

Pilot for The Series That Will Soon Be Formerly Known As
SHITCANNED

written by

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EXT. - SPACE.

YEAR - DOESN'T REALLY MATTER

TIME - WHATEVER. EVERYTHING'S GONNA EXPLODE SOON.

For a beat, there is nothing. Only silence and stars. We hear an Andre the Giant-ish yell crescendoing in. Sounds like someone's hair is on fire.

YELLING VOICE

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

As the yell gets louder, a small trash heap of a spaceship slowly enters frame. The yelling is coming from inside the ship. The ship makes its way to center frame. Yelling continues. Above the ship appears the title :

SHITCANNED.*

Then, below :

*working title

The ship continues screen left. The title disappears, the yelling does not.

CUT TO :

INT. SS FLUXBUCKET, BRIDGE.

Klaxons ringing. Warning lights flashing. The ship is at VIOLET ALERT. A large, pink mass of flesh is running around the ship bridge flapping its arms and yelling. It's the same voice as before. Its name is REAL NAME.

REAL NAME

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

We pan with Real Name, then stop at the front of the ship's bridge. Real Name continues running, revealing the ship's viewscreen. On it: an AI that looks like Ruth Bader Ginsburg. She sounds like RBG too. It's the ship computer. Her name is MAJEL.

MAJEL

3 minutes until we all die.
(then) Thank the gods.

Standing at the viewscreen is BEZEL, a faux-noble looking man with an off-brand cloak, an impossible moustache, and a nose always in the air. He is arguing with the computer.

BEZEL
I find your time limit arbitrary,
ma'am!

MAJEL
(beat, then)
(verbally shrugging) Yup.

BEZEL
And I fail to see why you insist on
killing us all.

Majel shrugs.

MAJEL
I hate all of you. And I'm old and
done. No reason not to.

Real Name runs into frame. He goes in to bear hug Bezel.

REAL NAME
BEZEL I'M GONNA MISS YOU!

Bezel stops him.

BEZEL
I will not die smelling of... you.
(to Majel)
I deserve to not die at
all!

MAJEL
You sure?

BEZEL
YES!

MAJEL
Why?

BEZEL
BECAUSE!

MAJEL
That's not a reason.

BEZEL
You're not a reason!

MAJEL
Give me a reason.

BEZEL
Why?

MAJEL

Because.

BEZEL

That's not a reason!

MAJEL

You're not a reason!

BEZEL

Give me a reason!

Real Name senses that this could go on forever were they not going explode soon. He turns and runs off screaming again.

REAL NAME

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Real Name bumps into a green hoodie-wearing shame-faced Orc lookin' dude. It's MOSH. The two run in circles around each other, both panicking.

MOSH

I am so sorry oh my oh my are you okay?

REAL NAME

MOSH I AM GOING TO MISS YOU!

MOSH

I'm sorry I'm sorry I can't stop there are so many people I haven't apologized to yet.

REAL NAME

HUG HUG HUG HUG HUG

MOSH

I'm sorry for wasting your time!

Mosh runs out of the circle and a boisterous robot runs in and takes his place. The robot's head is shaped like a lightbulb. He's super-excited and imitating Mosh. He's TRILLO.

TRILLO

I'm sorry for wasting your time!
I'm sorry for wasting your time!
Did I do it right? Am I humanning?

REAL NAME goes in for the hug.

REAL NAME

TRILLO I WILL MISS YOU WHEN WE DIE!

TRILLO

We're going to die? I'm going to
die I'm going to die! This
is so great! This is the authentic
human experience!

(singing)

TRA-LA-LA TRA-LA-LA I'm GOING TO
DIE TRA LA LA!

Trillo dances off, clunkily clicking his robotic heels. Real Name continues running in a circle. We pan over to Z, watching Real Name. Z has murderface. Z has murderbody. Pretty much everything about Z screams "Don't hug me."

Real Name goes in for a hug. Z puts his hand up. A Zero Point Energy beam shoots from Z's hand (think Syndrome in *The Incredibles*). Real Name is frozen. Z says nothing, walks off. The beam is disabled. Real Name falls to the floor like a steak hitting linoleum. On the sound of his impact, we

CUT TO BLACK :

INT. SS FLUXBUCKET, HILORA'S CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

After a beat, a single candle slowly enters frame. Then, hands draped in the long sleeves of a runed robe. The candle is placed on a small altar. Altar to whom, we do not see. We pan up and see the robed head of the candle's bearer. It speaks to the altar.

HILORA

Forgive me, Zorbos. It has been so
long since we spoke.

The hands reach for the robe's hood and pull it back. REVEAL : It's the face of a college freshman aged girl. Her hair is done up in a top ponytail. But not, like, in a spiritual way, ,like, a Valley Girl way.

HILORA (CONT'D)

Icebreaker! If you had to had to
kill one person on the ship, who
would it be?

We cut to the altar. On it stands a 2-foot tall idol: Hilora's god, Zorbos. It's got the body of Arnold Schwarzenegger but the face of a squidmonster. We cut back to HILORA.

HILORA (CONT'D)

(To Zorbos)

Iiiiiiii'd killlllll... Probably
Trillo?

(MORE)

HILORA (CONT'D)
Cause he has no soul and could
never pledge to youuuuu, my love.

Real Name burts into the room, illuminating it with the
hallway's warning lights.

REAL NAME
HILLLOOOOOORAAAAA WE'RE GONNA
EXPLODE!

HILORA
Explode? (tearing up) But there are
so many people I haven't converted
to Zorbos yet.

REAL NAME
HIL I WANT TO GIVE YOU A HUG BEFORE
WE DIE!

HILORA
Of course!

REAL NAME goes in for a hug. HILORA stops him just before
body contact.

HILORA (CONT'D)
But first, please to be pledging
your eternal soul to Zorbos!

REAL NAME
Zorbos?

HILORA
I've told you about him! He's our
Lord and Savior and all around
awesome guy!

REAL NAME
SOUNDS GREAT I'LL DO IT!

HILORA
(suggesting he repeat after her)
"I, Real Name, pledge my eternal
soul to Zorbos!"

REAL NAME
I, Real Rame...

REAL NAME drifts off, forgetting what he was doing. HILORA
prompts him.

HILORA
... Pledge my eternal soul to Zorbos!

REAL NAME considers this for a second. Then,

REAL NAME
Who's Zorbos?

Suddenly, a small feral child pops into frame. Her greasy tussled hair is barely held in shape by a wilted flower crown. She's wearing a dirty green shirt and a cloak with many interior pockets. She looks like she lives in a trash bin. Cause she does. Her name is POPPY.

Poppy picks up the candle from the altar. She breaks it in half. She tenderly darts out her tongue to taste the wax. She considers, then pops it into an interior pocket.

REAL NAME (CONT'D)
POPPY!

Real Name goes in for the hug, but Poppy deftly dodges and pops in behind Real Name. She pulls a hair from Real Name's back and sniffs it. Then eats it. POPPY darts offscreen. Real Name chases her into her room, calling out to her and begging her for a hug.

INT. SS FLUXBUCKET, POPPY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Poppy's room is full of trash, but in an oddly organized way. Some of the piles look like working machines. Poppy opens the lid of a trashcan attached to a large trash-machine. She tosses in the hair she plucked from Real Name's back. A blue fire erupts. Escape Pod startup noises are heard.

Just as REAL NAME is about to close the gap and hug her, POPPY hops into the trash-machine. An escape hatch built into POPPY'S ROOM pops open, her improvised escape pod jets out and the hatch closes, all in an eyeblink.

CUT TO :

INT. SS FLUXBUCKET, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The main viewscreen back on the bridge. We see Poppy's capsule drift across the screen. The camera widens to take in the full viewscreen, Majel watching the capsule drift off.

MAJEL
(counting down) Ten. Nine, Eight...
(referring to Poppy getting away)
Oh good. I always barely hated her.

Bezel is still there arguing with Majel.

BEZEL
(still incensed) Majel, stop this
at once.

MAJEL
No. Seven. Six. I'm done with all
of you idiots. Five. Four.
There's no good reason to--

Real Name bursts onto frame. He hugs MAJEL on the viewscreen.

REAL NAME
MAJEL I'M GONNA MISS YOU WHEN WE
DIE!

Majel is taken aback.

MAJEL
Three... You're... gonna miss
me...?

REAL NAME
Yah yah uh huh uh huh! You've
always been nice to me even though
I know I probably annoy you cause
I...
(turning sad)
...annoy everyone.

Majel considers for a second.

MAJEL
Two...

REAL NAME
You're the sweetest person I've
ever met. But I understand why you
wanna explode us all.

Majel's voice lightens a little.

MAJEL
One...
(beat)
Sigh.

The klaxons stop. The explosion countdown is aborted.

A beat.

Real Name realizes that Majel stopped the countdown clock.

REAL NAME
We get to not die?

MAJEL
For today.

REAL NAME runs off happily.

REAL NAME
WE GET TO NOT DIE WE GET TO NOT
DIE!

The whole crew, minus POPPY, pops into frame.

CREW (MINUS POPPY)
WE GET TO NOT DIE WE GET TO NOT
DIE!

POPPY's escape capsule crashes through the floor of the
Fluxbucket. POPPY pops out.

POPPY
(dancing happily) *GIBBERISH*

A beat, then suddenly, POPPY's escape capsule gets ejected
out from the interior atmospheric pressure. Air starts
rushing out.

REAL NAME's body plugs the hole. But there's a leak. He grabs
onto the floor to keep from being pushed out.

REAL NAME
AHHHHHHHHH!

MAJEL
Explosive decompression in
ten...Nine...

CUT TO:

EXT. SS FLUXBUCKET - CONTINUOUS

We hear Bezel agruing, Real Name yelling. Hilora praying, Z
breathing aggressively, Mosh apologizing, and Trillo
imitating MOSH. The title, "SHITCANNED", appears one last
time before we

CUT TO BLACK.