

OZ - OUT OF THIS WORLD
Extract

Written by
Dariush Asadi

dariush.a@hotmail.com

EXT. OUTER SPACE - TEN YEARS EARLIER

PLANET ZARKAYAX - A small, blue exoplanet surrounded by various SPACECRAFTS of different features. Some land and others depart the planet. The atmosphere is lively, busy and welcoming.

"TEN YEARS EARLIER" appears onscreen.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - PRESENT

Now, no ships surround the planet. There is only dead silence.

"PLANET ZARKAYAX: PRESENT" appears onscreen.

INT. SLUMBER CHAMBER - SECTOR Q DWELLING

Even in the morning, Zarkayax is still dark as it is hidden away from the Sun. Three empty BODY-SIZED CLONE PODS with opened glass doors are aligned. The first pod is labelled, "QH - X4X792" and the second, "QL - X4X792".

QL (O.S.)
Can we trade name tags?

QH (O.S.)
No, QL. You want people to get confused?

QL (O.S.)
Oh right, sorry!

Two blue alien-replicant children, (both 11) known as zarklings, are dressed in HOODED TRENCH COATS, GLOVES and BOOTS.

INT. KITCHEN - SECTOR Q DWELLING - CONTINUOUS

MOTHER Q, (38), the zarkling's originator, sits at the table, meditating with her legs crossed and eyes closed. On the kitchen table, there are BLUE CRYSTALS in front of three chairs. QH and QL enter the room as Mother Q opens her eyes.

MOTHER Q
Good morning, my zarklings. I trust you all have had a solemn sleep?

QH/QL
Good morning, Mother Q!

QH and QL happily <CHOMP> down on the crystals. Mother Q then notices the third chair is empty.

MOTHER Q
<SIGHS> Where is QZ, this time?

QH and QL stop eating. QL shrugs. QH rolls her eyes.

INT. SLUMBER CHAMBER - SECTOR Q - CONTINUOUS

The third empty pod's glass door is opened wide. It is labelled "QZ - X4X792".

EXT. DESERT SCRAP FIELD - LATER

WRECKED and DYSFUNCTIONAL BLUE SPACECRAFTS lay waste across the field, along with HEAPS OF METAL JUNK. A MONSTER-SHAPED ROCK STATUE stands in the centre. <DISTORTED TRANSMISSIONS> are heard from a radio placed on the floor. QZ - X4X792, a zarkling (11) a hyperactive and adventurous child alien, poses around the statue in a fighting stance, wearing a SACHEL.

QZ (O.S.)
This unknown specimen from another world stares down at the Zarkayaxan. Little does the monster know, she knows no fear!

QZ starts walking around the statue.

QZ (CONT'D)
The fool is no match for the mighty Zarkayaxan. For she is more superior, faster and intelligent! The monster begins with an attack! YAAA!

QZ ducks.

QZ (CONT'D)
Oooo! Hohoho! Sneaky! The nimble warrior dodges the strike and delivers a chop! YAA!!

QZ strikes the statue with a karate chop, hurting her hand in the process. QZ covers her arm as she <WINCES>.

QZ (CONT'D)
She creates a diversion by pretending that hurt. The monster is now defeated! Yes! Oooh! Now I see its accomplices arriving for mercy! "Please, all mighty Zarkayaxan! Have mercy!" Mwahaha! Mercy is for the weak! Now prepare for your annihilation!

QZ slowly reaches into her holster and pulls out her finger guns. She starts firing as she runs around the field.

QZ (CONT'D)

Pew! Pew! Boom! Crash! Neeoow! The civilians run away in sheer terror!
"Run away!" Ha! Ha! Foolish creatures!

QZ then stops in her tracks. A beat as she stares at the statue.

QZ (CONT'D)

No that's way too dark. The first impression should be friendlier.

QZ <CLEARS HER THROAT>. She approaches the rock statue in a more polite and sophisticated manner.

QZ (CONT'D)

(addresses herself)

Greetings and salutations, my fellow alternate planetarian. Allow me to introduce myself. I am specimen QZ - X4X792 or QZ for short. "Pleased to meet you, QZ! See, I'm addressing you informally because I want to be your friend." Whaaat? Me? Your friend? "Of course! Who wouldn't want to hang out with a fine specimen such as yourself! Also might I add, your trench coat looks amazing? You have such a unique fashion sense. Speaking of which, oooh! What's this? A satchel? Do all Zarkayaxans wear one?"

QZ takes off her satchel and digs her gloved hand inside.

QZ (CONT'D)

Why yes, we do! In our satchels, we store all sorts of amazing things!
Like food!

QZ takes out SHARDS OF BLUE CRYSTALS.

QZ (CONT'D)

This one's called Apatite. Ha! Get it?

Pause as QZ loses her confidence. Her attention averts to her radio. She picks it up and turns up the dial. Still nothing but <DISTORTION>. She sets the radio down and falls on her back. She turns her head to the side and sees all the broken ships around her. QZ then looks up at the tiny little stars shining above.

QZ (CONT'D)

<SIGH> We've got to get off this rock
sometime. They all just don't get it.

A small but hopeful smile appears on QZ's face.

QZ (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Someday, universe. Someday.

We TILT UP to the stars as the title, "**QZ - OUT OF THIS
WORLD,**" appears on screen.

GD (O.S.)

There you are.

QZ

Ahh!!

We TILT straight back down. QZ quickly sits up and sees GD - X4X792 (27), sharing a resemblance to QZ but older. She is a space cadet, standing tall and proud in front of her PATROL HOVER CAR, her arms folded. QZ quickly stands up and rolls her eyes.

QZ (CONT'D)

Hey, GD. Nice of you to snoop on by as usual.

GD

Oh, don't mind me. Just admiring that hilarious one-alien show.

QZ's face blushes BLUE like a blueberry.

QZ

How... long have you been watching?

GD

Long enough. Shouldn't you be at school?

QZ

No! Uh, school's cancelled. An uh... asteroid hit! Really dangerous stuff.

GD

(to herself)

This zarkling.

GD steps aside and gestures towards her car.

GD (CONT'D)

Alright, you know the drill. Let's go.

QZ slowly picks up her satchel from off the ground.

QZ
Fine, fine. Just let me -

QZ quickly dashes away.

GD
(sighs)
There she goes.

GD hops into her hover car and gives chase. QZ sprints into a nearby CAVE as GD's patrol car follows her.

INT. CAVE - DESERT SCRAP FIELD - CONTINUOUS

QZ hops across ROCKS on the walls. QZ and GD are neck and neck.

GD
Give it up, Z. I know all your moves!

QZ
Oh yeah? How about this one?

QZ attempts to do a backflip in mid-air over the car. Alas, she lands face-first, on the floor, as the car passes her.

QZ (CONT'D)
(muffled)
Zark.

GD stops her car, exits and walks over to QZ. She grabs her by the hood and lifts her off the ground.

QZ (CONT'D)
<GRUNTS> Put. Me. Down!!

GD
Honestly, zarkling. You're getting too easy.