

INTERGALACTIC LOVE

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IN SPACE, ON A DISTANT PLANET SIMILAR TO THE ENVIRONMENT OF EARTH. A HUMAN MALE (BOB) AND HUMAN WOMAN (JANICE).

(TALKING TO DIFFERENT VIDEO LOGS AT DIFFERENT TIMES, FACING THE AUDIENCE)

BOB

Day 1. Earth has sent us on a mission to harvest data about stem cells from aliens and how we can apply this to human development. My partner is quite attractive and we're the only humans over here...so yeah...I think we're going to great a new big bang with my milky way. (Thrusts hips)

JANICE

Day 1. As representatives of the human race, it is our responsibility to research on how to improve the quality of human life even if it takes traveling to a different planet to find the key to cell regeneration. My partner is a total galactic bulge. (sighs) I am not quite sure how I am going to handle this mission without having to continuously ward off my male counterpart.

(TALKING TO DIFFERENT VIDEO LOGS AT DIFFERENT TIMES, FACING THE AUDIENCE, LIKE A REALITY SHOW SCREEN)

BOB

Day 900. Guess who just got lucky. I didn't expect it would take almost 3 years. But our superior brains and genetics are a perfect match for the start of human re-population.

JANICE

Day 900. So...while we were out last night with the Klingorvikan community, I drank too much of the crater-brewed snorg beer. Keg stands are super easy if there is no gravity. And in a moment of weakness & loneliness...

BOB

Our first night together was magical, mystical -

JANICE

I woke up and saw Bob next to me (wrinkles nose in disgust)

BOB

It was the most romantic night that I have ever had in my adult life -

JANICE

It was the most terrible morning that I have ever had to encounter -- I was completely drunk that night.

BOB

I was completely sober.

BOB (CONT'D)

(TALKING TO SAME VIDEO LOGS AT THE SAME, FACING THE AUDIENCE)

BOB (CONT'D)

Day 978. The final stages of our mission are almost complete. We are close to accomplishing our goals and I can't wait to go back to Earth.

JANICE

Day 978. The final stages of our mission are almost complete. We are close to accomplishing our goals but I still want to stay a bit longer.

BOB

(Over hears Janice) WHAT???! Don't you get tired of all this?

THEY GO OUT INTO THE GARAGE WHERE THEIR SPACESHIP RESIDES

JANICE

You're tired? You never do anything around here, you don't help me out with cleaning the ship. Did you reinforce the force field, charge the ray guns?

BOB

Well, last week I had to spend 3 hours cleaning the slime off the front window - those intergalactic slugs have been too fertile this summer!

JANICE

Did you cover the vent? Don't you remember that newscast about the Death Star?

BOB

I know, you don't have to keep reminding me every 3 months. Hand me that laser wrench.

JANICE

And you don't even cook around here. The other day I had to haggle at the Space Farmer's market, and good thing Flurb was there to help me out.

BOB

That asteroid-grown farm to dehydration meal gave me radioactive diarrhea. Besides, we already mined enough data on this planet's species. We don't have to stay here anymore. And that's why we are going back to Earth soon.

JANICE

I still don't think we have enough information. Flurb can still show us around, we still need more data on the community's monthly replicating ceremony.

BOB

You spent 4 months just studying their traditions and rituals - all of which have nothing to do with our mission.

JANICE

Oh, the natives are very nice and sweet, Flurb even said they want to include us in their society.

BOB

We are here to research their genetic makeup and stem cells in order to evolve humankind, not learn about how to count stars in the Big Dipper! Were here to make Earth great again!

JANICE

Well, they have provided more emotional support for me than you have done for the past couple years. You're like a black hole, sucking the joy out of my life.

BOB

What are you talking about? Are you on your period again?

JANICE

No, I haven't had my period in a while.

BOB

Wait - what? Why not? Am I going to be a dad?

JANICE

No no no...I don't think I am ingesting enough minerals.

BOB

Ok, that's another reason why we need to go back...

JANICE

Well, you can go back first, it is only 5 light years away...

BOB

I don't want to go back home without you, and by the way, that's like 20 Earth years away. But I don't want to stay, either. We don't have enough resources to go back here to get you.

JANICE
What if we just stay a little longer?

BOB
But what about our jobs, our research, our grants? That will all disappear if we don't go back in time. Everything we love is on Earth, family, friends, other people.

JANICE
Yeah. But everything we hate is there too.

BOB
Like what?

JANICE
Our family, friends, other people.

BOB
But what about our dreams, hopes, aspirations? The beginning of our family?

(HE LEANS IN TO KISS
JANICE)

(JANICE STARTS BACKING AWAY IN DISGUST, DRY HEAVES)

BOB (CONT'D)
Oh my god, are you ok? We need to get you back to Earth as soon as possible, this environment is taking a toll on you.

JANICE
That's the last thing I want, I don't want to leave. Oh I am ok, it is just the stress of this conversation is making me sick.

BOB
Why are you insisting on staying on this desolate planet???

JANICE
Well...I met someone else.

BOB
Who could you have met!? Other than me!? We're the only humans over here.

Janice silent, then throws up an alien/human hybrid spawn

(ALIEN BABY SCREAMS "FLURB FLURB" from offstage)

BOB (CONT'D)
(bewildered, clutches the spawn) - FLUUUUR----