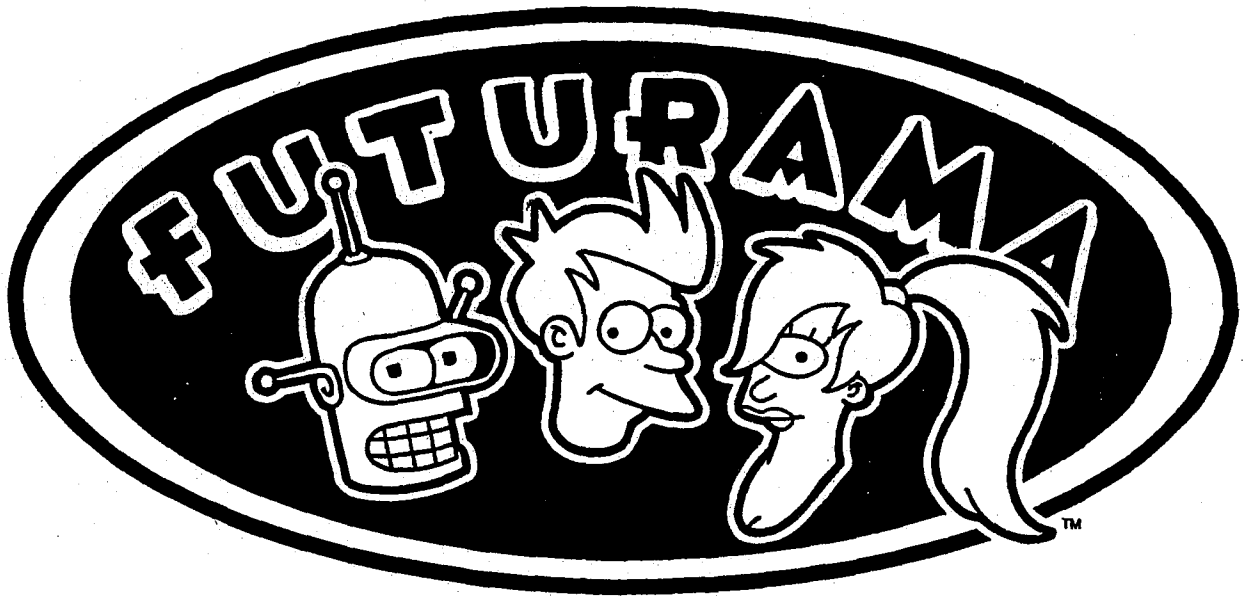


FUTURAMA

"EPISODE TWO: THE SERIES HAS LANDED"

Written by
Ken Keeler



FOOTNOTES

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COLD OPENING

FADE IN:

INT. "PLANET EXPRESS" EMPLOYEE LOUNGE - DAY

The PROFESSOR leads FRY, LEBEL, and BENDER over to the TV monitor, and inserts a two-inch-wide videocassette into a VCR. (Animator's note: VCR reads "VCR++")

PROFESSOR

As new employees, I'd like your opinion on our commercial. I've paid to have it aired during Super Bowl One Thousand Thirty Four.

FRY

(IMPRESSED) Wow.

PROFESSOR

Not on the same channel, of course.

ON TV: INT. GENERIC OFFICE - DAY

A GUY in a suit sits doing paperwork at a desk.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Interplanetary deliveries -- what a headache.

A tentacle SLAMS down on the desk; we see it's attached to a HORRIBLE GELATINOUS BLOB. The Blob seems angry.

HORRIBLE GELATINOUS BLOB

Evans, where's that package from Earth?

GUY

Uh--

The Blob wraps its tentacles around him. As he SCREAMS, it engulfs him in its protoplasm. DIGESTIVE NOISES ensue.

GUY (CONT'D)

(MUFFLED BY PROTOPLASM) I'm not Evans!

DIGESTION continues as the Blob shrugs wryly to the camera:

HORRIBLE GELATINOUS BLOB

Shoulda used Planet Express!

BACK TO SCENE:

FRY

(WORRIED) Will we be taking packages to those blob things?

PROFESSOR

(GRIM) Not 'til they settle their account, we won't.

ON TV: DELIVERY MONTAGE

(A) The Planet Express ship flees several black starfighters as they FIRE on it.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

When those reputable companies aren't brave or foolhardy enough to go, trust Planet Express for reliable, on-time delivery.

(B) A courier in a Planet Express pressure suit scrambles across ice plains, dodging bombs and laser blasts. One explosion blows a hole in the ice right next to him; a small submarine surfaces in the hole and begins FIRING at him.

(C) The courier (seen only from the back, and his uniform torn and singed) hands a package to a smiling BUSINESSMAN at a doorway. After the door shuts, a giant bird foot swoops in and starts to reach for the courier. We CUT AWAY quickly.

ON TV: INT. SAME GENERIC OFFICE AS BEFORE - DAY

The businessman is at the same desk. The Blob appears again.

HORRIBLE GELATINOUS BLOB

Evans, where's that package from Earth?

EVANS

Right here, Mr. Horrible Gelatinous

Blob!

Evans hands the package to the Blob. We see it's addressed "TO: H.G. BLOB, ESQ."

HORRIBLE GELATINOUS BLOB

Good work, Evans. You've got a future
around here.

The Blob ENGULFS Evans in its tentacles and DIGESTS him.

EVANS

(MUFFLED) Thank you, sir!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Planet Express: Our crew is replaceable
-- your package isn't.

BACK TO SCENE:

Leela, Fry, and Bender are gazing horrified at the screen.

PROFESSOR

Don't worry about your safety. The only
one in any real danger is the delivery
boy.

He smiles and pats Fry on the shoulder affectionately, Fry
smiles along with him.

FRY

(CHUCKLES KNOWINGLY; STOPS ABRUPTLY)

Hey, wait... I'm the delivery boy!

PROFESSOR

Relax, Fry. As your next of kin, I've taken out every conceivable type of life insurance on you.

FRY

(MOLLIFIED) All right then.

PROFESSOR

Smart lad.

CUT TO:

MAIN CREDITS.

ACT I

FADE IN:

MONTAGE: EXT. NEW NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

MORNING MUSIC plays.

A) A NEWSBOT in a ball cap on a bike slings a "newspaper", which CLATTERS onto the front steps of a townhouse (the mailbox is marked "REED"). A man opens it to reveal the tabloid-format LCD screen. The masthead reads "YOUR DAILY NEWS" and the banner reads "TOM REED DOESN'T WIN LOTTERY." The animated illustration shows the same man, his happy smile turning to a sad frown.

B) The newsbot tosses an ElectroPaper onto another front stoop; a dog runs out to fetch it and is ELECTROCUTED. The newspaper headline changes from "MARY BELL DOESN'T WIN LOTTERY" to "NEWSPAPER KILLS DOG." The illustration shows a low-resolution replay.

C) Near a Transit Tube stop, commuters hurry past a bum on a bench sleeping under an ElectroPaper. The bum's paper reads "VOICES IN HEAD TO GET LOUDER, SCARIER." The illustration shows the bum listening thoughtfully to nothing. The commuters are sucked into the tube and immediately stopped by...

D) A rush hour traffic jam in the tube. Among the numerous business people, we see DEXTER reading a newspaper with the headline "DELIVERY SERVICE TO OPEN LATE". (At some point, the tube narrows slightly adding to the jam.)

E) Dexter emerges at a tube stop, walks over to the "PLANET EXPRESS" office door and inserts a key. The pull-down metal grating fades out with a ELECTRONIC HUM. Dexter flips the "CLOSED" sign to "OPEN" and goes inside.

INT. LOUNGE - A MOMENT LATER

Fry, Leela, and Bender are hanging out with the Professor.

FRY

I'm bored with 31st-century Earth. When
do we get to go to some crazy alien
planet?

Dexter enters wheeling a huge crate on a dolly.

PROFESSOR

Ah, there you are, Dexter. Meet our new crew: Fry, the delivery boy, Leela, the captain, and, uh, Bender.

Bender SNIFFS his own armpit.

BENDER

(IMPRESSED NOISE)

PROFESSOR

Crew, meet Dexter Conrad, my bureaucrat.

DEXTER

Certified Bureaucrat. (PROUDLY) 34th Class.

FRY

(FAKING A COUGH) Nerd.

Leela rolls her eye. Dexter gestures to the crate.

DEXTER

Look what I found in the drop-off box.

FRY

A package! I'm going into space!

LEELA

I'll go start up the ship.

BENDER

I'll go watch TV.

PROFESSOR

Now hold on a moment. Before you go into space, there are quite a few forms to fill out.

DEXTER

(EYES LIGHTING UP) Forms?

PROFESSOR

Yes, Dexter. As many as you can stamp.

DEXTER

Oh, Dexter can stamp a lot of forms.

INT. FRONT OFFICE - LATER

It's a small bare parcel depot with a receiving window, dollies, burlap bins, file cabinets, and a desk. Fry sits opposite Dexter at his desk, wearily signing forms as Dexter slides them over one by one off a huge stack.

DEXTER

Now, this form releases us in case of death by spontaneous combustion... Death by gradual combustion... Death by parasitic brain leach... Death by old age, God forbid...

FRY

Just how much dying should I expect to do?

DEXTER

(PISH-POSH) Little if any. We're merely covering all the bases. Now, then -- Accidental grafting of tiny screaming heads all over your body...

FRY

Well... as long as it's an accident.

Fry signs the form.

DEXTER

By the way, how long since your last physical?

FRY

A thousand years. (REMEMBERING) And it was really more of a chance encounter on the subway.

DEXTER

Well, you can't go into space until you've seen our staff doctor. But let me warn you, he's a little unusual.

(WHISPERING) He wears sandals.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

DR. ZOIDBERG, a large red humanoid lobster with claws and sandals, has his feet up on his desk. He's reading the "JOURNAL OF HUMAN HEALTH," rotating it in various directions with a puzzled look. Dexter enters with Fry, who sees Zoidberg.

FRY

(SCARED YELP)

DR. ZOIDBERG

(SCARED YELP)

DEXTER

Dr. Zoidberg, this is Fry, the new delivery boy. He needs a physical.

Zoidberg CLACKS his claws excitedly.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Excellent, excellent! Well, you're in luck. I've just been reading up on your lungs. Fascinating organs. Just like little pink balloons. (MAKES PIN-POKING GESTURES) Pop pop pop!

He starts to rummage through a drawer. Dexter nudges Fry.

DEXTER

Don't worry. He's an old friend of the Professor's. Best in the business.

Zoidberg returns with a sharp corkscrew-shaped pick.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(LOBSTERY SLURP)

DEXTER

(SMOOTHLY) I'll see you later.

Dexter exits hastily.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Now open your mouth and let's have a look at that brain.

Fry opens his mouth.

DR. ZOIDBERG (CONT'D)

No no no, not that mouth.

FRY

I only have one.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(OUT OF CONCERN) Really?

He pulls a notecard out of his pocket and peers at it.

DR. ZOIDBERG (CONT'D)

Ah, yes yes yes. No need to worry.
That's perfectly normal. So are you
married? Any larvae?

FRY

(COCKY) Not that I know of.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Well, give me your gonads and I'll
check. (CLACKS HIS CLAWS)

FRY

Uh... is there a human doctor around?

DR. ZOIDBERG

(OFFENDED LOBSTER SOUND) Young lady,
I'll have you know I studied at the
finest medical tank on my planet. There
is not a disease of the claw or egg sac
I can't cure. Now pick a mouth, open it
and say (UNPRONOUNCEABLE LOBSTER SOUND)

FRY

(TENTATIVE ATTEMPT AT LOBSTER SOUND)

Zoidberg starts to turn even redder and points with one claw.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(ENRAGED LOBSTER SOUND) I don't have to
take that. Get out.

INT. SPACESHIP HANGAR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The Professor has Bender's head in a chokehold as Leela,
Dexter, and AMY, a bubbly 20-year-old, look on.

PROFESSOR/BENDER

(ANGRY STRAINING NOISES)

He gives the head a twist, then pulls it off. He peers into it through the neck and BLOWS, raising a cloud of dust. He shakes it, dislodging bottle caps and coins.

PROFESSOR

Dear Lord, Bender, you're filthy.

BENDER'S HEAD

Like you don't have crap in your neck.

A roach crawls out of Bender's neck across his face. Bender eats it. It crawls out the neck again. The Professor starts to polish Bender's head with a cloth.

PROFESSOR

Amy, why don't you give him a going-over with the cleaning pick?

Amy takes a probe from the workbench and prepares to insert it into Bender's body through the neck-hole.

AMY

Okay, does it hurt when I go like this?

She accidentally stabs herself in the eye with the back-end of the probe.

AMY (CONT'D)

Ow!

BENDER'S HEAD

A little.

Fry enters.

FRY

All right, I survived the physical. Now please, please, please can we go into space already?

PROFESSOR

As soon as we've finished cleaning Bender. By the way, this is our intern, Amy Wong. She's an engineering student of mine. (CONFIDENTIAL) She's more intelligent than you, but nowhere near as smart as me.

Fry's interested. He smiles. They shake hands.

AMY

So you're from the 20th century, right?

FRY

("I'M COOL") Oh yeah.

AMY

We had a 20th century party at my sorority. I went as Calista Flockhart.

FRY

Who?

AMY

You know, Calista Flockhart. Emperor Calista Flockhart. (REMINDING HIM) The Mini-Skirted Ayatollah? The carpet-bombing of Nebraska? You know, from "Ally McBeal"?

FRY

Oh yeah, she was good. I saw her in a restaurant once. So, where do you go to school?

AMY

Mars University.

LEELA

Wait a minute -- Amy Wong? Of the Mars
Wongs?

AMY

(DOWNPLAYING IT) Look, we're not as rich
as everybody says.

LEELA

Uh huh. What sorority do you belong to?

AMY

(QUIETLY) Kappa Kappa Wong.

FRY

They named a sorority after your family?

LEELA

They named a Greek letter after her
family.

BENDER'S HEAD

Hey, rich girl! Look over here! It's
me, Bender! I'm being entertaining! (AD
LIB DISTRACTIONS)

They all turn to look at Bender's head. Meanwhile, Bender's
body sneaks over, reaches into Amy's pocket, pulls out a
wallet, **SHAKES** the contents into his neck-hole, slips it back,
then flashes Bender's head the "okay" sign.

BENDER'S HEAD (CONT'D)

All right, show's over. I'm tired.

Leela **SIGNS** in exasperation, opens Bender's chest and uses a
whisk broom to sweep the money out of Bender into a dust pan
and hands the pan to Amy.

BENDER'S HEAD (CONT'D)

(DISAPPOINTED NOISE)

The Professor gives Bender's head a final wipe.

PROFESSOR

All finished! It's off to space with you!

FRY

Finally! Where are we going?

PROFESSOR

Nowhere special. The Moon.

FRY

(EXCITED) The Moon? The Moon Moon?

(POINTS) The one up there?

Dexter points to a different part of the sky.

DEXTER

(SUPERIOR) Actually, right now it's over there.

LEELA

Come on, people. We don't have all day.

The Professor tosses Bender's head over to Bender's body, which DROPS it.

BENDER'S HEAD

Nice catch, idiot.

INT. SPACESHIP HANGAR - A MINUTE LATER

Fry, Leela, and Amy enter; Bender follows, twisting his head back on. Dexter is standing by the crate we saw earlier (we see it's labeled "TO: LUNA PARK"). He attaches the ship's electromagnetic winch to the crate with a THUNK and hands Leela a shipping invoice.

FRY

This is so cool! I always wanted to fly
to the Moon! Neil Armstrong, low
gravity, freeze-dried food in a tube...

INT. SPACESHIP BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Fry eagerly follows Leela, Amy, and Bender onto the ship.

LEELA

Fry, the Moon's changed a little bit--

FRY

Hey, I call this chair!

Fry runs over and sits in what is obviously the captain's
swiveling armchair in the center of the bridge in front of a
command console.

FRY (CONT'D)

(SMUG CHUCKLE)

He swivels side to side and pushes buttons excitedly; **ENGINES
START and STOP.**

LEELA

(SIGHS)

She **SLIDES** Fry in his chair over to one side of the cabin, next
to Bender.

FRY

Hello.

Leela grabs a plain wooden chair, sits down in front of the
command console and **POWERS UP** the **ENGINES.**

INT. SPACESHIP HANGAR - CONTINUOUS

The roof of the hangar opens to the sky.

INT. SPACESHIP BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

FRY

Can I do the countdown?

LEELA

Huh? Oh, sure. Knock yourself out.

Fry doesn't notice Leela **ACTIVATE** the **ENGINES** and take off. As Fry starts his countdown, we see the Moon appear as a point in the front window and grow rapidly to fill it.

FRY

(GRANDLY) Ten... nine...

LEELA

Okay, we're here.

Fry looks out the window.

FRY

(QUICKLY, SOTTO) Eight-seven-six-five-
four-three-two-one-blastoff.

EXT. SPACE NEAR MOON - ESTABLISHING

The ship approaches the Moon. The near part of the surface is covered by a large opaque dome on the barren lunar surface. A roof opens to admit the ship.

EXT. MOONBASE HANGAR - CONTINUOUS

The ship gently descends onto a pad. The roof closes.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Leela **CUTS** the **ENGINES**, takes the keys out of the ignition and uses them to open the hatch.

FRY

Hurry up! I wanna see the Moon!

LEELA

Relax, it's open 'til nine during the
summer.

Fry leaps out the hatch and runs down the gangplank to the ground.

FRY

That's one small step for Fry--

ATTENDANT (V.O.)

And one giant line for admission.

Fry looks up to see a colossal amusement park behind gates: phony medieval castle, monorail, roller coaster, Ferris wheel, etc. A sign reads "LUNA PARK." An ATTENDANT is pointing Fry to a huge line of people. We hear CARNIVAL MUSIC.

FRY

I don't believe it...

ATTENDANT

Don't worry, it moves quick.

On Fry's amazed reaction, we:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. SPACESHIP - BRIDGE - A FEW SECONDS LATER

Fry comes back in through the hatch.

FRY

The Moon's an amusement park?

AMY

Not just an amusement park. It's the happiest place orbiting Earth.

BENDER

If your idea of happiness is strict law enforcement and ten thousand screaming spoiled kids.

AMY

I wanna go! I wanna go!

BENDER

Ten thousand and one.

LEELA

Well, we have been cooped up in the ship for the better part of a minute. You two deliver the crate and Bender and I will go get in line.

Leela hands Amy the keys and heads out followed by Bender. Amy puts them in her pocket, then presses a button that lowers the electromagnetic winch, which **BONKS** her in the head. While she's rubbing her head, the magnet pulls the keys out of her pocket; she doesn't notice. She attaches the winch to the crate with a **THUNK**; the keys fall into the crate.

INT. RECEIVING DEPOT - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The crate's on a dolly. Amy and Fry approach a **TEAMSTER**.

FRY

My first delivery in space... (TO
TEAMSTER) Greetings, Moon man. We come
in peace. I am Fry, from the planet
Earth.

TEAMSTER

Wiseguy, huh? If I wasn't so lazy, I'd
punch you in the stomach.

FRY

But you are lazy, right?

TEAMSTER

Oh yeah.

INT. LUNA PARK - ENTRANCE - LATER

(The park's totally enclosed but it feels like it's outdoors.)
Leela and Bender enter and find themselves on a theme-park walk
full of souvenir stores under the banner "MOON STREET U.S.A."
A robot DIXIELAND Band (consisting of several robots whose
heads are drums, wind instruments, etc., and one whose body is
an upright bass) PLAYS.

Bender opens his chest, grabs a beer and starts drinking. The
park MASCOT, in tails and a foam head that looks like the Moon
face from Melies' "A Trip to the Moon", walks up.

MASCOT

(SILLY VOICE) Hi, I'm Craterface!

Welcome to Luna Park! I'll have to
confiscate your alcohol, sir.

BENDER

Better mascots than you have tried.

Bender drains his beer and sticks the bottle in Craterface's
eye (a la Melies). Fry and Amy come up.

FRY

Hey, guys, if this is the Moon, how come I don't feel any lighter? And how come we don't need spacesuits?

LEELA

Isn't it great? The whole park's sealed under a pressure dome, with artificial gravity so it's just like Earth.

FRY

So how do you even know you're on the Moon?

She indicates a sign: "SLURM -- \$6."

LEELA

Look at those prices.

INT. SOUVENIR STAND - A MOMENT LATER

Bender, Amy and Leela are at a souvenir stand, where they're examining merchandise: a T-shirt that reads "I'M WITH STUPID -- ON THE MOON"; a bumper sticker that says "MY OTHER CAR IS A PORSCHE -- ON THE MOON" and a refrigerator magnet reading "WHAT PART OF 'MOON' DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?"

LEELA

(SNORTS) Who buys this stuff?

BENDER

Idiots. And above-average super-idiot.

Fry comes running up wearing an identical T-shirt and carrying several identical magnets.

FRY

Hey, I got refrigerator magnets for everybody!

He sticks one on Bender's head. Bender frantically bats at it. His eyes BUZZ in and out and his antenna WOBLES.

BENDER

Get it off! Get it off! Get it-- uh
oh. (SINGING AND HIGH-KICKING) How many
roads must a man walk down, before you--
(HOWLS)

Fry pulls the magnet off.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(PANTING) Keep those things off me!
Magnets screw up my inhibition unit.

FRY

So you flip out and start acting like
some crazy folksinger?

CLOSE-UP on Bender, dying a little inside.

BENDER

(HEARTBROKEN) Yes. I guess a robot
would have to be crazy to want to be a
folksinger.

Meanwhile Leela's spotted a ride:

LEELA

Hey, look -- the "Whale Boats of the Sea
of Tranquility"! Come on, Fry!

INT. "WHALE BOAT" RIDE - A LITTLE LATER

Fry and Leela, Amy and Bender are in a whale boat, cruising
slowly past stiff WHALER ANIMATRONS waving harpoons in the
middle of bare lunar scenery and singing:

WHALER ANIMATRONS

We're whalers on the Moon/ We carry a
harpoon/ But there ain't no whales so
we tell tall tales/ and sing our whaling
tune. (REPEAT AD NAUSEUM)

They continue past a tavern tableau: more whaler animatrons lie
against the wall swigging jugs labeled "EARTHSHINE." Some are
chasing ROBOT WENCHES around a track in slow circles. A
DRINKING ANIMATRON starts waving.

DRINKING ANIMATRON

Bender! Hey, Bender! Over here!

BENDER

(SHIELDING HIS EYES) Oh geez. I went to
high school with that guy.

INT. LUNA PARK - "CRATER OF RAGE" RIDE - LATER

Fry and Leela, Amy and Bender are in roller coaster cars that
HURTLE down a track towards a darkened doorway. Over the door
signs read "CRATER OF RAGE" and "BASED ON THE HIT MOVIE".
Riders SCREAM. They shoot through the door and suddenly SLOW
to a crawl as the track levels out. They pass a tableau of an
ANIMATRON HUMAN COUPLE seated in an ordinary dining room with a
painted lunar backdrop out the window.

HUSBAND ANIMATRON

I'm sorry, Amanda. I can't play at this
empty charade any longer.

WIFE ANIMATRON

It's like a crater inside you, isn't it,
Victor? (BIG) A crater of rage.

FRY

(TO LEELA) This was a hit movie?

LEELA

In New York. (BEAT) On the West Side.

(BEAT) Near Lincoln Center.

HUSBAND ANIMATRON

I feel as though there's a creature
writhing within me, ready to burst out!

Fry shrinks back and shields himself with his arms.

HUSBAND ANIMATRON (CONT'D)

There isn't, though.

The animatrons gaze at each other. One YAWNS.

INT. LUNA PARK - ELSEWHERE - LATER

Leela, Fry, Bender, and Amy leave an "ORLON CANDY" stand with
big masses of some kind of grey woven sugar on sticks. Fry's a
little downcast.

FRY

You know, this is great and all, but
it's just not what I expected.

BENDER

That's because it's not real Orlon.

FRY

No, I mean this whole place.

They pass a small observation window with a view of the Moon's
surface. Fry runs over.

FRY (CONT'D)

That's what I came to see! I want to go
out there and jump around like an
astronaut. Screw this phony stuff.

LEELA

Fry, the phony stuff is what's fun.
It's boring out there.

BENDER

You're the kind of guy who visits
Jerusalem and doesn't want to see the
Sexateria.

FRY

But this is just like being on Earth!

AMY

(ENTHUSIASTIC) Exactly.

LEELA

Hm... I could take you on the Lunar
Rover Ride. They put you in a spacesuit
and let you drive around on the surface.

FRY

Let's do it!

Fry and Leela start off. Bender raises the bottle he's been
drinking out of and calls after them.

BENDER

Next year in Jerusalem!

INT. "DESTINATION: MOON" RIDE - LATER

Fry and Leela are in a Lunar Rover-type kiddie-car: it has an
accelerator but it's confined to the track by a raised rail.
They're in spacesuits with bubble helmets (and will be for most
of the rest of the episode). A TEENAGE ATTENDANT fills their
red "EMERGENCY OXYGEN" canister and checks their helmets.

FRY

So, is this ride dangerous?

TEENAGE ATTENDANT

(SQUEAKY VOICE) Dangerously fun. (BEAT)

And also dangerous.

Fry floors the car, which moves along the rail into an airlock. The door shuts behind them and the outer doors start to open.

FRY

Finally! Moon, here we come!

Inside their helmets, they hear DRAMATIC MUSIC and the voice of a TOUR NARRATOR:

TOUR NARRATOR (V.O.)

The story of lunar exploration started
with one man -- a man with a dream.

The outer doors open and the car drives out onto the Moon's surface. They can see the sky but any view of the Moon is blocked by a diorama of a "Honeymooners"-type set. A FAT BUS DRIVER animatron looks heroically to the painted skies with his arm around his wife.

FAT BUS DRIVER

(INSPIRED) One of these days, Alice.

Bang! Zoom! Straight to the Moon!

He imitates the motion of a spaceship toward the Moon.

LEELA

(AWED) Wow! I never realized Neil
Armstrong was so fat.

FRY

That's not Neil Armstrong, that's a TV
comedian. And he was just using space
travel as a metaphor for beating his
wife.

LEELA

Sounds like TV was a lot more
sophisticated back then.

FRY

Oh yeah. People wouldn't laugh at just
anything. (BEAT) My big ass hurts.

INT. LOMA PARK - ARCADE - ROUGHLY THE SAME TIME

We pan across several arcade games including "SKEEBALL",
"VIRTUAL SKEEBALL" (in which a guy wearing a virtual-reality
helmet is miming the action of bowling), and "VIRTUAL VIRTUAL
SKEEBALL", where a GUY in a very large V.R. helmet is doing
nothing.

V.R. GUY

Wow. I could swear I was really playing
Virtual Skeeball!

We continue panning to "VIRTUAL JUGGLING", where Amy is in a
V.R. helmet frantically miming juggling. She apparently misses
a ball and they all apparently come tumbling down on her head
as she cringes.

AMY

(BEING-HIT-BY-BALL NOISES)

ANGLE ON BENDER:

He's at a "VIRTUAL OPEN BAR" machine in a V.R. helmet, pouring
drink after virtual drink down his throat. Amy taps his
shoulder, breaking his concentration.

BENDER

(ANNOYED NOISE) You made me drop my
drink. I was one Mai Tai away from a
free liver.

AMY

Look, that's the crate we delivered!

She points toward a mechanical claw game where the teamster is opening the crate. He dumps stuffed animals into the game and shuts the top. Amy and Bender go over.

AMY (CONT'D)

(HAPPY) So that's what we were carrying!

Cute little stuffed animals!

BENDER

It's nice to know we're making a difference.

AMY

(SMALL HORRIFIED SCREAM)

Amy points; RATCHET IN on the ship's keys inside the game.

AMY (CONT'D)

The keys! They must've fallen into the crate! (MOANS) Leela's gonna kill me!

BENDER

Nah. This is exactly the kind of thing she'd expect you to do.

AMY

(TO TEAMSTER) Mister, could you please get those keys out for me?

TEAMSTER

I'd love to, but as I said before, I'm far too lazy.

The Teamster walks away. Amy SIGHS, puts a coin into the claw machine and starts trying to fish the keys out. She manages to grab them but they slip off.

AMY

(FRUSTRATED CHINESE OUTBURST)

INT. "DESTINATION: MOON" RIDE - LATER

Leela and Fry continue driving.

TOUR NARRATOR (V.O.)

No one knows where, when or how man
first landed on the Moon...

FRY

I do!

TOUR NARRATOR (V.O.)

But our Fungineers think it might have
happened something like this...

They pass another cheesy diorama showing NEIL ARMSTRONG and
BUZZ ALDRIN ANIMATRONS near the Apollo XI Lunar Module.
Armstrong's in the process of planting the flag.

FRY

Oh, wow... Neil Armstrong.

TOUR NARRATOR (V.O.)

We like to imagine that one of the
astronauts was a bit of a cut-up.

ANIMATRON NEIL ARMSTRONG

I claim this moon for-- (DISTRACTED)

Aldrin!

Aldrin steals the flag. Armstrong starts stiffly chasing him
on a circular track.

LEELA

(LAUGHS)

FRY

That's not how it happened!

LEELA

Oh, really? I don't see you with a
Fungineering degree.

Whaler animatrons pop up from behind the boulders and sing:

ARMSTRONG/ALDRIN/WHALERS

We're whalers on the Moon / We carry a
harpoon / (LEELA JOINS IN) But there
ain't no whales so we tell tall tales /
And sing our whaling tune. / etc.

FRY

This is stupid. I'm taking this baby
out to the real Moon.

LEELA

Fry, the cars are on a track.

FRY

Not for long.

Fry reaches out and grabs a harpoon from a whaler, then tosses it forward. It lands a few feet ahead of them beside the track, pointing straight up. As the car approaches it bends the harpoon forward, forming a ramp; the car drives up and off the rail.

LEELA

Hey, not bad.

FRY

And they said I wouldn't get a good
education at Coney Island Community
College.

Fry heads behind the scenery, through a hole in a barbed-wire fence, and out onto the Moon's surface, kicking up dust. He heads for the edge of a crater. They do a low-gravity hop over the edge and lose sight of the park compound.

FRY (CONT'D)

Yee-hah! Wee-hoo!

Fry pops a huge doughnut around the rim of the crater.

FRY (CONT'D)

Yeah! Crank up the radio!

He turns it on.

WHALER ANIMATRONS (V.O.)

(ON RADIO) We're whalers on the Moon--

He shuts it off.

INT. LUNA PARK - ARCADE - SIMULTANEOUS

CLOSE-UP on the claw lifting and dropping the keys.

AMY (V.O.)

(FRUSTRATED NOISE)

We see Amy still fishing for the keys. Bender walks up, carrying a Kewpie Doll.

BENDER

Look what I won from a tourist's pocket.

Bender opens his mouth and eats the doll whole.

AMY

Bender, I need more quarters.

BENDER

Hmm. Normally I don't believe in stealing unless it's for me. But in this case...

INT. SECLUDED STRETCH OF ROLLER COASTER - SHORTLY

Bender strolls up to the tracks, looks around, then lifts the rails and BENDS them into a loop-the-loop. A carful of DOPPLER-SCREAMING kids comes by; as it shoots the loop, CHANGE FALLS out of their pockets. Bender picks it up.

BENDER

(SNEAKY CHUCKLE)

EXT. MOON - NEAR MOUNTAINS - LATER

Fry and Leela drive through a plain covered with hundreds of craters.

FRY

No, that's the roundest crater I've ever seen! (NOTICES ANOTHER CRATER) No, no, wait a minute...

LEELA

Come on, let's go back. Our suits are running low on oxygen.

FRY

Relax, we've got this whole reserve tank.

He indicates the emergency oxygen canister.

FRY (CONT'D)

I know -- let's look for the original Moon landing site!

LEELA

Fry, it's been lost for centuries.

FRY

Well, I'm feeling lucky!

He floors it, kicking up dust, and heads down into a steep crater and halfway up the opposite wall. It's too steep; the Buggy slips backward and digs into the dust.

FRY (CONT'D)

This never happened before!

The buggy lurches halfway down into the dust and starts to sink like it's in quicksand.

FRY (CONT'D)

(SHORT SCREAM) Run for it!

Fry hops out and promptly sinks up to his neck in dust.

FRY (CONT'D)

We're gonna die!

LEELA

Not yet we're not.

She grabs him with one arm, then grabs the emergency oxygen canister, points it downward and opens the valve with a WHOOSH. The Buggy sinks as they shoot upward in a slow graceful arc over the edge of the crater to a soft landing.

FRY

You did it! We're safe!

LEELA

No, now we're gonna die.

She indicates the dial on the oxygen canister; it's empty.

FRY

(SMUG) So... I was right the first time.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

INT. LUNA PARK - ARCADE - LATER

Bender's kibitzing as Amy keeps trying for the keys. We see the claw moving awkwardly.

AMY

(FRUSTRATED NOISES)

BENDER

Come on, it's just like making love.

You know -- left, down, rotate sixty-two

degrees, uncoil, engage rotor, apply

torque...

The keys drop again; Amy turns away in disgust.

AMY

(DISAPPOINTED GROAN)

BENDER

You're no good at this. Step aside,

I'll do it with my hand.

He steps up and snakes his arm through the prize-dispensing slot. It elongates with a **STRETCHING SOUND** up over a barrier and down towards the prizes. He strains to lift the keys with the same awkward motion as the claw.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(FRUSTRATED NOISES) Hey, I think my arm
is rigged!

He notices TWO GUARDS (in uniforms that read "MOON PATROL" and helmets that look like Earth with a small Moon stuck on a rod out to one side) closing in on him and quickly withdraws his arm.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(POINTS) That's her, officers! That's
the woman who programmed me for evil!

Bender runs away, dragging his still-elongated arm behind him.

EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - LATER

CLOSE-UP on the gauge of Fry and Leela's oxygen canister; it's almost "EMPTY". We see them trudging along in angry silence. Fry's carrying the canister like a gas can. Both of their air hoses are attached.

FRY

Well, you may be running out of oxygen,
but I feel great -- light-headed,
giddy... (OFF HER LOOK) Look, if you
want, you can yell at me.

LEELA

I would, but I'm trying to conserve
oxygen. (SOTTO) So I can outlive you
and hack the head off your corpse.

FRY

Conserving oxygen, good idea. That's
what it's all about. Good ol' oxygen.
Can't live with it, can't live without
it--

LEELA

Fry, are you hallucinating?

FRY

No.

LEELA

Then do you see that barn?

She points; in the distance we see a glass barn under a pressure dome.

FRY

No, just some purple and green spots.

EXT. MOON - OUTSIDE DOME - FIVE MINUTES LATER

GASPING for breath, they stumble past various farm equipment (including a rototiller) and enter the dome's airlock.

INT. DOME - CONTINUOUS

They enter, remove their helmets, and **INHALE DEEPLY**. Nearby we see a big tank labeled "OXYGEN", several smaller canisters, and a Lunar Rover. A little way off are a rundown farmhouse and the glass barn.

LEELA

Thank God we stumbled on this lonely
farmhouse.

She hears a **SHOTGUN BEING PUMPED** and turn to see a degenerate hillbilly **FARMER** aiming at them. His cap reads "THE MOON SHALL RISE AGAIN".

FARMER

Trespassers, eh?

FRY

No sir! We're amusement park patrons!

The Farmer lowers his shotgun and scratches his chin.

FARMER

Oh, that's a wicked, sinful place.

(BEAT) Tilt-a-Whirl's okay, but the rest
is mighty wicked.

FRY

Our car broke down and we're out of
oxygen. Can we borrow some?

FARMER

"Borry?" Looky here, son, oxygen don't grow on trees. I reckon you'll have to earn it doing chores on my hydroponic farm. Ye can go back to yer precious theme park after sun-up.

FRY

I guess we can do chores for a few hours.

LEELA

Fry, night lasts two weeks on the Moon.

FARMER

Yep. Drops down to minus one-seventy-three.

FRY

Fahrenheit or Celsius?

FARMER

First one, then t'other. Now them spacesuits ain't a-heated, so you ain't goin' nowheres 'til sunrise. Ye can sleep in the barn. (MENACING) Jes' don't be touchin' my three beautiful robot daughters, hear?

FRY

(VERY CONFUSED) Robot daughters?...

FARMER

This here is Lulubelle 7...

A FEMALE ROBOT sashays out of the farmhouse and looks at Fry invitingly.

LULUBELLE 7

(HILLBILLY VOICE) Yoo hoo!

She's followed by ANOTHER FEMALE ROBOT...

FARMER

Daisy Mae 129-K...

DAISY MAE 128-K

(HILLBILLY VOICE) Yoo hoo!

FARMER

And the Crushinator.

A bulky, vaguely FEMALE METAL BOX ON WHEELS GRINDS out.

CRUSHINATOR

(MECHANICAL MONOTONE) Yoo hoo.

FRY

(UNEASY NOISE)

INT. "WHALE BOATS" RIDE - A LITTLE LATER

The two guards are in a boat, scanning the scenery. They don't notice Bender masquerading as a drinking whaler. He hides his face with a jug of "XXX" grog, repeatedly swigging it like an automaton. We hear GAGGED GRUNTS. PAN over to reveal Bender's high school friend, whose place he took, tied up behind the scenery.

BENDER

(SOTTO) Ah, shut up. I'll let you out
as soon as they're gone.

The robot wench emerges on her track. Bender's eyes BUZZ in and out.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Or will I? (TURNS) Get used to that
gag, pal. Uncle Bender's movin' in.

Bender tosses the jug away, gets up and chases the robot wench around in a circle. He finally catches up.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Hi, I'm Bender. I own a modeling agency--

He comes face to face with the guards.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. MOON - NEAR PARK SERVICE GATE - MOMENTARILY (DAY)

The guards toss Bender out on his ass in a cloud of dust and SHUT the airlock. He gets up and dusts himself off.

BENDER

(YELLS) Yeah, well... I'm gonna go build my own theme park! With booze and hookers! In fact, forget the park!

He stalks off angrily onto the Moon's surface.

INT. FARM DOVE - GLASS BARN - LATER (LATE AFTERNOON)

CLOSE ON Fry and Leela sitting on milking stools, milking away.

LEELA

(DRIPPINGLY SARCASTIC) Great way to spend a couple of weeks, huh, Fry?

FRY

Thank me later. Right now we got work to do.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

They're milking two big, creepy cow-like beetles (with CONBELLS around their necks). One MOOS.

LEELA

I said we should just stay inside the park, but oh no. It was too phony. We had to see the real Moon.

FRY

And it was great! We got to see craters
and rocks and hallucinations and... that
farmer and... these fellas!

LEELA

Fry, face it. The Moon's a dump. The
only reason anybody ever comes here is
for the tacky little amusement park.
Can't you just accept that?

FRY

(DEFIANT) I guess I can't.

He turns away angrily. We suddenly hear SHOTS.

ANGLE ON:

The farmhouse: Bender comes loping out pursued by the Farmer.

FARMER

I'll learn ye to sleep with my robot
daughters!

Bender runs into the glass barn, SLAMS the glass door and puts
his back against it.

BENDER

He'll never find me in here.

FRY

Bender?... You didn't touch the big one,
did you?

BENDER

Of course not. A lady that fine you
gotta romance first.

The Farmer FIRES a round, SHATTERING the glass, and reloads.

LEELA

Come on!

Fry and Leela grab their helmets and run out the other end of the barn with Bender.

INT. FARM DOME - NEAR THE AIRLOCK

As Fry and Leela fumble with their helmets, they and Bender run toward the Lunar Rover which we now see has a Stars-and-Bars paint job. Fry gets into the driver's seat; Leela shoves him aside.

LEELA

This time I'm driving.

In the distance, the Farmer **FIRES** another shot at Bender. Leela **SLAMS** the car into reverse, backs up to the oxygen tanks, grabs a canister, and **PEELS OUT**.

EXT. MOON - OUTSIDE FARM DOME - CONTINUOUS

The Rover heads off into the distance. A beat later the Farmer emerges in a spacesuit with his daughters. His cap is on top of his helmet.

FARMER

Oh no, ye don't. C'mere, Crushinator.

CRUSHINATOR

Yes Paw.

The Crushinator **GRINDS** over. The Farmer opens a door on her side and lifts a panel to form a car seat. He and the daughters get inside. He puts his shotgun on the built-in gunrack, puts the Crushinator in gear and **PEELS OUT**.

EXT. MOON - CONTINUOUS

We hear **FAST HILLSBILLY CHASE MUSIC**. The Rover speeds around boulders with the Crushinator in hot pursuit. The Rover **FISHTAILS** around a hairpin turn. The Crushinator comes to the turn, stops, **ROTATES** in place ninety degrees, and heads off after the Rover. The Farmer leans out of the Crushinator and **FIRES** a shot. It **HITS** Bender with a **THUNK**.

BENDER

Ow!

Bender feels the back of his neck, finds a flattened bullet, turns around and throws it back at the Farmer.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Back at ya, baby!

Meanwhile Leela heads straight for a natural stone bridge.

FRY

It's too low!

LEELA

Hang on... Hang on... Jump!

As the Rover passes under the bridge, Leela, Fry, and Bender make a low-gravity leap over it, neatly falling back into their seats on the other side. As the Crushinator approaches, we see she clearly won't fit under. She slows to half-speed and gradually GRINDS her way through.

ANGLE ON:

The Rover as it heads for a lunar ravine.

LEELA

Hold onto your helmets. (THEN) 'Cause
you'll suffocate without them.

Leela floors it and jumps the Rover over the edge like Evel Knievel.

FRY/LEELA/BENDER

(SCARED SCREAMS)

NEW ANGLE:

From inside the ravine we see the Rover sail (in low gravity) just inches out of reach of a bunch of Moon-gators snapping their jaws inside space helmets. They make it to the far side of the ravine and land with a SUSPENSION-CRACKING THUD.

FRY/BENDER/LEELA

(CHEERS, HIGH FIVES)

A wheel flies off and the Rover GRINDS to a stop. Meanwhile the Crushinator spins to a halt at the edge of the ravine. The Farmer hops out and kicks it.

FARMER

Goldurn it, Crushinator, jump!

CRUSHINATOR

No Faw I love him.

The Farmer takes off his cap, slams it angrily on the ground and stomps on it.

FARMER

(BIG FRUSTRATED NOISES)

NEW ANGLE:

On the other side of the ravine, Leela inspects the Buggy.

LEELA

Well, this thing's shot.

Fry notices something behind them.

FRY

Hay, cool!

WIDE ANGLE:

We see the sharp edge of the lunar sunset sweeps toward them at about five miles an hour.

FRY (CONT'D)

"Dark side of the Moon!"

Leela looks up in alarm.

LEELA

Nightfall's coming! We're going to freeze! Hurry!

BENDER

Whattya mean "we," mammal?

Night falls over Fry.

FRY

(SHIVERS)

Leela grabs the oxygen canister and she and Fry start running from the coming sunset. Bender stands there for a beat, gets lonely, shrugs, and runs after them.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - LATER

In a SUPER WIDE SHOT -- so wide that we can see the curvature of the Moon -- Fry, Bender, and Leela run just ahead of the line between day and night.

FRY/BENDER/LEELA

(PANTING, GASPING, WHEEZING, ETC.)

WIDEN TO REVEAL:

We're seeing this through a telescope which is in...

INT. PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

The Professor is bent over his eyepiece.

PROFESSOR

Oh, dear. I ought to save them. (THEN)

Ah, but I'm already in my pajamas. Oh, well.

He leans back in his chair and starts **SNORING**.

EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - LATER

Bender leads Fry and Leela by a few steps as they run just ahead of the sunset. Fry and Leela collapse, cold and exhausted.

BENDER

(TO SELF) I'll save them!

He picks one up under each arm and starts running.

EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - LATER

Bender collapses in exhaustion. Fry and Leela, still **PANTING**, pick him up by his arms and legs and start running again.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - LATER

Fry and Leela, exhausted and PANTING, are still carrying Bender. Bender, looking like he's relaxing in a hammock, SIPS some whaler's grog.

BENDER

Ahhhh...

Fry and Leela give up, stop running and drop Bender.

LEELA

(PANTING) It's no use--

FRY

Over there! Look!

Fry points: up ahead is an Apollo space capsule on four-legged landing gear next to an American flag.

FRY (CONT'D)

It's the original Moon landing site! We found it!

Fry runs ahead a ways into the sunlight; Leela follows. They reach the capsule. Leela POPS the hatch and climbs inside with the oxygen canister. Fry stops to look around.

LEELA

Quick, get in!

FRY

It's that flag from MTV! And Neil

Armstrong's footprint!

Fry places his boot into the footprint, then lifts it, obliterating Armstrong's print and leaving his own, with the "NIKE" swoosh.

FRY (CONT'D)

Hey, my foot's bigger! (LOOKING AROUND)

This is the greatest thing I've ever seen!

LEELA

Fry, it's just a crummy plastic flag and
a dead man's tracks in the dust.

CLOSE-UP on Fry: it's as if he's been slapped in the face. The shadow of night falls over him.

WIDE ANGLE

We look down on Fry, alone in the darkness, standing by a tiny capsule and a tiny flag.

LEELA (CONT'D)

Now get in here before you freeze.

Fry dejectedly climbs the ladder into the capsule. Leela shuts the hatch. Bender walks up to the Lander.

BENDER

This is it? This is what you carried me
halfway across the Moon for?... Ahh,
screw this.

Bender marches off.

INT. LUNAR MODULE - CONTINUOUS

It's incredibly cramped. There's a small window in the door. Fry and Leela watch Bender go.

FRY

I'm sure he's gonna go get help.

LEELA

Oh, yeah. I feel deader already.

FRY

Look, Leela, I'm sorry. I never should
have dragged you out here.

LEELA

That's right, you shouldn't have. I still don't get what the big attraction is.

FRY

I never told anybody this, but a thousand years ago I used to look up at the Moon and dream about being an astronaut. I just didn't have the grades. Or the physical endurance. Plus I threw up a lot, and nobody liked spending a week with me.

LEELA

(NODS) It's all politics.

FRY

I thought the Moon was the greatest thing on Earth, but maybe that was just 'cause I knew I could never actually get there. It was just a hopeless dream. I guess that's why it seemed magical.

Leela's expression softens.

FRY (CONT'D)

But you're right. Once you're here, it's just a big dull rock. I just wanted you to see it through my eyes. The way I used to.

Leela watches as Fry turns away toward the window. In his visor, we see the (slightly curved) reflection of the view outside: the Earth's crescent hanging low on the horizon over the stark mountain peaks. Leela turns and looks out with him. The lunar landscape is bathed in the bluish glow of Earth.

LEELA

(TOUCHED) You know, it really is
beautiful.

FRY

Hey, I live there. (POINTS TO A SPOT)
Right there.

LEELA

(SOFTLY) You have good eyes.

The moment is interrupted as Bender comes hobbling over the horizon. He stops, bends over and clutches his back.

BENDER

(EXHAUSTED WHEEZING)

We hear a MECHANICAL SOUND growing louder; Bender looks back, turns and starts running again. The FAST HILLBILLY CHASE MUSIC returns as the Farmer's rototiller CRAWLS PAINFULLY SLOWLY over the horizon after Bender, blades WHIRRING menacingly.

FARMER

Had to come back for the Crushinator,
eh, robot? Well, I got ye this time!

Bender lurches desperately toward the Lunar Module, but the rototiller keeps gaining on him. Just as the rototiller's about to shred him, the Planet Express spaceship rises triumphantly up over the horizon behind them, trailing its electromagnetic winch. The ship maneuvers toward Bender as the cable unreels.

FRY

It's Amy!

LEELA

I'm surprised she didn't lose the keys
or something.

INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS

At the command console, Amy is expertly working the winch controls, which resemble the claw machine controls precisely.

AMY

Hah! Who's spoiled now?

Reveal a pile of stuffed animals behind Amy.

EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - CONTINUOUS

The ship swoops down on Bender.

BENDER

Not the magnet! No! No! NOOOO!

The winch grabs onto his head with a **METALLIC CLUNK**.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Uh-oh.

INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Amy pumps her fist exultantly, jarring the throttle and jerking the ship upwards.

EXT. MOON - CONTINUOUS

Bender's yanked up off the surface by the winch. He starts flailing his arms and legs in a crazy dance. His singing is interrupted randomly by **HOWLS, WHOOPS, HONKING NOISES**, etc.

BENDER

(BIG AND UPTEMPO) I fell in / To a
burning ring of fire / I went down,
down, down / And the flames lept a
higher!

The ship straightens out and carries Bender along; as he passes the Lunar Lander he's pulled over to it by the magnetic field and sticks onto it with a **BIG METALLIC CLANK**. It's carried up and along with the ship as he continues to **SING**.

FARMER

Aw, dang it!

He rips his helmet off, slams it in the dirt and starts stomping on it. Then he starts CHOKING and quickly puts it back on. The Crushinator pulls up and, to the extent possible, pats her belly.

CRUSHINATOR

Paw I got somethin' to tell ya...

ANGLE ON:

The spaceship trailing Bender (still singing and dancing) and the Lunar Module as it heads off into the distance.

BENDER

And it burned, burned, burned / That
ring of fire! / That ring of fire!

LEELA (V.O.)

So, Fry. Was the real Moon anything
like the Moon you used to dream about?

FRY (V.O.)

(AFTER A BEAT) Eh, close enough.

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE