

FADE IN:

EXT. THE DEPTHS OF SPACE -- NIGHT

THE HOMER 6000, a high-tech, futuristic spaceship, soars among the stars.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Captain's Log, first entry. I suppose I should start off with some sort of mission statement. You see, we're not your ordinary crew of misfits traveling through the galaxy. No, we actually have a purpose. We were a group of teenage students informed by one of our teachers that the entire educational system is just a ploy by the government to turn people into brainwashed pods ready to enter the working world.

INT. THE HOMER 6000 -- COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

CHRIS, the calm, collected captain sits in the pilot's seat, typing.

CHRIS (V.O.)

We were soon prepped and sent into space in order to give the human race a fresh start away from this evil. However...

As Chris says his next bit of dialogue, two other crew members, MALCOLM and SOLOMON, run by in the background, playing with toy lightsabers. Solomon has a conehead mask on, and they are both making sound effects with their mouths.

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

...due to dire conditions and limited time, the group gathered was hardly a crack team of experts. Devoid of any social skills or common sense, we are the Geeks in Space.

Solomon stops chasing Malcolm and wanders up behind Chris, reading over his shoulder.

SOLOMON

Aww, is widdle Captain Chris writing in his diary?

CHRIS

For the last time Solomon, it's called a log. And besides...

He clicks a few times. Solomon's expression changes to one of embarrassment.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Maybe you shouldn't judge when your blog is a Google search away.

(reading)

"Welcome to the Blog of Jonathan 'HellaUberAwesome' Solomon. Dear Blog, I've had a bad day. That bastard who always beats me to all the Star Wars figures is at it again. This time all he left me with was the Lando Calrissian 'Once you go black you never go back' bedroom playset and the anatomically correct Yoda with removable robe. If I could only get my hands on that guy, I would Force Choke him and place him on Dr. Doom's time platform to send him to the year 2023 to fight the cyborg hordes. And then I'll," blah blah blah... "Exposure to gamma rays and nanomites," yadda yadda yadda... "Zoo of death..."

(pause)

It just goes on like this.

SOLOMON

Touche', good friend.

He wanders off. Chris rolls his eyes and continues typing.

EXT. THE DEPTHS OF SPACE -- CONTINUOUS

A fair distance behind the Homer 6000, MR. AUTHENTIC'S SHIP, shaped like a giant football helmet, follows the ship ominously.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Mr. Authentic, an evil gym teacher at our old school, was one of the authorities behind the government scheme. Now, he has been assigned to hunt us down and capture our ship, AKA the Homer 6000.

The camera ZOOMS IN on Mr. Authentic's ship.

INT. MR. AUTHENTIC'S SHIP -- THE BRIDGE -- CONTINUOUS

MR. AUTHENTIC, your average looking middle-aged guy, sits in his captain's seat, mulling over plans.

CHRIS (V.O.)

If he catches us, he could unlock the true power the Homer 6000 carries: a device capable of brainwashing large groups of people at one time,

(MORE)

CHRIS (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 thus ending free will on planet Earth  
 as we know it.

MR. AUTHENTIC  
 Hmm... let's see. Carry the two and  
 multiply by pi...

He puts his mouth to a microphone.

MR. AUTHENTIC (CONT'D)  
 Ninja-Jock, come hither!

A NINJA-JOCK, half-ninja, half-jock (duh), lumbers down the  
 hall noisily. He crashes into Mr. Authentic's desk, knocking  
 things over. Mr. Authentic stares out the Ninja-Jock blankly  
 for a second, then takes out a recorder.

MR. AUTHENTIC (CONT'D)  
 Note to self: Get stealthier ninjas.

NINJA-JOCK  
 (saluting)  
 You called, my lord?

MR. AUTHENTIC  
 Yes, I wanted to show you my latest  
 brilliant scheme to get the Homer  
 6000 into my possession. It's even  
 better than my last plan!

NINJA-JOCK  
 I don't know, Sir. I thought that  
 blasting all of David Hasslehoff's  
 albums for 48 hours would make anyone  
 surrender.

Mr. Authentic presses a button, and a beautiful FEMBOT walks  
 into the room all robotlike.

NINJA-JOCK (CONT'D)  
 Ooo, pretty.

MR. AUTHENTIC  
 Behold, the Fembot Model 1977! If  
 my records are correct, none of the  
 space geeks have any experience with  
 girls liking them. Thus, a female as  
 attractive as this one showing  
 interest in them would obviously  
 make them fight against each other  
 for her. Divide and conquer!

FEMBOT  
 I am Fembot. Primary objectives:  
 seduce and destroy.

MR. AUTHENTIC

All in good time, my pretty. Now, hurry! The Homer 6000 is only a short flight away!

FEMBOT

Yes sir!

She runs off.

NINJA-JOCK

Do you think you could make me one of those?

MR. AUTHENTIC

First, let us see if she completes her mission.

Slowly zoom in on Authentic dramatically.

MR. AUTHENTIC (CONT'D)

We're facing a very crafty enemy. Very crafty indeed...

INT. THE HOMER 6000 -- COCKPIT -- MOMENTS LATER

MALCOLM, spikey-haired and impulsive, sits in the co-captain's seat, singing loudly and out of tune. Chris enters.

MALCOLM

(singing)

Monkey money monkey monkey/I  
like little monkeys/Monkey monkey  
monkey monkey monkey/Monkeys don't  
like me/If I had a monkey, he will  
be such a happy monkey/I will feed  
him bananas every day/I love my little  
monkey.

He starts the song again.

CHRIS

Malcolm, you've been singing that damn "Monkey Song" for two hours.

MALCOLM

I can't help it! It's just so catchy!

CHRIS

Look, if you shut up, you can have some of the pudding I left in the fridge.

Malcolm considers this.

MALCOLM

You make quite an offer.

Chris points off-screen. Malcolm runs away. Chris stands silently for a second, then begins humming the monkey song. He catches himself.

CHRIS

Damn it!

The lights dim and creepy organ music plays. The Gothic MATT enters the room dramatically.

MATT

(like a vampire)

I FEED!

He takes out a candy bar, unwraps it, then slowly chews it.

CHRIS

How's it going, Matt?

MATT

My heart bleeds like the eyes ripped out by the dark ravens of terror.

CHRIS

So, it's been an okay day, huh?

MATT

Eh, can't complain.

SOLOMON, the geekiest of the Geeks, enters the room. He carries a poster board covered with pictures of Princess Leia.

SOLOMON

Hey guys, my shrine's complete!

CHRIS

How long have you been working on that, Solomon?

SOLOMON

About a year, give or take.

Matt grabs the shrine.

MATT

Stop! You're just fueling George Lucas' corporate empire!

SOLOMON

You're one to talk, Mr. Computer Programmer. You know that every Microsoft product you buy is just putting money in Bill Gates' pocket!

MATT  
 (looking down at the  
 cardboard)  
 ...I'm gonna go burn this.

He runs off-screen. Solomon chases him.

SOLOMON  
 Hey, come back! Don't make me use my  
 Spiderman gloves!

Chris sighs and shakes his head. A door in the background slides open, and the four remaining crew members enter: LUCY, Chris' longtime girlfriend; JASON, the Asian, lethargic mechanic with a love of race cars; SPENCER, the oddly lovable, tall, gawky chef; and NATALIE, the pretty, artistic navigator and the object of affection for pretty much every single guy on the ship. They all carry water bottles, cameras, and other tourist-y type stuff. Lucy walks over and kisses Chris.

LUCY  
 Well, we're ready for our trip.

CHRIS  
 Aww, I'm gonna miss you, sweetie.

LUCY  
 I'm gonna miss you more.

CHRIS  
 No, I'm gonna miss you more. Hey,  
 what took you so long to get ready  
 anyway?

LUCY  
 Oh, I had to shower.

SPENCER  
 Gee, I wish I was there!

Everyone looks at him strangely.

SPENCER (CONT'D)  
 I didn't mean I wanted to be in the  
 shower with Lucy! I meant that a  
 shower sounded good about now, and....  
 oh, never mind. STOP JUDGING ME!

He runs off crying, and slams straight into the door to the teleporter room.

SPENCER (CONT'D)  
 Hey Jason, could you open the doors?

JASON  
 Do it yourself!  
 (MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)

Do you think I'm actually gonna put in the effort to say, "Computer, open the doors to the teleporter room"?

COMPUTER VOICE

Doors opened. Have a nice day.

JASON

Damn it!

The doors slide apart, and Spencer resumes crying as he runs inside. Malcolm re-enters the room, pudding smeared around his mouth and on his shirt.

MALCOLM

Ah, that's better.

(looks around)

Hey, what happened here? Did Jason convince you guys to all be foreign tourists with him for the day?

JASON

This half of the crew is using the teleporters to go to Disney's California Adventures for the day. Don't you remember?

MALCOLM

No fair! I want to go to Disneyland!

LUCY

Not Disneyland, Malcolm. California Adventures. There's a difference. And besides, you went last time and got banned for life for calling Goofy a "cheap ho," if I remember your phrasing correctly.

MALCOLM

Oh yeah.

(defensively)

Well, who wants to go to stupid old California Adventures anyway? They have what, three rides? And what's the point of a theme park based on stuff in California when you're only a few miles from the real things?

JASON

You're just jealous because we're going to get free sourdough bread and you're not.

NATALIE

Oh, Malcolm! Before we leave, I wanted to tell you something.

Malcolm leans in flirtatiously.

MALCOLM

And what might that be, my dear, sweet Natalie?

NATALIE

You know that giant *Lord of the Rings* musical spectacular I had you audition for a few weeks back? Well, I sort of changed your part to better suit your acting ability.

He grabs her and holds her heroically.

MALCOLM

Let me guess. Now I'm the rugged guy with the cool sword who comes home and wins the heart of the fair maiden.

NATALIE

No, not exactly. Now you're a tree.

He lets go of her.

MALCOLM

You mean one of those talking trees that carry Merry and Pippin around, right?

NATALIE

No. Just a plain, ordinary tree.

MALCOLM

Wait, if you're going to put this on in the hologram room where you can simulate anything, why would you need a real person to play a--

NATALIE

Hey, would you look at that? Our tickets are about to expire, better get going!

She pushes Jason into the teleporter room. Malcolm smiles confidently after them.

MALCOLM

She wants me.

Chris and Lucy kiss again.

CHRIS

Goodbye my dear, sweet Lucy. I love you so much...

LUCY

I love you too. I'll talk to you later!

She walks into the room too, leaving Chris and Malcolm alone.

MALCOLM

Well, even if California Adventures is lamer than Disneyland, I'd still rather not be cooped up on this ship.

Chris walks over to the dashboard and strikes a heroic pose. Malcolm follows.

CHRIS

No Malcolm! As the defenders of the free human race, we must protect our ship from our enemies. We are always alert!

He stares off into space triumphantly. As he does, a crash is heard, and the ship shakes. The Fembot can be seen in the background, sneaking around. She hides behind a chair. Neither Chris or Malcolm move throughout all of this.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Well, I'm going to go call Lucy. See if the teleportation went okay.

MALCOLM

Man, Chris! They just left!

CHRIS

Well, she is the love of my life, Malcolm. You'd want to make sure the girl you loved didn't evaporate into thin air during a highly experimental teleportation trip, wouldn't you?

MALCOLM

That depends. Is she putting out?

Chris rolls his eyes and walks out of the room.

CHRIS

(while exiting)

Keep an eye on the cockpit, okay Malcolm?

Malcolm's putting his headphones on, not paying attention.

MALCOLM

You said it, man!

He starts his headphones, imitating guitar noises along with the music. The Fembot creeps out from her hiding place and approaches Malcolm. She taps him on the shoulder, scaring him.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Whoa! Just who are you?

FEMBOT

I'm the new crew member! Didn't your leader tell you about me?

Malcolm looks her up and down, obviously smitten.

MALCOLM

Yeah, sure, whatever. Allow me to introduce myself. I am Malcolm, basically the only awesome guy around here, and the only person you really need to associate with.

FEMBOT

Nice to meet you, Mal--

MALCOLM

(bursting with joy)  
Are we going out yet!?

FEMBOT

Um... of course! I'm gonna go find my room.

She slowly backs away.

MALCOLM

Wait!

He strikes a sexy pose against the dashboard.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

You didn't tell me your name.

He licks his lips.

FEMBOT

Uh... my name. Well, there'll be plenty of time for names later. I'm going to go seduce the other crew memb... I mean, see the rest of the ship.

MALCOLM

Hurry back.

She quickly marches away.

MONTAGE:

There is a four way split screen. We see Gimli-Top, mopping the floor; Matt, writing in his journal in his super-dark room with candles burning; Solomon in his room (covered in comic books and action figures that take up most of the space), sitting on a small mattress watching Star Trek II: The Wrath of Kahn and saying all the dialogue out loud without missing a single word; and Malcolm's room, which is very empty. He is sitting on his bed which is his only possession, just humming to himself and swinging his legs back and forth. The Fembot walks up to each of their doorways and all the geeks look up, except for Malcolm.

CUT TO just Gimli's screen. The fembot walks up to Gimli.

FEMBOT

Do you want to know a secret?

GIMLI-TOP

Gimli-Top is the janitor who cleans the ship up after the messy space geeks.

FEMBOT

Indeed you are. But I just wanted to let you know that I just love an old man with a hunch and long beard who knows how to handle a nice, long mop.

The Fembot goes close to him and puts her hand over the handle of the mop and squeezes it as she walks away leaving Gimli-Top in awe.

The Fembot then walks toward Matt's room. He hears a noise at the door but doesn't look up.

MATT

Go away, Malcolm. I told you before, it's called dust, and it can't hurt you.

FEMBOT

Oh, excuse me. I must be lost. I was just looking for a boyfriend that is a nonconformist and is against corporate greed.

MATT

Oh. Oh, please come in.

CUT TO Solomon yelling out the lines to Wrath of Kahn. In walks the Fembot, who screams out (in sync with Solomon and the Captain Kirk) "KAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHNNNNNNNNNN!". Solomon looks up at her as she comes into the room and takes an unprotected comic and slips it into a Mylar bag.

CUT TO Malcolm still not doing anything in his room. He seems to be distracted by his hand. The fembot walks in.

FEMBOT

Why is it so empty in here?

MALCOLM

(still not looking up)

Oh, Chris says I'm not allowed to have things. I might hurt myself.

CUT TO Matt reciting his poetry.

MATT

"...And the reaper looked at me with his fiery red eyes and stated, 'I shall let you live, for life is a much greater torture than death.' And the bats, with blood dripping from their fangs, all cackled with joy at this decree."

FEMBOT

Amazing. That was so incredibly deep. I can totally sense the immeasurable amount of...

(pause; struggling  
for words)

pain that you are going through.

MATT

Wow. It's like you understand everything!

FEMBOT

Yes, I can see all the turmoil that inhabits your poor sixteen year-old soul right now.

MATT

Truly, our minds must be as one...

CUT TO Solomon's room. Solomon and the Fembot are sitting on his bed.

SOLOMON

What are you talking about? Chewbacca would totally be able to take out Godzilla if they were fighting in that state of Texas. Haven't you ever heard a little phrase that goes, "Let the Wookiee win"? Maybe the outcome would be different if they were in Tokyo, because Godzilla would have the home team advantage. Okay, now it's my turn to ask one.

(MORE)

SOLOMON (CONT'D)  
 Um... The Invincible Iron Man  
 versus...  
 (pause; thinking)  
 David Bowie as the Goblin King in  
*Labyrinth*.

FEMBOT  
 (very robotic)  
 Processing data.  
 (pause; sweet-natured  
 again)  
 David Bowie is the correct answer.

Solomon cannot contain his happiness, and a tear runs down his cheek.

SOLOMON  
 Now, you wouldn't happen to be Jewish?

CUT TO Malcolm's room. He's still not really doing anything. The Fembot is sitting next to him on his bed. There's a long silence.

MALCOLM  
 So... do you like muffins?

FEMBOT  
 (very long pause)  
 Yes.

Malcolm's eyes turn into hearts.

MALCOLM  
 Oh, joy!

IRIS OUT IN HEART SHAPE. END MONTAGE.

EXT. OUTSIDE DISNEYLAND -- DAY

Establishing shot of the Disneyland sign.

EXT. DISNEYLAND -- CONTINUOUS

The crew members stand in line for Big Thunder Mountain. Spencer sips on a soda, which is obviously empty from the sucking sounds he's making. The others look at him, annoyed.

Suddenly, the Big Thunder train rockets up over the line, breaking the sign for the attraction. It crashes into the Haunted Mansion, allowing spirits to fly up freely into the sky.

The geeks, instead of reacting with the appropriate shock, just seem slightly disappointed.

NATALIE

Well, who's up for the Teacups?

They wander away, walking past a sign reading "BIG THUNDER: ACCIDENT FREE FOR 03 DAYS." As they pass, the counter resets to 00.

EXT. THE DEPTHS OF SPACE -- CONTINUOUS

Establishing shot of the Homer 6000.

INT. THE HOMER 6000 -- COCKPIT -- LATER

Malcolm, Solomon, and Matt stumble around the cockpit, lovesick. They all sigh and sit down simultaneously.

SOLOMON

Did you guys ever get that feeling like you just saw an unaired episode of *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* from Season Six?

MATT

Or like when a team of cheerleaders who all turned me down for dates gets ripped apart by a pack of wild dogs, right after all the jocks who made me take a shower with my underwear on get struck by lightning during the third quarter?

MALCOLM

Or like when you think you've found a dollar under your bed and it turns out to be a sweet, sweet graham cracker?

The all sigh again.

ALL

Yeah...

SOLOMON

Well, since there's no possible way we could all be talking about the same thing, I'll say what's on my mind first. I'm in love!

MALCOLM

(Valley Girl)

Oh my God! Me too!

SOLOMON

She's a new crew member, and she told me she totally digs *The Incredible Hulk* movie!

MATT

No way! I'm in love with a new crew member too, and she told me she understood all the deeper meanings in my poetry.

MALCOLM

Huh, that's weird. I'm in love with another new crew member, and... Well, I don't really know anything we have in common yet, but we're planning to get married next week.

They all rise to their feet.

MATT

So, you're saying that you're both in love with my girl?

MALCOLM

It would appear that way.

MATT

Well then, there's only one way to solve this: a fight to the death!

Solomon pulls out his clip-on Spiderman gloves from behind his back.

SOLOMON

Spiderman powers, activate!

Malcolm slams his fist into Solomon's.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)

Ow! Why'd you do that?

MALCOLM

Oh, sorry. I thought you said "Wonder Twin powers."

(looks down)

Man, I'm never gonna be able to take on the form of steam at this rate.

Solomon shrugs, then sprays Malcolm and Matt with foam. Malcolm goes down, twitching.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Aarrgh, it burns!

MATT

Malcolm, it's shaving cream.

He stands up.

MALCOLM

Oh. Right.

(pause)

Okay, listen fellas. There has to be a better way to...

Matt kicks Malcolm in the nuts. He falls to his knees.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Oh, you mopey bastard! Those are some hard boots!

He runs at Matt. All three of them skirmish for a little bit. Suddenly, GIMLI-TOP, the gruff-looking janitor, runs into the middle of them.

GIMLI-TOP

Stop! Can't you see you're tearing this crew apart?

SOLOMON

Gimli-Top, didn't Chris tell you that you aren't allowed on the bridge?

GIMLI-TOP

Gimli-Top forgets things just like everybody else, Mr. Solomon.

MALCOLM

Maybe the weird little dude's right about us fighting.

GIMLI-TOP

Besides, that girl said she was in love with Gimli-Top.

MATT

Get him!

They fight again.

EXT. DISNEYLAND -- TOONTOWN -- DAY

The geeks walk past a sign reading "MICKEY'S FUNLAND" and look around at the animated-ish buildings.

SPENCER

Wow, it's like I'm really in a cartoon!

Natalie points to a small crowd in the distance.

NATALIE

Look, live theater!

They wander over to witness a bunch of little kids watching actors in oversized cartoon character costumes.

One of them is a FARMER SQUIRREL, and another is a GIANT NUT.

GIANT NUT

Okay kids, can you help Farmer Squirrel find his crops?

Farmer Squirrel passes out giant, plastic vegetables to the kids. Natalie snorts disapprovingly.

NATALIE

They call this drama? Where's the plotline? Not to mention that squirrel should be passing out those carrots with his upstage hand! And would it kill them to time their actions to the recorded dialogue?

The crowd looks at Natalie and gasps, as if she has just said something truly shocking.

FARMER SQUIRREL

Hey, you try doing better in a furry animal costume during August!

GIANT NUT

Yeah! I've got a wife and kids to feed, lady!

Spencer jumps between Natalie and the characters.

SPENCER

She didn't mean anything by it! Back off!

(realizing this will  
cause conflict)

Um, you know. If you want to...

The costumed characters chase Spencer back and forth. The others look on, unsure of whether or not to help.

JASON

Well, no sense in watching this standing up!

He walks over to a nearby bench. Natalie sighs happily, looking at Spencer and thankful for his protection. A phone rings.

LUCY

Oh, that'll be Chris again.

She picks up.

INT. THE HOMER 6000 - CHRIS' ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Chris sits in a chair, watching the monitor. Lucy, Jason, and Natalie pop up on screen. Spencer can still be seen being chased in the background. Jason now has popcorn.

CHRIS  
Hey, Love. What's up?

LUCY  
Oh, you know. The usual.

As she says, Spencer runs by, the characters now following him with pitchforks and torches.

CHRIS  
How's California Adventures?

NATALIE  
Well, see, the guy at the ticket booth felt bad that we actually bought tickets to go there, so he let us go to Disneyland instead.

LUCY  
Yeah, but we had to pay another seventeen bucks. I swear, everything's so expensive here.

JASON  
And another thing about this place: the lines! I mean, come on. Waiting? At a theme park? What are the odds?  
(spitting popcorn everywhere)  
Huh? Huh? What kind of patient people do they think we are? Gandhi?

There's a crash from the other room. Chris looks over.

CHRIS  
Um, Lucy darling? I think I'm going to have to put you on the normal phone setting.

INT. THE HOMER 6000 -- COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Chris, carrying a phone, enters the room, where the other crew members still face off.

CHRIS  
Quiet!  
(indicates phone)  
I'm still talking to Lucy.  
(into the phone)  
What's that, m'love?  
(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
 ...No, you're the cutest... no, you're  
 the cutest... you're such a cutey-  
 wutey little...

All four of the others blather incoherent explanations to  
 Chris.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
 Woah, slow it down. What's going on?

FEMBOT (O.S.)  
 I'll tell you what's going on, lover  
 boy.

Chris looks over to see the Fembot posing provocatively.

FEMBOT (CONT'D)  
 Why don't you come over here for a  
 second and give your new crew member  
 a welcoming kiss?

GIMLI-TOP  
 Now Mr. Chris is trying to steal  
 Gimli-Top's woman!

Chris rolls his eyes.

CHRIS  
 (into the phone)  
 Listen darling, I'm going to have to  
 call you back.

He trudges over to the fembot.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
 Can't you morons see this is a trick?  
 Look!

He picks up her arm.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
 "Authentic Industries" is engraved  
 right on her arm.

MALCOLM  
 Hey, just because you don't dig  
 tattoos doesn't mean you should  
 discourage others from getting them,  
 man!

CHRIS  
 Malcolm, your true love is obviously  
 a fembot sent by Mr. Authentic to  
 invade our ship.

MALCOLM

Chris! "Fembot" is a very hurtful term. Don't you know that they prefer to be called "female robotic Americans"?

CHRIS

Look, do you really think an attractive girl would be that into any of you?

(pause)

No offense...

SOLOMON

None taken.

GIMLI-TOP

Gimli-Top can sure see your point.

The Fembot takes a few steps back, then pulls out a ray gun.

FEMBOT

That's right, Authentic sent me. But you know what? When the rest of your crew comes back, I'm going to seduce them and uncover the secrets of the brainwashing device! And there's nothing any of you can do about it, because you'll all be turned into space dust by then!

CHRIS

It won't do any good. None of us know where the brainwashing device is, much less how to use it.

FEMBOT

Really?

(pause)

Well, I'm gonna disintegrate you anyway!

Malcolm pushes his way forward.

MALCOLM

Stand back and prepare for my mighty kung-fu kick!

He kicks, aiming to knock the gun out of the Fembot's hand, but comes up short. The Fembot uses her other hand to lift his leg up higher. Malcolm panics.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Too high! Too high!

While hanging upside down, Skittles fall out of his pockets.

SOLOMON  
Are those Skittles?

MALCOLM  
Yep, Vintage 1999. You can have the yellow ones, but don't touch the red ones. Them's mine.

He falls backwards. The Fembot approaches Chris and holds the gun to his head.

FEMBOT  
Any last words, Chris?

CHRIS  
Yes. I only wish I got the chance to say goodbye to Lucy, my true love.

FEMBOT  
Your... true love?

A look of pain sweeps across her face.

FEMBOT (CONT'D)  
I didn't realize I would be taking away all that! Oh, I feel so terrible! I'll never harm another living soul that knows that power of love and...

MATT  
Quick, while she's weak!

The space geeks grab the Fembot and begin to haul her away.

FEMBOT  
Wait, what's going on?

CHRIS  
To the ejection vaccuum with her!

FEMBOT  
No, I've honestly turned over a new leaf!

SOLOMON  
Save your whining for the cold depths of space!

FEMBOT  
Nooooooooo!

They continue to drag her off.

EXT. THE DEPTHS OF SPACE -- MOMENTS LATER

From the back of the Homer, we see the Fembot being ejected.

FEMBOT

You bastards! What the hell is wrong with you?

She continues spinning off into the distance.

INT. MR. AUTHENTIC'S SHIP -- THE BRIDGE -- MOMENTS LATER

The Ninja-Jock, now sitting at a computer, turns to Mr. Authentic.

NINJA-JOCK

Sir? It appears that the Fembot's coordinates are vastly changing.

MR. AUTHENTIC

How vastly?

NINJA-JOCK

Well, she just crashed into Pluto, my lord.

MR. AUTHENTIC

I see. Give me just one moment.

Mr. Authentic walks over to a nearby wall. He bangs his head into it repeatedly, yelling incoherently, then returns to his seat.

MR. AUTHENTIC (CONT'D)

It appears that I have underestimated the space geeks. But it shall not happen again! I will steal their ship and unlock it's mind-controlling secrets. And when I do, the world will be mine for the conquering!

He cackles evilly.

NINJA-JOCK

When you rule the world, do you think you could let me have New Zealand? I've always meant to visit there, but have never had the time.

MR. AUTHENTIC

We'll see. Oh, we'll see.

INT. THE HOMER 6000 -- COCKPIT -- LATER

The crew sits around a table, playing D&D. Chris is dressed as an elf, Matt is some sort of demon creature, and Solomon is a rabbi. Gimli-Top is absent, and Malcolm sits on a nearby couch, looking depressed.

MATT

All right, can we start the damn game now? I can't wait much longer to upgrade my mace!

Solomon rolls the dice.

SOLOMON

Oh man, I'm so close to becoming a level 38 rabbi. Then I can perform bar mitzvahs!

CHRIS

You know Solomon, I'm not sure if this Hebrew edition of D&D you keep talking about is authentic.

Gimli-Top walks in, carrying his trademark mop.

GIMLI-TOP

Well, Gimli-Top was pretty much able to get the scratch marks out of the wall that the Fembot was trying to grab as we hauled her off. That was quite the adventure, though!

The other four crew members walk in from the teleporter room. Spencer wears a pair of Mickey Mouse Ears.

SPENCER

Look everybody, I'm a Mouseketeer!  
Just like Justin Timberlake!  
(pause)  
Wait... eww!

Spencer throws the ears into a conveniently random fireplace.

LUCY

So, the ship's still intact. That's a good thing.

JASON

(looks over at the couch)  
Hey, what'd you do to my spot on the sofa?

GIMLI-TOP

Gimli-Top cleaned it. There was beginning to be more Cheeto than couch over there!

JASON

I was gonna get around to it!  
Eventually...

Malcolm sighs sadly.

NATALIE

What happened to you?

MALCOLM

Oh, nothing. I just lost the love of my life, that's all.

CHRIS

Malcolm, weren't you paying attention? That girl was trying to kill you!  
(to the crew)  
It's a long story.

MALCOLM

Don't try to cheer me up right now, Chris. The wounds that girl gave me are too deep to ever be fully healed.

He picks up a stack of photos.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Hey, pictures of Lucy and Natalie from when they had to wear those slave girl outfits on the planet of Morkin Oma 4! Sweet...

CHRIS, LUCY, AND NATALIE

Malcolm, get away from those!

They chase Malcolm around the cockpit while the others laugh. The action freezes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Oh, that Malcolm!

EXT. THE DEPTHS OF SPACE -- CONTINUOUS

The Homer 6000 continues its flight.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But what is the secret behind this mind controlling device? Will Authentic continue with his evil schemes? Why the hell is Gimli-Top so weird? If we're happy with the way this pilot turns out, the answers to these and many more questions you weren't the slightest bit curious about will soon be answered in the future adventures of the GEEKS IN SPACE!

(pause)

Please pick us up.

FADE OUT: