

GONE

Written by

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"TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW YOU WILL BE MORE DISAPPOINTED BY THE THINGS
THAT YOU DIDN'T DO THAN BY THE ONES YOU DID DO. SO THROW OFF THE
BOWLINES, SAIL AWAY FROM THE SAFE HARBOR. CATCH THE TRADE WINDS IN
YOUR SAILS. EXPLORE. DREAM. DISCOVER." - H. JACKSON BROWN

Address
Phone Number

INT. RECRUITING OFFICE - DAY

The room is full of decorated achievements, medals hung behind glass frames, boring white walls with no other color scheme.

A MILITARY MAN, no older than 40, is dressed in his AIR FORCE uniform. This is recruiting officer ANDREW.

Behind him entering the room is a young man, no older than 27. He sports a flannel black and red shirt with ripped jeans; this is YAHIR.

Closing the door as he enters, Andrew makes his way to his chair where he gestures to the empty seat in front of him.

ANDREW

Go ahead and take a seat.

Yahir does so, sitting quietly as Andrew opens up a laptop and types away for a brief moment. Yahir takes this time to observe the awards and plaques around the room.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Okay- so, I'm supposed to ask you a couple of questions to make sure you're volunteering for the right reasons.

YAHIR

Okay.

ANDREW

However, I have four important ones I want to ask first that will tell me all I need to know.

YAHIR

Ask away.

Andrew takes a deep breath.

ANDREW

Are you volunteering for this position as a suicide mission?

Yahir scrunches the eyebrows, upset slightly from the question.

YAHIR

No.

ANDREW

You do know this mission you're asking to volunteer for is a one way mission; correct?

YAHIR

Correct.

ANDREW

Okay, second question: are you prepared to devote the next few months to training and learning the science of the ship you will be on?

YAHIR

Yes.

ANDREW

These classes are very strict and demanding on the body. If you underperform or miss a day, you are automatically kicked from the course and will be sanctioned elsewhere to carry out the remaining of your deployment. Understood?

YAHIR

Yes.

ANDREW

Third: have you told any family members, spouses, kids, brothers or sisters, or friends that you will be partaking in this extraordinary trip that will not guarantee you a way back to Earth?

Yahir stares at the ground, picking at his fingernails for a moment.

YAHIR

No.

ANDREW

No?

YAHIR

I don't have much for family, I don't have a spouse or kids for that matter. um-, brothers and sisters are off doing their own things in life... and, I don't have many friends.

Andrew nods his head, then looks at Yahir intentionally.

ANDREW
So you told everyone that you
could?

YAHIR
I didn't tell anyone.

ANDREW
Listen to me close, you told
everyone that you could; correct?

Yahir looks over at Andrew, finally catching what he was saying.

YAHIR
Yes.

ANDREW
Perfect. Okay last question.

Andrew scrolls through the computer, then stops.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Why?

YAHIR
I'm sorry?

ANDREW
This is my own personal question,
has nothing to do with the
questionnaire.
(beat)
Why do you, Yahir Rafiq, want to
take a space shuttle to the unknown
vastness of space in hopes to help
us collect data?

Yahir picks some more at his fingernails, what's left of them anyway.

YAHIR
I want to help fin-

ANDREW
(cuts Yahir off)
And don't give me a bullshit
response of wanting to help the
people of this planet or you're
doing this out of the kindness of
your own heart. I want the honest
answer.

Scratching his arm, Yahir sits back in his seat, gears turning in his head.

YAHIR

How many people were in here before me?

ANDREW

Lots.

YAHIR

And how many left because you told them it was a one way mission?

ANDREW

All of them.

Yahir nods his head.

YAHIR

I'm sick of living day by day at my dead end work job where I have to listen to a boss that flirts with every woman that walks his way. Why I'm no longer with my ex.

Yahir looks up to Andrew leaning back in his chair.

ANDREW

Continue.

YAHIR

I'm sick of traveling to and from work, wondering what I've done wrong to be the position I'm at now. I've been stuck, I've been waiting for an opportunity to be something; or, somebody. And part of that has to be my fault; but, thats the way the world runs now, right?

ANDREW

What do you mean?

YAHIR

You have to know someone to get somewhere in life. You can get a degree in whatever field you're trying to apply for but it doesn't guarantee you're going to get that position when everything is done.

ANDREW

You are correct on that.

Yahir leans forward, concentrating on his next few words to choose.

YAHIR

I stand outside some nights,
staring up at the stars; wondering
what could possibly be out there.
And the thought makes me feel so
small, a speck. And then it fuels
this drive that I need to do
something more; be someone. I can't
stand going with the flow of all
these people.

(shakes head)

I just want to do something that'll
make a difference. Matter.

ANDREW

And you think going on a potential
suicide mission is making a
difference?

YAHIR

Something tells me that you
wouldn't put a volunteer through
this rigorous course and training
for just any potential suicide
mission.

ANDREW

You could be wrong.

Yahir nods his head.

YAHIR

I guess that's just a risk I'm
willing to take to explore space
and what it has to offer.

ANDREW

You seem pretty dead set on you
decision.

YAHIR

I am.

ANDREW

Have you gave your job two weeks
notice?

YAHIR

Does it matter? I'm viewed as
nothing but a number there.
Replaceable. I'm gone and someone
fills my spot, just how jobs work.

Andrew turns to his computer and begins typing.

ANDREW

I'll see you back in my office
tomorrow morning then.

YAHIR

That's when it starts?

ANDREW

That's when I ship you off to
training, yes.

Yahir looks down, a soft smile forming on his face before he
rises out of his seat and leaves the room.

I/E. BUS - MOMENTS LATER

Bus doors open, hissing. Yahir gets on the bus and sits down
in an empty row in the back of the bus. Making himself
comfortable, he reaches down into his backpack and pulls out
a set of headphones and his phone.

Once he turns the headphones on, that chatter from the people
on the bus become silent and Yahir's breathing is the only
thing heard... then he presses play.

DAD (V.O.)

Hey bud, hope everything's good.
Haven't heard from you in awhile,
hope everything's okay.

Yahir turns to look out the window, cars race by. People walk
the sidewalks.

DAD (V.O.)

Tomorrow is the big day for us over
here and was hoping I could come by
and see you one last time. It uh-,
it would mean a lot to me.

INT. YAHIR'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Yahir enters setting his bag down, his headphones still on.

DAD (V.O.)

I know, we didn't end things on good terms. And-

(beat)

I want to make things right before I leave kiddo. I don't want what happened between us hanging over my head on this mission. Hopefully you call me back. I miss you bud. Love you.

BEEEEEEEP.

Yahir turns off his headphones and sets them on the counter of the apartment LIVING ROOM. He takes a deep breath, looks over at the KITCHEN AREA, and makes his way over to the FRIDGE.

Setting food out, he begins to cook.

INT. YAHIR'S APARTMENT, TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Setting a plate down of eggs, bacon, toast, and sausage, he sits down and prepares to eat the food; but he just stares at it. Pitiful. Then a tear falls, lips quivers, and he begins to weep in silence.

KNOCK-KNOCK!

Eyebrows scrunched, he looks up at the door. He looks down at his food, sniffles his nose and begi-

KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK!

Yahir sets his fork down and wipes away his tears, rising from the table.

YAHIR

Ah, one second!

Making his way to the door, he takes a breath and then opens it. A YOUNG WOMAN, no older than 25 stands before him. Blonde hair, beautifully dressed with a thin frame. This is RILEY. Both stand in silence for a moment.

RILEY

Hey.

YAHIR

(confused)

Hi.

RILEY
Can I come in?

YAHIR
Um-
(scratches head)
Yeah. I just made dinner.

Riley nods, Yahir steps to the side, Riley walks in.

INT. YAHIR'S APARTMENT, TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Yahir sits eating his food as Riley has a plate too. Both mow down on the food.

RILEY
Breakfast for dinner, always the best.

YAHIR
(mouth full)
Yeah.

Riley looks up at him, hesitant.

RILEY
(clears throat)
I didn't come at a bad time did I?

Yahir looks up, slightly confused.

YAHIR
What?

RILEY
I wasn't interrupting anything, was I?

Yahir shakes his head.

YAHIR
No. You're fine. Tell me what happened.

RILEY
About?

YAHIR
You said when you got in here that you got stood up.

RILEY
Oh, it's-
(beat)
It's nothing.

YAHIR
What happened?

Riley pokes at her food.

RILEY
I just, I don't know what I did
wrong in the relationship.

YAHIR
Really?

Yahir continues to scarf down food.

RILEY
I don't know If it was the part he
was trying to be too controlling or
I was just wanting to be more
reckless than he was? I don't know.

YAHIR
I mean, for starters he had a
family and was cheating on his wife
with you behind her back. Could
start there.

Riley looks at Yahir, attack mode activated.

RILEY
You don't understand.

YAHIR
I don't?

RILEY
No, he was already on his way out
with his wife.

YAHIR
Wife and six kids, right?

RILEY
I get he's your boss but you don't
know him like I know him.

YAHIR
No-no, I know him pretty well.

RILEY
You don't know him like I know him.

YAHIR
I don't need to know him like you did.

RILEY
What's your problem?

Yahir sets down his fork and pushes his plate off to the side.

YAHIR
My problem?

Riley raises her eyebrows in a: YEAH TELL ME, manner. Yahir nods to this.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Okay.
(beat)
You cheated on me with my boss.
Then he turns around and dumps you
the same way I hear him tell PLENTY
of women. And now your here. Why
did you come back here?

RILEY
Maybe because I wanted someone to
talk to?

YAHIR
Or maybe, it's because you're alone
and you don't want to be right now.

Riley nods and rises from her chair. She picks up her purse and begins to walk out.

RILEY
Don't ever speak to me again.

YAHIR
No problem, tomorrow I'll be gone
anyways.

Riley stops halfway to the door.

RILEY
What does that mean?

Yahir sinks into his seat, tossing his card.

YAHIR
Nothing.

RILEY
No.

Riley walks back to the table.

RILEY (CONT'D)
What did you do?

Yahir sits in silence.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Yahir!

YAHIR
I, uh, volunteered.

RILEY
Volunteered for what?

YAHIR
What do you think?

Yahir looks up at Riley who shakes her head: NO.

RILEY
Back out.

YAHIR
No.

RILEY
Back out!

YAHIR
I can't. I leave everything
tomorrow to start training.

RILEY
You're not thinking straight, and
that's okay. I understand.

YAHIR
You don't.

RILEY
I do, and-
(beat)
I'm going to help you. Okay?

Yahir looks more confused than before.

YAHIR
Help me with what?

RILEY
To come back to reality. That's a
suicide mission you're going on.

YAHIR
And you don't think I know that?

Riley stands silent.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Now that I'm going to be gone;
FOREVER, now you want to stay and
help me.

Yahir slams his hand on the table.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Now you want to help me when you
didn't want to when I NEEDED YOU
MOST!

Yahir flips the table causing Riley to step back.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Don't! Don't tell me what I do and
don't need since you betrayed
everything we once stood on.
(beat)
Understood?

RILEY
I just think you need to think
about what you're about to do.

YAHIR
I have. And if this is the way I
have to leave things with you, so
be it. But I'm not changing my
mind. Not for you, not for anybody.

Riley nods, adjust her purse to her shoulder and proceeds to
walk out. As the door closes, Yahir stands in silence for a
moment. Face struggling to display the proper emotion.

He kicks the table.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Fuck!

INT. YAHIR'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - LATER

As Yahir climbs into bed, he lays down and looks over at the window that now has sprinkles of rain dancing across it. The sound of rain floods in, causing each blink of Yahir to get slower.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
And we are clear to go in five...
four...

Yahir eyes struggle to stay awake.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
...three...two...

His eyes close.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
...one. We have take off!

EXT. SHUTTLE LAUNCH SITE - MORNING

Thrusters spew flames from the back, the vibrations of such power shaking the ground. The shuttle has written on the side of it: HORUS.

People in the crowd a few miles away cheer to see such a shuttle taking off.

The shuttle begins to push further and further away from Earth turning the ground into a grid.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Talk to us, Captain. What are the
readings looking like?

DAD (V.O.)
Numbers are reading as promised.
Nothing has dipped below optimal.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Good, that's good. How's the view?

DAD (V.O.)
Beautif-

Static cuts the conversation, shuttle continues to rocket skywards.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
I'm sorry, come again Captain?

Static... then a panel flies off. Then another, then BOO-

INT. TRAINING FACILITY - MORNING

Yahir wakes up in a deferent room. Area is clean, no windows. He's in uniformed pajamas.

SUPER: 2 years later.

As Yahir kicks his feet over and pulls the blanket off him, he rubs his face in distress. His room is just big enough to house a bed, a chair, and a desk.

The door to his room opens, an OFFICER (Male, late 20's) peeks in.

OFFICER

Rise and sh-
(notices)
Oh, you're awake?

Yahir looks up from his hands.

YAHIR

Yes, sir.

OFFICER

Today's the big day. You and two other people will be leaving to head up to the station.

Yahir nods.

YAHIR

Yeah.

OFFICER

You don't sound excited.

YAHIR

I'm just waking up, still need my coffee; sir.

Officer nods.

OFFICER

Get your ass up and head on up. I'll get a nice pot started for you.

YAHIR

Thank you, sir.

OFFICER
I'll see you in fifteen.

Officer leaves closing the door. Yahir lays back in bed letting out a long exhale before jumping out of bed and begins to get dressed.

INT. COCKPIT - LATER

A woman no older than 25 dawns wears an astronaut suit that has yet to have the helmet attached. She sits second behind the pilot. Her red hair is tightly wound and pulled back to not cause any problems. This is PRIYA.

Sitting behind her is a man in his late 40's. He sports a grizzled beard and tattoo on his neck just barley poking out from the suit. This is NATHAN. He has yet to attach the helmet as well wearing the same suit as Priya.

Inside the cockpit is tightly cramped, leaving little to no extra room for space to move about.

NATHAN
Could they have made this thing a little more tighter? My balls don't even get this scrunched up when I'm cold.

PRIYA
First of all, ew. Second, they shaved off all the weight to only fit what we need on the ship. I think they said this model they were able to shave off a few tons.

NATHAN
That's nice. Less weight, less room to breath.

PRIYA
Less weight, the quicker we can get to the shuttle.

COMMAND (V.O.)
Everyone on board?

Priya reaches over and pushes a button.

PRIYA
Not yet, still waiting on Yahir.

COMMAND (V.O.)
Copy that.

PRIYA
What's the E.T.D.?

COMMAND (V.O.)
Twenty minutes.

PRIYA
Copy.

Priya sits back in her chair staring out the front of the ship. Nothing but open sky and stars.

NATHAN
Are you going to miss it?

PRIYA
What?

NATHAN
Earth.

PRIYA
Maybe the first couple of days. But
no, not really.
(beat)
You?

NATHAN
I'm giving up my kids and wife for
this.

Priya turns around confused.

PRIYA
You never told me why that was.

Nathan smiles.

NATHAN
Ever since I was little, all I
wanted to do was be an astronaut.
Travel the universe, explore.
(beat)
My wife could see that I wasn't
happy working where I was at. And
my kids...

Nathan looks down at his astronaut helmet seeing his reflection.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
...they're grown enough now to
chase their own dreams. So here I
am chasing mine.

EXT. SHUTTLE LAUNCH RAMP - SAME

Yahir stands at the door of the shuttle, helmet in hand wearing the same suit as the other two.

NATHAN (V.O.)
What's the point of living life if
you don't get to experience it to
it's fullest.

Yahir looks up at the open sky, the hydraulics of concrete doors hissing and spitting out steam. Looking down at his hands, they shake.

NATHAN (V.O.)
Life is short, and the world is so
expansive. So don't waste time in
exploring what you can.

Taking a deep breath, Yahir closes his hand into a fist, then nods to himself.

INT. COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Nathan stares past Priya to the open sky.

NATHAN
That's what my pops used to tell
me, time and time again.

PRIYA
What did he do?

NATHAN
Captain of a transport ship.

PRIYA
Ah, so he was a voyager of the
seas.

NATHAN
Yup, until his ship went down over
the Atlantic and was never heard
from again.

PRIYA
Oh, shit. That took a dark turn.

NATHAN
Yup.

COMMAND (V.O.)
E.T.D. Ten minutes.

PRIYA
Yahir has yet to board the ship.

YAHIR
I'm right here!

Yahir climbs the ladder leading to the pilot seat.

PRIYA
Scratch that, Captain on board.

COMMAND (V.O.)
Copy, ten minutes until departure.

Yahir sets his helmet on a hook and settles into his seat.

YAHIR
How's everything look from your
standing Priya?

Yahir starts to check all the gauges and switches.

PRIYA
O2 readings are green, no alerts
from the shuttles standing. I'd say
we're pretty clear.

YAHIR
Nathan?

NATHAN
Fusion reactor reads steady. Hyper
thrusters are clear. Nothing in
yellow or red.

YAHIR
Okay, good. Good.

After checking what he needs, Yahir sits back in his seat and
stares out the window; takes a deep breath.

NATHAN
Nervous?

Yahir scoffs at this comment.

YAHIR
As your Captain, it's my job to
remain calm and collective in times
like this.

PRIYA
And as a friend?

Yahir bites his bottom lip.

YAHIR
Feels like my hearts about to jump
right out of my chest.

PRIYA
What are you going to miss most?

YAHIR
Oh god.
(beat)
Probably the ice cream.

NATHAN
Hamburgers for sure.

PRIYA
Both of you are wrong, those little
Debbi twinkies. Don't tell command
but I stashed a few incase you guys
want some in storage.

COMMAND (V.O.)
We heard that.

Priya looks around seeing if she accidently pressed a button.

COMMAND (V.O.)
Helmets on. Count down from one
minute.

Everyone reaches for their helmet, attaching it and strapping
themselves into their seats.

COMMAND (V.O.)
Thirty seconds.

Yahir flips a couple switches and grabs hold of the flight
stick.

PRIYA
What do you think we'll find?

YAHIR
I don't know.

PRIYA
Do you think their is life outside
of our own?

EXT. SHUTTLE LAUNCH SITE - MORNING

FLASHBACK

Shuttle launches, pannels fly off, then explode.

INT. COCKPIT - MORNING

PRESENT

Yahir grips the flight stick.

YAHIR

I hope so.

NATHAN

It would be pretty scary if we were
the only ones.

COMMAND (V.O.)

Ten...nine...eight...

Nathan reaches over and presses some switches, Priya does the same.

NATHAN

Boosters ready.

COMMAND (V.O.)

...seven...six...five...

Yahir pulls a lever and switch, a screen showcasing the power of the thrusters.

COMMAND (V.O.)

...four...three...two...

Yahir pulls one more switch and hovers his hand over a button; he closes his eyes.

COMMAND (V.O.)

...one.

He pushes the button and from his visor we see the ship taking off. He slowly opens them.

COMMAND (V.O.)

We have lift off.

We watch as the visor changes from a bright blue to pitch black with specs of light.

YAHIR
 Readings?
 COMMAND (V.O.)
 Optimal.
 YAHIR
 Priya?
 PRIYA
 Green.
 YAHIR
 Nathan?
 PRIYA
 Green.

EXT. SPACE SHUTTLE PHOENIX - CONTINUOUS

The shuttle travels further, and further from Earth. Greens become mixed color clashing with blues and whites. The thrusters spurt a few more flames before turning off. Written on the side of the shuttle in black letters we see: PHOENIX.

INT. COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Yahir flips some switches.

YAHIR
 Turning off auto pilot, manning the
 controls.

NATHAN
 Turning on secondary thrusters;
 now.

Nathan flips the switch as Yahir pulls back on the stick.

YAHIR
 Check this out.

The black space slowly turns into seeing Earth from the windows.

NATHAN
 Wow.

PRIYA
 It's beautiful.

YAHIR

Yeah.

(beat)

Next stop, Osiris.

PRIYA

So weird to name a ship after a god
of vegetation.

YAHIR

And the undead.

NATHAN

I think it's pretty fitting.

EXT. SHUTTLE PHOENIX - SPACE

The spaceship races across the blackness of space to a giant sized shuttle in Earth's orbit. Shuttle phoenix closes the gap and gets close to a docking station.

INT. COCKPIT

Yahir slowly wiggles the stick to a loading bay.

YAHIR

You ready Priya?

PRIYA

Nice and easy. Go slow.

On a nearby screen, cross hairs line up the docking station. The screen is yellow showing the crosshairs are slightly off.

PRIYA (CONT'D)

Little to the left.

YAHIR

(to self)

Little to the left.

Cross hairs go from yellow to green.

PRIYA

Perfect.

YAHIR

Nathan, get ready for lock-in.

NATHAN

Ready.

Nathan looks at a nearby screen for him.

PRIYA
Aaaaaand we are in!

NATHAN
Locking in.

The ship shakes slightly and a loud hiss is heard, then everything is silent.

YAHIR
Phoenix 2188 to command, we have docked to Osiris and will be departing Earths orbit shortly.

COMMAND (V.O.)
Glad to hear it. Let us know how the generators and live stock is holding up before hyper-drive.

YAHIR
Copy that.

Nathan unbuckles himself and floats elegantly to the sealed door.

NATHAN
Opening door to Osiris.

YAHIR
Go ahead.

Nathan opens it as Yahir and Priya undo their seatbelts.

INT. OSIRIS, LOADING BAY - CONTINUOUS

Nathan enters and is in awe how much more expansive the room is to the shuttle.

NATHAN
Oh, this is so much better.

PRIYA
You really thought we would be traveling everywhere in that little thing?

NATHAN
That was the general consensus I thought we all agreed to when signing on.

PRIYA
Oh, you don't read the fine print
do you?

Priya pats his back and moves onward through the ship along
with Yahir.

INT. OSIRIS, AIRLOCK BAY - CONTINUOUS

Priya enters a room where she looks over the oxygen sensors
and plant life aboard the ship.

PRIYA
Everything looks to be in order.

YAHIR (V.O.)
Plants are good?

PRIYA
Plants look great.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - SAME

Yahir enters, hovering off the ground as he puts codes into
panels and begins to light up the ship.

YAHIR
And I'm hoping those generators
look good too, Nathan.

NATHAN (V.O.)
Entering the room now.

INT. OSIRIS, GENERATOR ROOM - SAME

Nathan has trouble guiding himself in zero G. Making it into
the room, the light blue glow from the rods illuminate his
path.

He makes his way to a panel where he inputs a code.

NATHAN
Generators, engine, everything is
good to go.

YAHIR (V.O.)
Alright, Priya, put us on the
ground.

NATHAN
Please, I'm getting sick.

INT. OSIRIS, AIRLOCK BAY - CONTINUOUS

Priya inputs a code as she sets her feet on the floor.

PRIYA

Copy. Just make sure you're feet or grounded.

YAHIR (V.O.)

Copy.

NATHAN (V.O.)

Copy.

As she puts in the code, she guides herself to a lever that she pushes up one notch.

PRIYA

Thrusters engaged. One G commencing.

EXT. OSIRIS - CONTINUOUS

The air thrusters outside of the station begin to spin it. After a moment the thrusters stop as the station spins like a carousel.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Yahir, now planted on the ground, takes his helmet off and walks up to the window of the ship. Walking in is Nathan and Priya behind him.

NATHAN

Everything good in here?

YAHIR

Perfect.

Priya and Nathan both remove their helmets and set them on a shelving unit.

PRIYA

So now what's the plan?

NATHAN

They gave you coordinates right?

Yahir looks back behind him to see a table, a blue grid pattern on the top of it. Walking over, he presses a button showing their ship.

YAHIR

I did.

Opening his space suit halfway, Yahir pulls out a piece of paper from his breast pocket and types the coordinates on a holographic keyboard.

Punching in the last numbers, the computer begins calculating and showing the trajectory of where it needs to go.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 Welcome aboard crew. I am
 G.H.O.S.T. A quantum computer
 infused with A.I. I have been built
 to assist in your travels and
 exploration of space.

YAHIR
 Name is ghost?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 Yes. It is short for Galaxy
 Headquarters of Space & Time. Or,
 G.H.O.S.T.

YAHIR
 Okay, what are we looking at here?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 Seeing as how the coordinates you
 entered have us trajected to fly to
 Cosmo Redshift Seven, the path
 trajected is about 13 lightyears
 away.

Yahir scratches his head.

YAHIR
 Oh shit.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 No worries, my suggestion is using
 Cryo-sleep while the ship makes
 it's wa-
 (beat)
 Oh, recalculating.

G.H.O.S.T. Begins to recalculate the route. Soon, the dotted line that was showing the trajectory is now off course but JUMPS to a location near Cosmo Redshift Seven.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 My calculations have found a nearby
 wormhole just outside Pluto's
 orbit. There is a strong chance
 this leads just outside Cosmo
 Redshift Seven.

NATHAN
How the hell does it know that?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
I have sent out a signal and found
this area to show promise. Shall I
start our journey Captain?

Yahir takes a step back and looks at the trajectory set
before him.

YAHIR
What do you guys think?

NATHAN
How stable is the wormhole?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Seventy-eight percent chance that
we make it through to the other
side.

Nathan sets both hands in distress on the table.

NATHAN
(whispers)
Fuck.

PRIYA
Not the numbers I want to hear.

YAHIR
Ah-, there are no other alternate
routes with higher chance of
success?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Calculating.
(beat)
No.

Yahir stands, observing, thinking.

YAHIR
Set course.

Priya and Nathan both look at Yahir as if he is crazy.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Setting thrusters to max speed,
enroute now.

YAHIR
Either way we have to get there,
right?

NATHAN
Preferably in one piece.

YAHIR
And I'll make sure of it.

Priya stares at the map, Yahir notices.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
What are you thinking?

PRIYA
Redshift seven.

YAHIR
What about it?

Priya finally looks over at Yahir.

PRIYA
It's one of the oldest in the
galaxy. Research believes it's one
of the oldest and possibly the
galaxy that could of started
everything.

Yahir nods.

YAHIR
And we're going to get data, as
much as we can, and send it back
home.

PRIYA
If we do this. If we get what they
need, do you think we can make it
back?

YAHIR
The goal isn't to make it back.

NATHAN
Then what's the end game?

Yahir looks back at the map, arms folded over his chest.

YAHIR
G.H.O.S.T. are you able to update
command on the status of everything
in the ship?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 My computing is capable of
 transmitting and sending updates to
 command from any point in the
 universe.

YAHIR
 Great, let them know.
 (to Nathan and Priya)
 You two, let me show you something.

Yahir walks off with Nathan and Priya behind him.

INT. OSIRIS, INCUBATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

As Yahir enters, the lights turn on and the walls are FULL of
 locked cylinder plates.

PRIYA
 That's why.

NATHAN
 Why what?

PRIYA
 Command wanted to know if live
 stock was okay.

NATHAN
 I don't get it.

YAHIR
 If we find a planet that's
 habitable, we're staying there.

Nathan stares into one of the locked mini-fridges.

NATHAN
 Incubation?

YAHIR
 For humans.
 (beat)
 We repopulate. Maybe Earth sends us
 more people. But as you both knew
 from the beginning, this is a one
 way trip.

Priya nods, taking everything in.

PRIYA
 So we play god?

YAHIR
We play survival.

Priya stops and stares at Yahir.

PRIYA
Makes you wonder doesn't it?

YAHIR
Wonder what?

NATHAN
What if this is how we got to
Earth?

Nathan turns to look at Yahir. Everyone stands in silence for a few moments taking it all in.

YAHIR
Alright, I'll meet you guys in the
Cryo-chambers when you're ready.

Yahir backs out leaving the two in the room.

NATHAN
Having second thoughts?

Priya shakes her head.

PRIYA
Just trying to process everything
as we go.

Nathan nods and the two leave the room. The door shuts as the last one exits and the lights hum for a moment in silence before flickering off.

INT. OSIRIS, CRYO-CHAMBER - LATER

Four cryo-chambers are emerged from the wall with each door open. Yahir sits on a nearby bench staring at the device. Nathan walks in and pats Yahir on the back knocking him out of his trance.

NATHAN
All good?

YAHIR
Huh? Oh, yeah just.
(breath)
Just getting myself ready.

NATHAN

I hear that.

Taking off his space suite, he hangs it up next to the cryo-chamber as Priya enters.

PRIYA

Heads up.

Priya tosses a twinkie to Yahir and then one to Nathan.

NATHAN

These things are disgusting.

PRIYA

Then give me!

Nathan holds onto the food.

NATHAN

I didn't say I wouldn't eat it.

Priya shakes her head and turns to Yahir.

PRIYA

How long are we going to be out?

Yahir shakes his head with wide eyes, unsure.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

My data shows we will hit the worm hole in Seven years, two months, one day, and eighteen hours. Should I awake you before the jump?

PRIYA

I'd rather stay asleep if I'm honest.

YAHIR

Wake me up. I want know if I could be any assistance when traveling through.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

I greatly appreciate the thought.

Yahir looks over at Nathan along with Priya. Nathan raises an eyebrow.

NATHAN

Yeah, nah mate. I'll be sleeping as well.

Yahir nods and takes a breath.

YAHIR

Okay. I'll be seeing you guys on the other side then.

Nathan nods and steps into the Cryo-chamber.

NATHAN

Have a nice sleep.

The door closes as the pod sucks back into the wall. The glass showing Nathan tints itself then releases a loud hiss that fizzles out.

Priya looks at her pod next after she hangs up her suit.

PRIYA

I hope I don't see him when I'm under.

YAHIR

I was just thinking the same thing.

PRIYA

You miss yours though.

YAHIR

Doesn't mean it was all sunshine and rainbows.

Priya walks over to the her pod and leans against it.

PRIYA

We're both here for different reasons. All of us; I think Nathan is the closest you'll get to pure exploration.

YAHIR

Then why are you here?

Folding her arms over her chest, she thinks about this question for a moment.

PRIYA

Because I'm good at running away from my problems. And this was the best option to never have to deal with them again.

Yahir nods.

YAHIR
You can only run so far.

PRIYA
Before?

YAHIR
You hit a wall.

Priya scoffs.

PRIYA
I just break through it and keep
going.

Yahir rolls his eyes.

YAHIR
That's not the point.
(rubs his face)
Ah, okay.

He rises to his feet and walks over to his pod.

PRIYA
You said you were looking for
something.

Yahir stops as his left foot enters the pod.

PRIYA (CONT'D)
What was it again?

Taking a breath, he stares into the pod then back over at
Priya.

YAHIR
A connection.

Priya nods, slightly confused.

PRIYA
I never really understood that.

YAHIR
Neither do I.

Priya enters the cryo-chamber, the door closes and suck back
into the wall. Window tints, loud hiss that fizzles.

Yahir looks back at the two pods, almost camouflaged into the
walls.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
G.H.O.S.T.?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Yes, Captain?

YAHIR
What other life is outside of our galaxy?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Sadly, I do not have sufficient data to compute this question or support my theory.

YAHIR
What's your theory?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
It is just a guess.

YAHIR
Yes, I'd like to hear it.

BEAT.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
I believe there is a two percent chance of other life forms on different planets of the universe.

YAHIR
Just two percent?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Either other life forms have not evolved to where humans are today, or they are non-existent.

Yahir nods.

YAHIR
Thank you.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
My pleasure, Captain. Enjoy your slumber.

Yahir walks into the pod, door closes, sucks into the wall, and windows go black.

INT. YAHIR'S CRYO-CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Yahir lays back as a screen flashes in front of him. Font on screen showing him when to breathe in and out. This process continues until all the lights inside go BLACK.

EXT. YAHIR'S FATHER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The moon is full, stars bright, a car pulls up just outside a run down house. Getting out of the drivers seat is a MUCH YOUNGER Yahir (17 years old).

Hands in pockets, he carefully makes his way up to the front door of the house and knocks three times.

Standing, he waits for someone to answer. Looking back out the dark street, his car taunts him to come back. Then the door opens.

DAD (O.S.)

Yahir?

YAHIR

Yeah.

Dad stands in a night gown, five o'clock shadow, and a scar just above his right cheek. He stares for a moment, speechless; then steps to the side.

DAD

Come in.

Yahir does so, obviously uneasy as he does.

INT. YAHIR'S FATHER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As Yahir enters, he takes off his hat and looks around. Bottles of alcohol scatter the place. Dad closes the door and scurries to the KITCHEN area, all of which seems to be connected as one open space.

DAD

Can I get you anything? Water?
Orange juice? Coffee?

YAHIR

No, um-
(beat)
I'm good.

Dad nods.

DAD

Okay.

He reaches over to the sink, grabs a mug to sniff it; instantly making a stank face.

DAD (CONT'D)

(to self)

Oh, jeez.

Setting the mug down, he grabs another one to sniff.

DAD (CONT'D)

(to self)

Better.

He turns his back to Yahir as he grabs a bottle of liquor and pours it in the coffee cup.

DAD (CONT'D)

How is everything going in school?

YAHIR

It's okay.

DAD

Maintaining good grades?

Dad puts the top back on the bottle and turns to face Yahir.

YAHIR

For the most part.

Dad takes a sip and nods, awkward silence fills the room.

DAD

How is she?

Yahir's face turns a little sour, hitting a cord.

YAHIR

What's in the cup?

Yahir looks up at Dad who is looking down at the mug.

DAD

Juice.

YAHIR

What's in the cup, Dad?

He stands silent.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Pour me a cup.

Dad looks up, meeting Yahir's gaze.

DAD
You want?

YAHIR
Yeah.

Dad nods and reaches over to grab a mug from the cupboard this time.

INT. YAHIR'S FATHER'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - LATER

Dad sits somewhat close to Yahir, hunched over his mug as Yahir sits back in his seat. Yahir spins his mug, noticeably trying to think.

YAHIR
Danny said you're applying for the space program.

Dad nods his head, looking at Yahir like a guilty dog.

DAD
Yup.

YAHIR
Any reason in particular?

Dad looks around the disgusting, filthy house.

DAD
To get away from this.

YAHIR
Your family?

DAD
No. No!

YAHIR
Just like you left mom.

Dad adjusts himself in the seat, pushing the mug away from himself; jaw clenching.

DAD
No you watch your tone in my house when you speak to me.

YAHIR
You know she died?

DAD
What?

YAHIR
Two weeks ago.

DAD
How?

YAHIR
Cancer.

DAD
I thought it wa-

YAHIR
It came back.

BEAT.

DAD
Is that what you came here to tell me?

YAHIR
I came here to tell you what everyone else thought when we stood in that hospital room.

Dad's eyes flutter closed, mix of emotions.

DAD
Leave.

YAHIR
You were never a dad. And just like this space thing you're doing; you're running from what you should be doing.

DAD
Leave!

Yahir takes the cup and THROWS it at a nearby wall.

YAHIR
You're a deadbeat Dad. An alcoholic. A no body!

Dad sits at the table staring at the wall clenching his jaw again; unfazed.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

Enjoy the rest of your days in
space and I pray to god you never
make it back!

Dad flips the table, letting out a RAGEFUL YELL. He quickly
gets into Yahir's face.

DAD

You have no IDEA the shit your
mother and I went through. You know
the medical bills I had to pay? The
constant battle of not knowing if
she was going to make it out. I
didn't know if I as a parent would
be good enough.

YAHIR

Oh? You want pitty? Is that what
you want from me?

DAD

Get the fuck out!

Dad points at the front door.

YAHIR

You were never meant to be a Dad.

Dad grabs Yahir by the collar or his shirt and tosses him to
the front door.

DAD

OUT!

Yahir rolls his shoulders, fixing his jacket as he puts back
on his hat, then walks out the front door.

EXT. YAHIR'S FATHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Slamming the door on his way out, Yahir stares at his car. He
then begins to smack his head as he breaks down.

YAHIR

(to self)

Stupid, stupid. That was fucking
stupid-

Yahir turns and screams at the door.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

WHY COULDN'T YOU JUST BE THERE!?

Yahir slams the door with both fists, lets out another scream, then TWO FISTS break THROUGH the door grabbing Yahir by the Collar. He is pulled through where-

INT. OSIRIS, CRYO-CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Yahir is pulled out of the chamber causing him to take a DEEP breath. Nathan is gripping Yahir's collar.

NATHAN
Are you awake?!

YAHIR
What's going on?

Looking past Nathan, Yahir notices red lights flashing.

NATHAN
The ships stopped.

YAHIR
Did we go through the worm hole?

Yahir pushes Nathan off him and rises to his feet, a little wobbly.

NATHAN
I have no idea. I just got released out of Cryo to see the red lights flashing and G.H.O.S.T. not responding.

Priya opens the door to the room out, eyes wide.

PRIYA
You guys need to see this.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Priya walks up to a panel and presses a few keys. The IRON SHADES for the ship open up to reveal...

Yahir walks up. Eyes wide. Nathan just as speechless.

YAHIR
Oh. My. God.

A huge ship, ten times the size of Osiris, floats in front of them. The thing is wicked looking, sharp edges with wings that seem to go on indefinitely.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

What percent do the reactors have to be for optimal proficiency?

NATHAN

Ninety-five.

YAHIR

How long will that take to reach?

NATHAN

Another three hours possibly?

YAHIR

How the hell do we speed that up?

NATHAN

Um-

Yahir looks back at the swarm of small alien ships closing in, then back at Nathan.

YAHIR

Nathan!

NATHAN

The reactors need a cooling source so we could use space itself to speed up the process!

YAHIR

Great, do we have any means to do that?

Nathan and Priya look at each other, she is quick to shake her head.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

What does that mean? Talk to me?

NATHAN

There's an emergency cool down system built into the room.

YAHIR

How do we use it?

NATHAN

Someone has to go in manually and override the controls.

YAHIR

What?

NATHAN

It was built as a one time use.
Someone would have to go in,
override the system, and release
the airlock doors.

Yahir scratches his forehead, flustered.

YAHIR

Is it possible to bring you back
in?

NATHAN

The door is set to lock once the
pressurized doors open.

YAHIR

Is it possible to bring you back?

Nathan nods.

NATHAN

Yes.

YAHIR

Okay, Priya help him.

PRIYA

What are you doing?

YAHIR

I need to man the ship once the
thrusters are on.

Priya nods and Nathan begins to leave. Yahir grabs Priya by
the arm.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

You make sure he comes back.

She nods, Yahir lets go and she sprints out of the room.
Yahir stares out the window of Osiris; calm but scared.

INT. OSIRIS, GENERATOR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Nathan struggles to put on his suit as he ties a cored and
latches it onto his chest.

PRIYA

This will work.

NATHAN

Yes. The room is going to get hot.
But as long as stay by the control
panel I should be fine.

PRIYA

Where's it at?

NATHAN

In the middle of the room to the
left.

Nathan points through the small window of the door.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Right there.

PRIYA

Okay. Let me suit up real quick and
I-

NATHAN

No, I need you to stay here to be
able to unlock the door once it
shuts.

PRIYA

Nathan.

NATHAN

Listen to me.

(points)

You're going to type in 0-4-1-6.
That will baton down the doors
inside the room. Once the keypad
turns green, type in the number
again to depressurize and the door
will open once complete.

PRIYA

And you will be in there?

NATHAN

Attached like a baby's ambilocal
cord.

Nathan pulls on the cord.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Okay?

PRIYA

Okay.

Nathan nods and heads off into the Generator Room.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - SAME

Yahir frantically rummages through panels, seeing what he can muster up until-

BONK!

Yahir looks up to see a small dot bobbing at the window of the ship. Then a blue light begins to FLASH.

Then another dot, then another dot. The blue flashes of light begin to connect with lasers creating a web.

YAHIR
What the hell?

WWOOOOOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNNKKKKKKKKKKKKKK!!!!

The siren sounds again as the small swarm of ships close in.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
They're trying to trap us.
(realizes)
They're trying to trap us!

Yahir quickly jumps into the pilots seat looking at the reactor cool down, eighty-eight percent. He quickly reaches over to push a button.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Nathan, where are we at?

NATHAN (V.O.)
I'm at the control panel now!
Inputting the code!

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - SAME

Nathan flips switches and inputs a code.

YAHIR (V.O.)
Their trying to lock us down, we
need those generators up and
running now!

Nathan looks back at the door, finger hovering over the last number he needs to input. He presses the key and the door to the room DOUBLE LOCKS. The wall behind him begins to hiss as hydraulics begin to release and multiple ports begin to open.

He takes a deep breath, closes his eyes, and holds on tight to a nearby wall as the room decompresses quickly. He looks up and a BRIGHT WHITE LIGHT begins to glow; a smile forming on his face. He begins to reach out fo-

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - SAME

The readings for the fusion reactor jump to a hundred percent efficiency causing EVERYTHING on the ship to activate.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
(jumbled nonsense)
Re-optimising.

YAHIR
G.H.O.S.T.! I need manual controls!

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Handing over manual override to
flight.

Yahir quickly pushes the throttle down and punches the thrusters to max settings.

YAHIR
Come on you big bitch!

EXT. OSIRIS - CONTINUOUS

The Osiris dips down, the blue electric netting holding the ship in place slightly. The thrusters seen pushing out maximum effort.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - SAME

Yahir buckles himself in, pulling the flight stick harder and harder.

YAHIR
(yells)
Come on!

The blue netting slowly starting to break, each web being untangled.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
G.H.O.S.T.!

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Yes?

YAHIR
Activate warp engine!

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
But the would cancel manual
contorls.

YAHIR
Fuckin' override it!

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Saftey protocol states tha-

YAHIR
Just, do what I say!

Yahir pulls back on the stick more, straining.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Warp engine activated.

EXT. OSIRIS - CONTINUOUS

The thrusters spitting a reddish yellow flame suddenly stop.
A HIGH PITCH WINE. Then BLUEISH WHITE flames spit from the
back BREAKING through the net.

INT. OSIRIS, GENERATOR ROOM - SAME

Priya bangs on the door of the generator room, tears rolling
down her face before she gets launched back to a wall and
sticks to it; screaming.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - SAME

Yahir pull back on the stick, eyes focused as he controls his
breathing.

YAHIR
I need a route out of here.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Where to?

YAHIR
Anywhere!

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Scanning.
(beat)
There.

A hologram shows up in front of Yahir. A flight path for him to follow.

YAHIR
 Alright, hold on!

EXT. OSIRIS - SAME

The Osiris, although big, is very agile as it soars through space. The swarm of ships chasing it are catching up but the Osiris maintains its lead.

Swarm ships begin to shoot at the Osiris.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - SAME

Red lights begin to flash again.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 Hostiles are shooting at the ship.

YAHIR
 No shit!

The ship on the hologram almost shows a straight shot.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
 On my mark, activate Hyperdrive.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 Standing by.

The ship in the hologram banks the corner needed.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 Integrity of the station is sixty-three percent.

YAHIR
 Wait!

The ship lines up but as Yahir looks past, an asteroid slowly moves.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
 Wait!

Asteroid continues to roll... until it shows a sliver what looks to be a WORM HOLE.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
 Now!

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Activating!

EXT. SPACE - SAME

In the blink of an eye, the Osiris disappears. The beam of light slowly dissipates leaving the swarm of ships to retreat back to home base.

EXT. OSIRIS - MOMENTS LATER

The Osiris breaks, slowing to a stop and hovers as pieces of debris fly off.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Yahir lets go of the flight stick and rests his head back on the chair letting out a sigh of relief.

YAHIR
Jesus.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Would you like me to take back over the controls sir?

YAHIR
Please do.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Shall I put in the coordinates that was last put in.

Yahir unbuckles himself and leans forward before realizing...

YAHIR
Nathan.

Leaping out of his seat he runs out of the room.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Yahir comes running around the corner to see Priya sitting with her back turned against the generator door. He slows and comes to a stop. Priya looks up as she sniffles and wipes a tear.

YAHIR
He said he could make it back.

Priya shakes her head.

PRIYA
The code he gave me wasn't the
right one.

Yahir shakes his head as he walks up to the keypad.

YAHIR
What was the code?

PRIYA
I already tried.

YAHIR
What was the code?

PRIYA
0-4-1-6.

Yahir types that in only to have a flashing red keypad, he's quick to punch it.

YAHIR
Fu-, G.H.O.S.T.!

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Yes Captain?

YAHIR
Open this door.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
I'm afraid I can't do that.

YAHIR
Open the door.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
I can not.

YAHIR
Why not?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
My override system was taken out
when the emergency cool down doors
were activated. I do not have
access to the door.

Priya begins to weep. Yahir slams his hands against the wall and lets out a yell.

INSIDE the GENERATOR ROOM is quiet. Following a cord that is held by the locked door leads to a snapped off cable... no one being on the other end of it.

Back OUTSIDE the GENERATOR ROOM where Priya and Yahir stay is silent.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Um, Captain?

YAHIR
Not now.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
When you have a moment, there is something I need to show you at the flight control room.

Yahir looks down at Priya. She looks up at him.

YAHIR
What is it?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
I think it would be better if I showed you.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Yahir walks in, the hologram of the map from before showcasing their location. Priya walks in behind him.

YAHIR
What is it?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
I put in the coordinates from before, as a reference where we needed to go. This is our current location.

On the map a route shows where they need to go, travel time showing 12.9 Billion light years.

YAHIR
Okay?

PRIYA
Oh shit.

Yahir raises a brow, *WHAT?*

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 Travel to Cosmos Redshift Seven is
 about 13 billion light years away.

PRIYA
 We're at the same spot we started?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 Yes. Only... things are different.

YAHIR
 Different how?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 I have no contact with command, all
 communication with Earth seems to
 be radio silent.

Priya looks out the window as A BRIGHT WHITE LIGHT floods the room. Her eyes go wide as she cups her mouth. Yahir grips the table for support in disbelief.

EXT. SPACE - SAME

The sun has turned into a BLACK HOLE, the JET from it piercing Earth causing it to shatter and break apart.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - SAME

Yahir sits down staring at the image. It's beautifully horrific. Priya sits down as well and looks over at Yahir.

PRIYA
 What do we do?

YAHIR
 I don't know.

PRIYA
 What do we DO!?

YAHIR
 I don't know.

PRIYA
 You're supposed to know!

Priya rises to her feet and walks over to him, he is quick to rise to his feet as well.

YAHIR
 I don't-, I-I can't.

PRIYA

Figure it out! You're supposed to figure these things out!

YAHIR

I was trained to pilot the ship.

PRIYA

And lead us to where we needed to go!

Priya shoves him.

YAHIR

I wasn't prepared to deal with Earth blowing up in my face!

Yahir walks forward to the window.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

Do you not see that?! How the hell am I supposed to figure that out?

Yahir walks back to Priya, clearly distraught and upset.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

I was trained to fly you guys away from danger. You were the science guru and our fucking engineer offed himself in the generator room. So if shit goes sideways on this ship, we're both done. I can fix a fusion reactor, can you?

Priya grits her teeth.

PRIYA

Solve the issue.

YAHIR

Yeah, let me just sit here and solve the impossible for you.

PRIYA

That's what you're supposed to do.

YAHIR

No, that's what YOU are supposed to do! Here's your problem, find the solution and fix it! Don't push it off on me and run away like whoa is me because we are both, STRANDED IN FUCKING SPACE!

(MORE)

YAHIR (CONT'D)
 (beat)
 WITH NO ONE TO HELP EITHER OF US!

Yahir turns his back and looks out at the beautiful devastation. Priya nods and walks out without saying a word.

Yahir takes a seat on the floor.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
 G.H.O.S.T.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 Yes Captain?

YAHIR
 How long was I in Cryo for?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 There seems to be a gap in my programming. I can't give you a precise time but an estimate.

YAHIR
 Which is how long?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 About fifty-three years.

Yahir scrunches his face. Confused.

YAHIR
 Why was I not awoken before the jump?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 My system indicates that there was no wormhole to jump through.

Yahir shakes his head in the hands.

YAHIR
 I don't understand.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
 What is the confusion? Maybe I can clarify.

YAHIR
 I don't know. This is all just...
 (beat)
 Nothing is adding up.

Yahir continues to stare at the shattered world.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

PAST

The place is light on customers as Yahir sits at a bar drinking a beer. The television is on above him showcasing a space launch.

BARTENDER (Female, 30's) walks up holding a glass.

BARTENDER
Almost done with that one?

Yahir swirls it, examining how much is left.

YAHIR
Yeah, I'll take another.

BARTENDER
You got it.

She walks off and Yahir focuses back on the television. A NEWS REPORTER (Male, 50's) stands at the launch site wearing orange ear plugs.

NEWS REPORTER
...with the new Helion engine propulsion system; it's stating it could cut travel time by seventy-five percent. The new engine in this bad boy is their one point three; or, generation thirteen engine.

BAM! Bartender sets a glass bottle in front of Yahir.

BARTENDER
This shit is ridicules.

Yahir bites.

YAHIR
How so?

BARTENDER
It's just a new way to clean the streets of all these homeless people. First it started with shipping them to different cities to have them be someone else's problem, but like roaches they just spread.

YAHIR

Eh, I don't think they'll all be homeless people that volunteer.

BARTENDER

Of course not. Natural selection plays a roll too.

YAHIR

Yeah?

BARTENDER

Hear me out, and tell me if I'm wrong; but if you had enough money to send people up to space that's going to dwindle the population, thats going to create more space for the rich to expand.

YAHIR

I can see that.

BARTENDER

And with the rich staying rich, the gate keepers of everything, they're just going to keep everything for themselves until...(POOF), no more poor people to feed off of.

YAHIR

And they attack themselves.

BARTENDER

Exactly. Now that; that I would love to see happen.

Yahir takes another swig of his drink, looking back up at the television.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)

Oh! And their about to count down!
Back to you Britney!

YAHIR

Can you turn it up?

Bartender walks over and slides her finger along the television turning up the volume slightly. (TOUCH SCREEN)

An image of the rocket stays on the screen as number to the side count down from THIRTY.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Part of you doesn't want to explore
what's out there?

Bartender turns slightly.

BARTENDER
Not in the slightest.

YAHIR
Eh, guess that's just me.

BARTENDER
To explore space?

YAHIR
To see what other life is out
there.

BARTENDER
Jesus Christ is the only other life
I need.

She points at Yahir.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
Maybe for you too.

Yahir shakes his head.

YAHIR
That's a conversation for a
deferent day.

Yahir points at the television.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Favorite part.

Television counts down from TEN. A family of five in the back corner watch and count down with the television. As soon as the number hits ONE, the rockets expel copious amounts of flames propelling the shuttle up.

The shuttle rises, up and up and up...

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Man, to sit in the seat of one of
those.

BARTENDER
Oh, that I can't argue with you. To
be thrown back in your seat from
such power.

YAHIR
And watch as the sky slowly tur-

BOOM.

The shuttle blows up.

BARTENDER
(soft)
Oh god.

The family of four stop cheering and the room goes quiet. Screens quickly turns off with white font reading NO SIGNAL.

Bartender turns and goes to speak but words are not audible to Yahir as he stares hopelessly at the screen.

He puts down some money from his pocket and sets in on the counter before walking out of the Bar.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - SPACE

PRESENT

Yahir looks down at his nails, picking at them, then back up at the window. Rising to his feet he takes a few steps forward, thinking; then his eyes squint.

YAHIR
(to self)
What the hell?

The glowing coming from the center of the Earth suddenly gives off a PULSE.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
G.H.O.S.T. what is it that I'm
looking at?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
My energy readings are showing a
high volume of collision at a slow
rate.

YAHIR
Slow rate? How is it slow?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
The molecules coming from the Jet
of the black hole must be tampering
with explosion of Earth.

Yahir scratches his head, then walks back over to the grid table.

YAHIR

Show me where we are, where Earth is, and the black hole.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

Scanning...

(beat)

...these are the locations.

The black hole pops up, which has swallowed MERCURY and half of VENUS. Earth is up inside the EVENT HORIZON with the ship just outside the Event horizon.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

It appears the earth has slipped into a time flux.

YAHIR

Time flux?

G.H.O.S.T.

Time dialation would cause the explosion to happen slowly.

YAHIR

And the jets that are ripping through it?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

Unknown anomaly.

Yahir stares at the diagram.

YAHIR

Priya!

No response.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

It appears she is in her cabbin.

Yahir nods as he slowly walks away from the table before leaving the room.

INT. OSIRIS, PRIYA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Priya stands in front of a white board scribbling what looks to be nonsense. Yahir slowly enters the room and knocks on the wall catching her attention.

PRIYA

Ya?

YAHIR

Hows it going?

Priya shakes her head.

PRIYA

I have no fucking clue. You?

Yahir shakes his hand.

YAHIR

Kinda. I have something I want to show you.

Priya puts the cap back on the marker.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

But uh, I just need to tell you; we're both stuck in this. Together. We're going to need to work together to get out of it.

Priya nods.

PRIYA

Yeah, I know.

Yahir looks down, face struggling to find words.

YAHIR

I went on this trip hoping I could see if there was a way to see my dad again.

Yahir looks up at Priya, her face confused.

PRIYA

You said he died?

YAHIR

Yes. In the shuttle, but-

Yahir bites his lip, shakes his head.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

But I was hoping I could see him, see if there is something out there besides Earth that might...

Priya walks over and grabs his hand.

PRIYA

I had hope going into this, maybe
somewhere out there among the stars
I could see a different version of
me. Happy.

Yahir nods.

YAHIR

You're not happy? Starnded in
space.

PRIYA

Not like that.

(beat)

A different life. One where I can
watch from a far and be proud. Be
happy that I didn't let my mother
turn me into a drug addict for a
period of time. Be proud that I
became something more.

YAHIR

You did.

Priya shakes her head.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

You became a scientist.

PRIYA

Because I had to.

YAHIR

Because we needed you.

Priya nods.

PRIYA

What is it that you need to show
me?

Yahir takes a breath and nods.

YAHIR

It's a doozie.

EXT. SPACE - SAME

As the Osiris floats in space, the vast darkness is silent;
beautiful with worlds and stars sprinkled around them. Then a
swarm ship flies in, quick to slow it's speed and kill it's
thrusters as it slowly approaches the Osiris.

INT. OSIRIS, CONTROL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Yahir walks and steps off to the side as Priya walks in. he gestures toward the window.

YAHIR
Take a look and tell me what you see.

PRIYA
It was hard to tell but I believe the Earth is within the Event horizon of the Black hole.

YAHIR
Yup.

PRIYA
But the jet tha-
(beat)
What?

YAHIR
You see it?

Priya takes a step closer shaking her head.

PRIYA
Wait, how?

YAHIR
Here take a look.

Priya looks over to see the grid table showcasing a holographic map of the area.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Here we are.
(points)
Here's earth.
(points)
And heres the black hole.

PRIYA
Okay so then here's the Event,
we're just barley on the outskirts
of it.

YAHIR
Correct.

PRIYA

But the jets that are tearing into Earth's core seem to be having an effect.

YAHIR

G.H.O.S.T. Said it's causing some sort of anomaly.

PRIYA

What kind of anomaly?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

Unable to compute.

PRIYA

That makes no sense.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

My data is only able to compute the latest findings of that on Earth.

Priya looks at Yahir.

PRIYA

Wait, how long were we asleep for?

YAHIR

G.H.O.S.T. Said about fifty three years.

Priya shakes her head.

PRIYA

This is impossible. Unless...

(beat)

G.H.O.S.T. Are you able to analyze and see how old Earth is from here?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

Scanning...

(beat)

...readings indicate the Earth is seven point nine billion years old.

PRIYA

That makes sense.

YAHIR

What does?

PRIYA

When we hyperjumped through the wormhole, it brought us forward in time.

YAHIR

It can do that?

PRIYA

As functional as they are, we still never found a way to make them stable enough for repeated use.

YAHIR

So to go back?

PRIYA

There is no way of going back, only forward on the timeline. However...

Yahir watches as she walks up to one of the windows and stares for a moment; then points.

PRIYA (CONT'D)

There. The jet radiation from the black hole is like; almost looking at a timeline.

YAHIR

A timeline?

PRIYA

Yes. All the molecules are leaving the black hole at such a rate that it's traveling at th-

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

The speed of light.

PRIYA

Yes. So, technically, from the furthest point is what first entered; following it to the center would be what it's devouring now.

YAHIR

So what would the pulse be that's emitting that energy?

PRIYA

A heart beat? A soul?

Priya turns to look back at Yahir.

PRIYA (CONT'D)
Possibly a way home.

YAHIR
Possibly?

PRIYA
Earth was thought to be nothing but
magma and lava at the center. So we
either burn up and be used as fuel
for a black hole or we see what
anomaly this might hold.

(beat)
Either way we were sent to space to
collect data, right?

Yahir clenches his jaw.

YAHIR
Not what I wanted to hear.

PRIYA
But we have one problem.

YAHIR
The ship.

Priya nods.

PRIYA
Which is why we'll have to take the
Phoenix down and leave Osiris
behind.

Yahir folds his arms over his chest and looks out to the
Earth. Another pulse.

YAHIR
So our odds of survival are good?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)
Two percent.

PRIYA
The only way this works, possibly,
is if you fly us in as the pulse
emits from the point of contact.

YAHIR
How do we know that?

PRIYA
We observe, record the timing. We
fly in.

Yahir nods.

YAHIR

Okay.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

My readings indicate a there is a threat emerging in on the location.

Hologram map pops up on the grid table showcasing a blinkng red dot closing in on the Osiris.

YAHIR

No.

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

Would you like me to begin evasive manouvers?

YAHIR

No, we need it to think were still here. G.H.O.S.T. are you able to transfer your data to the Phoenix?

G.H.O.S.T. (V.O.)

Sadly no, my capabilities are only ment for the Osiris.

Yahir takes a breath and looks over at Priya.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The SWARM ship flies up and begins to OPEN FIRE on Osiris. Little by little it begins to blow up. Pieces of debri fly off, miniture explosions, then a ROCKET drops from under the debris and begins to navigate toward Earth.

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE PHOENIX - CONTINUOUS

In the cockpit is Yahir dressed in his space suit with Priya sitting right behind him.

YAHIR

(soft)

Hold the thrusters.

He looks up seeing the station continuing to be ripped apart.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

I hope his calculations were correct.

PRIYA

They are.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Debris chunks float in space with a computer monitor slowly watching Phoenix make it's way. A smiley face with a tear drop emoji is displayed before the Swarm ship flies in cutting the cord to the computer; screen going blank.

Swarm Ship sits for a moment in the debris of the ship.

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE PHOENIX - SAME

Priya looks at the panel before her seeing the health of the ship, then looks down at her watch and sets it.

PRIYA

Get ready.

Yahir grips the flight stick as Priya puts her hands on the thruster knobs.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Swarm ship angles down slightly seeing the Phoenix shuttle slowly moving away. It's thrusters boot up and takes a shot, just barley missing the front end of the ship.

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE PHOENIX - CONTINUOUS

Yahir looks back then quickly.

YAHIR

We gotta go, Punch it!

PRIYA

Shit.

Priya fully engages thruster power and the two get thrown back in their seat. Yahir grips the flight stick and begins to head into the event horizon.

PRIYA (CONT'D)

Make sure to ride the Horizon. We cant just fly to the center.

YAHIR

I got it!

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Phoenix Shuttle enters the event horizon and looks to stop just as it crosses the barrier. Swarm ship comes to a slow stop and fires a shot, the shot makes its way then seems to stop just behind the Phoenix.

Swarm ship engages past the EVENT HORIZON and time slowly speeds back up, the shot missing as the Phoenix shuttle moves away further and further.

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE PHOENIX - CONTINUOUS

The ship rattles, Priya looking at a panel reading the health of the ship.

PRIYA

We have to ride the jet through the center.

YAHIR

What are the readings?

PRIYA

Ship integrity is at ninety-three percent.

YAHIR

Okay, we ride just below the jet. Just before the moment of contact we slip stream and ride into the center.

Yahir pulls back on the stick and maneuvers the ship to aim at Earth, just below the jet.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

Ah, hold on!

PRIYA

This is going to be tricky!

YAHIR

I got this!

PRIYA

Like squeezing an elephant through a penny sized hole!

YAHIR

Shit!

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Phoenix is dodging incoming fire from the Swarm while beginning to break where Earth's atmosphere would be. Chunks of Earth float, discolored, pieces of buildings and machines bobbing around.

The Swarm ship locks target and fires a MISSILE, hitting the back end of the Phoenix Ship.

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE PHOENIX - CONTINUOUS

Red lights and sirens go off in the cock pit.

PRIYA

He shot out our thruster!

YAHIR

Engage air thrusters, we'll ride the pull of the black hole in.

PRIYA

But the Jet will be pushing us back if we enter.

YAHIR

Which is why we have to overshoot it by a hair.

Priya leans and engages air thrusters.

EXT. SPACE SHUTTLE PHOENIX - CONTINUOUS

Fire engulfs the back of the thrusters but just above, air is seen pushing the shuttle left and right. More laser bullets fly from the swarm just missing the ship.

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE PHOENIX - CONTINUOUS

Priya looks down at her watch, the timer is about to hit two minutes.

PRIYA

Two minutes, we're not going to make it!

YAHIR

We're going to make it.

Yahir pulls back on the stick.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Phoenix is managing to fit well through tiny rocks of rubble as the Swarm ship manages with ease. The two flying around a small portion of Earth as they come closer to the black hole.

The Phoenix Shuttle pulls up QUICK, as the Swarm ship overshoots and heads closer to the black hole. The ship turns around but no matter how fast and loud the engines wane, it's doesn't move from it's spot.

The Phoenix continues to rise up, and up and up, to the Jet stream that goes through the center.

Swarm ship locks on one last time and fires a missile that connects with the underside of the ship PUSHING it into the jet stream just in time before the Earth is seen EXPLODING.

The chunks of Earth FLYING and hitting the swarm ship knocking it further and further into the abyss of the black hole.

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE PHOENIX - CONTINUOUS

Everything is bright, Priya and Yahir hold their hands up trying to block the light.

YAHIR
I can't see anything!

Priya looks down at the panel.

PRIYA
Ship integrity is at forty-two percent. And dropping.

Sirens begin to sound. WARNING! WARNING!

YAHIR
Where am I supposed to g-

SHIP RIPS APART. Yahir flies out of his seat flailing his arms. Priya gets flown in a different direction flailing as well.

Priya hits what looks to be a mirror, shattering space and time. Hundreds of versions of herself can be seen from successful to dead. These versions look at Priya and try to reach for her.

Priya defends herself as she begins to reach for matter she collapses through.

Her surroundings being grafted and molded into different shapes. Then walls start to appear, a floor, kitchen, BOOM!

Priya lands on the floor, winded. Getting her bearing's she looks at the floor and slowly starts to notice...

INT. PRIYA'S PARENTS HOUSE - MORNING

Rubbing her hand on the floor, she looks up at the wall nearby seeing the INCHES of someone being seen growing within the house. A GASP catches her attention.

Priya's Mother, JENNY, sits against a kitchen wall staring out the patio door. Her face is pale white, eyes hardly open.

Priya slowly rises to her feet taking the helmet off, she's in disbelief.

PRIYA

Mom?

Jenny sits, wheezing.

JENNY

(slow)

So, beautiful.

PRIYA

Mom.

Priya darts over to her and as she goes to hug her, she sees the rubber tubing wrapped around the upper part of Jenny's arm along with a syringe hanging from the pit of her elbow.

PRIYA (CONT'D)

Hey, hey, mom! Mom I need you to stay with me.

Jenny has trouble focusing on Priya.

PRIYA (CONT'D)

Stay with me Mom.

Jenny shakes her head.

JENNY

Uh, no.

(confused)

No. You shouldn't be here.

PRIYA

I'm going to get help.

JENNY

I don't want you to be here.

PRIYA

I'm going to get you some help okay
mom! But I need you to stay with
me.

JENNY

I never wanted you to be here.

A glimpse of a YOUNGER PRIYA (Female, early teens) holds onto
Jenny.

YOUNGER PRIYA

Please don't leave me! I don't know
what I need to do!

JENNY

You're supposed to be at school.

YOUNGER PRIYA

Mom, please.

JENNY

Ha-hav-
(beat)
Good day honey.

Jenny's eyes roll to the back of her head. Young Priya begins
to ball.

YOUNGER PRIYA

Mom?

No response.

YOUNGER PRIYA (CONT'D)

Mom!

The walls begin to pull apart, the ceiling raining down.

YOUNGER PRIYA (CONT'D)

MOM!

The floor gives way and older Priya falls through the floor
in her space suit. She bumps, hits objects on her decent,
then lands on the same floor; winded.

Wheezing. Priya slowly looks up to see her mother sitting on
the floor.

Taking a few steps towards her, she quickly stops and looks
at her surroundings; confused.

PRIYA

Wait.

JENNY

Ugh, so beautiful.

Priya shakes her head and looks at Jenny.

PRIYA

You're not real.

Jenny smiles, staring, then at Priya.

JENNY

You're wrong.

Walls, ceiling, then floor give way.

Priya freefalls.

Lands on floor.

Wheezing.

Again.

EXT. CENTER OF EARTH - SPACE % TIME

Yahir spirals, hitting floors and different objects until he lands CONCRETE.

Winded, he slowly rolls over and sees his car... quickly realizing he's...

EXT. YAHIR'S FATHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Yahir rises to his feet and looks at the car, then over at the front door of the house.

Younger Yahir is seen leaving, hitting the front door in frustration before making his way over to the car and taking off. Present Yahir watches as the car takes off and now he stands in silence, then walks over to the front door.

INT. YAHIR'S FATHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dad stands at the front door, hands shaking. He slowly turns around and makes his way to the cupboard and pulls out a mug; sniffs it, then proceeds to make COFFEE.

The front door opens to the house and in walks Yahir in his space suit.

The two stare at each other for a moment, Yahir slowly closing the door behind him as he enters the house.

Dad nods, reaches over, and grabs another mug from the cupboard.

DAD
Take it you need a cup too?

YAHIR
Of?

DAD
Coffee.

YAHIR
Would be nice.

DAD
Cream and sugar?

YAHIR
Please.

Dad nods, then gestures to the table.

DAD
Go ahead, have a seat.

Yahir limps over to the table, pulling out a chair and sits down. He rubs his hands on the table.

YAHIR
(to self)
How?

Mug is set in front of Yahir full of coffee.

DAD
When, where, why? All these questions. You came for a specific question, right?

Yahir looks up, slowly realizing.

YAHIR
This isn't...

His eyes go wide and rises to his feet.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Stand up.

DAD
Excuse me?

YAHIR
Stand up!

Dad takes a breath and stands, slowly facing Yahir. The two stare at each other for a moment, then Yahir PUSHES Dad.

DAD
Hey.

YAHIR
Why did you leave?

DAD
Don't.

YAHIR
Why did you-
(pushes)
LEAVE?!

Dad takes a few steps back, letting the emotion flow.

DAD
I didn't have a choice.

YAHIR
You did! And you jus-

Yahir pushes Dad again, only to go THROUGH Dad, tripping, and falling THROUGH the floor.

Yahir goes into freefall for a moment before landing back...

EXT. YAHIR'S FATHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Landing on the concrete, Yahir is winded and looks over at the house as the car takes off.

Rising to his feet, he clenches his fist and shakes in rage. Wiping a tear, he moves back into the house.

INT. YAHIR'S FATHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Yahir stands in the living room, staring at his Dad who holds a coffee mug.

DAD
Coffee?

Yahir shakes his head and marches over and HUGS his Dad.

DAD (CONT'D)
Oh, this is nice.

Dad embraces the hug, but slowly shakes his head.

YAHIR
I missed you.

DAD
But this isn't what you came here
for.

Walls start to pull apart, ceiling rains down. Floor collapses sending Yahir into another freefall.

He lands back...

EXT. YAHIR'S FATHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Landing on the concrete, winded for a moment, then Yahir rolls over onto his back and stares up at the stars shaking his head. The sky is painted with multiple bands of norther lights dancing across the sky.

YAHIR
(to self)
How do I get back home?

Car skirts off. He looks over at Father's house again. Taking a breath, he rises to his feet and makes his way back in.

INT. YAHIR'S FATHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Yahir opens the door and sees Dad making Coffee. He gestures to the table.

DAD
Have a seat.

YAHIR
I'm afraid.

Dad turns around, visibly confused.

DAD
Of what?

YAHIR
I'm afraid.

DAD
Of coffee?

YAHIR
That I will end up like you.

Dad closes his eyes and scratches his face, soaking in the response.

DAD
In what way?

YAHIR
That I'll end up like a drunk,
following in your footsteps with a
dead end job that I'm not happy
with. Not knowing where to go in
life.

Dad nods, opening his eyes.

DAD
What else?

YAHIR
I'm scared that I-
(beat)
I won't have you anyone to guide me.
To help me.

DAD
(scoffs)
As if I was there to begin with.

YAHIR
You were. Before Mom died you were.

DAD
I wasn't.

YAHIR
To me you were. Why do you think I
still came over? Tonight? Why do
you think I came over tonight to
tell you how pathetic and worthless
you are?

Dad stares down into his mug.

YAHIR (CONT'D)
Because I cared. I hated that I
cared, but I did.

DAD
Why did you?

YAHIR
Because you were the only person I
could turn to when the world felt
like it was against me. I could
talk to you about anything. Any
issues. Your advice was actually
helpful.
(chuckles)
I didn't think you knew much about
life but it turns out you managed
to make enough fuckups that you
steered me away from yours.

Dad takes a deep breath.

DAD
Fathering is not something that
perfect men do; but, something that
perfects the man.
(beat)
My father would say that before
leaving home and coming back drunk
a completely changed person.

Dad looks up.

DAD (CONT'D)
I swore I wouldn't be like him.

YAHIR
But you did.

Dad shakes his head.

DAD
No! No. He was so much worse.
Abusive. I didn't do that to you
guys.

YAHIR
But you ran. Why did you run?

DAD
I was afraid of not living up to
the expectations I held for myself.

Yahir sits down on the floor and rests his back against the wall.

YAHIR
I'm lost. Disconnected.

DAD
Running from yourself.

YAHIR
Feels like it.

Dad walks over with a mug and hands it to Yahir.

DAD
Here, you're going to need this.

Yahir takes the cup and sips it, Dad sits on the floor across from Yahir.

YAHIR
How do I get back home?

Dad smirks.

DAD
That's easy. Close your eyes and
feel that around you.

Yahir does so, a high pitched tune fills his ears; comforting
tune almost.

DAD (CONT'D)
Do you feel that?

YAHIR
Yeah.

DAD
Your in a point where time is
nothing more than an idea.

Yahir slowly opens back up his eyes.

YAHIR
What do you mean?

DAD
Think of it like this, you're able
to go in and out of time however
you choose;
(MORE)

DAD (CONT'D)
however, if you fixate yourself on
a point in time and stay in it, you
could possibly relive your life
from that point forward; if
creating a new branch.

YAHIR
I could save you from going into
the ship?

Dad shakes his head.

DAD
Don't. I'm happy here.

YAHIR
In this? Stuck replaying this scene
over and over?

Dad shakes his head.

DAD
No, this is all because of you.
What you play in your head, your
loop. But you need to be the one to
break the cycle. You need to be the
one to find something worth living
for again.
(beat)
Don't dwell so much on the past,
look to the future every once and
awhile. Stare out over the horizon
and set sail to charter new seas.
Do that for me.

Yahir looks down at the coffee mug, lets out a sigh.

YAHIR
How do I know what I'm doing is
worth living for?

Dad smiles, then nods.

DAD
Now that, that's a question I can't
answer for you.

Yahir narrows his eyebrows looking up at Dad.

DAD (CONT'D)
But what I can say is...

Dad leans over and points at Yahir's heart.

DAD (CONT'D)
...always listen to this guy. He generally is never wrong. And allow this guy...

Dad points at Yahir's head.

DAD (CONT'D)
...to be the one to filter whether its worth the pain you're going to have to push through to get the result you want.

Dad sits back and sips his coffee.

DAD (CONT'D)
Time isn't your enemy. It never is.

YAHIR
There is never enough of it though.

DAD
And that's the beauty of it. So what are you going to do with what you have now?

The walls and ceiling begin to pull away and collapse. Yahir notices it this time.

YAHIR
How do I get home?

Dad smirks.

DAD
Like I said, your a ghost flowing through the endless timeline of earth. Just like Dorthey, close your eyes, click your heels if it makes you feel better, then think of a place you'd like to start over again.

YAHIR
Create a new branch.

Dad nods.

DAD
Exactly.

Soon it's just Dad and Yahir sitting on a floating tile floor that is oozing apart.

YAHIR

Are you real, or are you just part
of my head?

Dad smirks.

DAD

What? You think I'm part of your
imagination?

(shakes head)

Energy can not be destroyed.

YAHIR

Or created.

DAD

So you think.

Dad shakes his head, smiling as he shakes his coffee. Yahir sets his coffee down and hugs his Dad, one last time.

YAHIR

Thank you.

DAD

No, thank you.

Dad hugs him back. Then the floor collapses.

Yahir goes into freefall, everything around him shattering and breaking. Multiple branches open up and one pops up where he sees Priya, sitting with her mother.

YAHIR

Priya.

INT. PRIYA'S PARENTS HOUSE - MORNING

Yahir slowly opens the front door of the house and enters the home. Peeking around the corner he blood trailing off around the corner into a HALLWAY.

He follows it to see Priya sitting next to her mother. Her space suit is removed and her sleeves are rolled up. Blood pools from one of her wrists. She's pale white as she sits next to Jenny.

YAHIR

Priya?

He gets down to one knee and holds her.

JENNY

She didn't die a painful death if that's what you're worried about.

Jenny slowly turns to look at Yahir. He clenches his jaw, visibly upset.

YAHIR

Come on, Priya. I found us a way home.

JENNY

No, no, no. She stays with me.

Jenny grabs ahold of Priya's wrist and grips a kitchen knife with the other hand.

YAHIR

Why?

JENNY

Because she's my daughter. I need to deal with my fuck up the best way I know how.

YAHIR

She's not a fuck up.

JENNY

She is to me.

Yahir closes in on Jenny, almost tempting her to stab him.

YAHIR

You have no idea the incredible things she will do without you.
(beat)
She doesn't need you. You need her.

JENNY

Don't speak to me like that!

Jenny reaches over and PLUNGES the Knife into Yahir's shoulder.

Yelping in pain, Yahir picks up Priya quickly and makes his way out of the house.

EXT. PRIYA'S PARENTS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Running out onto the lawn where houses can be seen beginning to break down, Yahir looks back to see Jenny standing at the entrance of the house, consumed by darkness.

She slowly shuts the door and the house itself begins to break down.

Laying Priya down, he puts his fingers on her neck and sighs.

YAHIR

There's still a heart beat. I know
you can hear me.

He lays his head on her chest, tears forming.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

Just listen to me, please. Think of
a space in time where you want to
go. Where ever you want to go.
That's our ticket home.

He looks back at her. Nothing seems to be happening.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

We're just ghosts of time now. But
we can create our own future, a
different branch.

Yahir looks around, matter deconstructing.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

We can create a different future
for ourselves.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

Just choose your starting point,
Priya.

Yahir holds her hand, pressing it against his forehead.

YAHIR (CONT'D)

Please, PLEASE don't let me go back
by myself.

For a moment, all is quiet... then a soft glow. Yahir looks
at Priya whose body begins to SEPARATE and GLOW like parting
fireflies.

Soon, it's just Yahir floating in the timeline. Multiple
branches surround him of memories and events of PAST. Then he
closes his eyes, takes a breath...

YAHIR (CONT'D)

Create my own future.

Everything around him begins to fade to WHITE as he is
transported to...

INT. RECRUITING OFFICE, LOBBY AREA - DAY

NATHAN (O.S.)

YAHIR!

Shooting up in his seat from a dead sleep, Yahir is sitting in a chair with no one else present.

Checking himself, he looks around and locks eyes with Recruiting Officer Andrew.

ANDREW

You have a good sleep?

YAHIR

I'm sorry?

ANDREW

Come on, lets head into my office.

Yahir looks at a wall with a poster showcasing a space shuttle leaving earth with a quote under it: "EXPLORING THE NEXT FRONTIER."

INT. RECRUITING OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Yahir sits, surveying the room seeing all the medals and awards hung up on the walls.

ANDREW

These classes are very strict and demanding on the body. If you underperform or miss a day, you are automatically kicked from the course and will be sanctioned elsewhere to carry out the remaining of your de-

Yahir looks down at his hands, gears turning.

YAHIR

I'm sorry. I don't think this is for me.

Yahir looks up and sees Andrew looking through the brows of his eyes.

ANDREW

Excuse me?

YAHIR

Yeah, I-

Yahir shakes his head and rises out of his seat.

ANDREW
Are you sure?

Yahir nods.

YAHIR
Thank you for everything.

Yahir is quick to leave the room, closing the door behind him.

Andrew slams his pen down leaning back in his chair frustrated.

ANDREW
SHIT!

EXT. BUS STOP - LATER

Sitting on a bench, Yahir sits holding a cigarette to his mouth. He takes a long hit to exhale so much smoke.

Then a woman walks up in a pair of sweatpants and hoodie.

WOMAN
Is this seat taken?

Yahir looks up and shakes his head, but something seems familiar. He does a double take and as she sits down, its Priya. He stares for a moment, causing her to feel unsettled visibly.

PRIYA
Can I help you?

YAHIR
Do I know you?

Priya shrugs her shoulders, unsu-, wait a minute. She takes a closer look at Yahir.

PRIYA
Wait.

Priya's eyes go from unsettled to joyful as she looks away. Yahir leans forward and takes another puff from his cigarette before flicking it away.

PRIYA (CONT'D)
I didn't know you were a smoker.

YAHIR
Had to quit cold turkey.

Yahir stares at the concrete sidewalk for a moment as the bus pulls up. A man walks up to the bus doors and glances back behind him to see Yahir and Priya. This is NATHAN!

The three look at one another, smiles on all their faces, as if sharing a moment of knowledge. Then Nathan enters the bus.

BUS DRIVER (Female, mid 30's) waves the two on the bench.

BUS DRIVER
You two coming?

Yahir looks at Priya. Both shake their head, then look back at the Bus Driver.

YAHIR
No, we're just chatting! Thank you.

Bus Driver closes the doors and progresses onwards leaving the two.

PRIYA
So what do we do now?

Yahir takes in a deep breath, looking at all the people walking by living different lives. He then looks over at Priya with a smile.

YAHIR
Do you want to get a burger?

PRIYA
A burger sounds nice right now.
Twinkies after?

YAHIR
Of course.

The two rise to their feet and leave.

FADE TO BLACK.

ROLL CREDITS.

END