlemen I was just trying on a new garment I sent for, what do you think... Ok?? (puts hand on hip, smiles) So if you proceed ahead 14 Metra units then turn sharp left you will safely avoid the danger from our exploding quasar, not VERY nice that!

CAPTAIN JIM

Yes I'd like that very much indeed, it definitely does something for you, it's too bad we don't have time this trip to stop for, maybe for a drink (leers into monitor at the bewitching beauty) but maybe on our return voyage we can maybe get to know each other, yes, (she bats her eyes and winks at him interrupting his communication) umm, umm, thanks again for your ... beacon

OLANA

You are quite welcome, and yes I think it does something for me too (models in front of the screen) and we will definitely have that drink mister... Don't forget 14 Metra units before you turn (stalls them for a bit more chat, spins around) do you think it fits well in the back too, hate to send these things back you know, so many light years

CAPTAIN JIM

Nope that looks like a good fit, wait ... turn to the side

OLANA

Oh, OK (happy to flirt)

CAPTAIN JIM

Nope its fine just wanted to have another look ... well we'll be off now and we'll see about that drink in a couple of moon cycles, ciao Bella!

The ship precedes per her directions but her recommendation sends them too close to the quasar and quickly the ship explodes, Olana watches, smiles deeply then turns back to her mirror checking the fitting of her new garments

SCENE 2

OLANA is now trying on a different outfit, she looks into the viewer another ship will pass by soon, she adds a last bit of makeup and faces the screen

OLANA

Hello, and greetings weary space Travelers it is I Olana ready to make your trip Pleasant and safe ... are you reading me

SHIP TWO

Yes, we are indeed and thank you for your kind concern

OLANA

And you are welcome indeed (begins chat up) oh I just had this sent out what do you think it sure cost a lot, look okay

SHIP TWO

Worth every penny yep every penny

OLANA

Thank you thank you,
so here are your instructions,
ready (signal breaks up) so you ...

SHIP TWO

Can you repeat that your signal is breaking up here, please repeat

OLANA

I said (nothing but crackling,
Olana begins to get frustrated and
raises her voice) I SAID GO ... TO

SHIP TWO

If you can hear us ...we are only
getting an intermittent signal, we
will have to go by our ship
computer ... hopefully next time we
can... (signal breaks up)

The ship safely turns before the quasar, which by now has
affected Olana's communicator and for the time being she
will be silent to all that pass

SCENE 3

Olana sits by her large mirror, her communicator has been
shorted by the encroaching quasar, she tries on another
outfit, denied her ability to seduce and destroy the passing
space craft, she begins a slow decent to madness

OLANA

Yes, this one will dazzle them
silly (poses in mirror)

Suddenly her monitor crackles

SHIP 3

This is VENTAR 7, we see your image
but not receiving sound, can you
hear us

OLANA

Yes yes

SHIP 3

We are not receiving any verbal ...

OLANA decides to just pose to the monitor, she smiles,
arches her back and silently flirts

SHIP 3 (cont'd)

(Too busy navigating to give Olana
the attention she craves) We will
send a message for repair crew, try
to remain calm till they arrive ...
Signing off

Olana feels slighted by the lack of interest, her
frustration and madness grows

SCENE 4

The next day another ship passes by, she goes to the monitor with the small sign, it says in print, SOS, the ship signals

SHIP 4

We can see your visual distress call, we will dock along side, (Olana now in another steamy outfit poses again for the monitor) momentarily (we hear a anxious quality now in the crafts Captain's voice) almost there ...

OLANA

(Speaking to the monitor even though she knows she is not heard) I am waiting (smiles) I am waiting!

Suddenly from out in space we see both ships explode, Olana has pulled her ships self destruct switch claiming both vessels, only small particles remain save an ejected space monitor beacon droid

SCENE 5

A passing ship through Olana's infamous quadrant picks up the beacon

OLANA

(In a pre recorded visual message before her demise) Hello! hello gentlemen I was just trying on a new garment I sent for, what do you think... Not bad huh, now listen carefully, if you proceed ahead 14 Metra units then turn sharp left you will safely navigate the danger from our exploding quasar, see ya NEXT trip! And here is a BIG KISS!

Blows kiss to monitor screen as another unwary ship turns too late and explodes

Cut and End