

SKYVIEW CROSSING

written by

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EXT. RUNDOWN CITY BLOCK - MORNING

Tucked away in a forgotten corner of the city, a massive, brick HOUSING PROJECT hides between derelict warehouses and struggling storefronts.

What's inside? Everyone wonders. No one checks.

The only clue is a faded, bronze plaque hanging by the door:

"SKYVIEW CROSSING"

INT. JUNE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

A studio apartment so bare it feels dirty. A bed. A chair. Some dust to bring it together.

JUNE SEKI (23) slaps a glob of peanut butter onto a single piece of bread. She wears grungy jeans and a threadbare t-shirt. Doesn't understand Congress but can hot-wire a car. Your best friend in a bar fight.

Stomping out of the kitchen, chomping on her bread, June accidentally slams her leg into the chair.

Hurt, she kicks it into the wall.

JUNE

I'm tired of your shit, chair! Get it together!

The chair doesn't respond. It's a chair. June seems satisfied with this.

Bread in mouth, she picks up a duffle bag.

The zipper is stuck. She wrestles with it for an alarmingly short amount of time before giving up, grabbing a pair of scissors, and cutting it open.

A pile of unfolded clothes falls onto the bed. She digs her hand back into the bag.

She stops dead. There's nothing there.

June claws through the other compartments. She must have missed something. *Where could it be???*

Almost hyperventilating, she reaches into each of her pockets. *This can't be happening!!*

She finds it! *Oh thank God.*

June places the item, a SILVER NECKLACE, on the kitchen counter next to a faded polaroid of herself and an older woman.

JUNE (CONT'D)
Don't worry. I'm taking good care
of it.

KNOCK KNOCK! Someone's at the door.

June frisbees her bread onto the mattress and goes to answer it.

Outside, she finds WILFRED (40) a middle-aged man with big polo-shirt energy.

WILFRED
Hey new neighbor!

JUNE
Uh hi. How can I help you?

WILFRED
I'm Wilfred, President of the
Tenant's Association! I saw you
moved in so I thought I'd say
hello!

JUNE
(suspicious)
Why?

WILFRED
Uh, to introduce myself and bring
you a little housewarming gift -
some cookies!

He produces a plate of cookies from behind his back.

JUNE
Oh, that's ok.

Wilfred is deeply confused.

WILFRED
You don't...want the cookies?

JUNE
No, thank you.

WILFRED
Oh. Maybe you'd just like a few of
the cookies?

JUNE

No, really, that's ok.

WILFRED

I totally understand. But you could just keep them in your apartment and eat some if you wanted.

JUNE

Listen, I don't want them!

WILFRED

Right. Of course. I'm sorry. Well, it was nice meeting you, here are your cookies.

June slams the door in his face.

Puzzled, Wilfred turns to walk away, revealing he has a tail covered in blue fur.

Back inside, June frustratedly retrieves her bread.

The floorboards CREAK behind her.

June looks to the sound. In the kitchen, a short man with long, unkempt hair and a black turtle-neck is holding her necklace! This is the BRIGHT CELL.

They make eye contact. June freezes. *What the hell?*

BRIGHT CELL

(uncomfortable)

Hey, uh, don't -

He stops mid-thought and runs out the front door.

JUNE

Hey!

June leaps into action, flying after him.

INT. HALLWAY - CONT.

The Bright Cell, running away, looks behind him to see June explode out of the apartment, hot on his tail!

INT. LOBBY - CONT.

He reaches the building lobby. Fluorescent lights. Grimy floors. A rat juuuuust out of sight. June is seconds behind!

Desperate, he looks around for options. Making a quick decision, the Bright Cell puts his hand against the wall of MAILBOXES. The lights flicker.

Just as June reaches the lobby, he lifts off the ground, coils of electricity pulsing outward.

June stumbles back in shock. A bank of mailboxes swings open - a SECRET PASSAGE!

The Bright Cell glances briefly at June, drops to the ground, and runs into the dark corridor.

The lights in the lobby return to normal. June is left speechless. *Did that even just happen?*

She slowly steps forward and looks into the passage.

Light streams through a STAINED-GLASS DOOR at the end of a dark tunnel.

June glances to the front door of the building, touching her neck where the necklace would usually hang. *She could walk out right now.*

Instead, taking a deep breath, she steps into the passage.

The secret door SLAMS shut behind her. *Gulp!*

No way to go but forward. June creeps towards the door...

INT. COURTYARD - CONT.

...and emerges into a beautiful COURTYARD under a glass dome. A giant, gnarled TREE with long branches, dotted with LANTERNS, dominates most of the space.

But something else makes June stop, mouth agape: the ALIENS.

They come in every shape, size, and color, walking together, talking together, enjoying a nice scone, pouring hot drinks into various mouth-like orifices. Most are humanoid. Some are not. There is a GOAT MAN.

One of them emerges from a glowing PORTAL in the trunk of the giant tree. June watches, eyes wide as saucers.

JUNE

Holy sh-

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. COURTYARD - DAY

June scrambles through the courtyard, absolutely terrified, stumbling into things and breathing hard.

She trips and falls onto a table, knocking it over.

As she stands up, the aliens around her start to take notice, approaching to see if she's alright.

June staggers backwards. Everywhere she looks, there's another abnormal, alien visage, each scarier than the last.

Aliens close in on her. The world seems to be spinning. *She's trapped!*

She backs up into a tiny, adorable CAT WOMAN who speaks in a cute, high-pitched voice.

CAT WOMAN

Coupon?

June punches her in the face.

CAT WOMAN (CONT'D)

Oh!

June runs for the exit when she's cut off by:

SIMON, a humanoid robot dressed like a 1950's office worker, in a tweed jacket and oversized black slacks. If not for his mechanical hands and rubbery skin one might mistake him for a pencil-pusher in his early thirties.

SIMON

Hold it! Hold it! It's absolute chaos out here, absolute chaos. I mean just look at this!

Simon points at the table June knocked over. It's not so bad.

SIMON (CONT'D)

This is why there's no running in the courtyard! Next time, we will all think before we run, hm?

The crowd dissipates. Simon swings to June.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Now, you must be our new resident. I'm Simon, the building super.

JUNE
(scared)
You're a robot.

SIMON
Yes, I'm a sentient mechanical
intelligence.

JUNE
You sound just like a real person.

SIMON
You'll get there too, just keep
practicing. In fact, your disguise
is superb - you look just like a
human! What species are you?

JUNE
Human.

SIMON
Ha ha yes, very funny. Seriously.

JUNE
Seriously.

SIMON
...seriously?

June nods.

Simon stands stock still, processing this information with
every bit of circuitry at his disposal.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Oh that's fine.

JUNE
Really?

SIMON
Oh yes yes. Absolutely. Tell you
what, would you just smell my arm
real quick?

JUNE
What?

SIMON
Just uh, smell my arm right here -

He holds his arm up to June's face. Before she can react, a
small cloud of vapor hits her.

She stumbles, then falls into Simon's waiting arms.

Just before she loses consciousness, she can see the Bright Cell watching from the crowd.

JUNE
Electric...man...

She passes out.

SIMON
Wait, what did you say? Electric
man? Damn it. Truly unfortunate
that this happened to you. By me.

INT. NAILA'S OFFICE - DAY

The office is spacious but sparse, intended for someone with grand ambitions, inhabited by someone with none.

NAILA (appears 25) hunches behind the desk, wearing a thick, knitted sweater and clutching a cup of coffee like it's the last good thing in her life. Her eyes, neon pink with slitted pupils, stare into the distance like they've seen too much.

Simon nervously pokes his head through the door.

SIMON
Good morning, Naila.

Naila sinks into her chair and swivels away in a useless attempt to hide.

SIMON (CONT'D)
I'm sorry to bother you. We have a
teeny tiny problem.

NAILA
Please, Simon, just for one day,
could we not have any problems?
Just once, after three hundred
years of living, could I finish my
coffee before the world falls
apart?

SIMON
It's really not a big deal. You
know how I decided to use some new
techniques to fill our empty room?

Naila waits, silent as the grave.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Right, so I misunderstood part of what humans call "the internet" and a human actually moved in. Silly right?

NAILA

What?!

SIMON

It's terrible! I'm outraged. I've put her in a holding cell.

NAILA

(fuming)

Simon, I can see there's been a misunderstanding. We're on Earth, yes, but this is an apartment building full of aliens, not humans. You probably forgot this, but we're actually hiding from the humans. I know it's difficult to understand - do we have to watch *Men in Black* again?

SIMON

Please no. It could actually be a good thing she discovered us! Because as she was passing out, she mentioned seeing an electric man.

Naila stops dead in her tracks, like this makes her so angry she can't even speak.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Uh, so I ran a quick scan of the building and did detect several residual instances of bio-electric energy.

Naila, without a word, walks to a corner of the office. With her back turned, standing completely still, she SCREAMS.

Simon waits patiently - *this is pretty normal*.

After a moment, she calmly returns to the conversation.

NAILA

A Bright Cell?

Simon nods.

NAILA (CONT'D)

Shit. Tokro!

An emotionless, pale figure floats in through the wall. An otherworldly manifestation of pure consciousness. THE TOKRO.

TOKRO

The Tokro has come.

NAILA

Tokro, there's an intruder loose in the building. That shouldn't be possible...unless you failed to replace the bio fill in the stairwell like I told you to?

TOKRO

I've replaced it ten thousand times outside your mortal confinement of linear time and space.

NAILA

Goddamn it Tokro, I knew you didn't! An all-knowing, all-seeing, post-organic presence - do you even know what you're capable of? You could be the best janitor in the state!

TOKRO

(emotionless)

I am filled with infinite regret.

Naila wearily drops into her seat.

NAILA

I'm sure. Do we know what the intruder looks like?

SIMON

No. He could be any species. With so many residents, I doubt anyone would even notice the new face.

NAILA

And if there's a Bright Cell here, they won't be far behind. This is not good.

SIMON

The human could identify it.

NAILA

No. Absolutely not.

SIMON

Why not? We have it identify the Bright Cell, wipe its memory, and throw it out.

NAILA

I don't work with humans. Barbarians. Did you know they have multiple establishments whose sole purpose is to fry chickens?

SIMON

I don't know if we have any other choice.

NAILA

Fine. I'll talk to it.

SIMON

You'll do it yourself?

NAILA

Well, that depends. Can I trust either of you with even the simplest of tasks?

They remain silent, embarrassed. Shooting them a look like "*I didn't think so,*" Naila storms out.

INT. HOLDING CELLS - DAY

June is sprawled on a comfortless cot in a shadowy room. She stirs in her sleep.

INT. MESSY HOUSE - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

June walks in the back door, throwing her jacket on the kitchen table. She sees a small box with her name on it.

Puzzled, she picks it up and walks to the living room, where the older woman from the polaroid, RUTH, is laying on the couch. Ruth doesn't look so good.

JUNE

Have you been up walking around?

RUTH

Maybe. Call the goddamn police.

JUNE

What's this?

RUTH
Just open it.

June sits down next to Ruth. Inside the box is the silver necklace.

JUNE
Oh wow. This is nice.

RUTH
It belonged to Emily.

June looks at Ruth, eyes wide with shock.

INT. HOLDING CELLS - DAY

June shoots up, gasping for air. She takes a deep breath, gradually calming down before taking in her surroundings.

She's in a small room behind a thick pane of glass, empty but for the cot. *Some sort of prison cell.*

The room beyond seems almost like a cave. Dark. Chilly.

The heavy doors the far end of the room slide open. June squints against the light. Naila's silhouette approaches.

NAILA
Hello, human. I'm -

JUNE
Who are you?!

NAILA
I'm Naila, the landlord -

June leaps up and begins pounding on the glass to no effect.

NAILA (CONT'D)
Human, you're in a holding cell.

June pays Naila no mind, wandering over to the walls and pounding on anything of interest.

NAILA (CONT'D)
What are you doing? Stop that!

June is trying to throw her cot against the window.

NAILA (CONT'D)
Hey! That's not gonna work.

June stops for just a second.

JUNE

Oh yeah. I guess you're...right!

She suddenly leaps at the wall.

NAILA

Did you just try to...sneak attack the wall?

JUNE

Maybe! Who knows?

After a few more attacks, June stops, out of breath.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Alright, alien, it's your lucky day. I'll make you a deal. If you let me go and give me back my necklace, you can probe me.

NAILA

What? I don't want -

JUNE

You're perverts. Don't be ashamed. Just give me my necklace and you'll have full access. Upstairs, downstairs -

NAILA

I don't have your necklace.

JUNE

But one of you took it - the electric man! You know - electric man? He has electric?

Naila shrugs.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Well then what the hell is going on here? What did he want with it?

NAILA

Human, you're in an alien prison cell. Why are you so worried about a necklace?

JUNE

It belonged to a friend. I need it back.

Naila processes this.

NAILA

I could make that happen. If you can help us.

JUNE

Why would you need my help?

NAILA

The alien that took your necklace isn't one of us. He's a dangerous invader called a Bright Cell and we need to find him quickly. But we don't know what he looks like.

JUNE

And I could fight it.

NAILA

No. You could identify it.

JUNE

Right. Yes.

NAILA

It may be dangerous. You would have to follow my every instruction. But if you do that and we catch him, you can take your necklace and be on your way.

June ponders for a long moment.

JUNE

How do I know I can trust you?

NAILA

You can't. But you have to.

JUNE

...Ok. For now. On a trial basis.

NAILA

Good. And don't worry, absolutely nothing's going to happen to your teeth. I guarantee it.

Somehow, June does not find this reassuring.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Naila leads June into a long chamber covered with technology. Roots run through the computers as if they're part of the machinery. One wall is a giant window, overlooking the courtyard below.

A conference table occupies the center of the room. Simon stands next to it bickering with a towering man in leather armor.

This is VEX, the ultimate warrior, the slightly below average everything else.

June tries to take it all in, wide-eyed.

NAILA

Welcome to the Skyview Crossing,
human. Earth's best kept secret.
Until recently. Does anyone know
you live here?

JUNE

Oh, I don't really have anyone to
tell. Kind of a fresh start.

NAILA

Well that's perfect! This is the
crack team we'll be working with to
track down your necklace thief. You
already know Simon.

SIMON

Hello!

JUNE

Of course!

She walks over, opening her arms for a hug. Simon, surprised but happy, walks up to meet her.

She punches him in the gut. He doubles over into his seat.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Don't drug me, robot!

Vex laughs approvingly.

NAILA

This is Vex, our head of security.

VEX

I like you. Small. Weak. Easy to track.

JUNE

Yeah, thanks. I like that you're very very large.

VEX

Yes, it is one of my favorite things about me as well.

NAILA

And finally, we have The Tokro.

The Tokro floats in through the floor. June is shocked.

JUNE

I'm sorry - is that God?

TOKRO

You will die in twenty-four years.

JUNE

What?

NAYLA

He just means if you don't change anything about your life.

TOKRO

Twenty-three years.

JUNE

It went down.

TOKRO

Twenty.

NAYLA

Enough! Simon, have you found anything?

SIMON

We're picking up traces of bio-electricity in the lower levels.

NAYLA

Alright then, our search starts there. Vex, human, you're with me. Simon, stay here and monitor the sensors. We will capture this Bright Cell.

VEX
And tear off his legs.

NAILA
No! No. We don't do that anymore.

INT. ROOT CELLAR BAR - DAY

Naila, June, and Vex sneak down a dirt tunnel, passing a hand-painted sign: "THE ROOT CELLAR"

Inside, the bar is crowded with rowdy aliens.

ROOTS pour from the ceiling. They spread over everything in the large, circular room, but congregate around the bar, where they thirstily pry into barrels of booze.

There are BOTTLES. Everywhere. On everything. Too many to drink in a lifetime.

JUNE
Oh wow.

NAILA
Yeah, this is the bar. Now, listen. If this guy sees Vex and I looking for him, he may bolt.

JUNE
Ok, so...?

NAILA
So we're going to hide while you find him.

JUNE
What?! I'm going in there alone?

VEX
She's scared. I will do it.

NAILA
Vex, you can't do it, that's the whole point.

Vex mumbles something.

NAILA (CONT'D)
What was that?

VEX
I never get to do anything!

NAILA

Vex, you can find the terrorist next time, okay? But for now, if you see him just talk into this communicator.

She hands June a small black metallic cylinder.

JUNE

(scared)

But if he sees me, he'll definitely recognize me. I look great!

NAILA

Don't worry, Vex and I will be nearby. We'll intercept him before anything can happen.

JUNE

How in the hell can you be sure about that?

NAILA

We do this all the time. It's like a fun, alien game we play. Now go ahead, go find him!

Naila pushes June into the bar.

She's immediately surrounded by strange faces and bizarre sounds. As she walks by, she sees:

(1) An excited party of identical tiny men, each holding an identical birthday cake.

(2) A dark, ominous corner booth, at which sits three tall figures in white masks and one regular possum.

(3) Former President Grover Cleveland.

GROVER CLEVELAND

What are you looking at?

June walks away, desperately scanning the crowd.

Slowly, aliens begin to notice her. *Is that a human?*

Looking for an escape, June sees a hallway in the corner labeled "restroom." *Perfect.*

She rounds the corner of the hall and almost runs straight into the Bright Cell, exiting the bathroom! June gasps!

The Bright Cell looks up...but no one is there. June jumped back around corner just in time.

She stealthily walks to a corner booth. Head down, she speaks into the cylinder:

JUNE

He's here. By the bathroom.

The Bright Cell scans the crowd. His eyes stop on June. He recognizes the pattern on her shirt. (She looks great).

June glances over her shoulder.

JUNE (CONT'D)

I think he sees me. Is anyone there?

The Bright Cell calmly walks towards her.

Trying not to make a scene, June stands and walks towards the exit.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Definitely need backup. Can you hear me? Hello?

The Bright Cell speeds up. Sparks fizzle between his fingers.

June tries to get past the crowd of tiny men. They laugh and pay her no notice. She can't get through!

JUNE (CONT'D)

Come on! Move!

The Bright Cell is right behind her! June shouts:

JUNE (CONT'D)

Help!

Just as the Bright Cell is about to reach her, Vex emerges from the crowd and knocks him to the ground.

June sees her necklace fall out of the Bright Cell's pocket. Still on the floor, he quickly scoops it back up.

VEX

You will come with me now.

The Bright Cell stays still as Vex reaches down for him.

But the instant Vex makes contact, a surge of electricity passes through his body!

Vex flies backwards. The Bright Cell runs towards the back of the bar. Naila emerges from the crowd and pulls Vex up.

NAILA

Damn it, Vex, I told you not to touch his skin! He's headed for the boiler room!

VEX

(woozy)

Tiny shock...couldn't even feel it.

Naila, June, and Vex run off in pursuit.

The crowd of tiny men parts to let them through.

JUNE

Oh now you move, really great guys, thanks for that! Weird ass cake elves...

INT. BOILER ROOM - CONT.

They burst into the boiler room, a shadowy, steamy maze of pipes and heaters.

The Bright Cell is nowhere to be seen.

NAILA

Where is he?

GARRETT

Oh hi!

They all swing to the voice. A purple man in a tight jumpsuit, GARRETT, sits at a desk under a lone hanging lamp.

NAILA

Garrett! What are you doing down here?

GARRETT

I'm in charge of the boiler room! You told me to make sure it ran properly!

NAILA

That was like three years ago! I thought you'd moved out.

GARRETT

Nope, just keeping the boilers on track. Nothing more important in a building like this, you know!

NAILA

But why - never mind. Did someone come in here?

GARRETT

Yes, he just ran by. Probably looking for the boilers.

NAILA

He must be hiding in here. Come on.

They creep into a darkened corridor. He could be lurking behind any corner.

Steam bursts from a boiler! The whole group jumps.

GARRETT

That got me good.

Naila looks behind her, surprised Garrett is following them.

NAILA

Garrett, get out of here.

GARRETT

Don't worry, Naila, no one knows these boilers like I do.

Naila rolls her eyes. June is chuckling when something catches her eye: a hand squeezed through a gap in the pipes.

June squints, confused. The palm is facing towards Naila. It begins to spark.

Without thinking, June jumps forward!

JUNE

Look out!

A blast of electricity leaps from the hand!

June pushes Naila out of the way just in time, taking the blast herself. It knocks June backward into a heater and she collapses onto the floor.

Vex dives towards the hand, but it disappears into the pipes.

Naila, still reeling, looks back at June.

A deep hum of machinery shakes the room.

VEX
The freight elevator! He is
escaping!

Vex runs back towards the entrance. Naila checks on June.

NAILA
Are you hurt?

JUNE
(woozy)
I'm fine! Go get him!

Naila, hesitant, nods and runs out of the room.

June slowly sits up with Garrett's help.

GARRETT
Jeez, are you ok?

JUNE
Of course I'm not ok, Garrett! Who
even are you?!

CLANG! *What was that?* They both go quiet. June grabs Garrett and they scramble to hide behind a nearby boiler.

As they watch, The Bright Cell creeps out of the shadows and stealthily walks to the exit.

June sees her necklace still in his hand.

JUNE (CONT'D)
Hey!

The Bright Cell swings around, startled. He raises his free hand, sparks jumping between his fingers.

June raises her fists, ready to rumble.

JUNE (CONT'D)
Alright buddy, lets go!

After a tense moment, the Bright Cell yells in frustration.

BRIGHT CELL
Could you all just stop chasing me?
Seriously. It's messed up.

JUNE
You think it's messed up?

BRIGHT CELL

Uh yeah. I'm trying to topple a system of entrenched power here.

JUNE

Oh jeez. Hey man, I just want my necklace back.

BRIGHT CELL

Oh. Uh, this is awkward. I actually need this to strike a blow against the establishment. Is it valuable?

JUNE

I promised I would take good care of it. It's super important.

BRIGHT CELL

...really? This?

JUNE

Whatever man, let's rumble.

BRIGHT CELL

Listen human, how well do you know the aliens you're working with?

JUNE

What?

BRIGHT CELL

I don't know what they've promised you, but you can't trust them.

JUNE

Oh and I'm supposed to trust you?

GARRETT

Yeah! What exactly do you want with my boilers, buddy?

BRIGHT CELL

I don't...what?

GARRETT

Ha! He's playing dumb now, Marge.

BRIGHT CELL

Uh...look, you can't trust me. You can't trust anybody. Certainly not the narcs who run this place. They'll use you and throw you aside the minute they have what they want.

JUNE

I don't know them well, but "narcs"
might be a bit far.

BRIGHT CELL

The moment will come when you get
it. Don't follow me.

Sparks flying from his fingers, he turns to leave.

JUNE

Wait! I don't understand - why do
you need my necklace?

BRIGHT CELL

Because I'm being hunted.

JUNE

By what?

BRIGHT CELL

Ask your friends about the
Regulators.

The Bright Cell slams the door behind him, leaving June alone
and puzzled. *What did that mean?*

GARRETT

Don't worry. He'll be back. For
some reason, he needs my boilers.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

June is seated at the conference table alongside Simon and
Vex. Naila stands at the head of the table. The Tokro floats
silently several feet away.

SIMON

How could a necklace "strike a blow
against the establishment?"

VEX

You use it to strangle. Easy.

NAILA

No. He's going to destroy the
portal.

SIMON

With a necklace?

VEX

Mmm I don't think so. A necklace
can't strangle a portal.

NAILA

The portal is connected to Earth.
To completely destroy it, you'd
need metalwork native to the
planet. It must have been his lucky
day when you arrived, human.

SIMON

But if he destroys the portal, he'd
be stranded here right along with
us. Why would he want that?

JUNE

He said he was being hunted by
Regulators.

Everyone goes quiet.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Oh cool, so you guys know about
them. What's the situation there?

TOKRO

Fifteen.

NAILA

Not now, Tokro.

Simon stands and sidles up to Naila, clearing his throat.

SIMON

Naila, I'm not sure this subject
matter is the kind of thing we
should be discussing in front of
certain human people. And no one
here wanted to bring this up, but
that's usually where I sit and,
like I said, we were all just going
to let that go -

Naila holds up a hand. Simon stops.

NAILA

The human has helped us. She can
hear this.

Simon sits back down. June is comforted slightly.

NAILA (CONT'D)

The Regulators are the de facto rulers of the galaxy. Every civilized world must do what they command or suffer destruction.

VEX

They are terrible foes. Ruthless but mysterious. It is said no one has ever seen the face of a Regulator and lived.

NAILA

This building, hidden on an uncivilized, worthless, backwater planet -

JUNE

Hey.

NAILA

- with many great theme parks, has escaped their notice. But if they came here, looking for the Bright Cell...

JUNE

What?

TOKRO

We would all be killed.

The idea of imminent death hangs heavy in the room.

JUNE

Well that's no good. What do we do?

NAILA

If the Bright Cell wants to destroy the portal he'll have to get close to it. And when he does, we'll suck him in.

INT. COURTYARD - DAY

June and Naila speak with the adorable cat woman, PERSIA, by her shop. Persia is very on edge.

NAILA

Please, ma'am, we're closing down the entire courtyard. You need to return to your home.

PERSIA

Or what? You'll punch me again?!

JUNE

I said I was sorry.

PERSIA

You think you can just go around punching people who offer you a coupon? Well, I won't stand for it.

JUNE

Would it help at all if I were to buy one of your...jingling balls?

June holds up and examines what appears to be a big cat toy.

PERSIA

It might. If you actually wanted it.

JUNE

Of course I want it. I mean, just imagine all the jingling I could do.

PERSIA

And rolling it around.

JUNE

Yes, exactly. This is perfect.

June hands her some money and Persia happily accepts.

Naila notices there's nothing left in June's wallet.

PERSIA

Thank you for your business!

She scurries away.

NAILA

You're very weird, human.

JUNE

Well I get the feeling you don't love humans so much.

NAILA

No, I don't. You're a violent, emotional, selfish, paranoid, arrogant race. But there is something different about you.

JUNE
I have this!

She proudly holds up the cat toy. Naila narrows her eyes.

NAILA
Be honest with me human. Why is
this necklace so important? Why
risk your life for it?

June hesitates for a moment before opening up.

JUNE
It was a gift. From the woman who
raised me.

NAILA
What happened to her?

JUNE
She got sick. Couldn't pay for
medicine.

NAILA
I'm sorry.

JUNE
The necklace belonged to her
daughter. So it meant a lot to her.
And to me.

NAILA
It's mind boggling that your people
let their own die while the
medicine to save them sits unused
on a shelf.

JUNE
Yeah, that was the last lesson she
learned: you can't count on anyone.
Not even to save you.

Vex approaches, dark and brooding.

VEX
The preparations have been made.
The final confrontation is nigh.

NAILA
Oh, are we being insane again?
That's fun. Hopefully this will all
be over before midnight.

June nods with determination.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Below, in the courtyard, the lights are low. The aliens are gone. The space is quiet.

June, Naila, and Simon are crouched behind a desk, watching.

VEX (O.S.)

Naila! Are you there?

Naila talks into a communication cylinder.

NAILA

Yes! What is it?

VEX (O.S.)

It is very boring down here.

SIMON

Vex! This channel is for official reconnaissance only!

VEX (O.S.)

...you guys think I could do a flip?

Naila grunts in frustration.

NAILA

He should have come by now.

JUNE

Maybe he won't do it tonight.

NAILA

No, if he thinks Regulators are on his tail, every second matters. Something's wrong.

A faraway CRASH is heard, followed by Vex shouting in pain.

They wait in tense silence. Vex moans in the distance.

SIMON

Perhaps-

BOOM!! An explosion on the roof! They see it through the skylight!

SIMON (CONT'D)

What was that?!

NAILA

It must be the Bright Cell! Hurry!

They begin to run out. But something occurs to June! She grabs Naila's shoulder.

JUNE

Wait! He did this same thing before.

Naila seems frustrated, but allows June to drag her behind the computer terminal.

Sure enough, after a long moment, a trapdoor in the ground near the portal opens and the Bright Cell peeks out.

Surprised, Naila slaps June's back thankfully. June smiles.

The Bright Cell creeps over to the tree and starts wiring June's necklace into a control panel. Sparks fly out.

NAILA

Alright, Simon, give him the bait.

Simon hits a button on the console and another control panel lights up right next to the portal opening.

The Bright Cell sees this and, confused, begins to walk over.

NAILA (CONT'D)

As soon as he touches that panel, the portal will suck him in.

Wide-eyed, June sees that he's still holding her necklace.

JUNE

Wait! He still has my necklace!

NAILA

Don't worry about it, we need to get him out of here!

Naila stares at the Bright Cell, blind to all else.

June sees this. *She can't count on anyone.*

The Bright Cell gets closer and closer to the panel. He's inches away when he hears something. *Running?*

Naila is confused. She looks over - June is gone.

The Bright Cell turns away from the panel. *What is that?*

It's June, sprinting straight towards him! She TACKLES HIM away from the portal.

NAILA (CONT'D)

No!

Naila and Simon run out of the control room.

Down in the courtyard, June wrestles with the Bright Cell, grabbing at her necklace.

BRIGHT CELL

This is seriously messed up!

JUNE

Dude, you've got problems!

With a massive yank, she manages to pry it free of his grasp. But her momentum carries her backward and she trips.

June is falling into the portal!

At the last second, a hand grabs her wrist. It's the Bright Cell - he saved her!

With all his might, the Bright Cell pulls her back and they both fall to the ground just as Vex and Naila run in.

NAILA

Stop right there!

The Bright Cell shoots a bolt of electricity towards them.

Naila and Vex dive behind a bush. The Bright Cell leaps to his feet and runs into the shadows, disappearing.

June looks down into her hand - she has the necklace.

JUNE

Yes! I got it. I -

She looks up. Naila stands above her with a look of disgust.

Naila reaches down and takes the necklace from June. Before June can react, Naila throws it towards the portal.

A hand emerges from the tree and catches it. The hand belongs to The Tokro, who floats out of the tree and hands the necklace back to June.

NAILA

Tokro, take this human back to her holding cell.

Naila walks away. She doesn't look back.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

June sits in her cell, holding her necklace, clearly not very happy about it.

The Tokro floats nearby, staring at her.

TOKRO
Your chemicals are...having
emotions?

JUNE
I'm fine.

The Tokro floats closer, clearly puzzled.

TOKRO
Oh yes...you are...fine.

JUNE
No, Tokro, I'm not fine. You had it
right the first time.

The Tokro lets out a tiny sigh of relief.

TOKRO
Of course. I am all-knowing.

JUNE
Look, am I glad the Bright Cell got
away? Of course not. But what was I
supposed to do? I told my mom I'd
take care of her necklace.

TOKRO
And you have.

JUNE
And I have!

TOKRO
So she would be proud of you.

June goes quiet.

TOKRO (CONT'D)
It makes sense to me.

Satisfied, he floats away through the ceiling.

INT. NAILA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Simon enters. Naila and a mouthless STONE MAN are intensely focused on a set of schematics laid out across her desk.

SIMON
Have you two managed to track down
the Bright Cell?

Naila looks up in confusion and is surprised to see the stone man standing next to her.

NAILA
You! What have I told you?!

She chases him across the room towards a man-shaped hole in the wall.

NAILA (CONT'D)
When I'm around, you're part of the
wall! Get it? Part of the wall!

The man jumps into the wall like a puzzle piece and disappears.

Naila, taking a deep breath, sits down.

NAILA (CONT'D)
Who is that guy?

SIMON
So no word on the Bright Cell then?

NAILA
Nothing. He could be anywhere.
That's what we get for working with
a human. She's just like the rest
of them.

Simon fidgets. *He has something to say.* Naila rolls her eyes.

NAILA (CONT'D)
What?

SIMON
Well, I might have acted similarly
if I didn't know the whole plan.

NAILA
I gave her no reason to doubt me.

SIMON
Though you obviously doubted her.

NAILA
You know what, robot -

One of the hanging lightbulbs above them suddenly BURSTS.

They look down into the courtyard. Lights burst on the tree. Smoke drifts from the portal. Alarm sirens blare. Shit is falling apart.

SIMON
Odd.

He casually checks a nearby computer. Then, surprised:

SIMON (CONT'D)
Oh my! A power surge!

NAILA
It's the Bright Cell! He's trying to blow up the building and the portal along with it.

SIMON
He must be on the roof, by the power transformers!

They run out.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - NIGHT

June stands in her cell, worried. *What's going on out there?*

She jumps as the electrical panel next to her fizzles with electricity...then goes dark.

HISS! Her cell door opens.

June waits for a moment. No one comes running to catch her. She dashes out of the room.

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

June scurries to the front door. But just as she's about to leave, she looks down at her necklace.

She could walk out right now.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

A gravel rooftop. Bare. Rarely visited. Teen party heaven.

The Bright Cell holds tight to a transformer, electricity swirling around him.

Naila, Simon, and Vex hide behind an AC unit about 50 feet away. They cower as lightning bolts fly past.

SIMON

Ok, so what's the plan?

NAILA

Well, I'm gonna run out. And then...I'm gonna tackle him.

SIMON

That's the whole plan?

VEX

I like it! Simple, effective!

Naila takes a deep breath.

NAILA

Here we go.

Just as she's about to jump out into the open, a hand falls on her shoulder.

She looks up. It's June.

JUNE

I'll do it.

Without waiting for an answer, June emerges from cover.

She walks calmly towards the Bright Cell. Deadly-looking bolts of electricity streak from the transformers.

Naila watches from afar. The Bright Cell sees June coming.

BRIGHT CELL

Stop!

With one hand, he fires a bolt of lightning towards her.

It narrowly misses and June keeps walking.

BRIGHT CELL (CONT'D)

Stop!

JUNE

I know you can kill me, man. You can kill all of us. But I don't think you want to!

He fires another bolt! It strikes right at her feet, forcing her to stop.

JUNE (CONT'D)
(to herself)
I don't think you want to.

June throws her necklace.

It soars high through the air, landing with a clatter against the ground right next to the Bright Cell.

He looks down at the necklace. *It's super important.*

For a long moment, nothing changes...but then...

The electricity recedes...ever so slowly...until there's nothing left but the Bright Cell.

June walks over. Naila, watching from afar, is astounded.

The Bright Cell hands June her necklace. The night sky twinkles above.

JUNE (CONT'D)
Thanks.

BRIGHT CELL
You don't know what you're doing,
man. You are all in danger.

JUNE
We try not to fixate on that.

INT. JUNE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Eating a cookie, June stuffs her unfolded clothes into a bag. Naila saunters in through the open door.

NAILA
So it looks like the Bright Cell
will be staying. He's helping cover
any tracks that might lead the
Regulators to us.

JUNE
And you thought everyone on the
planet would die! Dumb!

Naila chuckles in spite of herself. June keeps packing.

NAILA
What are you doing?

JUNE

Packing up. I got my necklace, you got your guy, that was the deal.

NAILA

Right. Good.

June covers her torn bag with duct tape. Naila frowns.

NAILA (CONT'D)

Empty rooms. Such a pain.

JUNE

Sorry about that.

NAILA

Honestly, you're not the worst human I've encountered. If you wanted to...maybe we could make this work.

JUNE

You mean stay here? Permanently?

NAILA

For now. On a trial basis. If you're interested.

June considers. *Is this the life she wants?*

JUNE

Yeah. I could do that.

NAILA

Ok then. Thanks for the help, June.

Naila walks out. June smiles. Then, Naila leans back in.

NAILA (CONT'D)

Oh and it's not a big deal, but maybe use this special toothpaste for the next couple nights.

INT. REGULATOR BASE - NIGHT

Dozens of REGULATORS, cocooned in bulky armor, faces hidden behind masks, silently review surveillance monitors.

One of them, in the corner, flicks past pictures of planets. He stops and takes a closer look...at an image of Earth.

END OF PILOT