

Star Smacks
in
"They Came From Somewhere Else"
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FADE IN:

INT. BRIDGE OF CONSOLATIONPRIZE

CLOSE ON CAPTAIN COOKIE

Captain Jen T. Cookie talks into what appears to be a tiny handheld microphone.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Captain's Log...

WIDER ON COOKIE

Post-its stick all over Captain Cookie's chair.

Captain Cookie uses the tiny looking microphone for what it is, a pen, and frantically jots something down on the Post-its.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
...Where is my Captain's Logbook? I can't work with these blasted Post-its any more!

WIDE ON BRIDGE

MR. SPOT stands rigid at console with a device in his ear.

AURORA BOREALIS sits at console next to Spot also with a device in her ear, rocking out.

MR. LULU sits at the front console next to JERKOV and winks at him.

MR. Jerkov sits at front console and looks at Lulu with a what-the-hell-is-wrong-with-you type look.

DR. "NO BONES ABOUT IT, THE REAL" MCCOY stands just inside the bridge doors.

SCOTTY, the dog, pees on Dr. No Bones McCoy's leg.

DR. NO BONES MCCOY
Damn it Jen, I'm a doctor not a fire hydrant.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Scotty! Down boy.

Jerkov thumbs through a little black book.

JERKOV

I don't know where your logbook is
Captain, but here's your little
black book.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Give me that, Jerkov!

Captain Cookie snatches the little black book out of Jerkov's
hands.

JERKOV

By the way, who is Mr. Tribbles?

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Nothing but trouble.
(sarcastically)
Thank you for asking.

Captain Cookie stands.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

We have a problem, it seems as
though there has been a disturbance
in Section C.02 of Sector 2814 and
17/18ths. Spot...retrieve Scotty
and No Bones About It.

LULU

Is-th-n't that s-th-ection of the s-
th-ector off limi-th-s to S-th-
tarfleet?

Aroura files her nails.

She stops and springs to attention as she pushes her
listening device closer to her ear to hear better.

AROURA

Oh, like Captain, I am like totally
receiving a message.

Captain Cookie leans forward in anticipation.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

What is it Spot?

Spot leans over Aroura and holds a device in his ear.

SPOT

It seems as though a hostile alien life form from another dimension is tampering with the fabric of space itself. Apparently tearing its way through.

Captain Cookie contemplates the dilemma at hand with her hand on her chin.

DISSOLVE TO:

IN COOKIE'S HEAD

A knife tears through fabric.

CAPTAIN COOKIE (O.S.)
Cutting through?

CUT TO:

BACK TO BRIDGE SCENE

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Is that possible?

Aroura is filing her nails.

AROURA
Fer sure, like...break on through, man!

Jerkov swivels his chair to face Captain Cookie.

JERKOV
But Captain, Section C.02 of Sector 2814 and 17/18ths is mostly uncharted.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Mark that Spot!

Spot looks at Captain Cookie and lifts his one eyebrow over his unspotted eye.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Chart a course for Section C.02 of Sector 2814 and 17/18ths now!

Veins pop out of the neck of the red-faced Cookie as she yells.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Scotty, I need more power!

Scotty trots over to Cookie.

Captain Cookie leans over to Scotty and hands him a Post-it.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Here Scotty, take this to the
engine room.

Scotty takes it in the mouth and wags his tail.

The words MORE and POWER bleed down the Post-it from Scotty's
drool.

Captain Cookie pats Scotty on the head.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Good boy.

Scotty trots off.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
(sighs)
I'll be glad when the intercom is
working again.

EXT. SPACE

The U.S.S. Consolationprize clunks along the space-ways.

EXT. SPACE - LATER

The U.S.S. Consolationprize hovers, on-looking a hole/tear in
space.

A couple of small fighter ships jet through from the other
side.

A giant mother-ship looms in the background on the other side
too big to view entirely.

INT. BRIDGE OF CONSOLATIONPRIZE

Spot leans over and looks through the eyeholes of a scope.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Shields up!

SPOT

I've located the energy force
that's tearing the hole into space.
It's coming from within the mother-
ship.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Try to hail them.

Spot and Aroura tinker with the console.

SPOT

It's no use Captain. I've got no
response and I've broadcasted all
six thousand five hundred and forty
nine languages programmed into the
computer's database by Starfleet.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Wow, six thousand five hundred and
forty nine?!?

(beat)

Does that include Pig-Latin?

SPOT

I don't think that's a real
language Captain.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Just try it anyway. What's it going
to hurt?

Spot tinkers some more.

SPOT

Still nothing Captain.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Huh, I thought everybody knew Pig-
Latin.

(beat)

Lulu, bring it up on the view-
screen.

Lulu checks out himself in a compact mirror.

Lulu puckers his lips together.

Lulu fluffs his hair and pats his double-chin up.

JERKOV

(annoyed)

Oh, come on will you?

Jerkov reaches in front of Lulu to press the button labeled "view-screen".

Lulu slaps Jerkov's hand.

Lulu snaps shut his compact mirror.

LULU

(snooty)

I s-th-it here twenty-four hours-th
a day, s-th-even days-th a week
waiting for an order like this-th.
I'll be damned if I'm not going to
look good while doing it.

JERKOV

(sighs)

Just press the button.

Lulu whips out a nail-file and gently files the nail on his pointing finger.

LULU

Don't want to make any mis-th-takes-
th.

Jerkov palms his forehead to fend a migraine.

Lulu presses the button.

Captain Cookie and crew stare at the view-screen.

ON VIEW-SCREEN

The mother-ship menaces from just beyond the tear.

CAPTAIN COOKIE (O.S.)

We don't have enough fire power to
take out a ship that size, so we
are going to have to go in and shut
it down.

BACK TO BRIDGE SCENE

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Spot get a lock on target and
prepare to beam us aboard.

Cookie's head osculates around the bridge to the appropriate crew members.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Spot, Scotty, you're coming with
me, and "No Bones About It".

The going away party of Captain Cookie, Scotty, Dr. No Bones McCoy, and Spot rush out.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

The going away party rush to the platform.

Captain Cookie sets a dial on her phaser.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Set your guns to stun, men.

Dr. No Bones McCoy rolls his eyes as he and Spot set their guns to stun.

They dematerialize.

INT. MOTHER-SHIP

The crew materializes into a crowd of big, ugly, 7ft-ish aliens that make the Klingons look tame.

The hostile aliens surround our heroes at gunpoint with laser-rifles.

SCOTTY
GRRRR!

The leader alien, whose name is TA-HA-HA, steps into view.

He looks vile.

TA-HA-HA
So these puny specimens are all
that this dimension has to offer.
The annihilation of this species is
probably going to be the most
boring battle yet.
(beat)
But, I got to get my kicks somehow.

Captain Cookie clenches a fist and steps forward.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
I'm Captain Cookie of the Starship
Consolationprize. Who are you and
what do you want?

TA-HA-HA

I am Ta-Ha-Ha of the Massacarians
and what I want is to seek out new
life and crush it...to prove that
we are the most dominant life
forms.

DR. NO BONES MCCOY

Oh is that all? Well then, since
you speak English so fluently, why
didn't you just answer our hails
and saved us the trip?

TA-HA-HA

We were just about to and would
have if you didn't use Pig-Latin.
That is the most sacred language we
know and can only be spoken by our
elders.

Spot and Dr. No Bones McCoy look disappointedly at Cookie.

Captain Cookie looks back with a shrug of the shoulders.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Oh come on, who would of known
that?

(to Ta-Ha-Ha)

We're sorry to have offended you
but since we're here, just how do
you tear open space Ta-Ha-Ha?

Ta-Ha-Ha scowls.

TA-HA-HA

Are you laughing at me? Because I
can never tell if someone is
laughing at me or not.

Captain Cookie waves her hands in front of herself trying not
to offend Ta-Ha-Ha.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

No, no!

TA-HA-HA

Well then, let's see, it all
started when a race of beings, like
yourselves tore open our dimension
to explore it...

(melodramatic)

...and what they found was death.

Ta-Ha-Ha loses himself in his melodramatics, pounds a fist into his other hand.

TA-HA-HA

With the hole left open, we raided this new dimension and snuffed out all life. Victory was ours!

(beat)

Then we found the Automatism Disuniter...

CAPTAIN COOKIE

The Automatism Disuniter?

Ta-Ha-Ha points through the parting horde of savage aliens that surround the crew to...

ON AUTOMATISM DISUNITER

This large glowing mechanical apparatus resembles a tuning fork as it glows in its perch.

TA-HA-HA (O.S.)

Yes, and there it is.

BACK TO MOTHER-SHIP SCENE

TA-HA-HA

(waves in horde)

All right everyone back to their positions.

The horde re-surrounds the partial crew of the Consolationprize.

Ta-Ha-Ha, looks into the air to find his train of thought.

TA-HA-HA

Now, where was I?

He jumps right back into his melodramatics, as he paces around Cookie and crew.

TA-HA-HA

Oh yeah, so after we found the Automatism Disuniter we figured that by re-tuning its pitch, we could find other dimensions to rape and pillage.

Ta-Ha-Ha clenches his fists.

TA-HA-HA

And rape and pillage we did. For many years and countless bloody battles.

(sniffs)

Ah, the sweet smell of victory.

Ta-Ha-Ha counts the dimensions on his fingers.

TA-HA-HA

Let's see there were the...

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK 1 - WAR WITH THE MULBERRIANS

The Massacarians mutilate the Mulberrians.

TA-HA-HA (V.O.)

...Mulberrians,...now that was a good time indeed...

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK 2 - WAR WITH THE LIBRARIANS

The Massacarians lacerate the Librarians.

TA-HA-HA (V.O.)

...The Librarians...yes, those were the days.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK 3 - WAR WITH THE PIXARIANS

The Massacarians pummel the Pixarians.

TA-HA-HA (V.O.)

...the Pixarins, they were a dainty bunch, probably more so than yourselves. Frail creatures really, they were almost no fun at all to kill.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK 4 - WAR WITH THE BULLARIANS

The Massacarians bushwack the Bullarians.

TA-HA-HA (V.O.)
 But, then there were the
 Bullarians. They were a rough
 bunch. Just wait until you hear
 this...

CUT TO:

BACK TO MOTHER-SHIP SCENE

CAPTAIN COOKIE
 OK, I think we get the picture.

TA-HA-HA
 Just give me a minute, this is the
 good part. I've been working on
 this delivery for a few months now.

Captain Cookie looks to Spot who has his one eyebrow raised to the situation.

TA-HA-HA
 Guns were blazing to the right of
 me...

Ta-Ha-Ha is enthused.

DR. NO BONES MCCOY
 (sighs)
 Aw geez, kill us now and spare us
 the misery will ya'?

SPOT
 (whispers)
 Do you have a plan Captain?

TA-HA-HA
 ...Guns blazing to the left of
 me...

CAPTAIN COOKIE
 (whispers)
 Yeah, we get the Automatism
 Disuniter away from this madman and
 his crew.

DR. NO BONES MCCOY

(whispers)

Oh that's just great Jen, and how are we going to do that? It's not like these barbarians will just let us waltz on over to it.

TA-HA-HA

...and, lo, overhead were enemy missiles descending.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

(cocky)

We improvise!

TA-HA-HA

Yes, sudden doom seemed impending.

Captain Cookie startles Ta-Ha-Ha as she cuts him off before he finishes his story.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Ta?

TA-HA-HA

Yes, buttercup?

CAPTAIN COOKIE

(insulted)

The name's Cookie!

TA-HA-HA

Oh right, sorry.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Do you know what our race does?

TA-HA-HA

No, I'm afraid I don't cupcake.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

(insulted)

That's Cookie.

TA-HA-HA

Whatever you say shortcake!

Captain Cookie looks to viewer and sighs.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Well, anyway, we map out uncharted dimensions.

(MORE)

CAPTAIN COOKIE (cont'd)

We know the frequency level that they all can be found at, and we can take you to the toughest, meanest and dirtiest places to do battle.

(beat)

If you let us through, we'll show you.

TA-HA-HA laughs his name melodramatically.

TA-HA-HA

So you want me to let you through, huh?

(beat)

Ah well, why not!

Ta-Ha-Ha turns to horde.

TA-HA-HA

Let them through.

The horde of aliens part.

Our heroes creep toward the Automatism Disuniter.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

(shouts)

NOW!

Our heroes, lead by Cookie, all fire their phasers at the Automatism Disuniter.

The steady streams pound the Automatism Disuniter.

SPOT

Captain, it appears that our phasers are having ill-effect.

Dr. No Bones McCoy focuses on the phaser's stun switch.

DR. NO BONES MCCOY

Should we set them to kill for once?

CAPTAIN COOKIE

No, we don't kill. Our mission is to seek out new life and protect it.

DR. NO BONES MCCOY

It's a blasted tuning fork.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
Nevertheless, it still has its
place in the universe.

DR. NO BONES MCCOY
Then why do we even have kill
switches on these things?

SPOT
More importantly who keeps setting
them back to kill on us?

DR. NO BONES MCCOY
(nervously guilty)
Ah...yeah. That too.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
We don't kill, Dr...No Bones About
It!

DR. NO BONES MCCOY
(mumbles)
Damn it! Just once I'd like to kill
something.

Spot raises eyebrow to Dr. No Bones McCoy.

SPOT
I find it highly illogical for a
doctor to want to kill.

DR. NO BONES MCCOY
(mumbles)
Oh brother! If only I was allowed,
you would be the first to go.

Spot shrugs off the illogical thought and turns attention
back to his aim.

SPOT
Hmmp!

Three steady phaser streams fire into the Automatism
Disuniter.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
(shouts)
Scotty, I need more power!

Scotty jumps through the air and grabs a rifle from an
alien's hand.

Scotty brings the rifle to Cookie.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Good boy.

Scotty wags his tail.

Captain Cookie fires the alien rifle which leads another phaser stream into the Automatism Disuniter.

Nothing happens.

Ta-Ha-Ha laughs his name melodramatically.

TA-HA-HA

You fools.

(beat)

The Automatism Disuniter is indestructible.

DR. NO BONES MCCOY

Great, now he tells us.

Cookie and crew stop the phasers from firing.

DR. NO BONES MCCOY

Now what, oh fearless leader?

CAPTAIN COOKIE

(as-if)

Still improvising.

Cookie pulls out her comlink and talks into it.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

You have our coordinates, beam us up.

The comlink is silent.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Aroura?

AROURA (O.S.)

(sings through comlink)

They call it mellow yellow...

CAPTAIN COOKIE

(yells)

Aroura!

INT. CONSOLATIONPRIZE BRIDGE

Aroura springs to attention.

AROURA

Yes?

INT. ALIEN MOTHER-SHIP

CAPTAIN COOKIE

You do have our coordinates, don't
you?

INT. CONSOLATIONPRIZE BRIDGE

AROURA

I, like, think so.

INT. ALIEN MOTHER-SHIP

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Could you,
(mocks)
like, um check?

Alien phasers fire at Cookie, Spot and Dr. No Bones McCoy.

INT. CONSOLATIONPRIZE BRIDGE

AROURA

Like, ok. No need to get bent out
of shape.

INT. ALIEN MOTHER-SHIP

Cookie, Spot and Dr. No Bones McCoy run for cover behind the
Automatism Disuniter.

INT. CONSOLATIONPRIZE BRIDGE

Aroura looks at a light which blinks within a graph on her
monitor.

CLOSE ON MONITOR

An arrow points to the blinking light.

It's labeled "They are here".

The blinking light slowly moves across graphical boundaries.

AROURA (O.S.)
 You need to, like, stop moving so I
 can get an accurate read on your
 location.

INT. ALIEN MOTHER-SHIP

Cookie, Spot and Dr. No Bones McCoy hide behind Automatism
 Disuniter.

CAPTAIN COOKIE
 Ok, we're stopped. Can you get us
 out of here now?

INT. CONSOLATIONPRIZE BRIDGE

AROURA
 Yes, I should be able to.

INT. ALIEN MOTHER-SHIP

CAPTAIN COOKIE
 (extra nice)
 Then would you be so kind as to
 beam us up...
 (yells)
 Now!

INT. CONSOLATIONPRIZE BRIDGE

Aroura silently mocks Captain Cookie.

AROURA
 Chill out! You need to learn to
 relax.

INT. ALIEN MOTHER-SHIP

CAPTAIN COOKIE
 (yells)
 I am relaxed. Now get us out of
 here.

Our heroes dematerialize with the Automatism Disuniter.

The alien warriors fire.

The phaser streams pass through the dematerializing crew.

INT. BRIDGE OF CONSOLATIONPRIZE

The crew gather.

SPOT

We were successfully able to stop
the Automatism from vibrating at
any frequency.

CAPTAIN COOKIE

I know. Look.

Cookie motions to view-screen.

ON VIEW-SCREEN

The fighter ships flee back to their mother.

The tear in space closes.

CAPTAIN COOKIE (O.S.)

It looks as though we were able to
sew shut the fabric of space.

SPOT (O.S.)

So to speak.

BACK TO BRIDGE SCENE

The crew take their respective places on the bridge.

LULU

That reminds-th me of this-th old
pink s-th-weater I us-th-ed to
have. I s-th-ewed s-th-hut the
front and it was jus-th-t to die
for.

Lulu sighs dreamy.

JERKOV

(MUMBLES)

I wish I could sew shut your mouth.
That's something I would die for.

Lulu gasps with a high pitched squeak at Jerkov.

ANGLE ON DR. NO BONES MCCOY'S UPPER BODY

Dr. No Bones McCoy shuffles his way to the bridge doors.

The doors open. "SHHHHICK!"

Dr. No Bones McCoy drags his left leg as he struggles to leave the bridge.

CLOSE ON DR. NO BONES MCCOY'S LEFT LEG

Scotty holds Dr. No Bones McCoy back as he drags behind with his jaws clamped shut on Dr. No Bones McCoys' pant cuff.

Dr. No Bones McCoy drags Scotty out the opening bridge door.

SCOTTY

GRRR! GRRR!

The doors close behind them. "SHHHHICK"

WIDE ON BRIDGE

SPOT

Captain?

CAPTAIN COOKIE

Yes, Spot.

SPOT

Now that we have reversed the actions of the Automatism Disuniter,...

CAPTAIN COOKIE

You mean closed up the hole?

SPOT

Precisely. Now what are you planning to do with it?

CAPTAIN COOKIE

I already took care of it.

SPOT

Good, I would hate to see that fall into the wrong hands again.

ON VIEW-SCREEN

Moons float around a planet.

CAPTAIN COOKIE (O.S.)
You see that third moon over there?

INT. DEEP CRATER

Darkness engulfs the Automatism Disuniter.

CAPTAIN COOKIE (V.O.)
Our computer shows it's incapable
of sustaining life, so I beamed it
into the bottom of one of its
deepest craters.

INT. CONSOLATIONPRIZE BRIDGE

LULU
(whispers to Jerkov)
S-th-oudn't we tell the Cap-th-ain
th-at th-e compu-th-er's life s-th-
ensing devic-th-e is on th-e fri-th-
z.

JERKOV
(whispers to Lulu)
I'm not saying a thing. You'd be
wise to do the same.
(angry)
And take your damn hand off my leg.

INT. DEEP CRATER

Darkness and a small tribe of albino humanoids surround the
glowing Automatism Disuniter.

One of the humanoids scratches his head.

CAPTAIN COOKIE (V.O.)
I don't think we'll have to worry
about that again.

FADE OUT.

THE END