

Bob is Lost in Space

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FADE IN:

EXT. CLIFF OVERLOOKING OCEAN - DAY

We're SOARING over a beautiful grassy field, swaying with a coastal breeze (SFX: ocean waves crashing against a coast)... We come across a MAN sitting at the edge of a cliff in the lotus position, levitating above the ground.

LEVITATING MAN
(narrating, whispering)
Bob, can you hear me?...

We SWOOP around the man and stop to see that he's in his early-50s, eyes closed, deep in meditation.

LEVITATING MAN (CONT'D)
(narrating)
Bob, if you can hear me, our universe is being torn apart. But you can stop it... You have to jump.

Behind him, high in the sky are TWO FADED MOONS, and that's when we realize we might not be on Earth... PUSH in on the Levitating Man's face.

LEVITATING MAN (CONT'D)
(narrating)
You'll need to jump soon... Jump,
Bob --
(eyes snap open)
JUMP!

BOB GIOVANNI jolts awake from his dream. He's the Levitating Man in the dream except he's in his mid-30s, not 50s.

WIDE reveals him inside a glass pod aboard a spaceship with FIVE ASTRONAUTS asleep in their pods.

EXT. DEEP SPACE

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A sleek, futuristic spaceship, the "SPIRIT I", cruises through the dark abyss of space.

INT. SPIRIT I - HIBERNATION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Bob's pod opens up, and lights illuminate as RORY, an oval-shaped robot, flies into the room.

RORY
Bob, are you okay?

BOB
I, um...
(swallows)
I had the same dream again.

RORY
Where you levitate?

No response.

RORY (CONT'D)
Your subconscious must still be
processing the effects of
weightlessness and storing it as
long-term memory.

BOB
No... This felt real.

Those words hang in the air a moment... Then Bob looks out
and notices the holographic diagram of the ship and a
"repair" message.

BOB (CONT'D)
What's that?

RORY
A small meteorite struck the front
of the ship while you were asleep,
affecting camera A-13. I've
retrieved it and was going to
replace it until you woke up.

Bob thinks a moment.

BOB
Any debris projected this way?

RORY
Not for another 1.4 billion
kilometers.

BOB
(reading projections)
Another hour or so...
(then)
I'll go with you.

Bob unstraps himself. Rolls the stiffness out of his neck...
Then pushes off his bed and glides weightlessly across the
room.

SUPER: *November 7, 2159 (November 9, 2159 on Earth)*

INT. SPIRIT I - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Bob taps the wall to build momentum and sustain flight.

SUPER: *In the mid-21st century, humans developed a powerful and renewable form of energy called fusion energy, which made previous forms of energy obsolete.*

IMAGE: We're staring at the inside of a fusion reactor, watching pinkish-purple particles swirl around a torus...

CUT TO SHOTS of energy plants being retrofitted with fusion reactors... Then SHOTS of clean and futuristic utopian cities being erected...

SUPER: *Soon, fusion energy was directed towards making short-distance interstellar space travel a reality.*

IMAGE: We're in OUTER SPACE, MOVING towards a small blue planet orbited by two moons...

SUPER: *A small exoplanet known as MK-452b (located 8.2 light years away) became the primary planet to explore since its environment resembled Earth's.*

IMAGE: Still MOVING towards the planet, satellites with large solar sails rocket past us.

SUPER: *China, the leader in space exploration, sent plant and bacteria samples to see if they could survive on MK-452b.*

IMAGE: Small greenhouses are sprawled across MK-452b. INSIDE, plants grow lusciously.

OUTSIDE, robots scour the planet, collecting samples. One robot in particular is surveying the same cliff we saw in Bob's dream.

SUPER: *After conducting 25 years of research, China concluded that MK-452b had all the necessary conditions to sustain human life.*

IMAGE: Back on Earth, we're ASCENDING UP & ALONGSIDE a space elevator, leading from the ground into the stratosphere...

Upon reaching the end, we come to a SPACE PLATFORM above Earth, where large sections of the Spirit I are being welded by robots.

SUPER: *129 nations formed an alliance to build a spaceship that would send six of the world's best astronauts to MK-452b.*

The mission would last approximately three decades, and despite its lifelong commitment, over 40,000 high-quality applications were received.

IMAGE: SHOTS of MANY ASTRONAUTS going through rigorous tests, both mental and physical, and countless interviews...

CUT TO the press conference of the "chosen six". Bob, fresh-looking and well-groomed, speaks into a mic, answering reporters' questions.

SUPER: *One of the chosen astronauts was a brilliant physicist and biologist named Dr. Robert Giovanni, a.k.a. "Bob".*

A pioneer in his field, Bob specialized in rearranging cells in the body to suppress feelings of fear and trauma.

He did this by altering the frequencies of various energy sources and tailoring them to an individual's DNA.

We're BACK TO THE PRESENT, following Bob and Rory through the ship.

SUPER: *Now 2 years into their mission, Bob and his robotic companion, Rory, are monitoring the ship for the next 6 months while the rest of the crew sleeps in hibernation.*

We're inside an AIRLOCK CHAMBER. Bob puts on a hi-tech spacesuit while Rory secures the replacement camera to his body.

SUPER: *Unbeknownst to them, they are about to fall through a hole in the fabric of time & space and will end up outside of our universe.*

There, they will discover that our universe is being torn apart by an unknown force, and it's up to Bob to save it.

Bob and Rory wait as the cabin depressurizes... Then the hatch opens up and they drift out into the COLD VACUUM OF SPACE...

SUPER TITLE:

Bob is Lost in Space

EXT. SPIRIT I - FRONT OF SHIP

Bob dangles from a ladder (tethered to it for safety) while Rory unscrews a small panel from the glossy surface of the ship... The panel dismounted, Bob takes it and Rory begins installing the camera...

RORY
Hey, Bob?

BOB
Mm.

RORY
Will you be performing more tests
on Vicki's tissue today?

BOB
Yeah.

RORY
Based on the results of the past 48
hours, she appears to be evolving.

BOB
She is...

Gazes out at the universe.

BOB (CONT'D)
We all are.

RORY
How does this evolution make you
feel?

BOB
Good...
(beat)
Change is good.

Gawks at the distant stars and galaxies which reflects across his visor... Rory turns the camera on.

RORY
Camera A-13 is now online.

Bob hands the panel back. Rory screws it on and Bob begins crawling back...

BOB
You know...
("TSHHH"; heavy helmet
breathing)
(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)
 When this is over, maybe we'll be a
 different species.

Bob chuckles, then an ALARM suddenly goes off in his helmet --
 ERGH-ERGH-ERGH! Followed by a message flashing on his visor:

WARNING: INCOMING FORCE

Bob whips to Rory, on high alert.

BOB (CONT'D)
 Whaddaya see?

Rory shares his VISION on Bob's visor: A 3-D GRAPH OF SPACE-
 TIME and something "bubbling" on the plane's surface. It's
 such a bizarre and distorting sight that we question our own
 eyesight.

BOB (CONT'D)
 What the...

Then a "rip" in space-time -- a SMALL HOLE emerges and begins
 to rotate violently.

BOB (CONT'D)
 Shhhhit! Get us outta here!

Rory appears at his side. Bob's hands tremble as he tries to
 hook his tethers into Rory's back.

BOB (CONT'D)
 What is that thing, a black hole?!

RORY
 No. Could be a possible wormhole.
 Whatever it is, its energy isn't
 being generated from our universe.

BOB
 Our universe?!

RORY
 Hang on.

Rory shoots them towards the airlock.

INT. SPIRIT I - CONTINUOUS

Blazing through a corridor... They arrive at

THE COCKPIT

Bob fastens into a chair while Rory remains airborne.

RORY
Re-directing ship.

On the front window, we see Rory charting a new course. Banks the ship left, the cockpit rumbles...

Meanwhile, the hole hits a snag and begins to "fight" with universe... Fluctuates as it tries to expand... It's losing the battle because it begins to contract.

RORY (CONT'D)
The hole appears to be losing energy.

Contracts until nothing is left -- Poof! Gone. Bob catches his breath, reeling from shock.

BOB
Is it...gone?

RORY
No. I'm still getting an energy signature.

Something almost invisible is SWIRLING along the plane of space-time... Intercepts their path.... Then the hole suddenly reappears before them!

BOB
Shit!!!

Rory hits the "brakes" (sending full power to the front rockets) and pulls up, but the hole is growing too wide!

RORY
We can't escape it now. The ship's too heavy!

A "WORMHOLE" TUNNEL has stretched over them, which leads directly into a SMALL ASTEROID FIELD that resides elsewhere in the universe.

RORY (CONT'D)
Only chance of survival is to use the starfighters.

BOB
Activating emergency evac. Alpha-Nine-Tango-Bravo-Charlie.

Red lights and sirens go off.

INT. HIBERNATION CHAMBER - SAME

Rory robots "asleep" in the walls are woken up. (Note that the pods are lined in a ring, facing outwards.)

Hatches below the pods open up, save for Bob's. The pods fall into the holes and Rory robots fall in after them.

INT. DOCKING STATION BELOW HIBERNATION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Half a dozen ESCAPE STARFIGHTERS are arranged in a circle below the hibernation chamber. A pod falls into each one.

BAY DOORS encircle the starfighters. One opens up, leading into space, in the opposite direction of the asteroid field.

The starfighter in front of this door CANNONBALLS OUT. The platform rotates and lines up the next starfighter... POW!

INT. COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Bob unstraps from his chair and grabs onto Rory. Jettisons for the hibernation chamber.

BOB

Command base, this is Robert Giovanni. We're abandoning ship, I repeat, we're abandoning ship.

INT. HIBERNATION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Arriving, straps into his pod.

BOB

I'll send another recording once we're clear from the ship.

The door shuts. Teeth lock. Dropped into

HIS STARFIGHTER

Caught upright. Rory flushes in. The top hatch seals shut, then POW! They THROTTLE from the Spirit I.

Unlocked, Bob steps out of his pod. Grips the side railing, pulls himself down a small hallway and slides into

THE PILOT'S SEAT

Buckles in. Rory's in the front nook, manning the ship.

RORY
The tunnel's collapsing.

Sees the hole collapsing at a fast pace; eyes react.

BOB
Shhhhit!

RORY
It's accelerating too fast. And
we're already at full power!

Bob instantly assesses all the data and realizes:

BOB
(softly)
We're not gonna make it.
(aloud)
We're not gonna make it.

The hole's almost contracted.

RORY
No, Bob. No, we're not.

Bob looks out to see his crew one last time; they've all crossed into our universe... Then WHOOSH... They disappear right before his eyes.

WIDE reveals them in the middle of nowhere, just floating asteroids and dark space around them.

Back to Bob, stunned and unable to move... Then a bright flash goes off behind him.

RORY (CONT'D)
The Spirit I's collided into an
asteroid.

Glances over his shoulder to see that the Spirit I has blown into a thousand pieces. Chest heaves. Feels more hopeless now.

RORY (CONT'D)
(reassuring)
Don't worry, Bob, we'll find a way
to get out of this.

A beat. Slowly nods.

BOB
Yes, Ror'... Yes, we will.

On his face, scared yet determined, we CUT TO A BLACK SCREEN.

TITLE CARD:

I.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. BOB'S HOUSE - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING SHOT of Bob's rustic, two story house in the countryside, on a few acres of land. It's a cool summer night. Cicadas sing. In the far distance, we see a futuristic city glimmering.

SUPER: *2 & 1/2 years earlier on Earth*

INT. BOB'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bob stares up at the ceiling. His wife, JESSICA, is asleep beside him. Many thoughts run through his mind. Glances at the time: 4:19 A.M. (displayed holographically in the air).

Sighs. Dreading this. Softly shakes his wife.

BOB
Jess. Hey --

JESSICA
Hm.

BOB
C'mon. Time to go.

She nods assuredly that she's up/is about to get up. Bob sits over his bed and takes a moment to come to consciousness. Notice the packed duffle bags on the floor.

Goes to turn on the lamp when something outside his window catches his attention: A TREEHOUSE in the backyard is lightly illuminated by a flashlight.

Bob exhales. Trying to decide how he's going to deal with this.

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Bob steps out of his house wearing his normal clothes: jeans, boots and a T-shirt. Closes the door behind him; the creak causes the flashlight to turn off.

BOB

Don't worry, you're not in trouble.

The flashlight turns back on. Bob's moves towards the treehouse... Arrives. Climbs up a 10 foot ladder.

INT. TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Rising through the floor, Bob sees HOPE, a 6-year-old girl looking through a telescope.

BOB

Hey. Psst. Whaddaya're doing?

HOPE

Looking for your new home.

BOB

Oh, yeah?

HOPE

Yeah. I can't find it.

Pulls himself in.

BOB

Here, lemme see.

Kneels beside her and looks through the eyepiece.

BOB (CONT'D)

Kay, there's the Big Dipper...

Shifts the telescope slightly down and to the left.

BOB (CONT'D)

And...there's Aquila.

HOPE

Aquila, "the mighty eagle who carried Zeus's lightning."

BOB

That's right.

Hope looks into the eyepiece. Seems to be having trouble seeing it.

BOB (CONT'D)
Remember, the arrow pointing up.

HOPE
Oh, wait! I see it, I see it!
That's where you'll be?

BOB
Somewhere above the eagle's head.

HOPE
Cooool.

Bob leans against the wall and watches her stargaze. It's cute and admirable. Then she looks at him... Begins to well up.

HOPE (CONT'D)
I'm going to miss you.

BOB
(whispers)
Hey. Come here.

Extends his arm. She curls into it and begins crying.

BOB (CONT'D)
I'm going to miss you so much...
(beat)
Hope, I want you to know that I'm
not abandoning you.

HOPE
(through the sobs)
I know... You were always going to
be an astronaut before my mom and
dad passed away.

BOB
That's right.

HOPE
I miss my dad.

Wipes tears with the back of her hand.

BOB
Me too. Was a great brother.

Looks up at Bob with her big, beautiful eyes.

HOPE

But I think of you as my dad now.
You'll always be my dad no matter
where you are.

Those words really kill him; chokes up.

BOB

(shakes head)

God... If all this happened before
I became a astronaut, I would've
never gone through with this.

HOPE

But the world needs you. You're a
hero.

Tears stream down Bob's face. He draws her in and holds her
tight, like it's the last thing he'll ever do.

BOB

I love you so much, Hope. I'll come
back for you and Jess, I promise.

HOLD ON this powerful father-daughter embrace for a few
moments before we CUT BACK TO THE PRESENT: