



'STAR TREK - CONSORTIUM

TEASER

INT. HARRAH'S - BLACK JACK TABLE - NIGHT

Coakley and Bailey play at one of the many tables, all manned by scantily boys dealing cards.

COAKLEY

(to Bailey)

Are all the guys taken captive?

BAILEY

Looking for a little private time?

COAKLEY

I'm dressed to commit adult acts  
and nobody to corrupt my pelvic  
floor with.

BAILEY

We gotta get off that pelvic floor.

COAKLEY

What even is a pelvic floor?

BAILEY

When you're doing Kegels? Those  
muscles.

COAKLEY

Those are muscles?

BAILEY

When ya want him to --

COAKLEY

(epiphany)

Ah.

She brushes her cards and one is dealt. She picks it up but her eyes divert past the dealer, stunned.

COAKLEY (CONT'D)

Ah?

BAILEY

Good card?

COAKLEY

Is that...

BAILEY  
(jaw drops)  
Great Ceasar's ghost.

PORTHOS AND MADISON

Looking like they just popped out of a limo onto the red carpet.

Madison is wedged into an elegant blue strapless evening gown, cut low enough to be dangerous and a huge sapphire necklace dangling in no man's land, but still wearing her black and white Converse sneakers.

She's on the arm of Porthos, wearing a tux and bow tie.

PORTHOS  
Would you like to play a few hands?

MADISON  
I wouldn't know how to start.

PORTHOS  
They're good about that. It's easy.

He escorts her toward the table.

COAKLEY

Takes a drink from her brandy.

COAKLEY  
They're coming over.

BAILEY  
Well, yeah. We gotta debrief.

COAKLEY  
I already am.

BAILEY  
T-M-I.

COAKLEY  
(lays down a 21)  
Pay up farm boy.

She pushes ahead and flirts with him as the couple arrives.

BAILEY  
Cap --

PORTHOS

Miss Tipton. You can call me anything, just not that.

BAILEY

Okay, who is this on your arm?

PORTHOS

Found her in the street, cleaned her up.

COAKLEY

Not bad. We don't need anymore competition at this Lilith fair.

MADISON

Who, me?

BAILEY

(still looking her over)  
You got game bitch.

MADISON

(indignant)  
What's that sup'pos'ta mean?

COAKLEY

No bristling. She was paying you a complement.

PORTHOS

I knew that and I don't even speak, whatever language you guys speak.

COAKLEY

Are we still, ya know, under, orders or something?

PORTHOS

Translate?

BAILEY

She's wondering if she can maul you here or if she still has to take you to her room.

COAKLEY

You can't say --

DEALER

(to Madison)  
Do you want to sit in?

MADISON

Sure, let's get, Blackjacking.

He deals cards face up in front of them.

An ace sits in front of Madison.

COAKLEY

Peers at Madison's card.

COAKLEY

That's a good one.

She also has an ace.

BAILEY

has a king, nods to the dealer who tosses her a card, face down.

She picks it up, slyly, and snaps it back down, leaning to Madison.

BAILEY

(to Madison)

What'cha got?

MADISON

Um.

She shows her king.

BAILEY

Aw, fuck. Lay it down.

COAKLEY

She didn't -- fuck yes! Damn!



She lays her queen down, with a flirty smile.

COAKLEY (CONT'D)  
After tonight, I may own you.

DEALER  
You can't outright purchase me, but  
you can rent me for a week for a  
thousand.

COAKLEY  
Say again?

DEALER  
You can rent --

BAILEY  
For what?

DEALER  
Anything. I can do light  
housework, gardening, heavy manual  
labor, or for sexual release.

BAILEY  
(shocked in a good way)  
I thought she was just kidding.

COAKLEY  
Fuck me runnin'.

MADISON  
I think that's extra.

DEALER  
Are you from Canada?

MADISON  
Pascagoula.

DEALER  
That in southern Canada someplace?

COAKLEY  
Miss-ipi.

DEALER  
Where?

BAILEY  
These people can't unda stan ya.  
Miss-is-sip-pi.

COAKLEY  
That's what I said. Miss-ipi.

DEALER  
You girls got an odd accent.

COAKLEY  
We're not the one with the accent.

PORTHOS  
(to the Dealer)  
Can I ask you a question?

DEALER  
(to Madison)  
It's frowned upon for two males to  
speak directly to one another.

MADISON  
(to Porthos)  
He can't talk.

PORTHOS  
(reluctantly, to Madison)  
I was fascinated to hear you have  
another job.

MADISON  
(to the Dealer)  
Boy whore, why?

DEALER

It's required to answer the calling in complete compliance, since males are not to be trusted because of our toxic personalities exacerbated by surges of testosterone in reaction to women's beauty and superior intelligence.

MADISON

(to Porthos)  
He's forced to.

PORTHOS

(to Madison)  
By who?

MADISON

(to the dealer)  
Who's yer pimp?

DEALER

Bobbie Scammerhorn. She owns the Bob's franchise for the Lake Tahoe area. Hit or stand.

Madison looks at her card and shows an ace to him.

MADISON

Looks like another one.

She lays down the card and exchanges it for more chips.

BAILEY

Hit me, hard.

He flips her a king and she throws in with malice.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Ya gotta be...

Coakley gets a three of diamonds to her dismay.

COAKLEY

(thinking)  
I swear if I get a face card...

She brushes and gets a queen, stares at Madison who turns to Porthos.

MADISON

(to Porthos)  
Anything else?

PORTHOS  
We need to see her.

MADISON  
(to Dealer)  
Where is she?

DEALER  
She spends most of her time at the  
new Tahoe City house.

The dealer fires out another round of cards, face down, then Madison gets her second.

Madison looks at her ace face up in front of her, places her right hand on the rail to the far right in an awkward stance, takes a peek at the card facing down.

COAKLEY  
(aggravated)  
I swear to the gods of fashion...

BAILEY  
(annoyed)  
I don't like it.

Madison picks up the card in a cocky manner, turns toward them, still with her right hand in the same location, showing the girls a Jack, but they stare at her chest, agape.

MADISON  
What?

SEVERAL PEOPLE

Also stare at Madison as

BAILEY

not being able to stand it any longer, flashes into action.

BAILEY  
Nip slip!

She reaches her hand over, acting as a hand bra as Madison does the same, creating a hand sandwich on her breast.

Humiliated, Madison sits for a moment then looks at

PORTHOS

who just then comes out of deep contemplation, darting his eyes to the hand sandwich then just a suddenly, veers away, covering his eyes.

## THE DEALER

Still glued to her wardrobe malfunction until a LOUD THUMP. His head snaps forward and he goes to the ground, leaving

MOSSY BOGENSCHUTZ



Holding an odd looking cattle gun as

MADISON

In a single motion, leaps like a cat on the table, holding a



hand over her exposed boob ready to pounce on the green haired woman with the gun, now pointed at Madison's forehead.

MOSSY

Careful. You're like a cat. I could use someone like you on my team.



MADISON

Seethes, then backs away, then grimaces.

MADISON

Already got a job.

She looks back at

BAILEY

Who has one hand on Madison's ankle and one on her ass.

BAILEY

What?!

MADISON

Your hand's up my --

Bailey looks.

BAILEY

(defensive)

Oh, well, I didn't want your brains getting scrambled like him. I had to grab somethin'!

MADISON

It's still there!

BAILEY

I just saw our dealer get his brain scrambled!

PORTHOS

Better take it out, carefully.

She meekly removes her hand from Madison's butt crack, allowing her to back up and off the table.

BAILEY

She backed up before I could --

COAKLEY

Is half way to Saturn as she stops and makes a trepidacious return to the scene.

MOSSY

Looks disdainfully at the body.

MOSSY

I hope that wasn't too upsetting. I was heading for the Dabo tournament when I saw that monster committing eye rape.

EVERYONE

Goes on alert.

PORTHOS

Eye rape?

MOSSY

You must be from Canada. Here, males do not talk unless spoken to.

They all tense as Porthos vamps.

PORTHOS

Yes. We are, ay.

MOSSY

In this country, males cannot look at a female, unless she permits it, like you're doing now.

PORTHOS

(diverts eyes to ground)  
I am, sorry.

MOSSY

Eye rape is a serious offense here. And this is the punishment for these soulless creatures.

Mossy pulls out a walkie.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

(into walkie)  
We need a new dealer on table twenty three and a bio waste clean up team.

BAILEY

Is he dead?

MOSSY

(cold, to Madison)  
He's, merely, out of commission. I hope you weren't harmed by his roving eyes. We have psychological counseling available if you need it.

MADISON

No.

MOSSY

Good. We've had trouble with his eye rape mentality before, but I thought we could fix him. After all, we do not lack compassion here.

COAKLEY

Color him fixed.

PORTHOS

Holds back, diverts his eyes.

COAKLEY (CONT'D)

A bit harsh?

MOSSY

Nonsense. Your eunuch there looks well trained, though, except for his chatty attitude.

MADISON

MADISON

He's not a eunuch.

THE OTHER GIRLS

Vamp, look at him.

BAILEY

We let him keep his goodies.

COAKLEY

He's much more useful that way.

MOSSY

(staring at Porthos)  
They're dangerous when still equipped. Keep a close eye on this one.

Madison grabs Porthos by the arm as he tenses for some unknown reprisal, now fighting Bailey who is fighting to fix Madison's clothing malfunction.

BAILEY

Let me fix this. I just saw somebody get wasted right in front of me. You need sticky stuff.

MADISON

(struggles)  
Get away!

BAILEY

(winning battle)  
Stop being a baby.

MOSSY

(diverting attention)  
It's all good. Let your mistress do her job or just let it all out. It's freeing to walk naked in the casino at night, letting everyone take in the natural beauty of the female body. Ladies, we cover this fine art with cloth when we should be revealing it to the world.

(MORE)

MOSSY (CONT'D)

We need to revel in it and our unadulterated, empowered freedom from male oppression and cruelty.

MADISON

(reluctantly gives in)

Ugh.

MOSSY

Looks to Porthos with a nod, then,

MOSSY

Well behaved indeed.

Gazes, pleased with Madison and Bailey's situation, gives a small flick of a smile.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

Young love. Such a wonderful time of your lives.

(to Porthos)

You know, sperm shooter, at your advanced age you are lucky to have such kind and generous masters.

PORTHOS

(sneers, jumps)

Ow!

He looks at Madison who winks.

MADISON

He is, very thankful.

She nods reluctantly.

MOSSY

Diplomatically, begins a backward walk as the cleanup crew of boys carrying their supplies enter. They each take a limb and hoist the dead dealer off, narrowly avoiding the NEW REPLACEMENT coming in from behind.

MOSSY

They don't have souls and need to constantly be disciplined, but yours seems exceptional. Send him to me tomorrow. I'd like to explore his options with our casino.

MADISON

Possessively advances, dragging Bailey along who still insists on fixing the exposure by pulling out chewing gum from her mouth and sticking it inside Madison's dress.

MADISON

But, I like this --

MOSSY

Shakes her head, stiffens her grip on the gun.

MOSSY

(sternly)

I wasn't asking.

She turns away.

PORTHOS

Gazing past Mossy at a sign on a huge, out of place

SIGN

DABO TOURNAMENT

THE GIRLS

Nod, totally ready to explode. Madison's dress is now adjusted as Bailey removes a bottle of hand sanitizer from her bag and thoroughly soaks her hands.

They turn away walking briskly toward the other members of the group who are on the pink walkway, stunned by what they just saw.

BAILEY

What was that?

MADISON

Murder and misandrism.

COAKLEY

(smirking)

I'm gonna like it here.

THE GIRLS

(wide eyed and tense)

Fuuuuuck!

They race toward

MALI, EMMA, AND MYRA

from the pink promenade.

PORTHOS

Wanders along.

PORTHOS  
(bring up the rear)  
Soulless, sperm shooter?

He catches up with the girls.

PORTHOS (CONT'D)  
Have any of you ever played Dabo?

ALL  
Nope.

MADISON  
Sounds geeky.

MALI  
Wasn't that the game they played in  
Quark's bar?

MADISON  
There ya go.

PORTHOS  
They play it here too, in Quark's  
Bar.

COAKLEY  
We're gonna check out the pool and  
get rid of some jitters.

PORTHOS  
Sounds like a plan.

MADISON  
(holds out a shaky hand)  
Like this?

PORTHOS  
(to Madison)  
Why don't you and I take a detour.

MADISON  
(reluctant)  
Dress makes me paranoid.

PORTHOS

It happens.

He takes off his jacket, puts it on Madison.

MADISON

You don't have to do that.

PORTHOS

I can tell, you feel a little,  
naked?

MADISON

(still shaken)  
I wanted to feel...

PORTHOS

I get it. You are.

Madison takes some time to process, gets that near smile again as they stroll toward the Dabo tournament sign.

MADISON

Quark's Bar huh?

PORTHOS

(notices the door)  
This is gonna be interesting.

They enter the opening which looks like the entrance to a cave.

**END OF TEASER**

ACT I

INT. FLYER - DAYBREAK - THIS MORNING

Lola stands sentry in the chair while everyone else is passed out, asleep in the chairs.

Ted raises his head, rubs his neck in pain.

TED

Any word?

LOLA

Nothing.

TED

(smiles)

I can imagine what's going on in there.

TAMMY

Stop it before you dig a deep pit of perversion you can't get out of.

TED

Who would want to?

TAMMY

I knew you'd say that.

LOLA

I'm gonna give them another hour, then we need to shift into Plan B.

TED

I like plans.

LOLA

We need a strategy to sneak in and get Gracie out before she becomes the chairman's permanent sex toy.

TED

Don't say that too loud, Jimmy's feeling a little left out.

JIMMY

Left out of what?

TED

Your wife's sex life.

JIMMY

I'm used to it.

TED

I hear his pain.

JIMMY

No pain. She's sleeping --

TED

With the leader of our enemy?

JIMMY

She's taking one for the country.  
We all end up taking --

TED

Taking it in the ass for this  
country? I agree.

TAMMY

Ted.

TED

We don't have to worry about prying  
ears here. They have bugs in our  
houses, on our clothes... they even  
have chips in us guys, that can  
tell if we get mad and then we have  
to take some pill that knocks us  
out.

TAMMY

It's either that or the sperm farm.

TED

You'd think it would be a glorious  
place for a sexy dude like me but  
no. They take all the fun out of a  
good bang and turn it into --

TAMMY

Ted! I'm required by law to report  
this.

TED

I love you to death but you gotta  
get out of that duty to the queen  
crap.

TAMMY

It's the way this society works and  
we must conform to it's demands.

JIMMY

It would be nice to be careful of  
what we say all the time.

TAMMY

The Political Correctness bible  
keeps our lives conflict free,  
enabling us to pursue more  
constructive paths of existence.

TED

Straight from the P-C Bible.  
You're such a good socialist.

A LITTLE SONG is heard. Tammy looks at her phone.

TAMMY

See, your anger alert chip went off  
and here I am without your meds.

TED

Maybe I like being angry.

JIMMY

I wanna be angry. What are we  
angry about?

TED

About not being able to get angry!

JIMMY

Sounds like your doing pretty good  
on your own, so I'll bow out.

TAMMY

See, now you upset him. The brain  
trauma, Ted!

TED

He's not retarded. He's been  
putting on a front.

JIMMY

Are you sure we need to be going  
there?

TED

(to Lola)

Jimmy took an I-U-D in his convoy  
one day when he was in infantry.

JIMMY

I-E-D. It gave me a chance to fake  
a brain injury to get some projects  
done that may get us out of this  
oppressive insanity.

TAMMY

You need to stop.

TED

Tam, you need to be on our side. You've acted like the good commie A-O-C worshipper but you know it's crazy.

TAMMY

We need to focus on Gracie and take up this conversation later.

TED

I'm really fifty five. That's five years over the limit.

They look at Lola.

TAMMY

We can't trust her.

TED

She looks like she's from nowhere around here and doesn't want to be, so I do.

LOLA

(to Tammy)

Have you told him?

TAMMY

No. It would trigger his toxic masculine personality.

TED

Tell me what?

JIMMY

She's not from around here, or anywhere we've been.

LOLA

I'm from California, if you must know.

JIMMY

It hasn't been called that since nineteen seventy nine.

TED

It's Cali-Pelosi now.

TAMMY

And it jointly belongs to Mexico.

JIMMY

Only because they took it over in a coup nobody saw coming.

TED

Which is why all our movies and T-V are in Spanish now.

JIMMY

A pain in the ass to write in English then have to translate it just so the actors don't have to learn another language.

TAMMY

Huh?

TED

Maybe there was a little damage done up there.

LOLA

(to Ted)

I thought we were talking about your wife.

TAMMY

They change topics on a whim.

LOLA

So Tammy's basically from the same place, far, far away.

TED

Yeah. She's Canadian, from Vulcan, Alberta.

LOLA

Alberta?

TAMMY

Named after the people in Jimmy's show.

TED

It's a biggie.

TAMMY

Except no one knows it's him because of the male pride amendment.

TED

Males are not permitted to take credit or accolades in any way, so I had to use a female pen name.

TAMMY

Their wives act as a proxy and they must assume a pen name but Gracie didn't want that.

JIMMY

So mine is Jeanie Roddenberry.

LOLA

(watching monitor)

Looks like our little dictator wants some attention.

TZU

Stands in front of the house, defiantly smiling.

CHAIRMAN TZU

I know you can hear me. Miss Usher has met with my requirements and will be staying with me, for now. Any further communications will be scheduled at my leisure.

LOLA

Straightens up.

LOLA

She has Gracie's implant.

TAMMY

(rushing to the front)

They would have had to --

JIMMY

Cut it out.

CHAIRMAN TZU (V.O.)

To get her back, I want your ship.

LOLA

I can't.

TAMMY

That would be impossible.

JIMMY

Wait. Are we just gonna let Gracie go?

TED

We can come up with a plan.

JIMMY

How close can you get me?

LOLA

I'll analyze the extent of the shielding before we do anything else.

CHAIRMAN TZU (V.O.)

I'm waiting.

LOLA

(hits button, into comms)  
That isn't possible. How did you get her implant out?

CHAIRMAN TZU

Does it matter?

LOLA

If you harm her, I will turn this place into fire and brimstone.

TAMMY

(to Lola)  
It is the place we live.

CHAIRMAN TZU (V.O.)

She will not be harmed as long as you comply.

TAMMY

If you kill her, we kill you.

LOLA

Shh.

CHAIRMAN TZU

I do not need to kill her to appeal to your, logic Missus Malone.

TZU

Holds up a handful up Gracie's dreadlocks.

THE CREW

Stands in unison.

LOLA  
Tonight we go.

TED  
I'm going with you.

JIMMY  
I don't suppose you have disruptors  
or some death ray guns?

LOLA  
Disruptors are a Klingon weapon.

JIMMY  
You must watch the show.

LOLA  
You need to tell me about this  
show, and I'll tell you everything  
about what I do.

She hits a button.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Chairman Tzu, let's meet tonight at  
sunset. We can make the exchange  
then.

TZU

Grits.

CHAIRMAN TZU  
I will consider not bringing you  
the rest of her fingers, until  
then.

She pulls out a small box, laying the braids with it on the  
ground and retreats onto the porch.

LOLA  
Aw, shit!

TAMMY  
I'm going too.

LOLA  
Not yet. You need to drop me off  
here at sunset, take the ship and  
go to town.

(MORE)

LOLA (CONT'D)

They'll stop at nothing to find this ship and I don't want it anywhere close. Find a nice spot on the other side of the lake and go have an evening like it was any other night.

TAMMY

What if you need us.

LOLA

I have a feeling they know we hacked 'em and can trace our signal if we try to open a channel.

TAMMY

You give her a lot a credit.

LOLA

I don't want to underestimate her. She knows about our comms, she's seen the ship and she didn't seem too impressed, like them.

TED AND JIMMY

Play war simulations on their consoles.

TAMMY (O.S.)

They do like a good tussle.

LOLA

Looks ahead, concerned, shaking her head.

LOLA

Who wants to learn to fly this thing?

ALL HANDS

Go up.

THE CLOAKED SHIP

Flies out over the lake.

**END OF ACT I**

ACT II

EXT. FOREST CLEARING BEHIND HARRAH'S- NIGHT

The ship, now visible, sets down in a small meadow.

INT. FLYER

In the pilot's seat is the Boy Toy.

LOLA  
Nice touchdown.

BOY TOY  
I may look like a hot sex toy, but  
we're prepared to for any task.

TED  
I wanna be a sex toy.

TAMMY  
In the A-O-C Bible appendix, that  
is one of the definitions of  
husband.

JIMMY  
I feel not so better.

TED  
I've never gotten that far.

TAMMY  
Okay boys! Who wants to go  
swimming?

BOYS  
(hands raised in  
excitement)  
Me, me, me.

LOLA  
You, boy toy, you're with me.

TAMMY  
It's illegal to procure an employed  
sex boy --

LOLA  
I'm not gonna --

She looks at him.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Hmm. No, I'm just using him to get an audience with his employer.

TAMMY

If that's all.

LOLA

Absolutely.

EXT. THE FLYER

Whisks out over the lake as fires can be seen in the distance.

LOLA (V.O.)

You are trained well.

INT. QUARK'S BAR - NIGHT - TONIGHT

In a near perfect copy of the original, Porthos and Madison stand at the entrance, scanning the bar's two upper levels, then the

DABO TABLE

In the back, circled by people, wallowing in agony over a lost round.

PORTHOS (O.S.)

Looks like our tournament.

As they begin to disburse, a tray of

HAMBURGER AND FRIES

whisk past, carried by a shirtless young man with blond surfer hair.

MADISON

Catches a whiff.

MADISON (O.S.)

(sniffing the air)

Wanna eat that up.

PORTHOS

Looks at her, scrutinizes.

PORTHOS

I wouldn't know if a guy was --

MADISON  
(sniffing the air)  
No, burger, hungry.

PORTHOS  
Ah. We can fix that.

THE BURGER

Lands on the nearest table where a ravenous couple tear in.  
Farther toward the darkened back, a



SOFA

Where a couple makes out, hot and heavy, on it. The comfortable living room scene is plastered with several huge pictures of the proprietor, Quark, hanging conspicuously on the walls.

MADISON (O.S.)  
Looks like someone has an ego.

PORTHOS (O.S.)  
Looks like somebody's having fun.

MADISON

Looks to the right but is caught by the sight of the burger girl's

BARE BUTT

Poking out. Her yoga pants slide down farther as she scoots back in her seat.



MADISON

Stares for a moment, processing.

MADISON  
She's trading service time.

PORTHOS  
Wow, everything is bartered.

MADISON  
That's life here, now. Can't stand it.

She jumps into action, heading for the bar.

MADISON (CONT'D)  
(to the bartender)  
Paper clip.

BARTENDER  
I don't know how to make that one,  
but I can try.

MADISON  
(annoyed)  
No, a paper clip.

BARTENDER

A real paper clip. Sure.

She pulls one out of a drawer.

MADISON

And a burger.

BARTENDER

Got it.

MADISON

Fries and beer.

BARTENDER

Done. What do you need --

She moves to the girl, leans over to the girl's ear.

MADISON

Your ass is out.

The girl looks at Madison with disdain, then feels.

GIRL

Oh!?

MADISON

Stand.

The girl stands and Madison pulls out the

PAPER CLIP

Straightening one curve.

MADISON

Works it for a few seconds.

MADISON (CONT'D)

Done.

THE GIRL

Feels.

GIRL

Fav bitch.



Before Madison can react, the girl plants kiss on her lips, sending her reeling back.

MADISON  
Mmmm. Good burger.

GIRL  
The best.

The girl simply smiles and goes back to the burger and her smiling, happier guy.

MADISON

Heads back to the bar, a bit out of it.

PORTHOS  
You okay?

MADISON  
Too friendly here.

PORTHOS  
I'll hit the Dabo table.

MADISON  
(pointing at McCoy)  
Is that McCoy?

MCCOY

Sits at a table, chatting up a young girl at the bar who is next to

MADDY

Who is in deep conversation with the pretty bartender.

PORTHOS (O.S.)  
Looks like we got some work to do.

MADISON

Takes a deep breath and a shrug.

MADISON  
I'll hit the bar.

PORTHOS  
And then use that dress to catch  
McCoy's eye.

MADISON  
Sex kills. I kill.

PORTHOS  
Don't kill. Interrogate.

MADISON  
Interrogation. Then eat?

PORTHOS  
(departing)  
Eat during. God, now I'm talking  
like you.

MADISON  
(nods)  
Like that.

She heads for

MADDY

Who notices her coming.

MADDY  
(to Maddison)  
There she is, the butt cover  
bandit.

Maddison stands by Maddy.

MADDY (CONT'D)  
I knew I should'a wore yoga pants.

MADISON  
(to Bartender)  
Your place is, accurate.

BARTENDER  
Not my place, his place.

Points to the picture of Quark over the bar.

MADISON  
Really.

BARTENDER  
He plays Quark on the series. You watch it?

MADISON  
No.

BARTENDER  
(to Maddy)  
Who's your friend?

MADDY  
The total hotty?

MADISON  
A bit chilly. Madison.

BARTENDER  
(to Madison)  
I meant the hunk in the tux.

MADISON  
Captain Pike --

MADDY  
He's just a guy we rented to make people jealous.

BARTENDER  
(to Madison)  
Carley. With that dress, you're giving your pelvic floor a workout tonight.

MADISON  
Huh?

CARLEY  
You're gorgeous.

MADDY

Boobs are rockin' if she can keep  
'em in.

MADISON

(uneasy)  
Oh, God, you saw?

CARLEY

Sit. Your burger's on the way.

MADISON

Check.

CARLEY

A girl of little words.

She departs as Madison sits, uneasy.

MADDY

That was some kiss.

MADISON

(grossed out)  
Made me hungry.

MADDY

I did a chick once in high school  
but we were high and really horny  
and I thought she was a dude til it  
was too late.

MADISON

T-M-I.

MADDY

Carley and I were discussing Goop.  
Apparently it's the rage here along  
with everything Gwyneth has.

MADISON

Wouldn't know, wouldn't care.

MADDY

(pointing at McCoy)  
Did you see there? Is that the guy  
on the Krakatoa?

MADISON

McCoy. Already been there.

MADDY

Okay, well, what'cha gonna do?

MADISON

Utilize my dress to, uh --

MADDY

Always remember, it's not your dress he's lookin' at.

MADISON

(checks herself)  
Am I exposed?

MADDY

Eventually, but he's looking right through it anyway.

MADISON

Material's too thin?

MADDY

To a guy, it's never too thin.

MADISON

Hmm. Worthy adversary.

MADDY

No, he's a victim. Go get 'em.

She gives Madison a shove toward her victim.

MADDY (CONT'D)

(leans forward, loud  
whisper)  
Got condoms?

Madison reacts with a sour glance back as she stumbles along, suddenly transforming her attitude into something a little more, sultry.

MCCOY

Sitting backward on his seat, takes a slurp of his beer, wipes the foam from his upper lip as he scans Madison up and down.

MADISON

See what you like?

MCCOY

(to the girl at the bar)  
Can I reply?

BAR GIRL

(to Madison)  
I own him.

MADISON

Forever?

BAR GIRL

Till midnight. He's too old for me, wanna swap?

MADISON

Sure. Mine is a bit, protective.

BAR GIRL

(checking out Jimmy)  
And hopefully, a bit rough?

MADISON

(she looks McCoy over)  
Worth the wait.

MCCOY

Lucky me.

She diverts toward the back where

PORTHOS

Stands patiently, watching the players form the next group.

Madison sidles alongside.

PORTHOS

Get bored?

MADISON

I traded you for McCoy.

PORTHOS

(hurt)  
I feel a little --

MADISON

(nodding happily)  
Owned? Yup.

PORTHOS

That's the only way men survive here, isn't it?

MADDY

Approaches, speaking low.

MADDY

This is a liberal progressive  
misandristic, hostile, matriarchal  
society who has done anything but  
be, progressive.

MADISON

Your vocabulary rocks.

MADDY

It's been better since Victoria  
left. She really is kind'a dumb.

JIMMY

Keep going.

MADDY

These nuts send unmanageable males  
to sperm farms, where they are  
weeded out from those with  
undesirable genes, other defects  
and keep only the superb... in  
order to create a master race of  
reproductive males to spawn only  
highly intelligent females and low  
I-Q males with strong backs for the  
beast of burden jobs. The  
attractive ones are sent into  
prostitution and the rest are, what  
they like to believe, are lost or  
humanely set free into the  
wilderness, but we all know what  
that really means.

PORTHOS

Wasn't gonna ask.

MADDY

Then there's finances.

PORTHOS

The currency seems questionable.

MADDY

All trade here eventually boils  
down to sex. The barter system  
here is based on service time, but  
that service time eventually  
becomes sexual service time when  
the indebted one can't produce the  
expertise to be useful.

(MORE)

MADDY (CONT'D)

If you are not qualified to serve time at a high standard, you become the sex slave of whoever you owe at the time.

PORTHOS

Dark.

MADDY

It all seems like the perfect hippie utopia for battered wives. It's anything but.

MADISON

I traded him.

MADDY

The captain? Look at you, the empowered woman.

MADISON

Hope he's not mad.

MADDY

To the little mousy bitch?

MADISON

Yup.

MADDY

He's not gonna be happy but he's gettin' some tonight from the --

PORTHOS

I can hear you.

MADDY

(to Porthos)

From the daughter of that pit boss who killed our dealer, who happens to be also head of security for the casino. There's lots of info there if you can get it.

PORTHOS

(to Madison)

What'd ya get me into?

MADDY

(pulls a big box of condoms from her purse)

Preferably, her. Pace yourself.

MADISON  
(a bit hurt)  
Long night tonight.

MADDY  
The bartender and I are connecting  
so we may keep it going over a  
nightcap.

MADISON  
So it's, lez night?

MADDY  
Hell no! She has a dope gaming  
system with Runway Model.

PORTHOS  
Since I'm stuck in the middle of  
this, what's that?

MADDY  
You equip your runway model with  
clothes and makeup and if there's  
something wrong, the judges  
electrocute you.

MADISON  
(nodding in approval)  
Living on the edge.

MADDY  
If you get a perfect score, the  
game electrocutes your opponent.

PORTHOS  
Don't die.

MADDY  
The game comes with a defib machine  
so it shouldn't be a problem.

PORTHOS  
What time is it?

COMPUTER (V.O.)  
The time is ten thirty two P-M.

MADDY  
Ten thirty, two. Did I say it  
twice?

PORTHOS  
They apparently have a computer --

MADDY

That listens to everything you say.  
I was just about ready to tell you  
about that.

PORTHOS

Nineteen eighty four.

MADDY

Only this one is disguised as the  
old Amazon Alexis. They're provided  
free in every room of every  
dwelling and the microphone is  
always on.

MADISON

Visual surveillance?

MADDY

Nanny cams are everywhere,  
including your bathrooms, bedrooms,  
and closets.

PORTHOS

Can't even feel safe in a closet?

MADISON

We gotta watch it.

PORTHOS

We'll limit our meetings. No  
walkies, just use your  
communication chip and talk low.

DABO BOY

(moving around the bar)  
Dabo tournament, first round group  
B starts in two minutes! There are  
two spots left.

Maddy turns to the boy.

MADDY

(to the boy)  
What do you win?

DABO BOY

Me.

MADISON

Naturally.

PORTHOS

I'm out.

MADISON

I'm in. How hard can it be?

MADDY

Really hard.

PORTHOS

I'll meet you back here at midnight  
for the exchange.

MADISON

Sorry I traded you.

PORTHOS

(departing)

I'll forgive you, someday.

MADISON

He hates me.

MADDY

He'll get over it.

CARLEY

(to Maddison)

Your burger is up, hotty!

MADISON

Who cares. Food now.

She heads for the bar.

**END OF ACT II**

ACT III

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

The Consortium girls lay on the grass, unconscious. A dog strolls up to Mali, raises his leg but a hand suddenly comes from nowhere and prevents the leg from raising any farther.

The dog glares and walks off as the hand releases the leg. The hand belongs to

MADISON

Dopey and groggy, rubs her face, still wearing her dress from the night before. She peers around at the group lying nearby as a horse and rider trot past.

MADISON  
(sniffs the air)  
Coffee.

She struggles to her feet, looks out at the lake, then back toward the street where

TAMMY, TED, AND JIMMY

dart quickly off the sidewalk, cutting through the park toward the Subway shop as if they were very motivated, very unlike anybody here.

MADISON

Takes another, inquisitive look and follows.

THE GROUP

Heads for the restaurant.

TAMMY  
We are being followed.

LOLA  
You're paranoid.

TAMMY  
She's wearing a blue evening dress,  
(sniffs the air)  
And, Axe.

Ted wheels around to take a completely obvious eye humping session.

TED  
Wow.

TAMMY  
(yanks him on)  
Eye hump lately?

TED  
I was trying but you dragged me --  
He takes a more subtle glance.

TED (CONT'D)  
I've seen her before.

JIMMY  
She probably lives here and you're  
recalling the other five times  
you've leered at her.

TAMMY  
Someone could send you to the sperm  
farm for that.

TED  
Stop saying sperm farm.

LOLA  
(looking back)  
She's gone.

TED  
I know, I know her from somewhere.

TAMMY  
Another autoerotic perversion  
averted.

TED  
It wasn't like that.

LOLA  
She looked familiar to me too.

JIMMY  
A bit inappropriately dressed.

TED  
Hot is never inappropriate.

JIMMY  
Unless you're stalking someone who  
thinks you're hot.

TAMMY  
You guys would not have a problem  
with that.

JIMMY

Burn.

LOLA

I've decided to hold off our attack until three a-m.

TAMMY

Agreed.

LOLA

I'll meet with Chairman Tzu at sunset and if something goes wrong, you come and get us.

TED

It will.

JIMMY

Plan A. Like, storm the gates and kick ass?

TED

Just don't do any damage to the house.

LOLA

Your Plan A is knock out the source of dampening field and Tammy beams you and Gracie out and preferably me too.

JIMMY

That's good too.

TED

But we have death rays now.

LOLA

Phasers. We don't use the death setting.

TED

There's a death setting?

TAMMY

Tonight, I need to get some work done on my story for the paper so I'll be at the pool.

TED

Which means I gotta go too?

TAMMY

And Jimmy since Gracie is probably dead and you guys cant be trusted on your own after that horseshoe cheating incident.

JIMMY

Miss unicorns and rainbows.

TED

(to Lola)

This is her being optimistic.

LOLA

Since you guys have the implants, I'll contact you if I get out of there. At nine, if I haven't called, activate your Plan A.

The group manages to weave their way through the horses to the front door.

Tammy stops and turns, sniffs the air.

TAMMY

She's still here.

The group enters Subway.

MADISON

Emerges from behind a horse, touches her ear.

MADISON

You got eyes?

MALI (V.O.)

Ten four Mad Dog.

INT. SUBWAY SHOP - DAY

Mali pumps a cupful at the fountain.

MALI

The package has been delivered.

MADISON

What?

MALI

Code. It's code. I see 'em. They're here.

MADISON

Looks disoriented.

MADISON

Bizarre.

MALI

Watches from a table in the crowded restaurant as

TED AND TAMMY

Find a table.

MADISON

Comes in, causing

MALI

To become nervous, waving her away. She gets up, moving to her as Madison marches straight to the table where Jimmy is finally sitting down.

MADISON (CONT'D)

Jimmy Kirk.

JIMMY

Yes.

MADISON

I know you.

JIMMY

Where?

TAMMY

She probably saw you on one of the episodes.

MADISON

No. Something is wrong.

MALI

(grabbing Madison)

My friend is a little disoriented -- heavy drug use.

TED

Been there.

TAMMY

She is familiar.

MALI

So sorry for the interruption.

She drags her away.

MADISON

We have done this.

MALI

I know. I'm feeling the same thing.

MADISON

But we haven't yet.

MALI

I know.

They sit.

MADISON

We woke up in --

MALI

A park! And what did we do last night to get there?

MADISON

They didn't recognize me.

MALI

It's not like deja vu, but --

MADISON

Not.

MALI

And why are you wearing that dress?

MADISON

(covering)

Don't know. Not mine.

MALI

Did we get roofied?

MADISON

Bill Cosby?

MALI

We're safe. He's on the Alcatraz sperm farm. I Googled him.

MADISON  
Okay, we beamed down.

MALI  
On Thursday.

MADISON  
We made sure, then --

MALI  
Got my hair done.

MADISON  
Followed the captains.

MALI  
Mani pedis.

MADISON  
Then, woke up --

MALI  
In a park --

MADISON  
The next morning.

MALI  
On Thursday. But --

She pulls out her padd, works it.

MADISON  
Today is Thursday.

MADDY  
Last night was Thursday.

MADISON  
Yes, it is.

MADDY  
Your padd is messed up.

MADISON  
We need a tricorder.

Mali turns to the people in the booth behind her.

MALI  
What day is this?

GIRL  
Thursday.

MALI  
(turns back)  
What happened last night?

MADISON  
We met Bundy --

MALI  
We helped rescue --

MADISON  
Gracie Usher. Was it

MALI  
A dream?

MADISON  
I hope.

MALI  
The Captain is --

MADISON  
Dead. Shot by --

MALI  
That little Chinese bitch.

MADISON  
Too vague, like dreaming.

MALI  
But we had the same dream.

MADISON  
We see the future?

MALI  
Or the past, or we did get roofied  
by L-S-D.

TAMMY

Stares at them.

TAMMY  
I know those two.

TED  
From the paper?

JIMMY  
Another premonition?

TAMMY

I don't know.

JIMMY

I have a theory.

TED

Two parallel universes colliding  
and giving us false memories from  
the other world?

JIMMY

You heard that one.

TAMMY

He listens to Art Bell in bed.

TED

Only when I get kicked out.

JIMMY

It's plausible. Some guy called  
last week claiming Earth is mired  
in a temporal rift that has knocked  
linear time out of whack.

TED

And we keep jerking from one point  
in time to another, from the  
present to the future, then back  
again to fill in the past and then  
back to the future.

JIMMY

You get kicked out a lot.

TAMMY

Idiots. Why do you boys listen to  
that stuff?

JIMMY

I get some good ideas for the show.

TAMMY

Do the writers ever let you use  
them?

JIMMY

No, but someday.

TED

He created the show but they don't  
ever let him have a part in it.

JIMMY

I'm a consultant now.

TAMMY

But they never listen to you.

TED

The definition of useless.

JIMMY

Thanks for the positive outlook on my entire life.

TAMMY

He used sarcasm, didn't he?

TED

You're getting better about recognizing it.

JIMMY

She's better at the premonitions.

TED

We'll probably meet those girls in the future, soon.

JIMMY

How about now?

TAMMY

Don't even. They make first contact.

JIMMY

You remember more than you lead on.

TAMMY

It's unclear, as usual.

MADISON

Looks to the group.

MADISON

Let's go over there.

MALI

Are you sure? What if they ask us questions? Oh wait, how about we work for --

MADISON

Top secret government agency --

MALI

and it's all classified. So basically, we tell 'em the truth.

MADISON

Don't mention what planet.

MALI

What would captain Pike do?

MADISON

When he was alive?

MALI

Maybe he's not dead, yet.

PORTHOS

Raises out of bed, looks the room over, stops at a load of

STUFFED UNICORNS

In a row on a hope chest.

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)

You really outdid yourself last night.

He freezes in fear.

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Even better than the first time.

PORTHOS

I aim to, please?

Hands slither over his shoulders.

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)

You have good aim. How 'bout some more target practice.

PORTHOS

For a gunless society, you have a good command of the lingo.

She rises next to him, a green haired lovely, not more than mid teens, kissing his shoulder.

GIRL

I love violence metaphors. They turn me on.

Porthos gives her a glance, then bolts out of bed, stark naked, covers awkwardly.

PORTHOS  
Where are my clothes?

GIRL  
My mom's washing them.

PORTHOS  
(frozen)  
Mom?!

He grabs an obviously girl's bathrobe and wraps himself.

GIRL  
She traded her old McCoy rental for you. What's up your ass?!

She slides out of bed, also bare.

PORTHOS  
(turns away)  
I'm having trouble, remembering.

GIRL  
You know my name?

PORTHOS  
Sorry, no.

GIRL  
You can thank my mother for that.  
The older women in my family have  
strange effects on men.

PORTHOS  
Why can't I remember?

GIRL  
My name is Molly.

PORTHOS  
And age?

MOLLY  
Does it really matter?

PORTHOS  
It apparently did not.

MOLLY  
I also have strange effects on men.

A KNOCK.

MOSSY (O.S.)

Molly dear. You and your boy need to get up. Casino called and I gotta get there and clean up some rowdy gamblers.

MOLLY

Mom! We're busy.

Mossy sticks her head through the door, looking Porthos over.

MOSSY

Not your color.

PORTHOS

Not my size.

MOSSY

(dominant, to Porthos)  
Should'a kept you for myself.

MOLLY

No take backs.

MOSSY

Was I right?

MOLLY

Yes. I'm much better.

MOSSY

Told ya. I can pick 'em.

Mossy takes her phone, grabs Porthos wrist and passes it over.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

(frowns)

Your chip isn't scanning.

She tries it again.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

How long has this been going on?

PORTHOS

I was unaware.

MOSSY

Without it you can't receive your rations and ratings.

MOLLY

Don't you have to go?

MOSSY

(to Porthos)

Get your chip fixed. I still want you in my casino.

PORTHOS

Thank, you?

She doesn't listen as she pads out.

MOLLY

Don't listen to her. She's harmless.

PORTHOS

I'm sure she, is.

MOLLY

Do you know where to go to get your chip checked out?

PORTHOS

Not, really.

MOLLY

I thought so. You're an illegal.

PORTHOS

I was born here, in Vermont.

MOLLY

What country is that?

PORTHOS

It's a state.

MOLLY

Not in the U-S-S-R it's not.

PORTHOS

U-S-S -- sorry. The drugs mess with my mind.

MOLLY

I knew it. You couldn't even figure out where to get your chip looked at. I can help. I like you.

PORTHOS

I really need to connect with some, friends.

MOLLY

Now I know you're illegal. Males are prohibited to have any contact with others except with superiors or potential rental customers. Who are you really? You can trust me.

PORTHOS

Just a, boy, with, aspirations.

MOLLY

You are a bad boy. I like that more.

She pins him to the wall, rubs against him as he awkwardly tries to slip away, but she grabs him solidly.

PORTHOS

I am not really from here.

MOLLY

Duh. You're too smart, and awkward, and bad.

She kisses him, he backs off.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

You were so much looser last night. Bet the drugs are wearing off.

PORTHOS

Drugs?

MOLLY

Not official drugs, but I have natural, effects on men.

PORTHOS

Oh, your hair color like your mom's?

MOLLY

(skeptical)

Yes.

PORTHOS

Now I understand.

MOLLY

A little advice... don't talk so smart. People like my mother will pick up on it and fry you. Boys are dumb, placid, and effeminate here.

PORTHOS

What did we do, or do I want to know?

MOLLY

What didn't we do? A fourteen year old girl's dream come true.

PORTHOS

Fourt -- ugh?!

She tries peeling off his robe.

MOLLY

I was role playing. I wanted to be treated like I was twenty four, and not a little kid.

PORTHOS

I was just taken by, surprise.

MOLLY

(flirty)

Tell me about all the times you beat somebody up or fought a boy bigger than you.

PORTHOS

Still trying to get past the fourteen part.

MOLLY

I can make that cocktail again. You liked --

She pushes him onto the bed,

PORTHOS

(backing off)

I can't, really, my chip needs attention.

then bitter disappointment.

MOLLY

Killjoy.

**END OF ACT III**

ACT IV

INT. HARRAH'S POOL - NIGHT

Ted and Jimmy are in, Tammy is in a chair writing as the girls come in, nonchalantly.

MALI

I can't do it.

COAKLEY

You're cute, like a puppy and nobody refuses a puppy.

MALI

Ya just call me a dog?

COAKLEY

A puppy. Totally different.

MYRA

Don't look at me.

COAKLEY

I wasn't.

BAILEY

Madison should.

EMMA

She's not here.

BAILEY

But she's got that spy stuff down. I'd crack under the pressure.

COAKLEY

Glad ya volunteered. Just pop your tits out and he'll be eating out of your cleavage.

BAILEY

I didn't volun --

Coakley pushes her in as the others sit on the edge

TED

(moving over)  
You okay?

BAILEY

(coughing)  
Yes. I wasn't expecting to get,  
(MORE)

BAILEY (CONT'D)  
(looks savagely to the  
girls)  
pushed in!

TED  
(turning away)  
I get that.

Bailey sees she's losing him, pulls the front of her bathing suit down to dangerous levels, which doesn't go unnoticed by

TAMMY

Who raises an eyebrow as she types away on her laptop.

BAILEY

Begrudgingly advances on Ted and Jimmy.

BAILEY  
I was wondering...

TED AND JIMMY

Both notice the adjustment.

BAILEY (CONT'D)  
I'm not local, as you may have  
noticed by my, accent.

JIMMY  
I didn't notice any accent.

TED  
You from Canada?

BAILEY  
No. Why does -- Miss-ipi.

JIMMY  
Where's that?

TED  
It's on the Mississippi.

JIMMY  
Oh. In Canada?

BAILEY  
I'm assuming you're from here.

TED

Yes, we both are. I would offer to act as your guide, but the law is pretty specific.

JIMMY

Chemical castration.

BAILEY

Harsh.

JIMMY

(to Ted)

Told ya she was from Canada.

BAILEY

I'm not from -- Do you know who Gracie Usher is?

JIMMY

Nope.

TED

I might.

JIMMY

Maybe.

MYRA

Can you take me to her?

TED

What business do you have with her.

Myra slides into the pool and advances in.

MYRA

Old friends from school.

TED

How'd you know I knew her?

MYRA

Heard you and your friend say the name.

TED

She owns a big baby food plant across the lake.

JIMMY

They blew it up in the attack thinking it was a munitions plant.

BAILEY

What attack?

MYRA

Who? That's horrible.

JIMMY

The Chinese and Russians.

TED

I think you're still on the turnip wagon.

MYRA

I'd love to touch base with her.

TED

She's not available due to, undercover work for a clandestine agency.

MYRA

She some kind of a spy?

TED

She's in negotiations with Chairman Tzu.

JIMMY

We probably shouldn't be --

MYRA

Who's that?

TED

China's leader.

MYRA

Why?

TED

We're at war with them.

MYRA

Oh. Why?

JIMMY

They the ones who attacked us.

MYRA

Why?

TED

They wanted to?

MYRA

I'm asking the questions.

COAKLEY

(horning in)

Ask again.

MYRA

Why are they at war with us?

TED

Their forests were being burned.

MYRA

Why?

TED

Our government decided to not do any more logging and the --

MYRA

Why?

TED

Lazy liberalism.

JIMMY

And government overreach in the conservation industry.

MYRA

Why do they attack us because aren't their forests over there?

TED

They own our forests. A-O-C sold the trees to them for money to fight global warming.

MYRA

So they own all our trees.

JIMMY

Correct.

MYRA

I get that. And, Gracie is negotiating what?

JIMMY

She's actually being held hostage.

TED

We're taking care of it.

MYRA

With what? Swat team, big army?

TED

Secret weapon.

JIMMY

Great secret weapon.

MYRA

Can I see it?

JIMMY

Top secret weapon.

TED

You would be too awe struck.

COAKLEY

I like being awe struck.

MALI (O.S.)

Me too.

MALI

Treads water in the middle, then turns to spy on Tammy who fires off a dirty look prompting her to paddle toward the interrogation.

TED

takes a sneaky glance at

TAMMY

Who is glaring.

TED

Waves but

TAMMY

Glares back without missing a beat on her laptop, as

TED

sinks deeper in the water.

MYRA

Gazes toward Tammy, then darts back to Ted.

MYRA  
(flirty)  
You in trouble?

TED  
You should back off a little, maybe  
flirt with Jimmy.

JIMMY  
She'd tell Gracie.

MYRA  
(to Jimmy)  
Are you and Gracie a thing?

JIMMY  
She is my official wifemaster.

TED  
Ya didn't tell me that?

JIMMY  
She doesn't want it getting out.

MALI  
How romantic. Wifemaster?

JIMMY  
After a year of bondage, the state  
recognizes us as a unit and  
complete ownership is attained  
after she petitions the court.

TED  
She can now sell his sperm to  
anyone without the fifty percent  
tax.

JIMMY  
Then it's forty per cent.

MALI  
Eww.

JIMMY  
My guys are in demand.

Myra looks away in disgust.

MYRA  
Back to Gracie. How ya gonna get  
her back?

TED  
We attack tonight.

MYRA  
With what, your secret weapon?

TED  
No, they have a dampener around the house.

MYRA  
Dampener for what?

JIMMY  
She didn't tell us.

TED  
We said enough.

JIMMY  
Old school. Boots on the ground.

COAKLEY  
Wait.

Coakley turns to the girls.

COAKLEY (CONT'D)  
Consortium!

THE GIRLS

Light up.

ALL  
Here!

The rest migrate into a tight group, YAKKING.

JIMMY  
What just happened?

TED  
They're gonna kill us.

JIMMY  
What if they rape us first?

TED  
We can only hope.

MYRA

Faces Ted and Jimmy.

MYRA  
No, we can help.

TAMMY (O.S.)  
Ted!

TED  
Busted. Yes dear!

TAMMY

Still working on her story, doesn't lift her eyes from her laptop as GABBY SCAMMERHORN 41, beautiful, without flaw in a a one piece suit, sits in the chaise beside her as another woman, LOIS SCAMMERHORN, with an outrageously huge hairdo and pigtails, sits in the lounge next to Gabby's.

TAMMY  
(to Gabby)  
Gabby Scammerhorn. I work with your sister at the paper.

GABBY  
What country is she covering this month?

TAMMY  
This one. She's on the front line.

GABBY  
Her usual place. She's nuts.

TAMMY  
She's a good reporter, and nuts, but you, the Naked Astronomer, that's gutty and super nutty.

GABBY  
This is my other nutty sister, Lois.

LOIS

Lays on the chaise with her blue sunglasses, huge hair, completely conked out.

TAMMY  
She dead?

LOIS SCAMMERHORN  
Just overworked.

GABBY  
She's my makeup artist.

TAMMY

Ah, which means --

GABBY

The whole body.

LOIS SCAMMERHORN

No sister should be confronted by her sisters naked body that close.

TAMMY

Brave girl. Kudos.

GABBY

I thought it was brave of me to take my clothes off to teach women about the stars, but Lois?

LOIS SCAMMERHORN

Damn straight.

TAMMY

I'd rather do males.

GABBY

Males make me nervous. Can't ever tell what they're gonna do. I don't care who sleeps with who. I've been known to take on a boy once in awhile just to remind me of why I don't.

TAMMY

My boy over there is starting to worry me.

GABBY

You don't have a leash?

TAMMY

He's unleashed and still equipped.

GABBY

Drugged?

TAMMY

Fully aware.

GABBY

You must have some super power to keep him from perversion.

TAMMY

I like the game. He says something perverted, I call him out, he feels bad. I win. He always feels he owes me something.

Tammy looks uneasy, looks to the pool where

MALI

Only her head poking out of the water, is staring at her, then suddenly turns around.

TAMMY

Flexes one brow and goes back to her work.

TED

Takes a quick glance at Tammy.

TED

I'm gonna owe her big time.

MYRA

We are looking for Gracie because she's part of our group.

COAKLEY

A big part.

TED

What do you guys do?

MYRA

We are procurement specialists --

TED

Shoppers.

MALI

Who procure stuff for stores to sell.

JIMMY

So you're distributors.

COAKLEY

(epiphany)  
That's the word!

MALI

I've been trying to remember it for a week.

COAKLEY

No, we're not.

MALI

We search the Alpha and Beta quads  
for the hard to find items for  
clients, too.

COAKLEY

And we distribute.

MALI

A little.

JIMMY

The Alpha and Beta quad?

MYRA

(to Mali)

T-M-I, Mal.

MALI

Uh, we go, everywhere.

JIMMY

You talk like ComiCon freaks.

MYRA

Yes! Totally.

COAKLEY

(awkward vamp)

We dress up and, go, there.

TED

Are you just talking to me to get  
at Jimmy?

COAKLEY

No, but --

MALI

He is a celebrity and we are, big  
fans --

MYRA

I'm not. I don't even know what  
we're talking about.

TED

He's the creator for Star Tracks.

MYRA

Who?

MALI

How wrong is that?

JIMMY

I wasn't comfortable with it either but some producer had the last call and I lost.

MYRA

(getting flirty)

What was your fav name?

JIMMY

Star Wars.

BAILEY

Perfect.

JIMMY

Jim Kirk is the first gender-improved multi-racial autistic ship captain from undocumented immigrant parents.

MYRA

They probably think autistic is offensive here.

JIMMY

They're thinking about changing the name.

(to Tammy)

Tammy?

TAMMY

They changed it to gifted enhancement in twenty twenty one.

JIMMY

I don't keep up.

TAMMY

And, undocumented immigrants was changed in twenty, twenty three to, nothing. It's illegal to refer to them at all after the Open Border Amendment passed.

JIMMY

Why didn't the censors tell me that?

TAMMY

You made the mistake so many times,  
the writers just change it and move  
on.

TED

(low, sneaky, to Myra)  
Memory issues.

JIMMY

(pragmatic)  
Out of the loop again.

TAMMY

It's time!

TED

We have a mission tonight.

BAILEY

A writing mission?

JIMMY

Besides saving the world, we gotta  
save my woman master from certain  
death.

TED

We may not come back.

JIMMY

How many do they have?

TED

A hundred or so.

JIMMY

We didn't get a call from Lola?

TED

Nothing. We're on our own.

JIMMY

Yeah, we're probably dead.

TAMMY

Boys! Break away from your little  
friends with cleavage and come  
along. Your woman needs us Mister  
Kirk.

TED

When she calls you mister, it's best you obey. Ladies, it's time for us to go save the world.

JIMMY

Up up and away.

The boys jump out of the pool...

TED

That's never gonna catch on.

And follow Tammy out.

THE CONSORTIUM

Gather.

COAKLEY

What did he mean by, they had to save the world?

MALI

And his woman master.

BAILEY

I think I know what they're secret weapon is.

MALI

I wish we had Maddison.

MYRA

Sounds like fun anyway. Let's do this!

MALI

(ponders)

We need to shift into...

ALL

Stalker mode!

They pop out of the pool...

COAKLEY

Ladies! Cohesive conversion pursuit protocols! Keep your comms open, heads on a swivel, and hair, perfect!

ALL  
(holding their right hands  
up)  
Never pay retail!

trotting out in pursuit.

**END OF ACT IV**

**ACT V**

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The three walk down the blue, glowing sidewalks as horses clunk down the dirt colored rubber road.

Several people pass by on both sides, busy for the lateness of the hour.

Down the road, a GIRL guides her BOY along with a leash.

Out of Harrah's, the girls blow onto the sidewalk,

BAILEY  
Objective obtained.

COAKLEY  
Engage C-C-P protocol.

then fan out across the street, hugging the walls, along the way. A couple then stealthily burst ahead as

BAILEY

Storms past a

LONG-HAIRED WOMAN

lurking in the shadows, who comes out a bit, takes in the situation, then joins the pursuit.

**END SHOW**