

PLANET MOTHBALL

Written by

Alex Freund and Jilly Moreno

Antoni Kaczmarek  
A3 | [Antoni.kaczmarek@a3artistsagency.com](mailto:Antoni.kaczmarek@a3artistsagency.com) | 818.314.1712

Chelsea Connors  
Mosaic | [Cconnors@mosaicla.com](mailto:Cconnors@mosaicla.com) | 310.786.4928

EXT. THE VOID OF SPACE

Earth, quaint and familiar, spins slowly on its axis. After a moment, we pan through a rush of other planets and land on a small, dingy looking one. This is PLANET MOTHBALL. We fly down to the surface and over the barren landscape and see... almost nothing, except for a few old humans and aliens with walkers and wheelchairs. The only buildings are institutional-looking nursing homes. We land on a particularly nondescript one. We follow an OLD WOMAN on a motorized scooter into...

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - DAY

A poorly maintained and clearly underfunded nursing home. The woman on the motorized scooter sees a crowd of other nursing home residents standing around a junky looking robot with the words CARE-BOT on its body. They're all skeptical of it.

OLD WOMAN

What's all the hubbub?

OLD MAN

This thing came today. It's supposed to be a care attendant.

CARE-BOT

Hello, OLDS. I am CARE-BOT. Earth sent me to help you with your - PROCESSING - PROCESSING - slow crawl towards death.

OLD MAN

Care-bot, what do you think about human-alien marriage?

CARE-BOT

Care-bot thinks all species are - GLITCHING - GLITCHING - equal.

OLD MAN

I knew you were a tentacle lover!

OLD WOMAN 2

Care-bot, My great-grandson works at Microsoft. Do you know him?

The residents all chime in, asking Care-Bot questions.

OLD WOMAN

Everyone stop crowding the thing!

They all back away. The Old Woman looks the robot up and down. Suddenly, she revs her motorized scooter and drives right over it, completely destroying it.

OLD MAN 2

What'd you do that for?! Now we'll never know if he could transform into a car!

OLD WOMAN

Trust me, nothing good is coming from Earth. They don't care about us and they never will.

**END TEASER**

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - EARTH - DAY

Back on Earth, an event space is bustling with young people in futuristic streetwear. Robots float in the air and holographic ads play all around. KELLY (25), desperate to be liked, and her best friend CORN, wander through the crowd.

Kelly turns to Corn and shoots off rapid-fire questions.

KELLY

How do I look?

CORN

Fine. Cute. Whatever.

KELLY

But like, if you saw me for the first time right now, would you like me?

CORN

Ugh, yes.

KELLY

Ok fine, but if you saw me from *behind* from the first time, would you want to be my friend?

CORN

I hate when you make me do this.

Suddenly a robot with ADBOT written on it appears and projects a holographic ad. A TIRED WOMAN materializes.

TIRED WOMAN

Well, we've tried every marketing strategy, so now we're just gonna say it: We really need employees on Planet Mothball. The old people are so lonely and they have to mash their own potatoes. How would you feel? Please, for the love of God, come and work on Planet Mothball. It's not that bad. Though for legal purposes, I do have to say that it is pretty bad.

CORN

Aw, that's so sad.

Unmoved, Kelly presses an X on the ADBOT to stop the ad.

KELLY

Eh. The one about puppies is sadder.

Corn looks around the convention center for the first time.

CORN

Wait. Why are all of these people so attractive? You told me this was a DnD convention!

KELLY

I lied. It's SneakerCon. And you're not mad, and you love me, and we're gonna have a fun day!

CORN

I am mad and you are the worst babysitter ever! What are we doing here?

Oh right. Corn is Kelly's best friend, but she's also the 13 year-old girl she babysits.

KELLY

Well, you remember my ex, Darren?

CORN

The one that you dumped because he didn't treat you right or please you sexually, and not that you're a "size queen" but he wasn't quite packing?

KELLY

I told you that? I am a bad  
babysitter.

(then)

Anyway, he's kind of been blowing  
up on Brainwash.

Kelly pulls out her phone and opens up Brainwash, the social  
media app of the moment, to her ex-boyfriend, DARREN (25), a  
douchebag guy holding up sneakers for a review.

DARREN (ON SCREEN)

I give this sneaker an eight out of  
ten. Very comfy, but there's no  
snack compartment so I have to  
stash my edamame in my underwear.

(then)

Thanks for watching. And don't  
forget to join me at Spaceview  
Convention Center tomorrow for a  
very special announcement.

Corn shakes her head at Kelly.

KELLY

I think he's going to launch his  
own line of shoes!

CORN

Wow. That has like 8 million likes.

KELLY

(heart eyes)

I know!

Corn sighs.

CORN

So let me guess, you didn't like  
him but now that he's popular and  
famous you want him back because  
you are desperate to be popular?

KELLY

No! We have a lot in common. We  
both wear shoes... we're both at  
SneakerCon. I don't know, he seems  
like he's changed.

CORN

Changed? He doesn't even look like  
he's changed his underwear this  
month. Who are you fooling?

KELLY

Okay, fine! Is it so bad that I want people to know who I am? Everything is about your brand and your likes and how you're perceived. It's not exactly great that my best friend is a thirteen year old who I'm pretty sure just hangs out with me out of pity. Maybe I do want to be liked! So what!

Corn feels for Kelly.

CORN

Okay, fine. But for the record, I don't think this is-

But Kelly is already off. Heading toward the stage.

KELLY

Wish me luck!

CORN

No.

Kelly approaches Darren. She pulls out a heart-shaped sign that reads "K & D." Suddenly, a SECURITY GUARD appears.

SECURITY GUARD

You can't be in the staging area.

KELLY

No, trust me. I know Darren. I can tell you a secret to prove it.  
(then, whispering)  
He's uncut.

SECURITY GUARD

Why would I know if that's true?  
Who are you?

Kelly's eyes land on a stack of badges. The top one says Choreographer.

KELLY

I'm the... choreographer.

The security guard hands her the badge.

SECURITY GUARD

Why didn't you just say that? Now I have to think about Darren's penis all day.

KELLY

Join the club!

Kelly slips the badge over her head and walks onto stage. Just as she opens her mouth to speak, Darren takes the mic:

DARREN

Thanks so much for coming out today, Darrenators! And a special thanks to my girl, the number one Darrenator, Alexa... who has stuck with me through thick and thin. But I stick with her, because she's thin. Alexa, will you marry me?

We see ALEXA in the crowd, a smile on her face.

The crowd makes "aw" sounds. Onstage, Kelly looks trapped. She tries to make a break for it, but just then 10 ROBOTS with FLASHMOBOTRON logos come on stage and flank her.

ROBOT 1

Choreographer located. Activate flashmob.

Kelly looks down at her badge and realizes they mean her.

KELLY

(gesticulating wildly)

Wait, no! There's been a mistake! I'm not the choreographer.

The robots begin to copy Kelly's arm movements.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Kelly instinctively covers her face so Darren won't see her. The robots follow suit. One of the robot's begins pumping Whitney Houston's I WANT TO DANCE WITH SOMEBODY.

DARREN

What's happening? Why aren't you guys dancing?

A panicked Kelly catches Corn's eye, who mouths "DANCE!" Keeping her face covered, Kelly begins doing an Irish jig. The robots copy her every move.

DARREN (CONT'D)

What the hell is this? Why are they covering their faces? Wait, is this a cool new dance move?

(MORE)

DARREN (CONT'D)

Actually, I love it. I invented it.  
It's the Darren!

Kelly drops her hands and turns around quickly, so she and the robots are facing away from Darren. She begins twerking.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Wait a second. I know that butt. It once shat itself at dinner with my family.

Kelly is mortified. She finally turns to face him.

KELLY

I told you the potatoes au gratin were too creamy for me, but you didn't listen!

DARREN

What are you doing here? Why are you in my proposal flashmob?!

Kelly is at a loss for words.

KELLY

I... I... was going to...

Darren sees the heart-shaped sign with their names on it.

DARREN

Wait, were you here to get back with me?

Kelly looks around at the crowd. Everyone has their phones out and they're all filming her.

KELLY

I gotta go.

Kelly tries to run off stage but she trips, causing all the robots, who are still mirroring her movements, to fall down around her. The music cuts and Kelly, on the ground, lets out an ear-shattering FART. The robots all copy the noise, over and over.

Kelly gets up and runs out of the building. The robots run after her.

DARREN

(turning back to Alexa)  
So, what'll it be babe?



ALEXA  
(tearing up)  
Yes. Yes. One thousand percent yes.

INT. CORN'S HOUSE - LATER

Kelly lies on the couch, comatose. Corn attempts to cheer her up.

CORN  
It really wasn't that bad. I  
thought your fart was kinda cute.

Kelly groans, humiliated. Corn tries a different tact.

CORN (CONT'D)  
I think it's good that you didn't  
get back with Darren. He's not good  
enough for you. But also... maybe  
you need to stop trying so hard to  
be liked. It never works out the  
way you want.

KELLY  
Well what else am I supposed to do?  
You're effortlessly likable, you  
wouldn't get it.  
(then, optimistic)  
It's not that bad. I have a roof  
over my head, a job I love--

CORN  
(oof)  
About that. Actually, my parents  
asked me to let you go today. They  
want a babysitter that doesn't  
require as much validation. Plus  
they don't want to throw any more  
employee of the month parties.  
You're the only employee.

Kelly looks devastated.

KELLY  
I thought this day couldn't get any  
worse.

CORN  
Well, the good news is it can't get  
worse starting now. This must be  
rock bottom!

INT. KELLY'S BEDROOM - NEXT DAY

Kelly wakes up sadly, remembering the day before. She grabs her phone and watches a holographic message from Corn:

HOLOGRAPHIC CORN

(fake upbeat)

Heyyy girlie. I was thinking, maybe today is a good day for some self-care. No need to go on Brainwash, or any other socials. Even print media, just avoid it. Okay no reason! Love you!

Kelly sees through this immediately. She opens Brainwash to 80k new Hate Follows.

Her whole feed is the embarrassing flashmob video remixed to dubstep. Her distorted fart echos over and over. Kelly is mortified. She scans the comments, increasingly upset.

**I would feel so bad for this girl if I thought she was smart enough to experience embarrassment.**

**Almost killed myself from second-hand embarrassment.**

**I dub thee, "Ultimate Humiliation Girl."**

Panicked, Kelly exits the video. She hits "DELETE APP" and a hologram of a freaky anthropomorphic PAPER CLIP immediately pops out of her phone.

HOLOGRAPHIC PAPER CLIP

Do you really want to delete Brainwash app?

KELLY

Yes!

HOLOGRAPHIC PAPER CLIP

But how will you get your feel good chemicals? How will you know what to think?

Kelly presses a button that says CONFIRM DELETE. As the Paper Clip begins to die a painful death, it turns demonic.

HOLOGRAPHIC PAPER CLIP (CONT'D)

(growling)

You will live to regret this. You will now receive the curse of thinking for yourself.

The Paper Clip screams in pain and dies, the hologram disappearing. Kelly watches in horror.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Kelly sits across from an INTERVIEWER. She's mid-response.

KELLY

So then the No's kept rolling in. Sigma Chi, No. Tri Delt, No. The Aeronaut club? Waitlisted. Plus, none of my professors ever wanted to grab a drink after class. So to answer your question, I don't have a college degree.

INTERVIEWER

Well, you need a degree for this job.

KELLY

Got it.

(then)

So to be clear, you're not hiring me because I don't have a degree, not because you don't like me right?

INTERVIEWER

Little bit of both.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - CUBICLES - DAY

As Kelly exits the building, she passes EMPLOYEES who clearly recognize her. A sea of murmurs breaks out. She hears someone whisper, "Ultimate humiliation girl!"

Kelly ducks her head and walks quicker.

INT. KELLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kelly clicks open the Brainwash app, but just sees a login page. She sighs, not knowing what to do with herself.

Then a message notification DINGS on a Dating App. She opens it. The picture shows a HANDSOME BRO.

**Doing anything tonight?**

Kelly considers, then responds:

**You don't recognize me?**

Another message DINGS:

**No, should I? The Backroom, 8 PM?**

Off Kelly, smiling. Finally, a win!

INT. GENERIC BAR - NIGHT

Kelly enters in a short dress and a face full of makeup. She scans the bar and her eyes land on the HANDSOME BRO. She grins but then she realizes: he's surrounded by a crowd of people, and they're all FILMING HER.

VARIOUS BAR-GOERS

Ultimate Humiliation Girl! // Do a  
dance for us! // Can you recreate  
that epic fart? // You're even  
weirder looking in person!

Kelly looks to her date, crushed. He's laughing, meanly. She turns and rushes out of the bar, but the crowd follows her onto...

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Kelly looks behind her and sees the mass of drunk people, still filming and hooting at her. She begins to run, but they pick up the pace too. Passersby join the crowd. Kelly sprints and ducks into the first building she sees.

INT. INSTITUTIONAL BUILDING - NIGHT

Kelly stands close to the wall and watches the crowd stream by. When they pass, she begins to hyperventilate.

KELLY

What am I going to do? What am I  
going to do?

She takes a deep breath, then looks around. She's in a poorly lit office building. She sees a poster on the wall:

**IT'S NOT A DEATH SENTENCE, IT'S A FRESH START. PLANET  
MOTHBALL! \*caretakers wanted, apply today!**

Kelly's face lights up. This is it! She shuffles up to a receptionist at the far end of the office.

KELLY (CONT'D)

I'm here to apply for a job on Planet Mothball.

RECEPTIONIST

(without looking up)

Don't prank me kid. I've had four of you this week and I am not in the mood--

KELLY

I'm serious. I need to apply for the job.

RECEPTIONIST

Fine, what prison program are you from and how many people did you kill?

The receptionist turns around to look for a form.

KELLY

I'm not a murderer. Unless you count murdering my entire life.

The receptionist looks up and sees Kelly's face.

RECEPTIONIST

No way.

(dialing, then into phone)

Look! Donnie! Look who just walked into the office. It's Ultimate Humiliation Girl!!!

CHANTS of ULTIMATE HUMILIATION GIRL pour in from outside the building. A screen behind the receptionist starts playing the remix video. Kelly begins to hyperventilate again.

KELLY

Look, I need to get off this planet right now. How soon can you get me to Planet Mothball?

RECEPTIONIST

There's a shuttle out tomorrow morning, if you're really serious.

KELLY

I'll be there.

The receptionist hands Kelly a form, which she signs. The receptionist STAMPS it with a skull and we go...

INT. SPACE STATION - DAY

Kelly and Corn are at an airport-like space station. Corn struggles to carry all of Kelly's bags.

KELLY

What do you think about the name Gladys?

CORN

Come on, do you really need to change your name and move to a whole other planet with nothing but old people?

KELLY

That's the whole point. It's the only planet in the galaxy that's pretty much off the grid. No one will know who I am.

CORN

It was just one video. Don't you think this is a little extreme?

Just then, an EMBALMER approaches Kelly.

EMBALMER

Hi, I don't mean to disturb you, but I'm a professional embalmer. I wanted to give you my card. If you decide to kill yourself I'd love to be the one to embalm you before they hang you up in a museum for everyone to, you know, laugh at.

Kelly takes the card as the embalmer exits.

KELLY

See? There's nothing left for me on earth. I'm literally the biggest loser on the planet. I can't date, I can't get a job, embalmers are lining up at my door.

CORN

(getting it)

What about Ethel? For your name? You'll fit in, but it's still cute.

Kelly cracks her first smile in days.

KELLY

Ethel, I like that.

Just then, a FLIGHT ATTENDANT comes over the PA system.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (O.S.)  
Last call for our flight to Planet Bezos. If you plan to leave the space station, we remind you to bring your bald cap as hair is explicitly forbidden on Bezos. This flight has a short layover on planet Mothball. Please excuse the smell during that time.

KELLY  
Well, that's me. Bye, Corn.

They share a sweet hug and Kelly boards the spaceship.

CORN  
Bye, *Ethel*.

EXT. PLANET MOTHBALL - DAY

Kelly steps off the shuttle onto a tarmac and grins. A fresh start! She takes a deep breath, and immediately throws up at the smell. Then smiles again. Nothing can shake her mood!

A handsome man with a kind face approaches. This is CARVER (20s). He's holding a vat of green liquid.

CARVER  
Hey, I'm Carver. A care attendant at Nursing Home B263. I was sent to meet our newest employee!

KELLY  
I'm Ethel! Wow. I didn't expect to meet someone so hot--  
(catching herself)  
So young. On this planet.

CARVER  
There's not many of us. Get ready to feel like a famous person.

KELLY  
(laughing too hard)  
I'm not! Famous! No one on earth knows who I am.

Suddenly, a giant, terrifying MOTH appears. Carver dumps the liquid all over Kelly, who screams.

CARVER

Sorry! It's moth repellent. The planet was colonized during their incubation season, so no one knew the place is loaded with them.

KELLY

Do they just destroy sweaters and stuff?

CARVER

Oh no, they'll eat the flesh off your body until you're just a bag of bones. But don't worry, you'll get used to them.

Kelly just smiles. A brand new life, a handsome guy who has no idea she is Ultimate Humiliation Girl. Kelly looks around at the barren landscape.

KELLY

It's beautiful here.

CARVER

It is, isn't it? Most people don't see it.

They smile at each other. Kelly takes another deep breath, and begins to gag.

CARVER (CONT'D)

You'll get used to the overwhelming scent of mothballs, too. They're not that toxic.

EXT. PLANET MOTHBALL - STREETS

Carver leads Kelly through the dusty streets, past old aliens of every shape and color and old humans pushing walkers. He gives her the Planet Mothball spiel.

CARVER

So basically, with modern medicine getting so advanced and population growth, the Interplanetary Coalition got together and decided to designate one planet for all the old people. Some alien nations take good care of their elderly, but Earth doesn't give a shit. The funding for care keeps being cut.

(MORE)



CARVER (CONT'D)

Plus, the residents don't hear from their families a lot, because you know-- out of sight, out of mind.

KELLY

That's so awful.

CARVER

It really is. The residents are great. They're a little grumpy, but mostly because they're sick of the turnover. Care attendants come for community service hours or whatnot and then leave. Or they're serial killers.

Carver looks at Kelly, suddenly nervous.

CARVER (CONT'D)

Wait, why are you here?

KELLY

I'm a serial killer.

Carver looks terrified.

KELLY (CONT'D)

No! I'm kidding. I uh, just care so much about old people. I hate how we treat them... the um, like shipping them off to another planet and stuff. So lame.

CARVER

(impressed)

Wow, that's really cool of you. Most people wouldn't choose to leave Earth.

KELLY

Eh. Earth is kinda overrated.

CARVER

I've only been a couple times.

KELLY

What do you mean? You weren't born there?

CARVER

I was actually born here. My parents met as care attendants, fell for each other. They said it was love at first sight.

Carver and Kelly look at each other then quickly look away.

CARVER (CONT'D)

Anyway, I agree. I'm not really an  
Earth guy. This is home.

They arrive at the dilapidated building we saw in the teaser.

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - COMMON ROOM

Carver and Kelly enter the nursing home, which is filled with  
old residents. They barely bat an eye at Kelly.

CARVER

Good morning, everyone! I'd like  
you all to meet Ethel, our new care  
attendant.

KELLY

Hello, everyone! It's so nice to  
see your adorable faces. I can't  
wait to get to know each and every  
one of you.

Crickets. No one is listening or taking any interest in her.

CARVER

C'mon guys. Come say hi.

No one moves. Carver sighs.

CARVER (CONT'D)

If you come say hello I'll give you  
back the birdwatching binoculars.  
(to Kelly)  
They were using them to spy on me  
in the shower.

Kelly shrugs like, "I get it."

The residents immediately gather around. We recognize some of  
them from the teaser, specifically BIG E (115), the old woman  
who ran over the robot. She has a no-nonsense air about her.

BIG E

I can't believe they sent us a  
living breathing human being.

KELLY

I'm so excited to be here!

Big E looks her up and down, suspicious.

BIG E  
You are? Why?

KELLY  
Well... I love old people.

Big E looks skeptical. Kelly misreads her face.

KELLY (CONT'D)  
I mean, I'm not calling you old.  
What I meant was--

BIG E  
Sweetie, we're all 100 plus. We're  
old, we're just not all love-able.  
Take Maurice here.

KELLY  
I'm sure that's not true! Maurice  
seems like a sweetie pie-

MAURICE  
Will someone shut the new cunt up?

KELLY  
With just a touch of sass.

Carver had has enough. He speaks up.

CARVER  
Everyone listen, I expect you all  
to be very nice to Ethel. She came  
here out of the kindness of her  
heart. I know we've had a lot of  
attendants come through here, but  
Ethel is different. Give her a  
chance.

Kelly is touched.

COLLEEN  
I'll give her a chance. A chance to  
suck my ass.

CARVER  
Great, glad that worked. Back to  
your activities.

All the residents clear out except Big E, who hones in on  
Kelly.

BIG E  
So you're here voluntarily?

KELLY

Yeah!

BIG E

Why would you decide to come live  
on a planet full of old people?

The question throws Kelly. She's starting to sweat.

KELLY

Well... I uh... I always wanted to  
come here and provide service.

BIG E

But why?

KELLY

(rambling)

Cause old people are so... great.  
And the funding issues on the  
planet... I couldn't sleep at night  
knowing that the conditions here  
were so horrible. So here I am!

Big E is clearly not buying it, but she plays along.

BIG E

(fake)

I thought Earth had given up on us,  
but I guess I was wrong. Welcome,  
Ethel.

Big E drives off on her motor-scooter. Kelly sighs in relief.

CARVER

See? They're warming up.

Kelly smiles, hopeful. Until:

CARVER (CONT'D)

Which is good, because attendants  
who the residents don't like do not  
last long. The last one went back  
to her sweatshop job on earth. She  
said it was "chiller vibes."

KELLY

No! I can't go back to earth!  
(catching herself)  
Because I love old people so much.  
So I guess I will just have to win  
them over. Which I am great at.

Kelly forces a smile. She can do this.

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - KELLY'S ROOM - DAY

Kelly wakes up in her new room. It's full of sunlight. She puts on her uniform and points at herself in the mirror.

KELLY

Be. Likable.

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - COMMON ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kelly emerges and approaches Carver, who is holding a cup of coffee and chatting with a resident. The other residents sit quietly talking to each other or dozing.

CARVER

Good morning! How are you feeling about your first day?

KELLY

Excited? Thrilled? Ready to make 50 new best friends?

CARVER

Love your attitude!

Kelly crosses to the other side of the room. We follow her and ANGLE ON:

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - COMMON ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kelly hovers around a table where residents are doing crafts. She peers at Colleen's painting.

KELLY

That's a good Marilyn Monroe! If only we looked like that, right?

Kelly laughs. Colleen turns and glares.

COLLEEN

This is a self-portrait.

Kelly doesn't know what to say. But before she can answer, another resident, BONNIE (90s) turns to her.

BONNIE

Shit or get off the pot honey.

KELLY

Sorry, what?

BONNIE

Sit down or move along. No one  
likes a hoverer.

Kelly sits down and smiles, trying to recover.

KELLY

I love how assertive you are!

BONNIE

In that case, please leave.

Wounded, Kelly quickly walks away.

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - COMMON ROOM - AFTERNOON

Kelly approaches another group of residents, who are playing  
a board game.

KELLY

Now this looks fun!

None of the residents look up at her.

MAURICE

It's not.

KELLY

(beat, then)

Oh. Well, can I join anyway?

MAURICE

You cannot.

Kelly tries hard to stay upbeat.

KELLY

I'll just watch, then.

GEORGE (100s, PTSD from the Galaxy War) glares at Kelly.

GEORGE

Who are you? You a spy from Planet  
Glorbglock?

KELLY

What? No!

GEORGE

Then why are your eyes so far  
apart?

Kelly grabs a mirror from her pocket.

KELLY

Oh my god, they are.

George tries to drive his wheelchair into Kelly.

GEORGE

Die, alien scum!

Maurice holds George back.

MAURICE

You'll have to excuse George. He has PTSD from the Galaxy Wars.

(to George)

She's not an alien.

GEORGE

Oh. Still. I don't like her energy.

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - HALLWAY - LATER

Kelly wanders the hallway, bummed. She passes a resident's room and hears grumbling. She sees an opportunity.

KELLY

Can I help you with something?

An extremely old male resident, LOU (120) looks up at Kelly. He's got IVs in his arms and is plugged into a machine.

LOU

That's alright. My TV wasn't working but it is now.

Kelly looks to the TV, which is full of static.

KELLY

Looks like it still needs a bit of help.

Kelly goes over and hits the TV. The static disappears.

LOU

You turned my favorite show off!

KELLY

No, it was just static--

LOU

(angry)

Put it back!

Kelly tries to slap the TV again, hoping that works. It doesn't.

LOU (CONT'D)

Now I'll never know what happened!

A medical device begins beeping as Lou becomes increasingly upset. Kelly looks around frantically.

LOU (CONT'D)

(devastated)

How could you do this? You witch!

Kelly stammers out an apology and runs out of the room as a medical team enters.

NURSE

Code Blue!

Kelly sighs. She can't do anything right. From down the hall, Big E watches with a smug smile.

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Kelly sits across from Carver, picking at a plate of food.

CARVER

What's wrong? Do you not like your soft-boiled chicken breast?

KELLY

No, it's not that. I just thought everyone was going to love me and, I don't know... It kind of feels like the residents don't care if I live or die.

CARVER

Aw, well they don't.

KELLY

(sarcastic)

You're sweet.

CARVER

Listen, it's not your fault. They're old and grumpy. The only time I see them truly happy is Bingo night.

(then)

But that's been canceled for years. It just got too competitive.

(MORE)



CARVER (CONT'D)

The last resident who won got so excited he--

KELLY

(in horror)  
Died?!

CARVER (CONT'D)

Shat himself.

CARVER (CONT'D)

...to death.

KELLY

Yikes. So that's why you canceled it?

CARVER

Well, that's one reason.

KELLY

What if we re-instated it? I'm here now! I can help. I bet it would boost morale.

CARVER

I would love to say yes but it was just out of hand. The pot kept getting bigger and some of the residents bankrupted themselves. It was not a good scene.

Kelly realizes he's not going to budge.

KELLY

Totally.

(then, as if pivoting)

Soo, I saw on the staff schedule that tonight is your night off.

CARVER

Don't worry, I'm gonna skip this one. I wouldn't leave you alone this soon.

KELLY

You should go! I'm totally fine here. Seriously, you've been so helpful to me. You deserve a night out on the town, bar-hopping.

CARVER

Well there's only one bar on the planet. It's a very short hop.

(then)

You're sure?

KELLY

Absolutely! I've got this.

Carver smiles at Kelly. Off her, scheming...

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - COMMON ROOM - LATER

Kelly waves at Carver as he leaves for his night off.

KELLY

Have a great night off! Don't get too crazy!

The second the doors close, she gets on top of a chair.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Calling all residents, I have an announcement to make.

LOU

You're going to stop talking so loud?

KELLY

(quieter)

No.

COLLEEN

You realized you have toilet paper stuck to your shoe?

Kelly looks at her shoe and rips the toilet paper off.

KELLY

Thank you. But no.

GEORGE

You're gonna kill yourself?

KELLY

How about I just tell you. Bingo night is back on!

Excited murmurs travel through the room. For the first time, she has everyone's attention.

BIG E

Bingo? I thought that was canceled forever.

KELLY

Not anymore. I think you guys need some excitement!

(MORE)

KELLY (CONT'D)

If everyone buys in at 20 bucks,  
it'll be a five hundred dollar pot.  
Doesn't that sound fun and make you  
like me??

The residents murmur, wildly excited. Big E looks suspicious.

BIG E

I don't know, that's a lot of  
money.

MAURICE

Shut up Big E! I love the new cunt!

LOU

You rock, Ethel!

Kelly beams. She's starting to win them over.

KELLY

Everyone meet in the rec room at  
five and bring your game face!

Kelly crosses off, leaving the residents thrilled. Except Big  
E, who is more concerned than ever.

BIG E

Hold on everyone. I know we all  
like Bingo -

MAURICE

LOVE Bingo. I LOVE IT.

BIG E

Okay, love. But there's something  
off about that girl. Do we really  
trust her enough to give her all  
that money?

BONNIE

First the robot and now the new  
attendant? You hate everyone who  
comes through here.

BIG E

No I don't. I like Carver.

BONNIE

That's different. You've known him  
since he was a baby. You're  
determined to be miserable and you  
want to drag all of us down with  
you.

LOU

Yeah! You're always in everyone's ear telling us how bad everything is. We're sick of it. Ethel is right. We deserve some excitement.

MAURICE

I agree! And by the way, I think was falling in love with that robot. And you killed it!

Big E is stung.

BIG E

Fine, if you all want to bury your heads in the sand for a little Bingo, then go ahead. But I'm not falling for it. There's something up with that girl and I'm going to figure out what it is.

Big E storms off in a huff. We follow her as she motors down the hallway and stops outside a room marked ADMINISTRATION. She pulls out a credit card and picks the lock. She goes in and closes the door behind her.

INT. NURSING HOME - RECREATION ROOM - LATER

The rec room is bustling with excitement. The residents are happier than we've ever seen them. Everyone is seated at a table with their Bingo cards, waiting for the game to start. Kelly makes her way around the room to various residents.

GEORGE

Hey, Ethel! Lookin' perky!

KELLY

You mean my attitude or my breasts?

GEORGE

Ha! A classic Ethel zinger! And I meant your breasts.

COLLEEN

Ethel dear, can I trade this card out? The number six without a nine after it bums me out.

KELLY

Of course you can! I hope you feel better about the number four.

Kelly winks at Colleen.

MAURICE

Hey, Ethel. Thanks for putting this together. I really appreciate you.

KELLY

Maurice! I've never heard you like this.

MAURICE

You bring it out in me.

She smiles at him and then makes her way to the mic.

KELLY

Welcome to Bingo, everyone!

The crowd hoots and hollers.

KELLY (CONT'D)

As you know, we all bought into the game to make it a little extra fun. Whoever wins tonight is getting some serious cash-ola.

The whole room is abuzz.

LOU

I put in the last of my savings. If I don't win I'm pulling my plug!

Big E enters, holding a file discretely. Kelly hands her a Bingo card.

KELLY

Big E, you're just in time. We're about to start.

BIG E

Why don't you have a card dear? You can play and host. Join us!

Kelly grabs a Bingo card, glad Big E is softening.

KELLY

Okay!  
(reading)  
B-7.

BONNIE

Oh, I have that!

GEORGE

No you don't, you idiot! That's a 9  
not a 7! Are you illiterate, blind,  
or stupid?!

Bonnie gasps in offense.

COLLEEN

I think she's all three!

Kelly looks worried. This is very intense.

KELLY

Okay everyone, let's take a breath.  
We're all here to have fun.

GEORGE

I'm not here to have fun. I'm here  
to crush these motherfuckers until  
they're begging for death!

The residents jeer aggressively in agreement.

KELLY

George, chill or you're getting  
your sedatives early tonight.

The room goes quiet.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Sorry was that too mean?

George bursts into laughter.

GEORGE

Look at you, speaking your mind!  
Kinda hot!

Kelly giggles. This is the first time that she's been herself  
in a long time. The other residents join in the laughter. All  
except Big E, who watches Kelly intently.

INT. PLANET MOTHBALL - BAR - NIGHT

Carver sits at an empty bar. An extremely old alien bartender  
with tons of arms slowly pours him a beer.

Carver drinks, looking lonely. He glances at the TV, where  
Kelly's face suddenly appears. He immediately lights up.

CARVER

I know her!

ALIEN BARTENDER

Are you sure? All human women look  
the same to me.

Carver watches as the Ultimate Humiliation Girl video plays,  
his face unreadable. He grabs his phone and begins to film.

ALIEN BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Why do your women have so few arms?  
It's not attractive.

INT. PLANET MOTHBALL - NURSING HOME B263 - NIGHT

Back to the Bingo game.

ETHEL

I-4!

MAURICE

I have that one!  
(hyperventilating)  
Oh my god, it's all happening.

Big E approaches Ethel.

BIG E

Ethel, do you have a moment?

KELLY

What did you call me?

BIG E

I said Ethel. Anyway, I just wanted  
to say sorry about how I was acting  
before. You're a lovely girl. Let's  
put it all behind us with a hug.

Thrilled, Kelly leans in. Big E embraces her with one arm,  
while switching out Kelly's Bingo card and the next Bingo  
ball that will be called.

KELLY

Oh my god! Oh my god! I knew you  
would love me! Can I call you nana?

BIG E

No. But you can think nana every  
time you call me Big E.

Big E goes back to her seat.

GEORGE

Jesus Christ what's taking so long?  
My cancer is metastasizing over  
here!

Kelly picks up the ball that Big E just chose.

KELLY

N-3.

Kelly glances at her card and realizes she has Bingo.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Oh my god! Bingo!  
(nervously)  
I... won?

The residents are pissed. They start to tear up their cards  
in anger.

COLLEEN

This sucks! I had that money spent!  
On Bingo lessons.

GEORGE

I was going to spend that money on  
medical assisted suicide! Except it  
was gonna be a stripper suffocating  
me with her butt.

BIG E

Don't be sore losers! If Ethel won,  
we should be happy for her. She  
made this all happen. Lou, why  
don't you check her card?

Lou approaches Kelly and scans her Bingo card.

LOU

Wait a second. None of these were  
called except the last one.

A furious murmur sounds. The residents are shocked.

LOU (CONT'D)

You cheated!

KELLY

What? No, of course I didn't. I  
wouldn't do that.

George loudly BOOs. The other residents join in.



KELLY (CONT'D)

Why would I cheat?

BIG E

Maybe to get that big cash prize before you slip out of here in the middle of the night?

COLLEEN

Grifter! Someone shoot her!

KELLY

No! I'm not a grifter. I'll give the money back, I don't care.

BIG E

Really? You're not here to steal our money? Then why did you lie about your name, *Kelly*?

Kelly freezes, looking caught.

KELLY

How did you--

Big E holds up the file folder.

BIG E

I went into the administrative office and found your file. You're a fake.

The residents look at Kelly, betrayed.

KELLY

Come on, it's just a name! It's so arbitrary.

GEORGE

So you are a liar.

BIG E

And she'll just keep lying until she has your pensions.

(sadly)

I told you guys. We can't trust anyone from Earth. Not the robot, and especially not the perky girl.

This lands on the residents.

LOU

She's right. We were blinded by Bingo.

BONNIE

I can't believe this. I told you things I've never told anyone before. I don't remember them, but about an hour ago I know I said something!

KELLY

You just told me that even if you don't act like it, you love all the residents here.

BONNIE

Great! Now everyone knows!  
(shakes her head)  
You're dead to me.

The room is thick with resentment. The residents file out until only Big E remains.

BIG E

It's time for you to leave now,  
Kelly.

Kelly nods sadly. Big E has won.

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - LATER

Kelly finishes packing up her bag. She looks sadly around her room. So much for a fresh start.

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - COMMON ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kelly rolls her luggage dejectedly past the residents, who don't say a word. She crosses off and we stay on Big E.

BIG E

Don't let the door hit your lying  
patootie on the way out!

INT. NURSING HOME B263 - COMMON ROOM - LATER

The residents are all sitting around with not much to do. The energy is markedly lower than before.

BONNIE

Well, you were right Big E. No one from Earth cares about us. And we lost Bingo night, again. Thanks a lot.

BIG E

You're mad at me? She was the liar!

The residents grumble, generally in bad spirits. Just then, Carver enters, back from his night out.

CARVER

Hey, everyone. How'd the night go?

Carver looks around for Kelly, but doesn't see her.

CARVER (CONT'D)

Where's Ethel?

BIG E

You mean Kelly.

CARVER

Huh?

BIG E

She was using a fake name. Who knows what else she was lying about. I took care of it. She's gone now.

Carver groans.

CARVER

Of course she was using a fake name!

The residents all turn their heads, confused.

CARVER (CONT'D)

(off their looks)

Everyone come look at this.

The residents slowly follow him into...

INT. NURSING HOME - REC ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Carver hooks his phone up to a projector and casts Kelly's Ultimate Humiliation Girl video on the screen. Everyone winces in pain watching.

COLLEEN

They even made the farts into music? What a creative way to humiliate someone.

CARVER

This is why she was lying. She was embarrassed. This video went mega viral. She probably just wanted to start over.

GEORGE

But then why'd she cheat at Bingo?

CARVER

Bingo?!

BIG E

(sighs, then)

She didn't cheat. I framed her. I found out she was lying about her name and I assumed the worst, that she was here to steal from vulnerable old people. I just wanted to get her out of here before she did any damage.

CARVER

(head in hands)

I'm never taking a night off again.

Big E sighs. She knows she messed up.

BIG E

Everyone, get your wheel chairs. We're going for a ride.

EXT. SPACE STATION - DAY

Kelly stands on the tarmac with her luggage, miserable. She looks down at something in her hand: it's the business card from the embalmer. Just as she begins to climb the ramp to the space shuttle, she hears--

BIG E

I faked my own death when I was sixteen, so my crush would realize I was the one that got away. When I sat up during the viewing, I realized he didn't even come. I'd never been so embarrassed in my life.

Kelly turns to see the army of residents wheeling towards her in their chairs, with big E on her scooter leading the way.

KELLY

What are you guys doing--

But before she can finish, George jumps in, eager.

GEORGE

When I was young, I broke my dick  
in front of the prettiest girl at  
the sock hop. I was doing that  
dance move from Magic Mike. Fell  
and landed right on my boner.  
Snapped in half like a crisp  
breadstick.

The residents murmur in support.

BONNIE

I didn't know I was pregnant and  
suddenly I gave birth on stage. The  
thing just slipped out of me. In  
the middle of my Ted Talk. On the  
efficacy of IUDs.

(sadly)

They took my little plaque away.

KELLY

Why are you telling me this?

BIG E

We saw the video.

Kelly hangs her head, ashamed.

KELLY

So now you know that I'm the  
biggest loser on Earth.

BIG E

Loser? No way. Risking it all for  
love, accidentally acquiring an  
army of robots, letting it rip on  
stage? We've all been there.

KELLY

Really?

BIG E

No, no one's ever been there  
before. But, we get it.

KELLY

It's so awful. Being humiliated.  
How'd you all get through it?

BIG E

When you're our age, you realize that any life worth living is a life of constant humiliation. Going after what you want is always embarrassing and vulnerable. But what else is the point?

(then)

And you were doing it for love. The most noble reason of all.

Kelly looks uncomfortable.

KELLY

But I wasn't really. I thought I was, I guess, but really I just wanted to have a famous boyfriend and to be cool.

BIG E

Isn't it exhausting, caring about being cool? I'm so glad that's all behind me.

Ethel looks around at the residents, who are all smiling and nodding. They seem at peace being exactly who they are. Kelly suddenly feels ashamed.

KELLY

I'm so sorry I lied to you guys. I just wanted you to like me.

BIG E

Well we might never all like you--

MAURICE

You're a dreadful cunt!

BIG E

But you are welcome on Planet Mothball. If you want to be here.

This lands on Kelly. She smiles at Big E, who leads the residents away. Carver emerges from behind them. Kelly sees him and her face falls.

KELLY

Do you think I'm a total freak?

CARVER

I think you're a pretty cute klutz.

Kelly can't believe what she's hearing.

CARVER (CONT'D)

So? Will you stay?

KELLY

(emotional)

Are you serious? Everyone knows who I am and they don't even care? I've always been so worried about what people think of me. But here, I don't have to be. What will I even do with all that brain space? Maybe I'll find out I'm really smart.

CARVER

(laughing)

I think you are really smart.

KELLY

I'm never leaving.

They walk toward each other. It seems like they might kiss but a LOUD ENGINE interrupts them. A space shuttle touches down and KLARIKA, an absurdly hot alien with 8 boobs, emerges.

KLARIKA

Carver, baby! I missed you!

Carver glances at Kelly guiltily as Klarika runs up and kisses him. Off a dumbfounded Kelly we...

**END PILOT**