

SPACE MALL
(Script sample)

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1 INT. STARDOGS. COUNTER - MORNING 1

CHUCKY's wiping the counter before the store opens, spraying a spray bottle and then wiping. He hits a stubborn stain that refuses to budge - then twists a dial on the spray bottle, sprays and disintegrates the whole counter top, twists again to a third setting and sprays a new counter top into existence. Admires his handiwork.

1 CHUCKY 1
Good as new!

BRAD comes in, a collection of mail in hand.

2 BRAD 2
Gooooood morning, Chucky Chuck
Chuckster! Look at all this mail!
I love being popular!

He works through the stack.

3 BRAD (CONT'D) 3
Bill, bill, bill - Final Demand
from the gravity company -

4 CHUCKY 4
-- Ooh, they're gonna stop asking?
That's nice of them --

5 BRAD 5
As a responsible business owner I
know just what to do with these.

BRAD adds them to a stack that's holding up one leg of a table. Checks the wobble - much better!

6 BRAD (CONT'D) 6
Still a bit wobbly - we need more
bills!

LISA pops her head in on the way to work over the way.

7 LISA 7
Guys, I'm running late, gimme a
breakfast dog. Something fruity.

BRAD nods, no problem, heads behind the counter.

8 BRAD 8
I got just the thing, blueberry and
cornflake -
(waves her offer away)

9 No, no, your money's no good here. 9

10 CHUCKY
Which is a shame 'cos we got lots
and lots of bills. 10

He indicates the stack of bills. LISA pulls out a couple and reads - horrified.

11 LISA
Water... electricity... nuclear...
psionic energy... Brad, you need to
pay these, like... weeks ago?! 11

12 BRAD
It's on my To Do list. One: Make a
lots of cash. Two: Invent time
travel. Three: Pay bills. 12

13 LISA
I'm serious, you need to balance
your books... 13

BRAD takes the bills and puts them back under the wobbly counter.

14 BRAD
I need to balance my *counter*. You
need to look on the bright side,
Lise! 14

15 LISA
What bright side? You're up to
your pointy eyebrows in debt! 15

16 BRAD
Exactly! 16
(explaining)
17 Building a successful business from
nothing is my life's dream - so
imagine how much more satisfying
it'll be, building it from waaaaay
less than nothing! 17

18 CHUCKY
(to LISA)
He's such a inspiration. 18

BRAD serves up a blueberry cornflake dog, oozing blue jam. LISA pointedly holds out a card to pay, BRAD moves the payment sensor, they go back and forth a bit.

19 BRAD
No, seriously, you don't-- 19

LISA pulls off a surprise martial arts move, pinning BRAD's arm to the counter long enough for her to <BEEP> the card.

BRAD (CONT'D)

20 (pained)
You really didn't have to do that. 20
Something'll turn up. There's a
fortune waiting to be found here at
Space Mall!

MATTT (O.S.)

21 Ahhh, you mean the legend of Jimmy 21
Steel and the Nebula Diamond?!

BRAD, LISA and CHUCK pause - then as one, slowly turn their heads to the back of the store... to find MATTT sitting in the booth nursing a coffee.

CHUCKY

22 Oh, hi Officer Mattt. Didn't hear 22
you come in!

MATTT

23 That's cos I've been here all 23
night! The booth's comfy and the
refills are free!

He wheels over to the counter and helps himself to a refill.
BRAD beams at LISA.

BRAD

24 Now that's the kind of customer 24
loyalty that's really gonna pay off
long term! But short term: diamond,
you say?!

MATTT

25 Word is, Jimmy stashed it deep 25
under Space Mall - and vanished.
Many have gone in search of that
diamond - never to return.

(slurps his coffee)

26 These days noone's desperate or 26
foolish enough to go looking.

BRAD grins and leans in.

BRAD

27 Desperate, you say? 27

CHUCK grins and leans in too.

CHUCKY

28 Foolish, you say? 28

LISA grins and leans in between them.

29 LISA
Came top of the class in abseiling 29
and owns her own grappling hook,
you say?

30 BRAD
Told you something'd turn up! 30

CUT TO:

2 INT. OLD MINING SHAFT - DAY 2

A dusty, decrepit mining shaft - suddenly LISA, BRAD and
CHUCKY drop through the shot, clinging onto a grappling line
that's extending behind them.

31 LISA/ BRAD/ CHUCKY
Waaaaaaagghhhh! 31

CUT to lower down and they re-appear from above. This time we
carry on going down the shaft with them.

32 BRAD
You're a pal, coming with us Lisa. 32

As LISA speaks they continue to rattle downwards at high
speed - she casually avoids a few perils, kickings off from
the wall to avoid a jagged spike, pulls out a laser and zaps
some sort of mutant earwig

33 LISA
 (as they descend)
It was this or open up the 33
milkshake cafe. This is more fun.

34 CHUCKY
 (terrified)
Yeah. I like fun. Fun is fun! Ulp! 34

They bounce suddenly as the grapple comes to the end of its
cable - and there, inches out of reach, is a gigantic diamond
resting in the eye-socket of a battered robot dressed in old
Wild West style - JIMMY STEEL.

35 BRAD
Ohhhhhhhhhh! I thought he was 35
called Jimmy Steal 'cos he stole
things, turns out it's 'cos he's,
y'know, made of steel!

BRAD starts leaning forwards, LISA sees and acts as a counterbalance, so they start swinging like a pendulum towards the apparently defunct robot.

36 CHUCKY
 That's Jimmy Steel? 36

37 LISA
 Maybe. Or maybe that's some other 37
 utterly enormous diamond, I'd be
 happy to settle!

38 BRAD
 Yes sir-ee, all our old troubles 38
 are over--

He grabs the diamond - and JIMMY's other eye bursts into life, his arm reaches out and grabs BRAD!

39 BRAD (CONT'D)
 --and some interesting new troubles 39
 are just beginning!

They swing back out, JIMMY comes with them, clearly he's very heavy - and suddenly the cable snaps and all of them plummet into the untold depths of the mine shaft.