

INT. SPACE SHIP CARGO HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Isla climbs over rations and suitcases, before climbing to a large grated door. She can hear Jethro and the agents arguing with the droid.

INT. SPACE SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Isla pushes open the grated door on the floor and pops into a large metallic room. Mostly grey, though dotted with colored lights, the room echoes as Isla hoists her way in. Inside, she stands, holds her wrist and looks around.

Isla begins to walk down the large hallway, trying to be as quiet as possible, though it is hard in the echo-y chamber.

She arrives at a large door and looks around. There is a keypad beside the door. She raises her hand to the keypad, and it springs to life, light's turning on. "Identification Required".

Isla thinks. "12345"."ACCESS DENIED". A moment.

Isla reaches into her pocket where she placed Jethro's ID. She reads the numbers on the ID and plugs them into the keypad. "ACCESS GRANTED"

The two metal doors slide away to reveal:

INT. SPACE SHIP COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Isla enters, looking around the room. The ceiling is low, covered in buttons. Digital charts and screens cover the room. Isla moves to the large glass windshield that shows the Terminal. Much higher up than she had been before, Isla laughs.

ISLA

Earth 9.6...

Isla touches the large white captain's chair. The sound of footsteps from the hall. Isla looks back at the door as she hears someone pressing into the keypad.

INT. SPACE SHIP COCKPIT - MOMENTS LATER

BRENNAN BISHOP enters the space ship cockpit. 29, with a pilot's uniform and a nervous disposition, he crosses to the front of the room where Isla had just been standing. He sits in the large captain's chair before pushing buttons. The ship begins to shutter to life.

17.

We see: Isla, crouched with her knees pulled up between the grates underneath the large control panel in front of Brennan. She watches his leg bounce as he powers up the ship.

Brennan takes some more time, responding on his radio to calls.

BRENNAN

Last checks successful. Altar  
Starways Ship Flight A93244 is  
taking off.

Isla, hidden, smiles and rests her head against the panel she's leaning against. The ship rumbles to life and Isla smiles as she takes off.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE SHIP COCKPIT - LATER

The ship is flying through space, the large glass showing stars and other ships flying by. Brennan is quietly steering, his leg still bouncing.

IMANI HARRIS, 27, confident, First officer, official but warm, enters the cockpit. Imani stands beside Brennan.

IMANI

Captain Bishop.

BRENNAN

Officer Harris.

IMANI

Just wanted to check how you were  
and see if you needed my  
assistance.

BRENNAN

No... I believe I'm alright.

IMANI

Captain. I just want you to know that I'm very eager to be serving on your crew.

BRENNAN

I appreciate that more than you know, Officer Harris.

Imani nods and salutes Brennan before leaving. Brennan quickly salutes back. When the door closes behind her, he slumps back in his chair and heaves a heavy sigh.

18.

He sits up, types into the console then picks up the radio in front of him.

As Brennan speaks:

CUT TO:

INT. SPACESHIP DECKS - CONTINUOUS

Imani speaks to Chief Science Officer NAT WINTHROP. They look up when Brennan's voice comes over the loudspeaker.

INT. SPACESHIP WEIGHT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Private SALLIS and Private KNOX continue lifting as they listen.

INT. SPACE SHIP KITCHENS - CONTINUOUS

Chef DALTON QUIGLEY and assistant COSIMA LEE stop preparing food and listen.

BRENNAN (V.O.)

Crew of the Altar Starway's flight A93244. Welcome aboard. I hope you make yourselves comfortable. We have a long journey ahead of us. But I feel no trepidation. I am surrounded by some of the best humans and droids the universe has to offer. This crew is going to not only full of the sharpest minds Altar Starway's has, but some of

the biggest hearts. This crew will succeed in their mission. I, Captain Brennan Bishop, promise you my full loyalty and trust, so long as you all promise me the same. I look forward to spending the next ten years with you all.

ISLA

(bursting from her hiding spot)

Ten *what!*?

Brennan screams. The line goes dead.

19.

INT. SPACESHIP DECKS - SAME TIME

Imani, looking nervous begins to head up to the cockpit.

INT. SPACE SHIP COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Brennan has fallen to the floor in shock. He's nearly crying from fear. Isla stands over him.

ISLA

Ten years!?

BRENNAN

Who are you!?

ISLA

Why is it taking ten years!?

BRENNAN

Why is what?

ISLA

Why would this trip take 10 years just to get to Earth 9.6?

BRENNAN

We're not going to Earth 9.6!

What!?

BRENNAN

ISLA

This is a scientific expedition ship!

What!?! BRENNAN

ISLA  
This ship is bound for beyond  
Messier 87.

Isla looks shocked.

ISLA  
Ten years? We won't be back here  
for 10 years?

BRENNAN  
Actually, well... we won't be  
back here for well over 10.

Isla leans against the console.

20.

ISLA  
I'll be 36...

Brennan stares at her from the floor.

BRENNAN  
Who are you?

ISLA  
(thinking hard about  
something else)  
What? Oh. I'm Isla. I snuck on your  
ship. Sorry.

BRENNAN  
You... why?

ISLA  
I thought this was a ship to Earth  
9.6.

ISLA  
Why?  
BRENNAN

It says Altar Starways on the side  
of your ship.

BRENNAN  
Altar Starways has multiple ships.  
It's a spaceline.

ISLA

Yes, I understand that now.

BRENNAN

How did you even

There's the sound of footsteps. The keypad is being typed into.

IMANI (O.S.)

Captain Bishop!?

Brennan looks to Isla and before she can react, shoves her back under the console.

A second after she's hidden, Imani enters, hand on the pistol on her hip.

IMANI (CONT'D)

Captain? Are you alright?

21.

Brennan is leaning awkwardly against the console, foot shoved against the panel, keeping Isla trapped.

BRENNAN

Just looking amongst the stars.  
Don't you think?

IMANI

...Do I think... what?

BRENNAN

About the stars.

Imani stares at him.

BRENNAN (CONT'D)

Yes. I saw... a star. That was...  
the best. The best star.

Isla bangs against the metal. Brennan kicks the metal back.

BRENNAN (CONT'D)

(hitting the console)  
Stars just drive me absolutely  
crazy. Crazy!

He waves his hands around and kicks the metal

again. Imani stares at him.

IMANI

Right. I can stay up here if you need?

BRENNAN

I'm alright. Just need a moment to compose myself. Thinking about all those stars just makes me - Woo!

Imani nods. She salutes him and exits. When the doors shut behind her, Brennan removes his foot and Isla climbs out.

ISLA

Thanks for not selling me out.

BRENNAN

This has so little to do with helping you, *stowaway*.

Isla stands up.

22.

BRENNAN (CONT'D)

This is my first mission as a Captain and I'm not going to let anyone know I somehow let a *stowaway* aboard.

ISLA

So I'm your... dirty little secret.

BRENNAN

Absolutely disgusting.

ISLA

Are you sure you can't just turn around?

BRENNAN

Yes. I'm not incompetent. You are not ruining this for me, *stowaway*.

ISLA

I already said my name was Isla.

Brennan looks like he may strangle her.

BRENNAN

I don't want to know anything about you. I don't want to know your name, I don't want to know why you're here. I don't want to know your *anything*. I don't want you to say another word. So please just... shut up. And don't get me *fired*.

Brennan collapses in his chair. Isla raises her hands and sits down behind him on a console. She thinks hard.

It's quiet as the ship flies through space. Brennan stares into the middle distance while Isla picks at the console.

ISLA  
It's not *that* bad.

BRENNAN  
(rage barely contained)  
I'm sorry?

ISLA  
Getting fired. Yeah, for sure, it, like, sucks. But it's not *that* bad.

Brennan nods. Isla picks at the console, looking over the room.

23.

ISLA (CONT'D)  
It's not *fun*. That's not what I'm saying. I just mean, like, you'll live. You know? And my roommate, Nell, who is, like, my *best* friend. She didn't even stick up for me when I got fired. Which, like, made sense cause we're both class E citizens so it's hard for us to get good jobs. Oh! I guess you just learned something about me. Oh god, I won't see Nell again until I'm *forty*. Oh my god. That

Brennan screams. He puts his hand over her mouth to stop her. Isla bites his hand, then tries to shove him off. The two begin to wrestle, fighting. Isla is losing, due to her broken wrist.

Before Brennan wins, Imani enters the deck and freezes.



Isla and Brennan both freeze in their tangled position and look at her.

END ACT 2

24.

ACT 3

INT. SPACE SHIP COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Imani, Brennan, and Isla stare at each other. Imani pulls out her gun and points it at Isla.

ISLA  
(overlapping)  
Woah! Woah! Woah!

IMANI  
(overlapping)  
Step away from Captain Bishop!

BRENNAN  
(overlapping)  
Officer Harris, put the gun down!  
Put it down!

Isla steps away from Brennan and raises her good arm in the air.

ISLA  
Okay. Hey. Okay!

Imani looks from Isla to Brennan.

IMANI  
Captain Bishop? What is going on?

BRENNAN  
She's a stowaway. She snuck onto the ship before we took off.

ISLA  
I'm Isla and I want to go back home.

A tense moment. Imani looks ready to shoot Isla, Isla looks ready to run, and Brennan looks ready to cry.

IMANI  
What do we do with her?

BRENNAN

I don't... really know.

Isla clears her throat and Brennan and Imani look to her.

ISLA

...I mean, could you just drop me off at Earth 3.1?

25.

IMANI

We can't go back.

ISLA

Okay. Then drop me off at Earth 9.6. I'll be out of your hair.

IMANI

We are going the opposite direction. We just barely got the resources for this expedition together. Altar Starways won't fund more fuel, especially if we say we needed it for a *stowaway*.

ISLA

You guys make that word sound so much worse than it actually is.

BRENNAN

(to Imani)

We'll can keep her on board for now. And if she causes too much trouble, shoot her out with the garbage through the airlock.

ISLA

(disgusted)

So violent.

BRENNAN

She's only a Class E citizen so we would technically be in our legality.

ISLA

Oh my god...?

up.

IMANI

Shut

Isla shuts her mouth.

IMANI (CONT'D)

What's the plan after that?

BRENNAN

Okay. Well... is there any way to keep her a secret, Officer Harris?

IMANI

A whole person? Not from the crew.

26.

BRENNAN

What about...

Brennan gestures around the ship.

s?

Starway IMANI

Imani laughs in disbelief and then thinks.

IMANI (CONT'D)

A possibility. With overriding the report protocols for the droids on board. But for 10 years?

Brennan is at a loss for words. Imani looks at Isla.

IMANI (CONT'D)

What's wrong with your hand?

ISLA

Broke it with a chair.

A beat.

IMANI

I'll bring you to the infirmary.  
Come on.

Imani leads Isla with her gun. Brennan pulls Imani aside before they go.

BRENNAN

Thank  
you.

IMANI

You are in deep shit, Captain.  
BRENNAN

I know.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE SHIP HALL - LATER

Imani walks behind Isla, keeping a gun to her back as she leads her. Imani rubs her neck nervously.

ISLA  
What's your name?

Imani doesn't respond.

27.

ISLA (CONT'D)  
Cool. Love that for you. Can I call you Harry? Like Harris... but cute.

More silence as they walk.

ISLA (CONT'D)  
You're a first officer. That's exciting. Especially from someone of a E citizenship.

Imani attempts to hide her reaction.

ISLA (CONT'D)  
Don't look so surprised, Harry. You keep touching where a work patch should be.  
Was it hard to get this job over a droid?

Imani pushes Isla against the wall, pressing the gun under her chin.

IMANI  
You will address me as First Officer Harris from here on out. You will speak to me only with respect. No one else knows you're

here, so if you continue on, I'll  
toss you right out of the airlock.  
Understood?

Isla nods. Imani releases her from the wall and  
begins leading her to the infirmary.

INT. SHIP INFIRMARY - LATER

Imani shoves Isla into the infirmary where DOCTOR KATZ is  
unpacking his materials. Katz is an android, with a AI  
that sounds both British and timid.

ISLA  
Oh, fuck no.  
IMANI  
Sit.

Imani points her gun at Isla who slowly sinks onto the table.  
Katz jumps in surprise at seeing Isla and looks from  
the table to Imani.

28.

KATZ  
Officer Harris...?  
IMANI  
Override stowaway commands. Guest  
privileges are invoked.

KATZ  
Overridden. Officer Harris...?

IMANI  
Please fix our guest's wrist.

Katz takes Isla's reluctant hand in his and begins  
wrapping her wrist.

ISLA  
(to Imani)  
Thanks.

IMANI  
Don't thank me. If Captain Bishop  
had requested it, I would have shot  
you out the airlock, there and

then.

ISLA

Awesome. Love it. Love that  
dedication.

INT. SPACE SHIP COCKPIT - SAME TIME

Brennan is sitting in the cockpit, head in his hand. He jumps when his screen flickers to light. He presses a few buttons and Jethro appears on the screen.

Brennan salutes.

BRENNAN

Inspector White.

JETHRO

Captain Bishop. I apologize for interrupting your flight. I needed to ask before you get out of our airspace. We had a Class E Stowaway in the Sigma Terminal. Due to the compromised take off, we are requesting each ship search for the now fugitive. We believe her name is Isla Whitty.

29.

BRENNAN

If I were to find an Isla Whitty on my ship, what would be the protocol?

JETHRO

Turn your ship around back to Earth 3.1 and cancel the science mission.

JETHRO

I see.

BRENNAN

While I admire your spore collection, the return of this fugitive is of the utmost importance, Captain Bishop.

BRENNAN

It's not just collecting spores

JETHRO  
Signing off.

Jethro disconnects.

BRENNAN  
...Fuck.

INT. ISLA'S ROOM - LATER

Imani opens the door to a small room with a cot and a large window, facing the dark of night. Isla walks in, now with a cast on her wrist. Imani shuts the door behind them.

IMANI  
This is where you'll sleep. Until Captain Bishop decides what exactly we are going to do with you, this is where you'll eat, bathe and... everything else.

ISLA  
This place is *huge*.

IMANI  
If that's all, I'm going back to the bridge.

ISLA  
Officer Harris. Can I send a message to someone?

30.

IMANI  
What part of "no one can know you are here?" is not clicking for you?

ISLA  
I just need to let someone know I'm okay.

Imani leaves without another word.

Isla puts her head into her hands.

Imani returns with paper and a pen.

(CONT'D)

Thanks.

ISLA           IMANI

Don't mention it.

IMANI

I  
won't.  
ISLA

Seriously. Don't. Or I will

ISLA

Throw me out of the airlock. You  
mentioned it every time I've  
opened my mouth. I've got it.

Imani leaves. Isla turns to her new journal.

ISLA

(V.O.)  
Nell,

"Fuck up" wouldn't exactly be  
fitting name for this.

Underneath Isla's V.O., more shots of Imani, Brennan,  
Katz, and the other crew: Nat, Sallis, Lee, etc.

Brennan is sitting at the cockpit and is joined by Imani.  
She stands beside him as they look over the stars.

ISLA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Call it more a giant, massive,  
super-nova black hole of a fuck-up.

I'm sure if you were here you'd  
have some advice. If you were here,  
I wouldn't even be here.

I'm alive. (MORE)