

THE INTERGALACTIC MECHANIC
PILOT: "THE CHOSEN ONE"

Written by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE - N/A

In the vast void of space, two spiral galaxies are on a fast collision course. A VOICE narrates:

VOICE (V.O.)
Centuries ago, two galaxies
collided...

The galaxies violently swirl around each other.

VOICE (V.O.)
...bringing together societies that
couldn't be more different.

BLACK SCREEN:

*

On one side, there's a coat of arms depicting a computer chip. On the other is a coat of arms depicting gears.

VOICE (V.O.)
One galaxy excelled in digital,
while the other preferred the
analog age.

The two coats of arms battle it out to no avail.

VOICE (V.O.)
Unification was difficult as their
systems were incompatible. But by
some miracle, a man, Hephus
Mechanic, bridged these systems,
creating the crucial machines that
united the Twin Galaxies.

A silhouette of a small man, HEPHUS, appears. He ties a sprocket between the coat of arms. The gears turn in the analog coat of arms as the computer chip lights up with a signal in the digital coat of arms.

INT. GOLDEN NIMBUS, PORTRAIT HALL - CONTINUOUS

A glorious portrait captures Hephus in all his glory.

VOICE (V.O.)
That man was known as the 1st
InterGalactic Mechanic.

Down the hall, hundreds of portraits of men repairing vital technology reflect the Mechanics' ancestry since Hephus.

VOICE (V.O.)
For generations, his successors
carried the mantle, repairing the
vital technologies of the Twin
Galaxies. Along with this
responsibility, Hephus' final words
were passed down. He prophesized,
"My power awaits a being of heart
and born upon rings, and that being
shall become a better mechanic than
I."

At the end of the hall sits an empty frame.

INT. GOLDEN NIMBUS, DAELUS' AND BROCK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Voice belongs to DAELUS MECHANIC (30s), a little guy in a mechanic uniform who stands proud.

DAELUS (CONT'D)
And since I'm the only Mechanic
born upon a plant's rings, that
being is me, hence why I need the
drill in my room.

Daelus stands next to a big power drill obstructing the doorway.

Staring flabbergasted at him is his dad, VULCARUS MECHANIC (56). He's also a gnome in a jumpsuit with a grey beard. He wears a MINI MUSIC BOX around his neck.

VULCARUS
What's your logic?

Daelus jumps onto his bed and gestures to the space between it and another bed.

DAELUS
When we place the drill here, I can
roll out of my bed and go straight
to work.

VULCARUS

As the current InterGalactic
Mechanic, I need that drill in the
workshop with the rest of my tools.

A dude-bro (transman) pops out from behind the drill. He is
Daelus' best friend and #1 fan, BROCK SPECKS.

BROCK

Don't worry about it, sir. I don't
mind if you come in here to use it.
I knew what I was getting into when
Daelus and I became bunkmates.

VULCARUS

I asked you to prepare my son for
the engagement dinner so he can
make a great first impression: not
indulge in hijinks. Now, I have to
advise him on the fly. Dr. Taylor,
back me up!

DR. TAYLOR (O.S.)

Your son, your business! I can't
leave my experiment.

A passing by anime happy-go-lucky girl, MONIKA TAYLOR(20s),
butts into the situation and the doorway.

MONIKA

I can help in Granny's place. I
understand Daelus' Asperger's and I
can cosplay as his date, Selene.

VULCARUS

That won't be necessary, Monika.

MONIKA

But I-

Vulcarus hits a button on the wall.

The door slides close, but the drill blocks its path,
preventing it from fully closing. Monika stares at them
through the door gap.

MONIKA (CONT'D)

Okay, I'll cosplay as someone else,
then.

Monika walks away.

Daelus rolls his eyes at the whole thing.

DAELUS

The engagement isn't going to work anyway: not with those xenophobic primordial bees.

VULCARUS

Don't speak ill of your future family-in-law. Daelus, this is a huge deal. The prophecy also states, "My heir-

INT. POLITEIA, PLATOS PALACE, SELENE'S BEDROOM - DAY

SELENE

"-will bridge the worlds once again in matrimonial union with an isolated soul of royal Politeian blood." And I am that soul.

A pink beeish humanoid in a skirt and vest smushes her face against the window. This is SELENE PLATOS (30s) as she eagerly awaits something to descend from the heavens.

Behind Selene, a kingly pink humanoid bee-looking guy, KING GEORGE PLATOS (40s), nervously observes Selene. Accompanying him is the head guard, HARRISON (40s), whose armor makes him look like a horse on two legs. Harrison checks out King George's butt. King George doesn't notice as he's focused on Selene.

KING GEORGE

I'm aware of the prophecy. Our father was a fool for believing it, and I, an imbecile, to uphold his wishes. It'd be wise to cancel.

King George closes the window shades. Selene panics.

SELENE

Pardon, but you can't! I've- we've been anticipating for years. The kingdom is in lockdown for it, Georgie.

KING GEORGE

Selenie, a foreigner could bring the destruction of our world.

SELENE

It's merely a dinner. I'm sure our foundations can withstand.

SPILT SCREEN: SELENE'S BEDROOM/DAELUS' BEDROOM

Daelus butts in seemingly to the conversation between Selene and King George. However, Daelus is carrying on his previous conversation with Vulcarus.

DAELUS

You're being irrational. This dinner leads to marriage. I don't want that.

KING GEORGE

We don't need it. Our people already lost a king and queen. To lose their princess would...

VULCARUS

We must secure the vitality of our family legacy. We can't let it die with us.

DAELUS

I'm not going to die.

SELENE

I can handle my own. And if I fall, my kingly brother will carry our people onward.

VULCARUS

I won't be around forever, Daelus.

SELENE (CONT'D)

Please do this for me.

VULCARUS (CONT'D)

Please do this for me.

KING GEORGE

Alright.

DAELUS

Fine.

Selene hugs King George, and Daelus returns to push the drill further into his room.

George exits with Harrison. Vulcarus leaves Daelus' room.

NOTE: Gravity is lighter on Politeia compared to gravity on the Golden Nimbus: meaning, George and Harrison walk like their on the moon while Vulcarus walks out normally.

VULCARUS (O.S.)

AND PUT MY DRILL BACK!

Brock and Daelus exchange glances while Selene pulls out a JOURNAL from her skort. She tears up at it. It read's "Billiam" on the cover and has a pen attached to it.

SELENE

It's finally happening, Dad.

END SPLIT SCREEN.

END TEASER

**PROPERTY
OF
ALEX BLOCK**

ACT ONE

EXT. POLITEIA, SKY GATES - DAY

It's an ordinary blue sky with hexagon clouds- WHAT THE?! Suddenly, the sky splits apart like a gate opening. A giant blimp/spacehip, THE GOLDEN NIMBUS, enters. The gates seal behind it.

The Golden Nimbus casts a massive shadow on the bee kingdom, where everything is a hexagon itself or made of hexagons; it's all rigid and perfectly placed, and the technology is medieval.

EXT. POLITEIA, PLATOS PALACE, COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Torches are snuffed out as The Golden Nimbus gracefully descends onto the well-manicured lawn.

The cargo hatch of the Golden Nimbus opens for Vulcarus and Daelus, walking uncomfortably in formal Politeian clothing. The second they step off the ship, Politeia's lighter gravity takes effect, allowing Daelus and Vulcarus to glide down the ramp/hatch. *

King George, Selene, and Harrison watch the Mechanics approach. *

Excitement overwhelms Selene as she notices they aren't pink; she freezes. *

VULCARUS

King George Platos, good to finally meet.

DAELUS

According to the note card, it's nice to meet you.

Daelus holds out his hand for a greeting, but King George glares at it.

Suddenly, Selene snatches Daelus' hand.

SELENE

Did you paint yourself this color?

Selene scrubs Daelus' arm. Daelus yanks his arm back.

DAELUS

No, this is my natural skin colour.

Selene <GASPS>. Vulcarus <CHUCKLES>.

KING GEORGE
This is my sister, Selene.

Daelus rubs his irritated skin and quizzically glances at Vulcarus.

Vulcarus gestures Daelus to smile.

Daelus fakes a smile at Selene and bows.

SELENE
Did you drop something?

DAELUS
After those security checks, I have nothing else to lose.

SELENE
Then, what are you doing?

DAELUS
I'm-

KING GEORGE
Irrelevant. Shall we get this dinner started?

VULCARUS
After you!

INT. POLITEIA, PLATOS PALACE, DINING HALL - DAY

POLITEIAN GUARDS struggle opening the giant grand doors to the dining hall.

King George, Harrison, Selene, Vulcarus, and Daelus enter and make their way around the hexagon table. The only sound is the crackling fireplace and the Guards <GRUNTING> to close the giant doors.

Selene hurries to find a chair by Daelus. Alas, the only other available chair is across from the Mechanics, beside King George. Selene's hesitant but politely takes it.

Vulcarus whispers to Daelus as they take their seats.

VULCARUS
She fancies you.

DAELUS
Or wants to dissect me.

Daelus avoids eye contact with Selene as she beams with extremely wide eyes and a creepy smile at Daelus.

Vulcarus <CHUCKLES>.

VULCARUS

You're charming. Keep it up and this engagement will be in the bag.

Daelus shuffles uncomfortably in his suit when his gaze stumbles upon an overly detailed mural of "Pure Heroic" Politeian Soldiers killing demonic Politeians. Some of the demonic beings are catapulted into space in giant bubbles.

King George smiles.

KING GEORGE

This is an original Puratorian mural of the Cleansing War. It serves as a grand memento of my ancestor's victory.

DAELUS

(disgusted)
You're proud of that?

Vulcarus subtly elbows Daelus.

VULCARUS

(whispers)
Sometimes we need to swallow our pride to get along.

DAELUS

I mean, what an interesting interpretation of history.

SELENE

How would you interpret it?

KING GEORGE

(to Daelus)
I advise you to hold your tongue. Politeia has thrived under strict isolation and doesn't need foreign ideals to plague it.

Harrison shuffles behind Selene, threateningly showing the Mechanics his shackles. The Mechanics become uneasy.

VULCARUS

Sorry, Billy never mentioned such a policy.

*

KING GEORGE

If former *King* Billiam had followed
it, he would still be here.

*

Daelus and Vulcarus eye each other.

SELENE

Well, we could talk a little-

The small kitchen doors swing open with SERVANTS marching out
in perfect lines.

*

The door smacks the wall, causing a small crack to grow up to
the ceiling.

Some debris falls on Daelus' head. Daelus takes notice of the
small flaking hexagonal orbs in his hair and glances at the
ceiling.

DAELUS

What is this?

KING GEORGE

This glorious palace was a token of
gratitude towards my ancestors from
their citizens. It's made from
billions of pearls, each
symbolizing a life my family had
and will save.

DAELUS

I'm surprised this place hasn't
toppled on you yet. One more tap
could-

Vulcarus elbows Daelus.

VULCARUS

Hey, food's here! Something we can
all agree on.

In unison, the Servants set the covered food trays in front
of everyone and remove the lids. In the center of every plate
is a brown hexagon puck.

Daelus skeptically glances at the food and the two chopsticks
beside his plate. Daelus holds the chopsticks correctly and
grabs the puck with them. Daelus goes to bite his puck when
Vulcarus stops him.

Vulcarus points to King George who holds a stick in each hand
and tries to balance the food between his sticks as he eats.

Selene seems more interested in observing Daelus' technique than her food. Selene holds the sticks in one hand, but her chopstick technique is not quite there.

SELENE

What technique do you call this?

Harrison glares at Daelus. Daelus uncomfortably sets down the sticks.

DAELUS

Wrong.

VULCARUS

So, you seem to take after your father. How'd that happen?

SELENE

I've read his journal of your adventures thousands of times. The outside worlds sound fascinating.

Selene admires the journal and pen from before in her lap.

King George glares at the journal in her lap.

KING GEORGE

Selene hand it over. We don't need such archaic myths.

George reaches for the journal. Selene holds it closer.

DAELUS

They're not myths!

VULCARUS

Daelus, means-

DAELUS

Father, I can't betray my values. Your Highness may believe our lives aren't that of science fiction if he didn't live in such an archaic atmosphere.

VULCARUS

We have a misunderstanding.

KING GEORGE

Nah, I understand you spit on our heritage and culture. Harrison, remove them!

Harrison salutes King George and threateningly approaches the Mechanics.

VULCARUS

Wait, just a tick.

HARRISON

Let's go, roadside service.

DAELUS

I'm not a fucking roadside service!

Daelus throws his chair at Harrison.

Harrison jumps over it and the table, landing on the Mechanics. Now, the chair is heading for Selene.

King George tackles Selene to the ground. He also takes a moment to rip the journal from Selene's grasp.

KING GEORGE

The engagement is off. Harrison, escort these heretics to their ship.

Harrison has the Mechanics shackled. The Guards try to open the heavy doors for them, but Harrison can't wait. In a rage, Harrison easily kicks open the giant grand doors and escorts the Mechanics out.

Selene jolts off the floor.

SELENE

Georgie, it was an accident!

KING GEORGE

My instincts are justified. It's not safe, and neither is your strange obsession!

King George throws the journal into the fireplace. Selene reaches for the journal, but it's too late. It's burned.

Selene cries and runs out of the room.

KING GEORGE (CONT'D)

(to the Guards at the doors)

Make sure she doesn't leave.

The Guards salute him and follow Selene.

INT. POLITEIA, PLATOS PALACE, SELENE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Selene runs inside, eyes full of tears. The Guards don't follow her inside but close the heavy doors behind her. Yes, they struggle under the weight of the doors.

Selene's gaze drifts down to her hand; she's still holding William's pen. Her grip tightens. *

QUICK FLASHES:

-Selene leaves a note on her bed.

-Selene takes an empty journal and puts her pen in her hair.

END QUICK FLASHES.

Selene observes her bedroom wall. Selene uses her lipstick and jewelry box for a chisel and hammer. With one tap, the wall caves into dust.

Selene smiles and <COUGHS> at the new hole in the wall. With little regret, Selene enters the hole. Behind her, the cracks in the wall grow bigger and multiply.

INT. GOLDEN NIMBUS, CARGO BAY - DAY

NOTE: Back on board the Golden Nimbus, gravity is equivalent to Earth's. *

In their mechanic uniforms, Vulcarus steams with slight anger as Daelus <SIGHS> in relief. Daelus hugs his tool belt before slipping it on. Vulcarus drags his feet down the ship's corridor.

Daelus drops his taper (an advanced tape measurer). Daelus frantically picks it up to find a spring and a few cogs pop out. *

DAELUS

Ah, manifolds.

Daelus walks down the hall with his focus fixed on his taper. The cargo bay door is left open.

EXT. POLITEIA, PLATOS PALACE, COURTYARD - DAY

Selene smashes through the wall, <COUGHING> up dust. She drops her lipstick and jewelry box to savor this moment. She's finally outside, where the sun's beginning to set.

Harrison disrupts the moment.

HARRISON

What in his handsomeness' name
happened?

SELENE

What do you imply?

HARRISON

There's a hole in the palace.

SELENE

Oh, is that a new installment?

Harrison skeptically glances at Selene, who continues her
game of pretend.

INT. GOLDEN NIMBUS, BRIDGE - DAY

Vulcarus sits in the captain's chair, and Daelus sits beside
him in the dinky co-pilot chair. Vulcarus pulls a lever; a
siren WAILS, and the lever refuses to move.

GALE, a robot voice like GLADOS from *Portal*, speaks.

GALE (O.C.)

YoU lEft mY cARgo bAY dOOr oPeN.

Vulcarus shoots Daelus with a grumpy/disappointed glare.

DAELUS

Can't Gale close it?

GALE (O.C.)

ThAt is a JoB foR a pLEbeIaN, nOt
yoUR MoNARCh.

Daelus pulls up a holoscreen and CLICKS a button.

VULCARUS

You're lucky, we're on Politeia.
Anywhere else could have brought an
intruder.

EXT. POLITEIA, PLATOS PALACE, COURTYARD - DAY

Harrison tries to put the wall back together, but the pieces
collapse again.

Selene notices the cargo bay hatch closing.

SELENE

Someone should alert Georgie.

HARRISON

My lord! The royal council will
have my behind for leaving him
unattended for too long.

Harrison rushes off. Selene bursts after the Golden Nimbus.

The ship leaps off the ground. Selene jumps for it. She might
not make it!

Selene catches the edge of the closing hatch and pulls
herself up. Selene slips inside just before the hatch closes.

END OF ACT ONE

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