

INTO THE UNKNOWN

Written by

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EXT. SPACE

We ZOOM OUT slowly to show the PILOT, an bald man on the verge of his mid-life crisis, unconscious and drifting through the vacuum of space.

Empty darkness surrounds him. Nothing but the beeping red light on his helmet to offer comfort.

Despite incessantly beeping, the Pilot remains unconscious. As each second goes by, he twirls in a circle gracefully.

Suddenly, his eyes squeeze together painfully. With a jolt, the Pilot awakens. He looks around, petrified at his situation.

The twist of his hips sends him somersaulting backwards, unable to stop. Despite the slow speed, this only increases the Pilot's anxiety. Desperately, he extends his left arm out, expecting to grab something.

The Pilot sees the device on his wrist. He clicks it, and begins transmitting. His voice is hoarse and filled with fear.

PILOT (TO DEVICE)
Moon Lord this is Charlie Gulf, do
you copy, over?

No response. Not even static fills the lines. He presses the device harder, still drifting.

PILOT (TO DEVICE) (CONT'D)
Moon Lord this is Charlie Gulf, do
you copy, over?

Nothing. Communication is dead. Fear spreads through the Pilot even further.

PILOT (TO DEVICE) (CONT'D)
Any available network this is
Charlie Gulf, do you copy, over?

That same nothingness fills the Pilot's ears. His breathing rapidly increases. Sweat trickles down his face.

Still somersaulting, the Pilot sickly coughs. He sounds nauseated.

Just then, the Pilot's head SMACKS the back of something. He looks behind in disbelief, and sees an asteroid the size of door acting as his brake.

The Pilot frantically grabs the asteroid on the right side, squeezing like a hurricane is racing by.

Pulling himself up, the Pilot rights himself into a sitting position rather shakily. He keeps his hands locked on the sides of the asteroid.

Unable to maneuver freely, the hunk of space rock drifts forward like a boat for the Pilot.

Drifting through the void, the light of distant stars twinkle eerily. Space looks much more intimidating with just one asteroid floating through lifelessly.

Then there's the Pilot. He may as well be in a concentration camp. Short bursts of uncontrollable shakes strike the Pilot randomly. He stares around like a puppy stuck in the pound.

Alone. There's nothing for him. The Pilot looks behind him and sees a medium sized asteroid field far away.

Carefully, the Pilot presses a button on his gauntlet. A LOADING screen pops up, the wheel spinning ever so anxiously.

Once done, it displays two dots, one blue and one red. The blue dot moves slower than a snail, while the red dot stays put. The blue dot is heading farther to the left.

Realizing this, the Pilot looks dismayed.

PILOT (CONT'D)

Shit...

He looks down fearfully at the endless abyss of space. It looks no different from any other direction.

Swallowing his fear, along with snot, the Pilot swings his left arm like a pendulum.

No good. He swings faster, but gets nothing. The Pilot's breathing increases.

Holding onto the left side of the rock for dear life, the Pilot slowly slides himself onto the side.

He kicks his feet out like a frog, propelling the rock to the left. Once in motion, he paddles like a drowning dog.

This speeds him up more. Within a few short seconds, this personal carriage is on it's merry way.

The Pilot looks unsure as to how he should get back on. He settles for heaving one leg over the asteroid and laying on his stomach. He doesn't want to press his luck even more.

Opening up his map again, the blue dot is now headed towards the red dot. Albeit, very slowly.

The Pilot sighs. This gives him some comfort. He is about to look around again, but stops himself out of fear. The Pilot simply watches the dots move closer to each other, soothing him.

FADE OUT.

TITLE CARD: ONE DAY LATER

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

Although closed, the Pilot's eyes show bags hanging below them. He's sitting in the same position he was last time we saw him.

He slowly opens his bloodshot eyes. The map has been shut off. He tries to open it, but a warning sign opens up and says 'LOW POWER. POWER SAVING MODE ON.'

The Pilot dismisses this, turning to the digital watch setting for information. The watch displays 92134LNOV2834.

PILOT

(raspy)

A full day, huh? Guess breakfast is out of the question.

He gently lays himself onto the asteroid more comfortably. The Pilot is struck by another random shake.

Turning his head over, the Pilot is shocked by what he see's.

Off to the side of a planet, rubble and debris from a former ship are scattered all over the place. It's practically a floating yard of scrap metal.

Though horrified, the Pilot doesn't to sit up. He instead opts for scanning around with his eyes. There doesn't seem to be anything for him.

That changes when a blue-starred flag with bold SDC letters printed on it. The Pilot's terror seems to have evolved into something greater and more revelatory.

PILOT (CONT'D)

No...

Unable to control himself, the Pilot sits up. Scanning more thoroughly, he notices something.

To his far left is a small drone with an antenna sticking out from the top. The Pilot paddles himself towards it anxiously, but does so slowly to avoid wading into the debris.

Once crossing through the field of scrap metal, the Pilot grabs the drone. He pulls it on the asteroid with him.

Up close, the drone appears to be damaged and non-functional. The Pilot doesn't see it this way. He hits the power button, only for it to blink on and off.

The cracked display is suddenly on, showing the Pilot. However, the top left shows an almost drained battery.

The Pilot sighs. He's got little time.

He pushes a red button on the upper right corner. The drone starts recording.

PILOT (CONT'D)

This is Pilot Charlie Gulf three-
nine-six, broadcasting from the
remains of my ship.

He motions to the wreckage behind him.

PILOT (CONT'D)

My ship was attacked by unknown
assailants. I need a rescue shuttle
as soon as --

The drone suddenly shuts down. The Pilot hits the drone. Nothing happens. He hits it angrily. Still nothing.

PILOT (CONT'D)

Damn it.

He looks around him. Space is still ever-expanding into darkness.

The Pilot looks around the wreckage for anything he can use. To his left is a clutter of all too important looking equipment.

PILOT (CONT'D)

The control center.

He begins paddling towards the remains of the control center.

As he reaches the wreckage, he notices all the burned and destroyed equipment.

PILOT (CONT'D)
 (muttering)
 Come on, come on, come on, come
 on...

Scouring through the wreckage, nothing appears functional. He falls back on the asteroid, distraught.

Looking up, the Pilot's eyes bulge open. A deceased astronaut is floating towards him.

Horrified, the Pilot holds in a scream. The body continues to fall.

The Pilot wills himself to stand up. He catches the astronaut in his arms.

He wipes off the fog from the helmet. The pale white face of a WOMAN is shown.

The Pilot suddenly looks saddened. He brushes the helmet affectionately.

He looks down at her and notices something bulging from her pocket. The Pilot pulls out a small hard-drive.

Barely holding himself together, he plugs the hard-drive into his device on his wrist.

A small video screen displays itself above the device. The Woman looks completely well and alive in the video being filmed in a cabin.

The Woman starts off by shooting a small confetti popper off. The confetti continues to float about.

WOMAN
 Happy birthday, Luke! I wish I
 could've done that in person since
 these annoy you so much. But I
 figured this would entertain you.

She twirls the confetti around like an orchestrator at a concert.

The Woman laughs at the silliness.

The Pilot watches longingly.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
 Guess I'll have to wait another
 five weeks or so. But it'll be
 worth it. Things here have been
 going pretty well.
 (MORE)

WOMAN (CONT'D)

We found traces of *actual* living energy sources. Can you believe that?! All we have to do now is pick up the trail and boom, no more fossil fuels.

She sighs in amazement.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Thank you so much for letting me come up here. I know you and mom were pretty peeved that I entered the contest. But just wait until I show you everything we've found and seen. It'll rock your freaking world. Literally.

She giggles at this.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Well, I'm gonna go. One thing about being up in space is that you always feel tired. Tell mom I said hey, and don't forget to message. Love you guys.

The video screen disappears. The gauntlet shuts down.

The Pilot stares, gazing with pure sorrow.

A small metal ring flies through the Pilot's gaze. He snatches it out of the air. It's an engagement ring.

He slides the ring next to her ring finger.

It fits perfectly.

The Pilot tries to swallow his sadness. Instead, it all comes out.

The Pilot hugs the Woman closely to him and sobs. Debris continues to float around them.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE - LATER

Hooked up to the dead woman, the Pilot does nothing but sit and stare. He holds the young woman's hand gently.

TITLE CARD: SIX HOURS LATER

His wrist lights up green. A screen comes up that says 'FULL POWER'.

The Pilot puts his head down in prayer.

PILOT

Almighty father, may this young lady rest peacefully with you. May she be granted access to your kingdom. And may she be reunited with those she lost in another life.

Father. Son. Holy. Spirit.

PILOT (CONT'D)

Amen.

On his knees, the Pilot reaches into his cargo pocket. He pulls out very thin, but somewhat lengthy wires.

On his feet, the Pilot looks around. He finds a sharp and thick piece of metal resembling a stake floating behind him.

PILOT (CONT'D)

That will do.

He whips the wire towards the stake. It moves gracefully towards him.

Once plucked out of the air, the Pilot jams it into the asteroid.

The Pilot ties one end of the rope to the Woman's hand and the other to the stake.

The Pilot lowers himself down onto the asteroid. He gives a cry of exhaustion when he lies down.

He faces towards the planet. It's spin is noticeable, but the glowing atmosphere is where the attention really is.

The Pilot focus's on the planet. He longingly stares at it. Anger and disappointment fills his eyes.

He huffs and turns the other way.

Nothing but the stars twinkling through the void. This makes the Pilot uneasy.

He doesn't close his eyes, just stares through it all. That longing stare of his is searching.

Begrudgingly, the Pilot turns over to face the planet. Though still upset, he feels more relaxed.

The Pilot holds his hand out for the planet. For a moment, that's all he's focused on.

His hand collapses onto the asteroid. The Pilot drifts into sleep.

FADE OUT.

EXT. SPACE - LATER

TITLE CARD: THREE HOURS LATER

Even asleep, the Pilot still looks weary and hollow.

A bright light runs over the Pilot's face. He squints, stuffing his helmet into his arm.

A few quick BEEPS are heard.

The Pilot shoots up. The ROBOT, standing at arm's length with three eyes and no feet, is lost in thought.

The Pilot squints hard to make sure he's not dreaming. There really is a light green robot with glowing blue eyes floating before him.

The Robot remains motionless. The Pilot, fearful, does not move.

More quick BEEPS from the Robot.

The Robot holds his hand out. The Pilot carefully shakes his hand.

PILOT

You the garbage man or something?

A long BEEP. The sound of a FAX MACHINE follows.

ROBOT

Language identified. Storing in data banks...

The Pilot watches curiously as the Robot's inner workings commence.

ROBOT (CONT'D)

It is a pleasure to meet you, specimen.

PILOT
Specimen? I don't like that.

ROBOT
My apologizes, specimen. What is
your preferred name?

The Pilot is reluctant to answer. His glances at the Robot,
distrustfully.

PILOT
CG is fine.

ROBOT
Pleased to meet you, CG.

PILOT
Mind if I ask what yours is.

The Robot ponders.

ROBOT
My creator gave me no name.

PILOT
Why's that?

ROBOT
He died before he could.

PILOT
Oh... I'm sorry.

ROBOT
Hm... so your race is able to feel
emotions as well. Interesting...

Looking over, the Robot notices the dead Woman.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Is that a relative of yours, CG?

PILOT
No... just someone I worked with.

The Robot goes over and starts scanning her.

PILOT (CONT'D)
Hey, hey! What are you doing?

The Pilot waves the Robot off. It appears hurt.

ROBOT
I merely wanted to examine her
deficiencies. Examine her
differences from our females.

PILOT
Deficiencies? She's dead, that's
her deficiency.

The Robot takes a long look at her.

ROBOT
She appears very young.

The Pilot can't help but choke up a little.

PILOT
She was...

A loud, aggressive, ROAR goes off in the Pilot's stomach. He
falls onto the asteroid, grabbing his stomach in pain.

ROBOT
Are you alright, CG?

PILOT
Yeah... I just --

The scanning light washes over the Pilot. This aggravates
him.

PILOT (CONT'D)
Stop that, it's fucking annoying.

ROBOT
You're very malnourished, CG.

PILOT
(sarcastic)
Really? I hadn't noticed.

ROBOT
Well, it's a good thing I did. I
estimate you will only live for
another six minours.

PILOT
How soon is that?

The Robot pauses to think.

ROBOT
Within the next half sectors.

PILOT
Okay, stupid question.

The Pilot groans painfully. Another loud ROAR, this one more aggressive.

ROBOT
I believe I can be of some assistance.

PILOT
Yeah? You got a gallon of water with a box of pizza.

ROBOT
I do not know what Pizza is. My compartment's only carry this.

It's chest opens to reveal at least a dozen small bottles. They're filled with a greenish-blue fluid.

The Robot takes one out and seals it's chest.

PILOT
What is that?

ROBOT
A form of medicine that will revitalize your internal functions and sustain the body for three days.

His hand forms into a small needle. He puts the bottle inside and closes it.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
This will hurt.

PILOT
Hey, that came from your planet, not --

Too late. The Robot stabs the Pilot's arm, injecting the fluid into him. The Pilot gives a small yelp of pain.

PILOT (CONT'D)
Are you fucking crazy? I don't know what that stuff is. What if it kills me?

The Robot shifts it's head, curious.

ROBOT
Are you allergic to Plentascanpor?

PILOT
I don't even know what that is.

ROBOT
Then why are you frustrated?

The Pilot suddenly starts coughing violently. He stays down.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Excellent, now that --

Just then, the debris starts to blow away as if there is a hurricane nearby.

The Robot grabs onto the Pilot, keeping him pinned to the asteroid.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
It's almost upon us. We must hurry.

The wind stops, a hollow, but angry ROAR reaches sounds through the distance.

The Robot gets on the side of the asteroid. Thrusters emerge from his back.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Please stay seated. I don't intend to slow down.

Blue flames burst out from behind the Robot. He pushes the asteroid away from the debris.

The Pilot's holds on tightly to the asteroid. He twists his head and sees what's happened.

The Woman is gone, and a large monstrosity slowly glides towards the wreckage.

PILOT
Go... back... please...

Too late. The Pilot passes out.

EXT. SPACE - LATER

The Robot is no longer pushing the asteroid. He is sitting atop with the Pilot, keeping a watchful eye out.

TITLE CARD: ONE DAY LATER

Slowly, the Pilot comes to. He cringes at the space above him.

His eyes suddenly shoot open. He turns around and sees what's happened. The Woman is gone.

The Robot notices he's awake. The Pilot is beside himself in anger and sadness.

ROBOT
Wonderful! You survived. The
medicine really does work for other
species.

The Pilot doesn't speak, just stare at where the Woman use to be.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Is everything alright, CG?

The Robot attempts to touch him, but is swatted away.

PILOT
(silent anger)
Where is she?

ROBOT
I beg your pardon?

PILOT
The Woman who was tied down. Where
is she?

ROBOT
It would appear she is no longer
here.

PILOT
No shit! Why did you leave her
behind?

The Robot is taken aback by the yelling.

ROBOT
I didn't mean to. She must have
been blown away by the awful wind
from that beast.

PILOT
Why didn't you go back for her?!

ROBOT
Does it really matter, CG? She was
already dead.

The Pilot attempts to tackle the Robot. He flies above his grasp. The Pilot screams angrily.

The Pilot keeps his face covered in the asteroid. He is sobbing.

PILOT
That was all I had.

The Robot lowers itself towards the Pilot. It sympathetically lowers it's gaze onto him.

ROBOT
I apologize for my mistake, CG. But
if I didn't act, that giant beast
would have killed us both.

The Pilot doesn't respond. Just keeps his head down.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Your friend at least had a life.
That's a positive, is it not?

PILOT
(muffled)
What are you talking about?

ROBOT
Your friend had a life. Skin, bone,
organs, a brain, everything that
makes someone alive. I'm just a
programmed tool for my deceased
master.

The Pilot remains silent.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
All I've ever wanted was a life of
my own. Friends and family to
cherish... to make me feel whole.

The Robot turns away. The Pilot doesn't move.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
After my mission is completed... I
go back to a planet that knows no
peace.

PILOT (O.S.)
You have a soul...

The Pilot is seen sitting up. His face and eyes are red.

ROBOT
I don't understand.

PILOT

You can still feel things like anyone else. That's what makes you alive.

The Robot turns towards him.

PILOT (CONT'D)

You're just as real as me.

The Robot looks up. He seems to glowing a little more.

ROBOT

What is it like having a family and friends who love you, CG?

Now the Pilot looks away, his head down.

PILOT

I... couldn't tell you.

ROBOT

Are you not well-respected back on your planet?

PILOT

I don't want to talk about it.

Something catches the Robot's attention. He appears mesmerized by it.

ROBOT

(pointing)
CG, look!

The Pilot looks and sees a huge red star shining in the distance. He is in awe by it.

ROBOT (CONT'D)

Magnificent, isn't it? The largest red star in the galaxy.

PILOT

Yeah... sure is.

The Robot hovers next to the Pilot.

ROBOT

Space really is full of wonders, CG.

PILOT

It's why I come up here. If I could, I would live here.

ROBOT
What is home like, CG?

PILOT
Not looking so good now. But long ago, it was full of some of the most incredible sights you'd ever see.

ROBOT
Really? Like what?

PILOT
I learned that there use to be mountains that rose above the sky.

ROBOT
Incredible! Such things existed?

PILOT
Oh, there's more then that. We had a wall made of stone that stretched around a country.

ROBOT
Fascinating... and you're kind built that I assume?

PILOT
We sure did.

ROBOT
Please tell me more.

They continue to talk as the asteroid drifts farther away.

FADE OUT.

EXT. SPACE - LATER

The Pilot and Robot are joyously discussing something.

TITLE CARD: TWO HOURS LATER

ROBOT
So, you're country is governed by the people as well?

PILOT
Correct.

ROBOT
And you elect these people? They
don't come from royalty?

PILOT
That's right.

ROBOT
You sure are lucky, CG. Our
government is so oppressive. All
they want is more.

PILOT
More of what?

ROBOT
Everything! That's why I'm here. To
get them more of what they want.

The Pilot stares at the Robot.

PILOT
Trust me, we're not so different.

The Robot's third eye starts to glow green.

ROBOT
It's here.

The Robot looks around frantically.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
My readings have never been so
strong before.

PILOT
What are you talking about?

The Robot's left hand transforms into large, pointy scanner.
He moves it around as the scanner BEEPS slowly.

The scanner goes crazy when pointed in a certain direction.
The Robot looks up to see what's there.

ROBOT
Oh my.

A large field of asteroids is rotating around an even larger
asteroid with a cave-like entrance.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
It's there! It must be in there!

PILOT
What's in there? What are you
looking for?

ROBOT
There's no time to waste, CG. Let's
go!

He circles around to the back of the asteroid. The thrusters pop out of his back again as they move towards the cave.

The Pilot leans towards the Robot as he pushes the asteroid.

PILOT
Doesn't this mean you'll have to go
back home soon?

ROBOT
Yes.

PILOT
Then why are you excited?

ROBOT
Because this may be the greatest
discovery in all of my recorded
history.

PILOT
Alright, what in there is so
important to you and your race?

ROBOT
I'll show you.

They come to a stop at the center asteroid. The Pilot and Robot go inside the pool of darkness.

INT. ASTEROID CAVE - CONTINUOUS

The Pilot walks behind the illuminated Robot. His third eye is acting like a flashlight.

Nothing but hollow moans fill the cave. The Pilot looks a little spooked.

PILOT
Are you sure this is the right
place?

ROBOT
Of course! It's right --

PILOT

Shh... keep your voice down. We don't know what's in here.

ROBOT

Hm... good point.

He stops and thoroughly scans the area. A blanket of light shines on every inch of the cave.

ROBOT (CONT'D)

My thermal scans aren't picking up anything, so we must be alone. Wonderful, let's continue.

The Robot floats onward, but the Pilot still looks wary.

Continuing through, the Robot is alarmed by something in the distance. A small green light shines through the darkness.

The Pilot squints to see, but the Robot is already on his way.

PILOT

Wait up!

The Pilot runs to catch up. Looking forward, he notices something odd in the distance.

He quickly skids to a stop and looks down. A ravine is stretched out below them.

PILOT (CONT'D)

Hey! Hold on.

The Robot, halfway across, stops and turns around.

PILOT (CONT'D)

I'm gonna need your help in a sec.

ROBOT

Is your race unable to fly?

PILOT

Yours can fly?

ROBOT

Indeed. Everyone crosses a threshold in their life where they are cocooned for two months. They sprout wings after emerging.

PILOT

Hm... kind of like butterflies.

ROBOT
I beg your pardon?

The Pilot rolls his eyes and starts pressing buttons on his gauntlet.

PILOT
Never mind, I just need you to push me across when I deactivate my gravity stabilizers.

ROBOT
Gravity stabilizers?

After one last push, the Pilot is suddenly suspended.

PILOT
Yeah, so don't I float off and die.

ROBOT
Hm...

The Robot comes over and observes the Pilot curiously.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
So your race can't even control your movements in space?

PILOT
Yeah, so what?

ROBOT
Your species appears to be very behind the evolutionary track record.

PILOT
(sarcastic)
Well excuse us for not being overgrown birds.

ROBOT
You are excused.

The Robot pushes the Pilot over the ravine. Once they reach the end, the Pilot reengages his gravity stabilizers and lands on the ground.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Please hurry. We're almost there.

The Robot rushes ahead as the Pilot jogs behind.

INT. CENTER OF CAVE - CONTINUOUS

The Robot enters the room in front of the Pilot ecstatically.
The Robot excitedly looks forward.

A circular abyss surrounds a green baseball-sized crystal on a special stand of it's own. A path leads to the stand. The light of the crystal reflects off of the Pilot and Robot's faces.

The Pilot isn't quite sure what to make of it.

PILOT

So, we came all the way here for jewelry?

ROBOT

Do you know what that is, CG?

PILOT

(sarcastic)
Hm... now that I think of it, no.

The Robot floats towards the crystal. Once in front, he gently picks it up.

ROBOT

It's the answer to all our problems.

PILOT

Does it give you ESP or something?

ROBOT

No, even better. It's properties make it the most efficient energy source in the galaxy.

The Pilot's face changes to surprise.

PILOT

You're kidding.

ROBOT

(motions to piece)
This one piece can power an entire colony for a decade!

The Pilot stares in awe.

PILOT

That's incredible...

ROBOT

In the right hands, this crystal
can single-handedly bring about
another Golden Age.

PILOT

It's exactly what I was looking
for.

The Robot turns toward the Pilot.

ROBOT

I beg your pardon?

PILOT

That gem...

(points to the gem)

Is the reason I was sent up here in
the first place. And might be able
to help me get home.

The Robot slowly moves down the path.

ROBOT

Is your world devastated by
disaster as well, CG?

PILOT

More than you could possibly
understand.

He carefully walks down the pathway towards the Robot. He
appears defensive.

From the abyss, something slithers quietly.

PILOT (CONT'D)

I'm sorry... but I'm going to have
to take that from you.

The Pilot walks towards the Robot as though he is a wild
animal. The Robot hovers firmly in front of the gem.

ROBOT

I... don't think I can allow that,
CG.

PILOT

Don't make this any harder, pal.

ROBOT

I'm not. You are. I have a mission
to complete, CG. No matter the
cost, it must be done.

From the abyss, something begins to slither it's way up the walls.

PILOT

So do I.

Within inches of the Robot, the Pilot stops short of him. They stare at each other for a moment, neither wanting to make the first move.

From the abyss, the monster we saw earlier rises from behind the Robot, towering above both him and the Pilot. Looking like a cross between a lizard and snake, it's mouth opens to reveal blade-like teeth. The monster stares at the intruders with pale black-eyes. It let's out a mighty ROAR that echoes through the cave.

The Pilot and Robot stare at the monster in fear.

ROBOT

How is this possible? My thermal scans picked up no forms of life.

(ponders)

Maybe it doesn't have a thermal signature. Or perhaps it has a way to cloak itself. This is just ridiculous.

The monster stares at the intruders. He growls lowly, getting ready to charge.

PILOT

Let's figure that out later.

He grabs the gem and Robot, taking off through the cave. The monster tries to gulp them up, but takes a chunk of the walkway instead.

The Pilot and Robot continue through the cave. Their pace hastens when another mighty ROAR sounds off through the cave.

ROBOT

The beast seems to gaining on us. It moves quite fast for something so large.

PILOT

Think we'll outrun it?

ROBOT

That is very unlikely. It appears to be intent on killing us.

The Pilot looks behind them. He catches the monster burrowing underground.

PILOT
Did it give up?

ROBOT
I would not be too sure about that,
CG... Stop!

The Robot pulls the Pilot back, keeping him from falling into the ravine.

PILOT
Thanks, pal. I need your help
again.

ROBOT
Of course, CG. But first, you must
give me the gem.

The Pilot is already fiddling with his gauntlet.

PILOT
Now is not the time for this.

ROBOT
I refuse to help until you hand
over the gem, CG. I can't go home
without it.

PILOT
Neither can I!

The monster suddenly bursts out of the ravine in front of them, knocking the Pilot and Robot back.

PILOT (CONT'D)
Can't we discuss this when we're
not about to be eaten by a giant
snake.

ROBOT
I suppose that would give you
beneficial time to betray me.

The monster tries to snatch them up, but they roll in opposite directions.

PILOT
Just do it!

The Pilot pushes the last few buttons on his gauntlet and starts floating.

The Robot dodges more snatches from the monster as he makes his way to the Pilot.

Once there, the Robot, thrusters opened, pushes the Pilot over the ravine.

The Robot continues pushing him through the cave.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Pilot and Robot zoom out of the cave entrance. The Robot brings the Pilot onto a larger asteroid that he pushes out of the belt.

The Pilot turns on his gravity stabilizers, landing on the asteroid. He takes a deep, hustled breath.

Suddenly, the monster bursts out of the cave. It's more angry than ever.

PILOT
Any bright ideas, pal?

The monster looks over. They're in his sight.

The Robot appears dismayed all of a sudden.

ROBOT
I have one.

The monster charges towards them.

PILOT
What's with that tone?

Facing towards the monster, the Robot's third eye starts glowing red.

PILOT (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

ROBOT
Breaking my bonds.

Glowing more intensely, the Robot prepares itself. The monster is almost upon them.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Enjoy your life, CG.

PILOT
Wait!

Before he can stop him, a large laser beam shoots out of the Robot's eye. It slams into the monster, making it scream.

The Pilot watches as the monster writhes in pain.

With one hard push forward, the Robot's beam shoots through the monster's mouth, emerging from behind.

The beam slams into the cave, sending debris flying everywhere.

The Pilot grabs the Robot as he falls down. His eyes have no more glow to them, horrifying the Pilot.

Suddenly, the Pilot notices a large chunk of debris flies towards them. With no choice, he starts tapping away at his gauntlet.

The chunk slams into the Pilot's foothold, crumbling it. The Pilot jumps off and sinks into the depths of space.

The Pilot taps frantically on his gauntlet as he sinks. With one final push, he stops, suspended in space.

As he gasps for air, the Pilot realizes what's happened. He looks down at the lifeless Robot.

Horrified, the Pilot cradles him. He looks around, observing where he is. The darkness of space surrounds him, still less then comforting.

The Pilot doesn't move for a while. He just cradles the Robot, slightly shaking.

Just then, the Pilot shoots up. He reaches into his pocket and takes out the gem.

Not sure how to use it, the Pilot taps it against different parts of the Robot.

PILOT (CONT'D)
(shaky)
Come back, you bastard.

He continues doing so. It's not working. The Pilot screams in anger and sadness.

The gem suddenly lights up. It dematerializes from the Pilot's hand and into the Robot's chest.

The Pilot watches on in shock as the rest of the gem disappears inside the Robot.

Once it's all gone, the Robot's eyes fade into green. He's alive.

The Pilot laughs happily. He swallows his tears.

PILOT (CONT'D)
Welcome back, pal.

GEARS and PICKING noises sound off from inside the Robot.

ROBOT
All my systems are fully operational, but appear modified.

PILOT
What does that mean?

ROBOT
I believe... it means I am free.
How is this possible?

PILOT
(to himself)
The gem...
(to Robot)
The gem must have scrambled something inside you.

ROBOT
Is it not with you anymore, CG?

PILOT
No... I used it to save you.

The Robot stares at the Pilot for a moment, not saying a word.

ROBOT
But now, both our missions have failed.

PILOT
I guess so, pal.

This makes the Robot curious.

ROBOT
You are not upset?

PILOT
Not really. I found something better.

The Robot pauses, taking this in.

ROBOT
I suppose, I have too.

Looking around, the Robot gets a bearing on their situation.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Yet, I have no clue as to what we
should be do next.

PILOT
You have anymore of those life-
saver bottles?

ROBOT
Of course. I have enough sustain an
individual for two months.

PILOT
Good. How many worlds do you have
in your databanks?

More GEARS and PICKING noises.

ROBOT
Approximately, three habitable
planets exist in our system.

PILOT
Find the closest one and we'll go
there.

ROBOT
But what about your world, CG?
Don't you want to go home?

The Pilot stares into the vastness of space. Strangely, he is smiling.

PILOT
I'd rather find a new home with
you.

The Robot turns towards the Pilot. He moves in closer to him.

ROBOT
My thrusters will need some time to
recharge before I can move us
along.

PILOT
Not a problem, little guy.

The Pilot and Robot drift through space, holding each other.

FADE TO BLACK.