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.

    JIFFY
    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 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. 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.
ZZZZZZZIT 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
Hellllllppppp!

FADE OUT:

THE END