

SPACE REPO

"THE ASTRONOMICON"

by

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[SERIES BIBLE LINK] [TEASER LINK]

EXT. DESERT ROAD - DUSK

A TOW TRUCK barrels through towering cacti, dust billowing behind it. On the side: **RICO REPO - YOU OWE. WE TOW!**

INT./EXT. TOW TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

In the bed of the truck, EDUARDO "EDDY" RICO (early-40s), Mexican-American, tall and rugged, wears a cowboy hat as he struggles to secure a HARLEY to the wheel lift while the desert races by.

EDDY
LUNA! STOP SWERVING!

White-knuckling the wheel, LUNA RICO (early-20s), pretty, Mexican-American with blue highlights, swerves between cacti.

LUNA
I'M NOT HITTING ANY CACTI! They
live to a hundred. And this is
exactly why we DON'T REPO CHOPPERS
from biker bars, DAD!

EDDY
It was trivia night. I thought
they'd be distracted.

SHOTGUN BLAST! The side mirror EXPLODES.

EXT. DESERT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

A BIKER GANG erupts from the dust behind them, armed.

INT./EXT. TOW TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Bullets SHRED a strap securing the Harley. The bike slides off the wheel lift. Eddy jumps on the bike as it fishtails, held onto the truck bed by a single strap.

EDDY
SU PUTA MADRE!

Luna aims for a towering DEAD CACTUS and hits the gas.

EXT. DESERT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

CRASH! The truck pulverizes it, sending a massive chunk spinning over Eddy and into the pursuing Bikers.

Some Bikers wipe out. The rest in hot pursuit.

Up ahead, a concrete trench surrounded by mounds of dirt.

INT./EXT. TOW TRUCK - DESERT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Luna looks at a POST-IT above a RED BUTTON on the dashboard. It reads: *When you really need to fly. Love, Mom.*

LUNA
Hang on, Dad!

Luna hits the button. NOX! Flames erupt from the exhaust and the truck rockets up the embankment. AIRBORNE. It CORKSCREWS over the trench. Eddy and the tethered Harley are suspended mid-air.

Bikers attempting the jump wipe out.

The truck lands hard.

The Harley bounces behind it AND LANDS BACK IN THE TRUCK BED.

EDDY
¡Esa es mi loca, Luna!

They vanish into the sunset.

EXT. DESERT - CONTINUOUS

The same sunset, but with TWO SUNS. A SILHOUETTE gazes at the horizon like Luke Skywalker in Star Wars. A loud BURP interrupts the majesty of the scene.

MAN (O.S.)
(slurring)
Humans suck, don't they, Cactina?

The two suns slowly merge into one - DOUBLE VISION.

UNCLE CHUCK (mid-40s), pajamas, bathrobe, and messy red hair, stands drunk on a sand dune, beer bottle in hand. In the other hand, he cradles a small POTTED CACTUS he calls "Cactina." He tosses his empty beer, grabs another from a cooler, and pops the cap off on the rim of the cactus pot.

UNCLE CHUCK
I tell you, I couldn't make it on
this backwater planet without you.

He takes a big gulp, then waters the cactus with his beer.

LUCAS RICO (12), Mexican-American, sweet-faced boy but with a full head of WHITE HAIR, approaches.

LUCAS

Hey, Uncle Chuck, you always talk about aliens and cool planets, but am I ever gonna see them?

UNCLE CHUCK

Listen, I know your Dad and my sister think I'm crazy, but it's all true. I promise you, Lucas.

LUCAS

But then how come Mom doesn't remember any of it, but you do?

Uncle Chuck takes a swig of his beer.

UNCLE CHUCK

Ok, you're old enough now to know the truth.

(beat)

When our Dad left, he didn't want your Mom to be sad. She was very young then, so he wiped her memory with the Memorex Device. But trust me... he swore he'd come back for us when it's safe for him to return to Earth.

LUCAS

Because Grandpa Mott is a galactic fugitive hiding from the evil Octoluminaty?

UNCLE CHUCK

Yes, but Lucas, never mention "them" aloud again. They got ears on every planet, even this primitive rock.

Uncle Chuck BURPS, then covertly pulls out a **HOME & GARDEN MAGAZINE: CACTI OF CALIFORNIA** from his bathrobe. He hands it to Lucas.

Lucas opens it to find a worn COMIC BOOK hiding inside, **THE ADVENTURES OF SPACE JACKER MOTT, a Biography.**

LUCAS

Really -- I can borrow it?

UNCLE CHUCK

Yes, but remember, NEVER touch the Cosmic Classifieds. Once you activate one, it locks onto your bio-signature. They'll get you off this dump, but not in a good way.

EDDY (O.S.)
 This better not be that stupid
 comic book again.

They turn to see Eddy and Luna park the tow truck in the front yard of their double-wide trailer home across the street. A large sign is erected on the roof: **RICO REPO.**

This is no idyllic neighborhood.

Uncle Chuck and Lucas walk over.

EXT. RICO TRAILER HOME - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Eddy and Luna step out of the truck.

Lucas looks up at his Dad, guilty.

Eddy squares off with his brother-in-law.

EDDY
 Chuck, remember what happened last
 time he read it? Scared the hell
 outta him!

LUCAS
 Dad. I told you it wasn't the comic
 that turned my hair white. It was a
 UFO trying to abduct me.

EDDY
 UFOs DO NOT exist, Lucas.

UNCLE CHUCK
 And how do you know that, Ed?

EDDY
 Because I'm NORMAL. I'm not a drunk
 whose only friend is a cactus,
 convincing MY son aliens exist!

UNCLE CHUCK
 If it wasn't for Cactina, your son
 would be in an Octoluminaty prison
 cell on Tyrus Five right now.

EDDY
 Chuck! Stop it!
 (beat)
 Now, leave me alone with my son --
 if you don't mind.

Uncle Chuck walks away, deflated.

Eddy steps up to his son.

EDDY
 Please do not let Uncle Chuck fill
 your head with his insane stories.
 (whispers)
 After his Dad left, I think your
 Uncle made up a fantasy about him
 to make himself feel better.
 (beat)
 Now, Lucas, hand me that comic --
 it's going in the trash once and
 for all.

Eddy grabs the Home & Garden magazine but Lucas won't let go.

EDDY
 Lucas, let go!

The comic book falls to the ground, spread open to the Cosmic
 Classifieds.

LUCAS
 Don't touch the classifieds!

EDDY
 Calm down. It's just a comic book.

Eddy picks it up and intentionally touches one of the
 classified ads. Suddenly, a PURPLE SPARK shoots from the ad
 and shocks Eddy's finger. He drops it.

LUCAS
 See, Dad.

Eddy rolls his eyes and smiles at Lucas.

EDDY
 Static electricity, son.

INSERT: COMIC BOOK SPREAD

Purple sparks dance across the classified ad and dissipate.
 The ad reads: **Dreaming of a Stress-Free Life Beyond Your Home
 World? Tap Here. Your New Life Awaits.**

BACK TO SCENE

Uncle Chuck stands by the tow truck, inspecting the damage.
 He averts Cactina's "eyes" and points to the cactus chunks
 embedded in the grill.

UNCLE CHUCK
 WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! You succulent
 serial killer! I demand these holy
 remnants be buried in accordance
 with the sacred Cactorium ritual.

Eddy walks over, pulls a chunk from the grill, and tosses it.

EDDY
There! Done.

Uncle Chuck rushes to collect the cactus chunks in his robe.

LUNA (O.S.)
Dad... be nice.

EDDY
Be nice? Your Uncle's a vampiric
parasite mooching off your mother!

Luna arrives.

LUNA
But he's family. Besides, he's more
Chupacabra than vampire to me.

Luna shoots a loving wink at Uncle Chuck.

An approaching growl rises to a ROAR.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

A trail of CACTUS NEEDLES leads the Biker Gang to Rico Repo.
The LEADER, covered in needles, dismounts, shotgun in hand.

EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Eddy approaches.

EDDY
Hey, Buddy, let's talk this over--

LEADER
Ain't nothing to talk over, HOMIE!

A RIFLE BLAST into the air!

DIANE RICO (early-40s), a beautiful redhead in jeans and a
grease-stained tank top, steps outside, rifle in hand.

DIANE
Careful, that HOMIE is my HONEY.

The Bikers raise their guns.

LUNA
MOM! Wait.

DIANE
Let me ask you this, tough guy.
What kind of biker LEASES a hog?

The Leader falters.

DIANE
Look here, boy, I stole my first
Hog at 17. Robbed a convenience
store to buy my second.
(beat)
That's how you own a Hog.

The Bikers exchange embarrassed looks.

DIANE
Let me guess. Sunday morning gang?

Silence.

DIANE
That's what I thought.

The Leader lowers his shotgun.

LEADER
We apologize for the intrusion.

The Leader climbs onto the back of another biker's Hog, and
the Bikers drive off.

Diane turns to her family.

DIANE
EVERYONE INSIDE! NOW!

Uncle Chuck tries to sneak off.

DIANE
THAT INCLUDES YOU!

Just before entering the trailer, Lucas darts UNDER THE PORCH
with the Home & Garden magazine in hand.

INT. CRAWLSPACE - TRAILER HOME - CONTINUOUS

Lucas crawls into his SECRET HEADQUARTERS, a sizable
cubbyhole under the trailer. The tiny HQ has a mini fridge,
coffee maker, computer workstation, recliner, TV, and, at its
center, a busy cork CONSPIRACY BOARD.

INSERT: CONSPIRACY BOARD

On the board, the name **OCTOLUMINATY** takes center stage. It's linked to: **UTS? GRANDPA MOTT? ASTRONOMICON? ASTRO-COORDINATES? UFOs? FUEL-STICKS? ASTROMANCERS?**

BACK TO SCENE

Lucas opens the Home & Garden to reveal the comic book hidden inside, its cover featuring MOTT in his metallic-red, multi-lensed helmet, grappling hook, laser pistol, and specular-black skin-suit.

Lucas opens the comic book to a spread of the MILKY WAY.

A strand of Lucas's WHITE HAIR falls onto the galaxy spread.

The page flickers. Lucas freezes as a CONSTELLATION materializes above the page.

Then--

GRANDPA MOTT appears, faintly flickering.

GRANDPA MOTT
Grandson...?

LUCAS
Grandpa...?

LASER FIRE rips past Grandpa Mott's head. He ducks and darts off. The constellation ZAPS OUT.

INT. RICO TRAILER HOME - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Everyone but Lucas is sitting at the kitchen table ready for a scolding. Potted Cactina rests on the table in front of Uncle Chuck.

DIANE
You promised me no more risky
repos...

EDDY
Diane, you know we're in the red
this month. Every repo counts.
(eyes Uncle Chuck)
Although, if it wasn't for that
giant extra mouth to feed, maybe--

UNCLE CHUCK
Be lucky I don't have three mouths
like the Seepens on Haltorian.

Eddy rolls his eyes.

DIANE
Eddy, leave him alone. This has
nothing to do with my brother, and
you know that.

LUNA
But he's right, Mom. We have to
take every repo we can right now.

DIANE
Luna, it's just too dangerous.
(to Eddy)
Why can't we hire someone other
than our daughter?

EDDY
NO ONE can hotwire cars like Luna.

UNCLE CHUCK
Are we having dinner or what?

EDDY
Shut up Chuck!

DIANE
Shut up Chuck!

DIANE
Okay, Luna, so what about law
school? I know you hate seeing
families lose everything to the
banks. That way, you could defend
them, isn't that what you want?

LUNA
We can't afford law school.

Diane pulls out a LETTER from her pocket.

INSERT: LETTER

The letterhead has a stylish LOGO: **ELITE TOWING.**

BACK TO SCENE

DIANE
Elite Towing wants to buy us out.

EDDY
What?

DIANE
Eddy--

EDDY
Diane, please. You know I came here
a broke, illegal alien. But today,
Rico Repo is a great achievement.

UNCLE CHUCK
Illegal, shmigel! Speaking as a
REAL illegal alien here, I say SELL
and find a better hiding place than
Earth.

EDDY
Hide? That again, you nut job!
(imitating Uncle Chuck)
"Daddy left because he's a galactic
fugitive."
(beat)
You're a NUT JOB! Your Dad left
because he was a drunk, like you--

DIANE
EDDY! That's NOT right.

Eddy, realizing he's gone too far, is about to apologize to
Diane, but winces instead and sucks on his finger.

EDDY
Damn. That comic book stung me.

UNCLE CHUCK
Did you answer an ad by chance, Ed?

Eddy ignores him.

Diane steps close to Eddy.

DIANE
Now, Eddy, please think this over,
for our children's sake.

A quiet beat.

EDDY
Ok, Diane...

INT. RICO TRAILER HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Diane cleans grease off her shoulder.

Eddy cracks the door open and stands in the doorway.
Something he's said hundreds of times is hard to get out.

EDDY
We're heading out...

Diane eyes her husband, disappointed and concerned.

DIANE
Remember what you promised me at
our wedding twenty years ago?

EDDY
That one day we would--

DIANE
Live where the sand meets the
ocean.
(beat)
Not where it meets the tracks...

Eddy steps inside the bathroom, closer to his wife.

EDDY
You really think we should sell?

DIANE
This isn't about us. We need to aim
a little higher for Lucas and Luna.

Eddy nods in agreement and leaves.

INT./EXT. TOW TRUCK - DESERT ROAD - LATER

The tow truck rips across the desert, an old Mazda in tow.

In the side mirror, Luna watches its OWNER disappear into the dark distance.

LUNA
I hate this part.

EDDY
I know. But everyone has to take
responsibility for what they want
in this life.

Ahead, railroad lights FLASH. DING-DING-DING-DING!

The crossing arms descend.

Luna brakes. Eddy looks at her.

EDDY
Do you even like doing this?

LUNA
Repo?

EDDY
Working with me.

Luna looks at him.

LUNA
Dad--

EDDY
Am I holding you back?

Luna shrugs her shoulders.

LUNA
To be honest, Dad, I'd rather help
disadvantaged people than take
advantage of them.

Eddy absorbs that.

Then Luna notices something in the distance.

LUNA
Dad...

Eddy turns.

Luna is suddenly mesmerized.

LUNA
What is... THAT?!

Luna points across the tracks to a GIANT INVERTED PURPLE CONE
hovering off the ground.

LUNA
Is that a... UFO?

EDDY
Luna, that's not possible.
(beat)
Just wait a second...

Eddy lowers the window to take a better look. The massive
cone just hovers there, impossible to ignore.

Gripping the wheel, Eddy's fingertip PULSATES PURPLE in a
rapid, rhythmic pattern like a beacon. He stares at it. That
instant, a purple spark shoots from his finger, extends out,
and connects with the cone!

EDDY
Madre de Dios...

The CONE fires back a PURPLE BEAM, lifting the tow truck. The
dangling Mazda breaks free and CRASHES to the ground.

Luna grabs the door handle, but it's no use - the truck's
trapped in a COCOON and pulled towards the UFO.

The tow truck is now directly above the train tracks when a
blinding light fills the cabin.

LUNA
TRAIN!

A speeding TRAIN SLAMS INTO THEM! The impact DISRUPTS THE BEAM. Incredibly, the truck, still cocooned in purple energy, bounces like a rubber ball across the desert floor, free from the cone's grasp.

AAAAAAAH!

AAAAAAAH!

The tow truck lands several hundred feet away as the cocoon deflates like a balloon.

Go, Luna! GO! EDDY

Luna puts the truck in gear and takes off down a desert road.

EXT. DESERT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

A PURPLE ARC from the inverted cone PULVERIZES the ground behind them like an electric tornado in hot pursuit.

The truck heads for a TRAIN YARD. Luna cuts across a cactus field. The purple beam ignites the cacti behind them.

INT. TOW TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Luna looks back in a panic at the cactus-inferno.

In the mirror, Eddy spots the purple arc melting a windmill.

EDDY
There. The TUNNEL.

EXT. TOW TRUCK - TRAIN TRACKS - CONTINUOUS

Luna hops the truck onto the train tracks and follows them towards a UTILITY TUNNEL. The electric arc cuts the crossties like matchsticks.

The truck tears into the tunnel.

INT. TOW TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Luna stops the truck to catch her breath. Eddy looks at her.

EDDY
If Uncle Chuck has been telling the
truth, then I really messed up...

Eddy throws his door open.

LUNA
Dad, what are you doing?!

EDDY
Getting it away from you. It's
after ME.

Eddy JUMPS OUT.

EDDY
NOW GO!

Eddy races out of the tunnel, toward the purple cone.

LUNA
DAD!

Luna watches him go. Then looks the other way - her way out.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Eddy races on the train tracks toward the cone, putting as much distance between himself and Luna as possible.

His finger pulsates purple.

The cone moves toward him. It worked.

Then--

The tow truck BLASTS OUT OF THE TUNNEL.

INT./EXT. TOW TRUCK - DESERT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Luna races up beside her father as he runs, huffing.

EDDY
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

LUNA
I'm repo-ing you, Dad.

Suddenly, the tip of the CONE UNFURLS INTO A MASSIVE PURPLE HAND. It swoops down and SNATCHES Eddy and the tow truck together, sweeping them into its enormous grip.

As the hand retracts into the cone, the purple craft rotates toward the stars and rockets away with a comet-like trail.

EXT. RICO TRAILER HOME - PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Uncle Chuck, gazing up at a purple shooting star.

UNCLE CHUCK
Looks like Ed is gone, baby, gone.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
(Spanish accent)
Chucky, this is very serious... You
need to tell them the truth.

Uncle Chuck looks down to see that THE VOICE IS CACTINA'S.

UNCLE CHUCK
No one believes me.

CACTINA
Chucky, you're only thinking of
yourself. But you know what it's
like to lose a father.

UNCLE CHUCK
(sudden realization)
Lucas...

CACTINA
It's time.

INT. RICO TRAILER HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Diane paces around the kitchen on her cell phone. Lucas
watches her intently, worried.

DIANE
Eddy, please call me back. I'm
starting to get worried.

Diane dials another number as Uncle Chuck enters and beelines
for Lucas.

UNCLE CHUCK
The comic, Lucas.

Lucas hands it over.

LUCAS
The Astronomicon can find them?

UNCLE CHUCK
Yes. But first we need bio--

Lucas grabs a coffee mug from the sink that reads **LUNA** and
hands it to Uncle Chuck.

UNCLE CHUCK
Perfect.

Diane is preoccupied with reaching Luna.

DIANE
Luna, please call me back.

Uncle Chuck places Cactina and the comic on the dining table.

Lucas opens the comic to the Milky Way spread. Uncle Chuck places the mug on it.

The page FLICKERS TO LIFE. A HOLOGRAPHIC MAP of the galaxy springs from the comic, expanding across the kitchen.

Diane turns, stunned, and drops the phone.

Uncle Chuck looks at his sister.

UNCLE CHUCK
The Astronomicon the--

LUCAS
--only map of the universe.

Uncle Chuck looks down at Lucas, proud. Then he manipulates the celestial map, desperately zooming past planets and combing the stars.

Suddenly, something catches his eye.

UNCLE CHUCK
There.

DIANE
That's them?

UNCLE CHUCK
That's them.

Diane watches the purple cone streak past Jupiter.

DIANE
Impossible.

CACTINA (O.S.)
I'm afraid not.

Diane looks down at the potted cactus on the kitchen table.

Cactina looks up at Diane.

CACTINA
If we're going after them, we need
a ship first.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE REPO OUTPOST - SPACE

The purple cone spacecraft enters an open hangar on the exterior of the suspended space repo outpost. A flickering sign is erected on the top: **SPACE REPO OUTPOST #202,080,210.**

INT. HANGAR - SPACE REPO OUTPOST - CONTINUOUS

The cone hovers above the hangar floor and spits out the Rico Repo tow truck like trash. It lands on the floor with a hard CLANK, ejecting Eddy and Luna. They plop on the steel floor.

The surrounding interior is busy with activity as SPACE REPO ALIENS and ROBOTS hustle, working diligently, preparing their spaceships for departure.

The shadows of two figures approach and loom over them. They look up to spot an orange alien with yellow eyes, MAK, and a humanoid robot, DIX, standing over them as they lie flat on their backs.

MAK

Earthlings? Wonderful. Just what I need -- more problems.

Eddy and Luna rise to their feet, cautiously, disoriented as they take in this new environment.

LUNA

What's wrong with Earthlings?

EDDY

Yeah.

Mak ignores them.

DIX

(synthetic voice)

This will be a problem, boss. But based on my deductive calculations, we are stuck with them. Cosmic Classified activated. Bio-signature locked.

Dix points to Eddy's purple finger.

EDDY

Return us to Earth if you don't want us!

MAK

I wish. But you're shy of 88,098 Fuel-Sticks to purchase the Astro-Coordinates to Earth.

LUNA
Fuel-Sticks? Astro-Coordinates?

EDDY
Astro-what?

DIX
*Astro-Coordinates. Without them,
you can't get to Earth.*

MAK
Enough with the particulars. Simply
put, you're broke and have a lot of
work to do.

EDDY
(to Luna)
We were in the red on Earth -- now
we're broke in outer space!

LUNA
Fine, how do we get these Fuel-
Sticks? And how many for each repo?

DIX
Depends on the ship you repo.

EDDY
Wait a minute. Eighty-thousand? Who
sets the prices around here?

MAK
The Octoluminaty.

Luna slowly turns to her father...

LUNA
Uncle Chuck wasn't kidding.

MAK
And you thought your economy was
rigged.

EDDY
So, we work for this Octo-whatever?

MAK
You work for me. Unfortunately, I
work for them.
(beat)
Now let's go.

Mak points to a battered spacecraft, a REPO-CRAFT. The hull
is tagged in GRAFFITI: **Repo SCUM, Choke on my BLACK HOLE**, and
Repo THIS (alien finger). And lastly, a LOGO: **SPACE REPO -
YOU OWE. WE TOW!** In the rear, an electric-blue TRACTOR-BEAM
connects to a mechanical REPO CLAW.

EDDY
What's that?

MAK
That's your Repo-Craft.

EDDY
There's one problem... we don't fly
spaceships.

Dix turns to Mak, concerned.

DIX
I told you, this will be a problem.

LUNA
There's no problem. I just need
some time.

MAK
(to Luna and Eddy)
No time. You need to be fast
learners if you want to make it
back to Earth anytime soon. Let's
consider that.

Eddy and Luna look at each other.

MAK
Dix. Crash course.

DIX
Very poor choice of words.

Dix points to a SPACE FLIGHT SIMULATOR.

Luna walks over to it and peeks inside.

LUNA
I can drive anything.

DIX
*This has seventeen actuators of
maneuverability, not your typical
tow truck.*

LUNA
Okay, almost anything.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - MORNING

Diane, Lucas, and Uncle Chuck (holding Cactina) trek across a
barren desert lit by a rising sun.

SUPER: THAT MORNING - MOJAVE DESERT, CALIFORNIA

Watchful, they climb a large dune. Uncle Chuck motions for everyone to drop to the ground. Apprehensively, they drop.

EXT. DUNE - CONTINUOUS

Uncle Chuck places Cactina atop the dune. Suddenly, TANK TREADS materialize beneath her pot. She positions herself precisely, then faces something in the distance.

FUTURISTIC BINOCULARS extend from Cactina's pot and raise to her "eyes."

CACTINA'S BINOCULAR POV

It zeros in on EDWARDS AIR FORCE BASE. A 3D hologram maps the installation, then locks onto a heavily guarded hangar and shifts to X-RAY VISION.

Inside the hangar, a STRANGE CRAFT HOVERS OFF THE FLOOR.

BACK TO SCENE

Cactina rotates to face everyone.

Diane stares at it, shaken.

Uncle Chuck looks at his sister.

UNCLE CHUCK
Dad never told you, but...

Diane turns to him.

UNCLE CHUCK
We're not from here.

Diane absorbs this.

Cactina rotates toward them.

CACTINA
Now let's go find Eddy and Luna.

LUCAS
And Grandpa Mott?

CACTINA
Yes, Lucas.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT FLOOR - DAY

Tumbleweeds gently bounce across a desert terrain.

A peaceful beat.

Then, a LOW ROAR shakes the desert floor until the ground EXPLODES to reveal Eddy and Luna's REPO-CRAFT breaking through.

The tumbleweeds SPROUT LEATHERY WINGS and fly off SCREECHING to escape the blast.

This was no desert floor, but an ASTEROID floating in space.

SUPER: ONE WEEK LATER

In the rear of the craft, their electric-blue TRACTOR-BEAM connects to the mechanical REPO CLAW, which is gripping their first repossessed spacecraft: A TYPICAL SILVER FLYING SAUCER.

A LASER BLAST hits the hull, rattling their ship.

EXT. REPO-CRAFT - HULL - SPACE - CONTINUOUS

In a SPACE SUIT, Eddy (cowboy hat inside the helmet) stands on the hull. He holds a LASER AXE as asteroids whiz by overhead. A TETHER secures him to the hull.

For a brief moment, Eddy takes in the impossible universe surrounding him as they race past a planet with seven purple moons. Even after a week, he still can't believe it.

EDDY
(to himself)
Sorry Chuck...

A LASER BLAST EXPLODES beside him.

FOUR SPIDER-LIKE SPACECRAFT pursue, their lanky mechanized legs bounding from asteroid to asteroid: SPACE JACKERS.

EDDY
LUNA! If we don't cut this repo
free, these thieving Space Jackers
are gonna kill us for it!

The Space Jackers LEAP FROM ASTEROID TO ASTEROID, firing at their Repo-Craft. Eddy clumsily dodges the laser fire.

A SCRAMBLED HOLOGRAM reveals Luna.

LUNA
Dad, can you even get to the beam?

EDDY
 Before they blow us to bits? Or
 before those Asteroid Leeches melt
 my skin?

An army of slug-like creatures slithers across the hull
 toward Eddy: ASTEROID LEECHES.

INT. REPO-CRAFT - COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

A battered cockpit. Luna sits at the helm.

LUNA
 I'll try to get you some cover.
 (to herself)
 One week of training, my ass!
 (beat)
 Now, where are the weapons again?!

Luna scans switches on the "alien" dashboard. The console is
 covered with POST-ITS: **Toilet Flush. Eject Core. Screaming
 Noise. Makes Cockpit Smell.** Then she spots one with a SKULL
 AND CROSSBONES.

LUNA
 There we go!

Luna flips the switch. The cockpit goes red and ALARMS BLARE.

EXT. REPO-CRAFT - HULL - SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Two LASER GUN TURRETS pop out of the hull and FIRE!

Caught off guard, one Space Jacker takes a BULLSEYE HIT,
 spins wildly, and CRASHES INTO AN ASTEROID.

EDDY
 That's my girl!

The remaining three spider-like ships fire off blue ENERGY
 WEBS. Upon impact, the webs COCOON the turrets until they
 IMplode. Eddy is knocked down.

EDDY
 Mierda!

A web cocoons Eddy to the hull. The web CONTRACTS. Eddy
 slices through the mesh with the axe and jumps to his feet.

A CHORUS of SQUEALS has Eddy spin on his heels.

THE ASTEROID LEECHES ARE UPON HIM!

EDDY
 Easy boys--

The leeches attack! Eddy SLICES through them with his axe like a hot knife through butter. He's soon covered in slimy remains that suddenly stiffen, immobilizing him.

Unable to move, Eddy loses his balance and FALLS OFF THE EDGE OF THE SHIP. The TETHER SNAPS TAUT, swinging him into the side of the ship. CRACK! The hardened slime shatters.

INT. COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Luna steers the Repo-Craft toward an approaching gap in the asteroid field.

LUNA
DAD? COME IN!
(whispers to herself)
Please, space Gods of the third
kind, or whatever kind, give us
this repo, please.

EXT. REPO-CRAFT - HULL/TRACTOR-BEAM - CONTINUOUS

Eddy staggers across the hull to the TRACTOR-BEAM EMITTER.

EDDY
Madre de Dios...

A sign on the Tractor-Beam emitter reads: **CUT HERE IN CASE OF EMERGENCY.**

EDDY
Luna, come in. I'm gonna cut the
beam emitter. This one isn't worth
dying for.

At the far end of the Tractor-Beam, the Repo Claw grips the saucer. Eddy eyes it, makes the call, and raises the axe.

A HOLOGRAM of LUNA'S FACE APPEARS.

LUNA
DAD, WAIT! I found a way out.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Dodging asteroids, the Repo-Craft dives toward the breach in the asteroid field.

EXT. REPO-CRAFT - SPACE - CONTINUOUS

In unison, two Space Jackers ASTEROID-LEAP onto the rock nearest the breach and SPOOL AN ENERGY WEB, closing the gap.

INT. COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Racing toward the web, Luna takes a deep breath.

LUNA
Hang on, Dad! Change of plan!

Luna, teeth clenched, swivels the wheel HARD!

EXT. REPO-CRAFT - HULL - SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Repo-Craft SPINS like a propeller, gaining momentum.

The Tractor-Beam strains under the weight of the Repo Claw and flying saucer at the far end.

Eddy drops to all fours in an effort to secure himself as everything around him SPINS.

EDDY
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

The Repo-Craft, Tractor-Beam, Repo Claw, and flying saucer SPIN WILDLY like the sped-up hour hand of a clock.

The HOLOGRAM of Luna materializes. Stars spin behind her.

LUNA
Cut the beam on my mark.

Eddy wobbles to his feet and lifts the laser axe over his head directly above the Tractor-Beam emitter.

LUNA
NOW!

EDDY DROPS THE AXE! An EXPLOSION of blue sparks lands him on his ass.

The Repo Claw and saucer CATAPULT into the energy web, SHATTERING IT.

The Space Jackers scatter--

TOO LATE!

The web, the claw, the saucer... EVERYTHING DISINTEGRATES.

Our Repo-Craft blasts through the fireball, breaking free from the asteroid field.

INT. COCKPIT - MOMENTS LATER

Luna sighs and snatches a photograph from the controls.

INSERT: PHOTOGRAPH

A stoic YOUNGER EDDY, a proud YOUNGER DIANE, a BROWN-HAIRED LUCAS, and a YOUNGER LUNA stand united. Happy.

BACK TO SCENE

Eddy enters from the airlock.

LUNA
Now, tell me, how are we ever going
to earn enough Fuel-Sticks to buy
the Astro-Coordinates to Earth and
get back to Mom and Lucas if we
lose our first one?
(beat)
Eh, Dad? How?

Eddy sits beside his daughter and removes his helmet. His cowboy hat is stuck inside. Eddy reaches in and retrieves it. He dusts it off and puts it on.

EDDY
Don't beat yourself up, Luna. First
things first -- we survived.

LUNA
Barely.
(beat)
But we never lost a repo on Earth.
(beat)
We're off to a bad start here.

A quiet beat.

Then Eddy confidently looks his daughter in the eyes.

EDDY
Trust me, we will make it home.

END PILOT