

Bobble-ageddon

written by

A guy clutching at straws

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BOBBLE IN:

EXT. ALIEN PLANET - CITY - DAY

Towering, advanced and extraordinary buildings dominate the exotic city, a place of visible achievement.

On the outskirts stands a massive BOBBLEHEAD STATUE. 29,000ft high, it depicts a blue, hairless, humanoid alien.

Thousands of locals gather at the statues base.

SUPER: Vicarnium - Home of the largest bobblehead statue in the universe.

SUPER: ...We don't know why.

EXT. SPACE

Vicarnium in full view, breath-taking until a large asteroid SMASHES into it. Destroyed.

An object hurtles from the debris - The bobblehead statue perfectly intact - It continues into space.

SUPER: Time until impact with Earth - 13,000 years (give or take)

We glimpse a large asteroid following in the statues wake.

EXT. EARTH'S EXOSPHERE

A jet-fighter style spacecraft heads from Earth into space.

SUPER: 13,000 years later (give or take)

COMMANDER (V.O.)
We have a problem I need you to
fix.

DR. NUTT (V.O.)
I fix minds, not problems.

INT. SPACECRAFT COCKPIT

A single pilot, HECTOR (34), sweat drips from under his helmet, down his chubby cheeks. His fat hands tremble as he clutches the flight stick.

COMMANDER (V.O.)
The problem *IS* his mind.

FLASHBACK:

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Bright, clinical and minimal.

Hector, in a NASA jumpsuit, sits on a couch opposite DR. NUTT (50's) a silver fox.

DR. NUTT
I'm going to bring it out now,
okay? Just relax.

Hector leans forward, shuffles, nervous scratch of the neck.

HECTOR
Why? No, why would you do that?

Dr. Nutt reaches behind his chair.

DR. NUTT
It's all part of the process.

HECTOR
Seriously, don't do it! Doc come
on! I'm trusting you--

DR. NUTT
Alright Hector, calm down, I won't
do it if--

Dr. Nutt pulls his arm from behind his chair, thrusts it
towards Hector, in his hand, a bobblehead doll.

An ear-piercing SCREAM leaves Hector - He jolts back into the
couch, tries to squeeze into a non-existent hole.

Hector rolls over the back of the couch, scrambles across the
floor and bolts out of the door.

Dr. Nutt sighs, pulls out a mobile phone and dials a number.

COMMANDER (PHONE)
How's it going?

DR. NUTT
You should probably use your backup
pilot. His fear is intense.

COMMANDER (PHONE)
We don't have a backup pilot, you
need to--

DR. NUTT
--you don't have a--

Dr. Nutt puts the phone to his chest, controls his breathing.
He brings the phone back to his ear.

DR. NUTT (CONT'D)
A space program designed to destroy
extra-terrestrial objects from
hitting earth... and you only train
one pilot?

COMMANDER (PHONE)
Budget cuts meant we had to cut
down on extraneous--

Dr. Nutt hangs up. He throws the bobblehead out of view.

DR. NUTT
Hector! Get back in here!

HECTOR (O.S.)
Where's the doll at?

DR. NUTT
It's gone, get back in here!

Hector peers around the door, searches for the doll.
Satisfied, he enters and sits on the couch.

Dr. Nutt pulls out a prescription pad, scribbles on it.

DR. NUTT (CONT'D)
I'm writing you up for drugs, a lot
of them.

HECTOR
You can gimme drugs for this?

DR. NUTT
Of course I can, I'm a medical
doctor.

HECTOR
The fuck was the doll stunt for
then? Jesus!

DR. NUTT
Honestly? I thought it would be
funny--

Dr. Nutt hands Hector the prescription.

DR. NUTT (CONT'D)
Moments before you see it, take
these, all of them. They will kick
in fast and kick in strong.

HECTOR
Doc, I'm not so sure I can--

--Dr. Nutt SLAPS Hector hard around the face.

DR. NUTT
You don't do this, we all die! And
I will personally scour whatever
afterlife your fat ass goes to and
give you an eternity of
suppositories.

Stunned, Hector gently takes the prescription.

END FLASHBACK

INT. SPACECRAFT COCKPIT

Hector holds up a bottle rammed with pills. He glances-

THROUGH CANOPY

A blurred object moves towards him, it grows larger as the
seconds pass.

SPACECRAFT COCKPIT

Hector gulps - pops the lid from the bottle and swallows all
of its contents.

Gripping the flight stick, Hector stares intently as the
object becomes clear - the giant bobblehead.

The whites of Hector's eyes grow more prominent.

HECTOR
Oh, fuck this!

Hector slams the flight stick hard left until Earth appears
in front of him.

EXT. SPACE

The spacecraft flies towards earth gaining distance on the giant bobblehead.

INT. SPACECRAFT COCKPIT

Hector's face turns goofy as the drugs kick in.

He takes a deep breath, slams the flight stick hard left until the bobblehead comes into view.

He flicks open the top of the stick, exposes a red button.

HECTOR
Arrivederci, baby.

Hector pushes the button with his thumb.

A MISSILE launches from the front of the craft and slams into the bobblehead. It EXPLODES into a large cloud of debris.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Woooooo! Fuck yes! Thank you, doc!

The spacecraft communications crackle on.

COMMANDER (COMMS)
Hot damn Hector! You did it!

Hectors smile quickly fades - the whites of his eyes grow once more.

EXT. SPACE

A large asteroid bursts through the debris cloud.

HECTOR (V.O.)
Oh shi--

The asteroid slams into the spacecraft - annihilated.

We follow as it continues towards Earth.

SUPER: Time until impact with Earth - 13 Seconds.

SUPER: (Give or take)

FADE OUT.

THE END OF HUMANITY