

SCRIPT TITLE

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INT. HOUSE - DAY

ALEX (30s), a knocked out man in a stained t-shirt, lays sprawled out on the couch.

Crushed soda cans and dirty plates clutter the table in front of him.

BRRRRRING! BRRRRRING!

He groans, thrusts his arm towards the floor. Eyes still closed, he feels for his phone.

ALEX  
(grumbling)  
Where is it?

His blind, one-armed search proves too difficult. He rolls off the couch.

The phone buzzes inches away.

He reaches as far as he can... His fingertips barely graze it.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Damn it; fine!

He pushes himself up halfway, army crawls the 3 inches needed to reach the phone.

BRRRRRING! BRRRRRING!

He picks it up, glances at the screen.

11:32 A.M.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
WHAT?!

He jumps up, sprints out and into the:

BEDROOM

Where he trips over a pile of laundry.

ALEX (V.O.)  
I never thought I'd turn out this way.

He grabs shorts from the pile. Sniffs. Gags. Tosses them.

He picks up another pair, hesitantly sniffs... Perfect.

He rushes to the:



BATHROOM

He pulls a wrinkled, damp shirt off a towel rod. Puts it on.

ALEX (V.O.)  
I was a good kid. Always did well  
in school. Teachers loved me.

His pants hardly button over his beer belly.

ALEX (V.O.)  
And I was hot.

INT. CAR - DAY - MOVING

Alex speeds through traffic as cars HONK around him.

ALEX (V.O.)  
People used to like me.

DRIVER (O.S.)  
Hey, asshole! Hey! HEY!

The DRIVER (50s) pulls up beside him.

Alex stares at the road ahead. Then cuts the guy off.

HOOOOOOOOOONK.

ALEX (V.O.)  
I was popular, I was nice!

DRIVER  
I'm driving my pregnant wife  
to the hospital!

Alex rolls his window down, shoves his arm out, flips the bird as he zooms away.

SCREEEEECH. BAM!

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Alex lays unconscious, surrounded by nurses.

ALEX (V.O.)  
Where did I go wrong?

NURSE  
Clear!

She presses a defibrillator into his chest.

His eyes open!

FLASHBACK: EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

A shiny, black sports car comes to a screeching halt in front of the main doors.

YOUNG ALEX (16), in a leather jacket and ripped jeans, hops out of the driver's seat, sprints into the building.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Students chat amongst themselves.

Young Alex kicks open the door.

The class falls silent, staring at him.

YOUNG ALEX  
Alex is now present, Mr. G.

MR. G (60s) rolls his eyes as Young Alex takes a corner seat in the back row.

MR. G  
Alright, everyone. I've graded your essays. Alex, not only was yours the worst in class, but also the worst thing I have ever read.

YOUNG ALEX  
Hell yeah!

He raises his hand for a high-five. The students near him turn away.

He high-fives himself.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Young Alex falls backwards onto his bed, paper in hand. He runs his finger across the red pen marks.

YOUNG ALEX  
This isn't so bad.  
(reading)  
Romeo and Juliet is a sucky story that would be less sucky if they were on Mars.  
(sighs longingly)  
I can see it now.

## MONTAGE:

EXT. MARS - DAY

ROMEO (15), a blue alien, leans against a large, red rock.

ROMEO

Juliet! My love for thee cannot be  
held back by this wall!

He uses all his strength to push against the rock.

ROMEO (CONT'D)

(out of breath)

Okay... My love can be held back by  
this wall. For now!

INT. SPACESHIP - DAY

JULIET (14), a green alien, sits at the control panel with Romeo, who gazes into her soul.

ROMEO

Could've told me where you were.

JULIET

Didn't you get my rock message?

EXT. MARS - NIGHT

- Inside a CRATER, Romeo carves a breakup letter into a rock with another rock.

- Juliet exits the SPACESHIP with a bottle of poison.

- The couple skips rocks at the LAKE. Juliet reaches for the break up rock. Romeo grabs her hand. Smiles.

- The couple walks hand-in-hand in the PARK.

- Outside JULIET'S HOME, Romeo kisses her goodnight. Once she's inside, he yeets the rock at her window. He turns to run off but collapses. Dead.

- Juliet skips into the SPACESHIP, tosses the empty bottle of poison aside. Mission complete.

END MONTAGE.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Young Alex smiles and nods at his essay.

YOUNG ALEX  
A-freakin'-plus work, dude. A.  
Freakin'. Plus.

He leans back onto his pillows. Curls up with the paper.

ALEX (V.O.)  
I still have that essay today.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Alex lies in a bed, blinking slowly while a DOCTOR (40s) reads off his chart.

DOCTOR  
Good news. Your head is fine. Blood  
work's good. We found your arm. Bad  
news: we couldn't find the middle  
finger.

A single tear rolls down Alex's cheek.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Also, this paper was near your car.  
Some of us tried to decipher it in  
the break room, but it's literally  
unintelligible.

He places a paper on the bedside table. As he leaves, Alex picks it up.

"Romeo And Juliet But It's On MARS"

He smiles.

ALEX (V.O.)  
I guess all I ever wanted was to be  
teleported to Mars.

FADE OUT.