

SPACE AGENT

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Zoit Interactive Media

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INT. VIDEO GAME - MARTIAN PLANET

SOUND AND MUSIC: COOL VIDEO GAME SFX, a cross between "Golden Eye" and DOOM sci-fi action.

NARRATOR

Picture in your mind... a state of the art video game with amazing graphics and a silky smooth avatar to play. The hero you control is SPACE AGENT. He is cooler than Bond, stronger than the Rock and more lethal than Deadpool. He fires LASERS and fights his Martian enemies as he tries to reach the top of a battle ravaged structure, where the beautiful avatar of PEGGY MONDAY has been captured.

SOUND: The GAME AUDIO coming directly from the game.

ERIC

This is crazy. You're destroying their whole fucking planet!

SOUND: MARTIAN COMBATANTS are SHOUTING in MARTIAN TONGUE. They SHRIEK and GRUNT as they are being destroyed.

SAM

Die Martian scum! Die!

CASSIE

Don't just keep killing them, Sam. You need to save Peggy Monday if we want to beat this level!

SAM

I'm trying, Cassie! They just keep coming.

INT. HU-MAN CAVE

NARRATOR

Now picture this... A video game den, a bit messy but cool, posters of iconic video game characters past and present can be seen in the background, various snacks and drinks are scattered around.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
 "Real life" HUMANS: CASSIE, SAM and ERIC are sitting in comfortable chairs facing the large video screen, focusing on the Action shooter Game they are playing: "Space Agent".

SOUND: The video game audio is now just a part of the DEN, where the more dominant audio are the humans talking

ERIC
 Come on, Sam. You're Space Agent.
 Use your mojo boost.

SOUND: The volume of the Den and the game fades into the background.

CASSIE
 Do you think he's sexy?

ERIC
 Who, Sam?

CASSIE
 Of course not.

SAM
 Wait, what?

ERIC
 That's a negative on Sam. Space Agent, kinda. But, I go more for big bears than the suave brits.

IN GAME

SPACE AGENT
 (British accent)
 Hold on Peggy Monday! I'm coming!

INTERCUT between GAME and DEN.

ERIC
 You hear that? Space Agent is already... cumming.

CASSIE
 Ewww, Eric.

PEGGY MONDAY
 Hurry Space Agent. I can't break out of these things.

SOUND: Space Agent reaches Peggy and begins to undo her constraints.

SPACE AGENT
I'm here, Peggy Monday! Let me just untie you.

ERIC
Until tonight that is.

SOUND: Cassie Punching him.

ERIC (CONT'D)
What was the hell was that for?

CASSIE
You're messing with my fantasy.

ERIC
I'm enhancing it.

CASSIE
I've got my own imagination, thank you.

SOUND: A HAIL of LASERS. Peggy CRIES OUT in pain with each hit.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
Ewww. The blood is so realistic.

ERIC
I know. So cool, right?

SAM
Not if you're her it's not. And it's getting all over my Space Agent.

ERIC
All you have to do is hit restart, better than the laundry mat.

SPACE AGENT
Noooooooo!!!

SOUND: Space Agent CRIES in tormented anguish.

SPACE AGENT (CONT'D)
You Killed her. You Martian scum!

SOUND: Space agent goes crazy as he BLASTS every one of the Martians left. An orchestra of Martian SCREAMS. Creature SHRIEKS and DRAMATIC MUSIC.

Until there is silence, except the sad labored BREATHING of Space Agent - And the CRACKLING FLAME of a Martian city's destruction.

SOUND: SOBBING, Space Agent LAYS PEGGY DOWN in his lap.

CASSIE
Maybe she's not really dead.

ERIC
No. Look at that life bar. It's draining out like a light saber in reverse.

COMMAND
PEGGY MONDAY DEAD. MISSION LEVEL 7 FAILED.

HUMAN DEN

SAM
Dammit!! So close that time.

SOUND: Space Agent continues to CRY over the dead CGI body of Peggy Monday.

SPACE AGENT
Peggggggggyyyyyy!

CASSIE
He looks so sad.

ERIC
Restart the level.

SAM
All right. I think I can get it this time.

SOUND: Sam PRESSES his remote to restart the game and the MUSIC and SFX of the relaunching of the level plays.

SOUND: CLICKING of REMOTE as Sam's fingers fly skillfully across the gamer remote controlling the Space Agent Avatar. VARIOUS WEAPONS switching. LASERS and BULLETS cutting through the air.

ERIC
You're doing amazing, Sam!

CASSIE
Look out!!! Go! Go! Go!!

ERIC

Whooooahh! Awesome move! Now jump on the jet ski!

SAM

You're an idiot, Eric. Last time we tried that we got torn apart by mutant piranhas.

CASSIE

Hey, I got an idea, why don't we stop playing story mode... and stream live already!

SAM

If we can't even beat this level of the campaign, we have no chance of qualifying.

ERIC

Yeah. Kill em Eric! Kill all of 'em.

CASSIE

Okay you're there! Free Peggy Monday dammit!

SAM

Come on! Come On! Come on!

ERIC

She's free!

PEGGY MONDAY

Let's take 'em all out.

SOUND: Cassie grabbing the other remote starts to click away with expert speed.

CASSIE

Okay. I'm on it. Let's crack some Martian skulls.

SOUND: Two high powered laser weapons are COCKED like a SHOT GUN. RAW ENERGY RISES and PULSATES.

SAM

Let's do this.

SOUND: Now Peggy can fight side by side with Space Agent. GAMER AD-LIBS as they blow away the rest of their would be assassins. The battle rages.

PEGGY MONDAY
Space Agent! Behind you!

SAM
Got em!

SOUND: Excited shouts on screen and off as the video game and it's players become one.

ERIC
Look out! Martian down, but not out!

SOUND: Dying Martian GROANS and FIRES

A powerful lethal shot hit's Peggy Monday.

PEGGY MONDAY
(slow motion)
Sppppaaaaaccce Aggggennnnntttt

CASSIE
Ohhhh.... He shot me right through my heart.

SPACE AGENT
(slow motion)
Pppeggeeeeyyy Mmmnnnnnddddyy!!

ERIC
Aww man. How'd you miss that guy!?

CASSIE
Seriously!?

SOUND: Space Agent growls and fires a series of devastating SLOW MOTION blasts. The Martian lets out a slow motion SHRIEK and has an AUDIBLE DEATH RATTLE. And disintegrates into the WIND.

SAM
Dusted.

SOUND: Space Agent CRIES over Peggy's lifeless avatar body. He is utterly heartbroken, seemingly experiencing painful grief.

SAM (CONT'D)
(grunts)
I freaking had it that time!

ERIC
Awww that sucks so hard!

CASSIE
Why is every word out of our mouth
a sex metaphor.

ERIC
Relax, my guy.

SAM
Okay. I'm going to get past this
mission no matter what it takes!

SOUND: Cassie stops him from hitting restart.

CASSIE
Sam, wait!

SAM
Why?!

PAUSE

CASSIE

I know this sounds crazy but I
don't think he can take losing her
again.

SAM
(playfully)
He's Space Agent. He can take
anything.

CASSIE
I'm serious, Sam. We've killed her
over thirty times.

ERIC
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SAM
I'm getting so close.

CASSIE
But... what if the agony of his
loss accumulates? What if each
time takes another piece of his
soul?

SAM
Huh?

CASSIE

And she has to suffer the horrific pain of dying all those times.

SAM

Really, Cassie? Okay, I'll play along with your existential question. (beat) Let's forget for a minute that Space Agent isn't real.

CASSIE

How do we know that?

SAM

What? That he isn't real?

CASSIE

What do you mean by real?

Eric laughs. Amused by their intellectual conflict.

SAM

(trying to hold back his frustration)

Physical things obviously wear out. Right? Weather carves out mountains. Fabric, wood, metal, they all eventually give into friction, rust or whatever. But digits... ones and zeroes will always reproduce exactly the same as they originally were.

ERIC

So what your saying, Sam, is they have Space Agent babies?

SAM

Humans wear out, the body, the brain, nervous system... that's real.

CASSIE

Imagination doesn't ever have to wear out, Sam.

SAM

I believe in science, Cassie! That's why I hate games with magic or overpowered gods. You have two armies waging a mega-war and then poof some Merlin character casts a spell, one side gets destroyed and the battle's over.

ERIC

I like games with magic. Elves and Dark Trolls are so much fun to play. You'd make a great Dark Elf Cassie.

CASSIE

But, you're ok with Martians, Sam?

SAM

The existence of intelligent life in the universe is not only possible, but likely.

ERIC

And Space Agent will always be there to kick their Martian arses!

SAM

Obviously this game is a fantasy version. But it is certainly within reason that humans will be in a real war of the worlds some day.

CASSIE

Scientists also predict that robots with artificial intelligence will eventually be able to think on their own.

ERIC

That's the singularity. When the machines become so technically advanced that they can do away with humans.

(beat)

And Viagra.

CASSIE

Maybe even learn to feel.

SAM

It's the total lack of feelings, the lack of empathy, that will eventually make robots unstoppable.

ERIC

Like the Terminator.

(Schwarzenegger)

Come with me if you want to live.

SOUND: Space Agent continues to cry over his broken love in his arms. Once again Peggy Monday disintegrates into digital dust and the sound of WIND and DRAMATIC MUSIC takes her away.

CASSIE

I mean look at him. He's so sad. His heart is really broken.

ERIC

I do kinda feel sorry for him.

SAM

You guys are ridiculous. It's a game. His heart can't be broken! He has no heart to break!

SOUND: Cassie gets up and walks over to the game screen.

CASSIE

I know it seems crazy. But I think, he thinks... he's alive.

Space Agent falls to the floor sobbing.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Can you feel me Space Agent? Do you know that we are here with you?

SAM

(sigh)

Surrrrrrrre, Cassie. Of course he does. Now stop touching the screen, you're getting finger prints on it!

ERIC

She ate all those Cheetos.

CASSIE

He just picked up his head and looked at me. Did you see that?! He looked right in my eyes. He needs us to help him.

SAM

Now you're just being nuts.

ERIC

Sam, just play again and make him save Peggy Monday this time!

SAM

This level is so frustrating! Eric, go online and get some cheat codes and let's get past this mission.

ERIC

On it.

CASSIE

I don't know, Sam. I don't think that's the way to go. I think he... you... have to save her for real.

SAM

What!? Make up your mind Cassie. You stopped me from playing again, now you want me to!?

CASSIE

Yeah, that's what I thought. But, look at him. He needs to save her. That's what he was programmed for.

ERIC

Maybe she's right, Sam. I don't feel right about cheating our way past this level.

SAM

(agitated)

I'm not wasting anymore time trying to save her! Get the codes Eric. Peggy Monday will live again on the next mission. Then, humans and Avatars can all be very happy.

CASSIE

They deserve to be happy, Sam! But you need to play it clean.

SOUND: BOOM! BOOOM! BOOOOM! Suddenly the room SHAKES as if they are in an earthquake.

SAM

What the hell!?

ERIC

I think we are under attack!!

SOUND: MUSIC and EFX introduce a new location. An MARTIAN gamer MANCAVE.

INT. MARTIAN MANCAVE

SOUND: The distinct sound of an MARTIAN REMOTE CONTROL and blasts it at the humans den. The Martians LAUGH at the destruction.

SOUND: The DOMINANT MARTIAN LANGUAGE FADES BACK as the English translations takes over. VOICES PITCHED to sound Martian.

MARTIAN 1
 &*#_@ &%@*#^!]] 7+%
 Ayoooo! Nailed em'! Die human scum!

MARTIAN 2
 (Martianese)
 <*^@_ *& &@^ &%\$ #_@ &%@*#^!]]
 CAPTION: I freaking love this game!
 We'll teach you not to mess with
 our planet.

MARTIAN 3
 (Martianese)
 #_@ &%@*#^!] <*^@_ *&@^ &%\$
 CAPTION: Let's hit em again!

BOOOOMMM - BACK TO DEN

MUSIC: "Also sprach Zarathustra" (commonly recognized today as the pre-historic human, opening scene, from the movie "2001 a Space odyssey") begins to play timing the crescendo with the ultimate explosion.

ERIC
 What the fuck is happening!?

SAM
 It's and earthquake! Hold on to something!

ERIC
 That's no Earthquake! We're taking fire.

CASSIE
 All I know is it feels very, very real!

SOUND: The DEN is ROCKED. Sam, Cassie and Eric SCREAM and SHOUT as they are being tossed across the room. Another HIT. BOOOOOOOOOOMMMM. The DEN EXPLODES, FIRE RAGES.

BACK TO MARTIAN MANCAVE

MARTIAN 1
 <*^&&@^ &%\$ @_ v*%&" *076 [&\$^ @
 And that... is how you blow up a planet.

SOUND: Remote control drop.

The punk Martian gamer guys are CELEBRATING, LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY.

MARTIAN 2

(Martianese)

<*^@_ *&@^ @_ *&\$\$#_@ &%@*#^!!!
 CAPTION: Aww man! I almost feel
 sorry for them.

MARTIAN 3

(Martianese)

@^ &\$\$#_@ &%@* #^!!
 &%@*#^, It's just a game.

MARTIAN COMMAND VOICE

(Martianese)

@_ *&@^ &\$\$#_@ <*^@_ *&&
 Congratulations You Have Destroyed
 Planet Earth" - MAIN MENU

MARTIAN 1

(Martianese)

&&@^ &\$\$#_@ %@#^ <*^@_ *&&@
 =3=p**3>>
 Come on. Let's jump in the ship and
 get some food.

MARTIAN 2

*&@^ *&\$\$#_@ &%@*#^ %\$#_@ <*^@
 We can play the Uranus level when
 we get back.

MARTIAN 3

(snickers)

\$#_@ %@*#^ <*^@_ *&&@ =3=p**3>>
 Maybe you have an anus to play
 with, but the rest of us Martian's
 don't.

MARTIAN 1

&&@ =3=p* &&@ =3=p*
 You're an idiot ^&%(*X#!

MARTIAN 3

{-)\$*n ## <*^@_!!
 Holey shit!

SOUND: Space laser rifle is cocked and is swelling with
 energy.

SPACE AGENT

Hello game nubes! Did you miss me?

MARTIAN 2

^ &\$\$#_g %@*#
 Space Agent!!

SOUND: The Martians are BLASTED by Space Agent. SHRIEK, death rattle. DISINTEGRATES into dust and carried away in the wind...

PEGGY MONDAY
At least you didn't make them suffer.

SPACE AGENT
Not my style.

PEGGY MONDAY
Oh, Space Agent.

SPACE AGENT
My dear, Peggy Monday. Can I give you a hero's kiss?

PEGGY MONDAY
Do you even have to ask?

SPACE AGENT
Well, actually. My superiors at the Space Agency say... I do.

PEGGY MONDAY
Well then... I guess the next move is mine.

SOUND: They kiss passionately.

PEGGY MONDAY (CONT'D)
Space Agent, what are you looking at?

SPACE AGENT
Oh, just winking to a friend.

SOUND: DING for the wink.

SOUND: The aftermath of destruction from the den of the humans.

COMMAND
You have rescued Peggy Monday.
Mission complete.

SOUND: DING DING to signify a wink back.

CASSIE
Way to go Space Agent. Take it to the next level.

PAUSE

NARRATOR

Cerebral cortex. Independent
thought. - Artificial intelligence.
Virtual reality.

(beat)

If there is a creator that guides
the moves of humans, then what role
does a human play when controlling
an avatar?

END

CREDITS

BONUS SCENE:

SOUND: Rustling of bed sheets and kissing.

PEGGY MONDAY

Ohhh Space Agent!

SPACE AGENT

Ohhh Peggy Monday. My one and only.

Sound: Sitting up in bed.

PEGGY MONDAY

Why are you getting up? Is
everything all right?

SPACE AGENT

Everything is perfect. I was
thinking of making myself another
marstini. Would you like one?

SOUND: Brandy being poured.

PEGGY MONDAY

Um... no. I mean okay. But what
about our moment of intimacy...

SOUND of liquids being poured into a shaker. And than poured.

SPACE AGENT

It's not going anywhere.

SOUND: Space Agent guzzles his drink.

SPACE AGENT (CONT'D)
Ahhh that's quite nice.

PEGGY MONDAY
Come back here my hero.

SOUND Kissing and sheets. Space agent abruptly sitting up.
PAUSE SILENCE.

PEGGY MONDAY (CONT'D)
You're ammo is running low. Is there something I can do to help you?

SPACE AGENT
No. It's fine. I'm just been a bit stressed by some things going on at the Space Agency.

PEGGY MONDAY
What if I used the remote, do you think that would help relax you?

SPACE AGENT
It would be fine if you want to fiddle with it for yourself, Peggy... it's just...

PEGGY MONDAY
Tell me. Is my avatar not sexy enough for you anymore, they can probably fix it in the next expansion pack.

SPACE AGENT
No. I am just worried.
(begins to sob softly)
Would you still love me if I wasn't Space Agent?

PEGGY MONDAY
Of course. You don't need to be a first-person shooter for me to love you. I'd love you if you were a little yellow pie head eating dots and running from blue ghosts.

SPACE AGENT
But what if, I mean what if... my dream is to hand in my Space Agent licence, and settle down in the World of Warcraft.

(MORE)

SPACE AGENT (CONT'D)
Away from where someone is
controlling my every move. Can you
love me as a Dark Troll?

PEGGY MONDAY
(loving)
As long as I can be there with you
as your Night Elf.

SPACE AGENT
(suave and sexy)
Hmmm... I think my health bar has
just returned to full.

PEGGY MONDAY
Oh, Dark Troll.

SPACE AGENT
Oh, Night Elf.

SOUND: The sheets and bed springs come to life.

SOUND FADES-OUT