

Production No. 2ACV19

Futurama

"THE CRYONIC WOMAN"

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Return to Futurama
c/o 20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION
Script Department
10201 W. Pico Boulevard
Los Angeles, CA 90035

RECORD DRAFT (b1)

Date 12/3/1999

NOTE: FOR RECORD ONLY

"THE CRYONIC WOMAN"

Cast List

FRY. BILLY WEST
LEELA. KATEY SAGAL
BENDER JOHN DIMAGGIO
PROFESSOR FARNSWORTH. BILLY WEST
HERMES. PHIL LAMARR
DR. ZOIDBERG. BILLY WEST
AMY. LAUREN TOM
MONGOLS. WALLA
ITALIANS. WALLA
IPJI. BILLY WEST
TERRY. DAVID HERMAN
FRANK. MAURICE LAMARCHE
OLD MAN. MAURICE LAMARCHE
PIZZA BOX CHEF. JOHN DIMAGGIO
KEANU REEVES. STUNT CAST
ANNOUNCER. PHIL LAMARR
MICHELLE. KATH SOUCIE
HORSE. SFX
COACHMAN. MAURICE LAMARCHE
SAL JOHN DIMAGGIO
BUTCH. TRESS MACNEILLE
OROWHEAT. PHIL LAMARR
ICE-V. KATH SOUCIE
MARLA. TRESS MACNEILLE
GANG. WALLA
SOCCER MOM. TRESS MACNEILLE

FUTURAMA

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COLD OPENING

FADE IN:

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - HANGAR - DAY

We see the Planet Express ship parked in the hangar.

FRY (O.S.)

(SPACESHIP FLIGHT NOISES)

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

FRY is holding a toy spaceship and zooming it around BENDER'S head.

FRY

Giant space robot, this is Captain Fry
of the U.S.S. Awesome. We come in
peace!

BENDER

Tough luck!

Bender takes a hammer out of his chest, **BATS** the ship out of Fry's hand, and **SMASHES** it to bits.

- 2 - FRY/BENDER

(GOOFY LAUGHS THAT DIE AWAY)

FRY

Well, we destroyed the toy spaceship.
Now what are we going to do?

BENDER

Hey, look, the keys to the ship!

Bender points to the ship's keys in the ignition. They exchange looks.

FRY

Do you think we should?

BENDER

(SERIOUS) Yes I do.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

AMY, HERMES and DR. ZOIDBERG are at the table. LEELA is rinsing out a coffee mug that reads "UNIVERSE'S #1 SPACE PILOT". She sets it to dry beside a mug reading "UNIVERSE'S #4307697 DELIVERY BOY". The PROFESSOR enters.

PROFESSOR

Leela, have you seen the keys to the spaceship?

Leela pats at her pockets.

LEELA

I must have left them on board.

PROFESSOR

(CONFUSED) Uh wuh? I mean... (ANGRY)

What?!

LEELA

Relax. The ship's not going anywhere.

I anchored it with the unbreakable diamond tether.

In the background, we see the ship rising up awkwardly out of the hangar. The tether trails beneath it.

AMY/HERMES/DR. ZOIDBERG

(CHINESE CURSING) / Sweet Ocelot of Camelot! / This isn't good for Zoidberg!

EXT. PLANET EXPRESS BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The ship **FLIES** up out of the building. It pulls the tether taut, then **RIPS** the entire building off its foundation and **SOARS** into the sky trailing it behind.

FRY/BENDER (O.S.)

(CHEERS)

MONTAGE

1) Inside the building, the gang flies across the room as though weightless and **SMASHES** into a wall.

LEELA/AMY/HERMES/PROFESSOR/DR. ZOIDBERG

(SCREAMS, IMPACT SOUNDS)

2) The ship swoops down and **FLIES** through the St. Louis arch. The tether **WINDS** around the arch, whipping the building around, then **UNWINDS** whipping it the other way as the ship flies off.

LEELA/AMY/HERMES/PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG (O.S.)

(ROLLER-COASTER SCREAMS)

3) We see a shot of the Golden Gate Bridge. The ship **FLIES** by and then out over the ocean. The building **DRAGS** behind it, **SKIPPING** wildly across the surface.

4) The ship flies over China, and the building **SMASHES** an opening in the Great Wall. Three **MONGOLS** on horseback ride through, waving swords.

MONGOLS

(WAR WHOOPS)

5) Inside the ship, we see Bender bent over, pressing his butt against the steering wheel and shifting it side to side.

BENDER

Hey, Fry! I'm steering with my ass!

FRY

That's the best thing I ever saw!

6) The ship **GRAZES** the Leaning Tower of Pisa, straightening it. A group of **ITALIANS** watches angrily.

ITALIANS

(AD-LIB ITALIAN CURSING)

The Planet Express building hits a second later, making the tower lean the other way.

ITALIANS (CONT'D)

(AD-LIB ITALIAN CHEERING)

The tower falls over and **CRUSHES** them.

7) Same shot of the ship flying over the ocean with the building **SKIPPING** behind it.

LEELA/AMY/HERMES/PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG (O.S.)

(PAINED GRUNTS) / Another ocean?

8) The ship returns to Manhattan and descends. The building, much worse for wear, **CRASHES** down atop its foundation. The ship then makes a perfect landing inside its hangar.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - HANGAR - SECONDS LATER

Fry and Bender step out of the ship.

FRY

(LAUGHS) That was great!

BENDER

And no one suspects a thing! (CHUCKLES,

THEN) (VERY SURPRISED NOISE)

Fry and Bender look up to see the building in ruins. The rest of the gang is standing there with folded arms. They look bruised, beaten and very angry. The wall behind Fry and Bender **COLLAPSES**. Leela holds up the tether accusingly.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(GRANDLY SUMMARIZING) And that's how we learned our lesson.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF COLD OPENING

ACT I

FADE IN:

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The Professor stands beside Hermes, chastising Fry, Bender and Leela. One wall of the office is missing and opens out to the sky.

PROFESSOR

You've gone too far this time! All three of you!

LEELA

What did I do?

PROFESSOR

You left the keys in the ignition! I mean, look at those two. Wasn't it obvious what would happen?

FRY

Yeah, Leela. (DISAPPOINTED SIGH)

PROFESSOR

I should fire the lot of you, but I'm just not that cold-hearted. (WHISPERING SOUNDS)

He whispers in Hermes's ear. Hermes turns to the crew.

HERMES

You're all fired.

EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - LATER

The front door rises with a STAR TREK WHOOSH. Fry, Leela and Bender exit dejectedly. Zoidberg waves from the doorway.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Goodbye, friends. I'll miss you.

The door **CLOSES**, and Fry, Leela, and Bender walk sadly along the side of the building. Visible through the broken wall, Zoidberg turns to Amy, Hermes, and the Professor.

DR. ZOIDBERG (CONT'D)

Good riddance to them. Now Zoidberg is the popular one!

PROFESSOR

Yes, yes, let's all talk to Zoidberg!

AMY/HERMES/PROFESSOR/DR. ZOIDBERG

(AD-LIBBED ANIMATED DISCUSSION)

The ex-crew walks away sadly.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Fry, Leela, and Bender sit on a park bench. Fry opens his wallet.

FRY

What are we supposed to do for money?

All I've got is my frequent taffy-eaters card, my first mustache--

He holds up a small plastic bag with a mustache in it.

FRY (CONT'D)

...and this picture of me and my old girlfriend and that ski instructor she was just friends with.

He shows the picture of the happy threesome. (The woman is MICHELLE, from 1.01. She and the ski instructor are centered, and Fry leans in from behind.) A pedestrian walks by. Bender takes off his head and holds it out like a hat.

BENDER

Pardon me, brother, care to donate to
the anti-mugging-you fund?

Leela **SLAPS** his arm.

LEELA

We don't need to beg, Bender. For God's
sake, we're not veterans.

FRY

You're not proposing--

LEELA

Yes, getting jobs.

BENDER

But we just had jobs!

LEELA

Fortunately, I still have our old career
chips.

FRY

Our what?

LEELA

Career chips. (OFF FRY'S BLANK LOOK)
You remember, they assign you the job
you're best at. I tried to give you one
and you ran away. It's how we met.

FRY

(BLANK) And then what happened?

LEELA

(ANNOYED NOISE) Just give me your hand.

Leela whips out the chip gun (from 1.01), holds the large spike menacingly over Fry's hand, and **SQUEEZES** the trigger.

FRY

(LOUD PAINED NOISE)

LEELA

(SHAKES HEAD, SIGHS)

She puts in her own chip with another **SNAP** of the gun.

LEELA (CONT'D)

(LOUDER PAINED NOISE)

EXT. CRYOGENIC LAB - DAY

A sign reads "APPLIED CRYOGENICS", followed by the slogan (in quotes and italics) "IT SEEMS TO WORK OKAY".

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - IPJI'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

IPJI (from 1.01) is at his desk. Fry, Leela and Bender stand before him.

LEELA

I'd like to reapply for my old job,
counseling defrostees and assigning them
careers.

IPJI

Oh, I was hoping you would come back! I
even saved your poster of a chimp
expressing your distaste for Mondays.

He holds up a poster of a scowling chimp wearing a tie with a caption that reads "I HATE MONDAYS".

LEELA

It was true then, it's true now.

IPJI

Just put your hand under the scanner so

I can verify your career chip.

Leela runs her hand under a bar-code-like scanner. It makes a **DISAPPOINTING BEEP**. On the super-flat display (from 1.01), we see the words "DELIVERY BOY".

IPJI (CONT'D)

Calcutta, we have a problem.

LEELA

Oh, no! I must have mixed up the chips!

It's a simple--

Ipji grabs Fry's hand and runs it under the scanner. This time there's a **HAPPY BEEP**. The screen lights up "CRYOGENIC COUNSELOR".

IPJI

Here's our man. Do you like Mondays?

FRY

They're okay.

IPJI

Then we'll have to redecorate your office. How do you feel about it helping to be crazy to work here but not being necessary?

BENDER

Hey, let's see what it says about me!

Bender puts his hand under the scanner. There's another **BEEP** and the screen lights up "FELON".

FRY

You're hired!

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - FREEZING ROOM - LATER

TERRY is showing Fry and Bender the ropes in front of an occupied cryogenic tube.

TERRY

Remember, when the tube opens, say
(BOOMING) "WELCOME TO THE WORLD OF
TOMORROW!"

The timer on the tube DINGS. A man (FRANK) UNFREEZES and groggily steps out.

FRY

(SUBDUED) Welcome to the world of
tomorrow.

FRANK

That's the best you can do? I want to
see your supervisor.

TERRY

(BOOMING) WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - FRY'S OFFICE - LATER

Frank is FLOATING nude on the probulator (from 1.01). The various devices are moving toward him. Fry looks on.

FRY

So while you're on the probulator, tell
me what brings you to the future.

FRANK

Well, I was on my way to this party with some friends, and they said, "Hey, let's all freeze ourselves!" So I went first, and... Hey! What happened to those guys?

We hear a **DING**.

FRY

Oop, the probulator's done.

FRANK

That wasn't so bad.

FRY

Oh, wait. It hasn't started yet.

We hear **HORRIBLE DRILLING NOISES**.

FRANK

(PAINED SCREAMS, THEN) Well, even that wasn't so bad.

FRY

Wait. It still hasn't started yet.

We hear even **WORSE DRILLING NOISES**.

FRANK

(WORSE PAINED SCREAMS)

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - FREEZING ROOM - LATER

A timer **DINGS**. An **OLD MAN UNFREEZES** and steps out of his tube. Bender walks up wearing a long cloak and a mask that looks like a giant fly's head.

BENDER

Welcome to the future, human slave.

OLD MAN

(SCREAMS)

BENDER

(GUFFAWS) Relax, chum. I'm not really a
giant fly... I'm a horrible robot!

Bender yanks off his mask and staggers from side to side like
a '50's movie robot.

BENDER

(SCARY NOISES) Kill all humans!

OLD MAN

(SCREAMS, THEN GASPING NOISES)

The old man clutches at his chest. Terry rushes up.

TERRY

Dear God! He's having a heart attack!

Bender shoves the old man back in the tube and **REFREEZES** him.

BENDER

Eh, they'll probably find a cure for
that in the future.

TERRY

We have a cure for it now!

-3- BENDER

Oh, good. Then you won't mind if I use
this.

Bender puts on a terrifying gorilla mask.

EXT. CRYOGENIC LAB - LATER - ESTABLISHING

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - FREEZING ROOM

Another timer **DINGS** and a tube door opens with a **MISS**. Fry
UNFREEZES and steps out.

FRY

(YAWNS) Ah. Nothing like a power nap.

Fry **POURS** himself a cup of coffee and crosses to another cryogenic tube. He **OPENS** it to reveal the old man, frozen in a pained heart-attack position. The space around him is stacked with cans of Slurm, milk, condiments, Chinese food boxes, etc. He takes out some cream and pours it in his coffee. In the background, the old man unfreezes slightly.

OLD MAN

(GROGGY, SCARED) Flies. Flies and
gorillas--

Fry **SHUTS** the door, **REFREEZING** the guy.

NEW ANGLE

A door **OPENS** and we briefly see the probulator inside. We hear mechanical **WHIRRING**. Bender steps out, then turns and calls back into the room.

BENDER

Stay beautiful, dollface.

Bender **CLOSES** the door.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Whoo, that probulator sure knows how to
please a man. (THEN, TO FRY) So what's
for lunch?

Leela enters in a pizza delivery uniform, including a cap with a styrofoam pizza slice on it.

LEELA

(ANNOYED) Pizza delivery for...

(READING) "I.C. Wiener".

FRY

(TITTERS OF JOY)

LEELA

Yeah, very funny. Now cough up the twelve ninety-five.

FRY

Sorry, but if it's not here in half an hour, it's free.

LEELA

It's only been 23 minutes.

FRY

Well, I've got 33 minutes.

Leela sets down the pizza box, which has the standard drawing of a PIZZA CHEF on it. She presses a BUTTON and the chef on the box starts to speak.

PIZZA BOX CHEF

(ITALIAN ACCENT) It's only been-a 23 minutes, you dumb cannoli. You got a problem, we can take it outside.

FRY

Okay, I'll fight the box. I think I can take him.

LEELA

Fry, just pay me. I still owe 30 bucks on this uniform.

PIZZA BOX CHEF

Thirty-five, you stupid meatball!

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - FREEZER ROOM - LATER

Fry and Bender walk past a line of cryogenic tubes.

BENDER

Who should we wake next?

They pass a man in fatigues holding a machine gun and a live grenade, with the pin in his teeth.

FRY

No.

They pass Weird Al in his "Eat It" costume.

FRY (CONT'D)

No.

They come to KEANU REEVES.

FRY (CONT'D)

Oh my God! It's Keanu Reeves!

BENDER

Alright!

Bender puts on his ape mask.

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - FRY'S OFFICE - LATER

Keanu Reeves is **FLOATING** on the probulator.

FRY

I loved you in "Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure", Mr. Reeves. Were you Bill or Ted?

KEANU REEVES

I didn't have to know that to play the part.

FRY

Hey, I've got an idea for a screenplay.
It's about a matrix that can't slow down
or else it turns into a devil's
advocate. You wanna star in it?

KEANU REEVES

I'll have to ask my manager.

He takes out a coin, flips it, and looks at it on his wrist.

KEANU REEVES (CONT'D)

Sorry.

FRY

(DISAPPOINTED SOUND)

KEANU REEVES

Listen, I was supposed to be woken up in
Los Angeles for the thousandth
anniversary screening of "The Matrix
II". How come I'm not there?

FRY

I woke you up early so we could hang out
and do stuff,

KEANU REEVES

Like what?

Fry presses a **BUTTON** on the probulator. We hear a **LOUD
DRILLING NOISE.**

KEANU REEVES (O.S.)

(PAINED SCREAMS)

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - FREEZING ROOM - LATER

Fry stands near the line of tubes.

FRY

I love this job.

BENDER (O.S.)

Me, too.

WIDEN to reveal Bender wearing a Charlie-Brown-style ghost costume (his antenna sticks through it). A timer **DINGS**.

FRY

Showtime. (CLUTCHES THROAT, HOARSE)

I'll pretend to be dying of space
plague.

A tube door **OPENS** and Fry's ex-girlfriend **MICHELLE** steps out.

FRY (CONT'D)

(GASPS)

Bender reaches into Fry's pocket, pulls out his wallet, and looks at the photo seen earlier. It's an exact match.

BENDER

(STUNNED) Oh -- my -- God.

Bender hurriedly takes the money from the wallet and then returns it to Fry's pocket.

MICHELLE

(AMAZED) Aren't you that loser I used to
go out with?

FRY

I think so. Aren't you that bimbo who
dumped me on New Year's Eve?

MICHELLE

(EXCITED) Yes! Oh, Fry!

She runs up and kisses him.

FRY/MICHELLE

(FURIOUS KISSING NOISES)

FADE OUT:

TITLE CARD WITH FUTURAMA LOGO

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Futurama is brought to you by...

A picture of a can of dog food appears. The label shows a happy dog's face with the recycling arrows around it.

ANNOUNCER (V.O., CONT'D)

Soylent chow. Because it's a dog eat
dog world.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - FRY'S OFFICE - DAY

Fry is seated with Michelle.

FRY

I don't get it, Michelle. Last time I saw you, you were doing great. You had just dumped me, and you were well on your way to getting your life back on track. Why'd you freeze yourself?

MICHELLE

(EMOTIONAL) Oh, Fry -- after you left, my life took a turn for the worse. I got married.

FRY

(TOUCHED) I'm sorry.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WEDDING CHAPEL - CIRCA 2000 - DAY

It's a traditional wedding ceremony. Michelle stands beside CHARLES (the guy from the cab in 1.01). He puts the ring on her finger, then kisses her.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

His name was Charles. He attended a law school so prestigious, the basketball team was coached by Ruth Bader Ginsburg.

The team jogs by, **DRIBBLING** basketballs, led by Ruth Bader Ginsburg, who jogs backwards ahead of them.

EXT. PRESTIGIOUS LAW SCHOOL - DAY

Michelle waves to Charles as he enters an ivy-covered building.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

I put him through law school by working
as a dog walker for antisocial dogs.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Michelle, wearing a full-body padded suit and a helmet, is walking a pack of vicious, **BARKING** dogs. Several dogs are biting her legs, dragging along as she walks, and several more hang from her arms.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

But soon after Charles graduated, our
marriage ran into difficulties.

EXT. PRESTIGIOUS LAW SCHOOL - DAY

The graduation ceremony is in progress. A sign reads "CONGRATULATIONS, LAWYERS!" Charles throws his cap in the air. Michelle catches it gleefully, then turns to see Charles kissing a female graduate.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

He got everything in the divorce. He
was a divorce lawyer.

EXT. DARK PATH - EVENING

Michelle walks along sadly.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

Desperately depressed, I turned to the
one thing that could lessen my pain... a
carnival.

EXT. TILT-A-WHIRL - EVENING

Michelle is on a spinning, twisting carnival ride.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

Unfortunately, a corn dog got lodged in the control panel of the Tilt-a-Whirl, and I had to ride it for eight hours.

We see a CLOSER SHOT of Michelle being whipped around and around.

MICHELLE (V.O., CONT'D)

But it did give me a chance to think.

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - FRY'S OFFICE - 3001

MICHELLE

I realized that my perspective was tilted, that my life was whirling out of control.

FRY

So you froze yourself to come look for me?

MICHELLE

No, I did it to get away. I didn't know what had happened to you. No one did. The police were going to conduct a search, but your parents felt it was a waste of taxpayer money.

FRY

That's the same reason they kept me out of school. (LOOKS UP) So no one even cared that I was gone?

MICHELLE

Not really. I mean, no one but me...

Sort of.

Fry smiles, touched. He takes her hand.

EXT. NEW NEW YORK - DAY

Fry and Michelle ride on a hover-scooter through the fabulous 3-D modeled city. A **LOVE SONG** plays.

MICHELLE

Everything is so different.

FRY

Not everything. There's still a roach problem.

A 5-foot flying roach **BUZZES UP** alongside them. Michelle's eyes widen in shock. Fry **SPRAYS** the giant bug with a spray can and it drops offscreen.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - EVENING

Fry and Michelle ride in a horse-drawn carriage, his arm around her shoulder and a blanket across their laps. **ROMANTIC MUSIC PLAYS**. The **COACHMAN WHIPS** the horse.

HORSE

(PAINED WHINNY)

We **PULL BACK** to see an alien above and behind the Coachman. He **WHIPS** the Coachman.

-3- COACHMAN

(PAINED, WHINNY-LIKE SOUND)

Michelle looks disturbed. She raises the blanket and covers behind it.

EXT. MUSEUM - LATER

Carved lettering reads "MUSEUM OF MODERN ART". A little arrow and the word "Really" have been added, also carved, so it reads "MUSEUM OF REALLY MODERN ART".

INT. MUSEUM - CONTINUOUS

We see a CLOSE-UP of a romantic Impressionist painting. We PULL BACK to see that it is tattooed on the stomach of a FAT MAN (SAL). Numerous other paintings are displayed on the stomachs of other fat men. We see a couple of people with the audio tour headphones on, looking at them studiously.

MICHELLE

(DISGUSTED NOISE)

FRY

Nowadays people aren't interested in art
that's not tattooed on fat guys.

SAL

I'm on loan from the Louvre.

EXT. ASTEROID BELT - LATER

Fry and Michelle are in spacesuits, carrying a picnic basket. They jump from asteroid to asteroid until they find a nice flat one. Fry lays out a checkered blanket.

EXT. ASTEROID - LATER

They're having a traditional picnic. Fry takes a sandwich (oozing purple filling) out of the basket and offers it to Michelle.

FRY

Slug salad sandwich?

MICHELLE

Ewww.

FRY

(TEMPTING) It's chunky style...

Fry holds the sandwich up to his helmet. A transparent outer mouth door opens with a **HISS** and he pushes the sandwich in. The outer door **CLOSES** and an inner door **OPENS**. Fry begins hungrily **MOUthing** at the sandwich.

MICHELLE

Everything in the future is so strange
and creepy.

FRY

Don't worry. You're safe with me.

He smiles and she smiles back. They slowly lean toward each other for a kiss as **ROMANTIC MUSIC SWELLS**. Their helmets hit each other with a **CRACK**, and the air begins **HISSING** out of both of their fractured faceplates.

FRY (CONT'D)

(PANICKED) Quick! Back to the bus
before our eyes explode!

Fry runs off in a panic.

EXT. PLANET EXPRESS - ESTABLISHING - DAY

Workers are on hover-scaffolding, repairing the building.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM

Leela and Bender are talking with the Professor.

LEELA

Please, Professor. Couldn't you give us
one more chance?

BENDER

Yeah, and if you won't give me another
chance, perhaps you'd give one to...

Bender pulls on his gorilla mask.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(BOOMING) Ogg, Gorilla Emperor of Earth!

The Planet Express ship **LANDS** in the hangar.

PROFESSOR

Sorry, Ogg, but I've got a new crew.
Amy, Hermes, and Dr. Zoidberg step off the ship.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

So, how was your delivery to Fantasy
Planet, where everyone's fantasies come
to life?

AMY

Great!

HERMES

Boring!

DR. ZOIDBERG

For one beautiful night, I knew what it
was to be a grandmother. Subjugated yet
honored.

The Professor turns back to Leela and Bender, who is now
holding the mask in his hand. The Professor looks down and
addresses the mask.

PROFESSOR

You see, Ogg? Everything's running
smoothly. And with Fry gone, I can
finally leave my jigsaw puzzles out
without him eating the pieces.

LEELA

Forget about Fry. You could hire us
back, and he'd never have to know.

Fry steps up behind them.

FRY

Hey, guys.

LEELA

(COVERING) Oh, uh... hey, Fry!

BENDER

So as Leela was saying, screw that idiot
Fry and-- (PAINED GRUNT)Leela **WHACKS** Bender in the head with a telephone receiver.

FRY

I'm glad you're all here. I wanted to
introduce you to my on-again, off-again
girlfriend of the past thousand years,
Michelle.Michelle enters. The gang **APPLAUDS** politely.

FRY

Michelle, this is Leela...

MICHELLE

(SEES LEELA'S EYE, SCREAMS)

FRY

This is Bender...

MICHELLE

(SCREAMS)

FRY

The Professor...

Michelle is unsure how to react. She looks at Fry, who nods.

MICHELLE

(SCREAMS)

FRY

Hermes and Amy...

MICHELLE

Nice to meet you.

FRY

And this is Dr. Zoidberg.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(SCREAMS)

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - KITCHEN - LATER

Fry is on the couch. Bender, Hermes, and the Professor stand around him.

HERMES

Dating your ex, Fry?! Have you lost all self-respect?

FRY

(CONFUSED) All what?

BENDER

I always say, when you break up with a woman, disassemble her, keep the parts you like, and return the rest to the manufacturer.

PROFESSOR

It's the only way, dammit!

FRY

But things are different this time.

(ANGRY) Before she was demanding and possessive. (HAPPY) But now she wants me to do stuff and stay with her all the time!

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amy and Michelle are seated at the table. Dr. Zoidberg is pouring tea.

DR. ZOIDBERG

There you go, dearies.

Michelle nervously watches Zoidberg exit, then lifts her cup, which **CLATTERS** against the saucer.

MICHELLE

It's a relief to meet you, Amy. I'm just having a hard time adjusting to all the strange stuff here in the future.

AMY

(CHEERFUL) I'm from Mars.

Michelle's cup starts **CLATTERING MUCH FASTER**. Leela enters and sits down.

MICHELLE

I feel so out of place here. I don't understand why Fry fits in so well.

LEELA

Probably because he didn't fit in back in your time.

MICHELLE

(THINKING) That's true... (WORRIED) but
I used to fit in really well.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(RE-ENTERING) Then good luck, sister.

(SCARY LOBSTER NOISE AND CLACKING)

Michelle's cup begins **CLATTERING** so hard that it falls and
SHATTERS. The pieces spontaneously reassemble themselves
into a cup.

MICHELLE

(SCARED WHIMPERS)

EXT. CRYOGENIC LAB - ESTABLISHING - EVENING

INT. CRYOGENIC LAB - FREEZING ROOM

Fry and Michelle enter.

MICHELLE

Don't take this the wrong way, Fry, but
your friends are a bunch of freaks.

FRY

(ENTHUSIASTIC) Yeah, they're great, huh?

MICHELLE

I just don't belong here. I don't know
anyone. I look lousy in hover-pants. I
don't even have a job.

FRY

(REMEMBERING) Oh, right! I was supposed
to assign you a job. Let me just get
your career chip installed...

Fry reaches into the desk and pulls out the horrific-looking chip implant gun.

FRY (CONT'D)

Hold out your hand, Miss... (LOOKS AT VIDEO SCREEN) Wart Removal Technician.

MICHELLE

(SCARED YELP)

Michelle yanks her hand away.

FRY

What are you scared of? It's just like getting your hand pierced.

MICHELLE

This world is horrible! Let's start over, Fry. We'll go someplace where all we have is each other.

FRY

Ooh, romantic. I'll tell Bender to meet us there.

MICHELLE

It's not a "there". It's a "then".

Michelle steps up to one of the freezing tubes and sets the dial for "1000 YEARS".

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

The future.

FRY

Whoa, girl! I thought you were talking about one of those motels where the bed is shaped like stuff!

MICHELLE

I love you. Don't you love me?

FRY

Well... sure. To the extent a man can love a woman. But this seems like a big step.

MICHELLE

Fry, why must you analyze everything with your relentless logic? (HEARTFELT)
Nothing matters but our love.

She takes his hand. Fry softens.

FRY

(QUIETLY) You're right. Let's do this now, and let's never regret it.

Still holding hands, they step into the tube and kiss. The door closes with a **HISS**, and we see the illuminated "1000 YEARS" readout. Then they **FREEZE**.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE FUTURE - DAY

The timer **DINGS**, and Fry and Michelle awaken. Their tube is sunken in a foot of sand. They push the door open and step out into a bleak, post-apocalyptic wasteland, covered in a greenish haze. Scattered fires burn in the distance. They look stunned.

FRY

Michelle, I don't regret this. But I both rue and lament it.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT II

ACT III**FADE IN:****EXT. WASTELAND - DAY**

Fry and Michelle march across parched ground with large cracks running through it. Fires burn in the background.

FRY

The year 4000 is a craphole. I miss the old future, when life was simple and brains flew through space and everyone ate lasers.

MICHELLE

Stop complaining. Fate brought us together, and now fate brought us here.

FRY

No, you brought us here.

MICHELLE

Don't take that tone with me. Now come on, build us a shelter.

FRY

Alright, fine. Let's see what we have to work with.

Fry looks around at the barren landscape.

EXT. WASTELAND - EVENING

Fry looks exhausted.

FRY

There.

We WIDEN to see Fry is standing in a neck-deep hole with dirt piled next to it. It's only slightly wider than him.

MICHELLE

At least it's bigger than your old place. Let's go to bed.

FRY

Just a minute -- I need to use the bathroom.

EXT. WASTELAND - NEXT MORNING

Fry and Michelle are asleep, jammed together in the hole.

FRY/MICHELLE

(SNORING)

Several sticks reach into frame and begin poking their heads.

FRY/MICHELLE (CONT'D)

(SLEEPY ANNOYED SOUNDS, THEN, STARTLED AWAKENING SOUNDS)

They look up to see a gang of multi-ethnic 8-year-old KIDS dressed in Mad Max-style clothing.

MICHELLE

Look! Some little kids!

FRY

They'll save us!

The tots pull out laser guns and level them at Fry and Michelle.

EXT. RUINS - DAY

The kids are gathered on the rubble of a long-demolished building. Fry and Michelle are seated back-to-back, tied together. An eight-year-old boy, BUTCH, sits on a throne made from a rusty oil drum. He ties a bandanna to his head.

BUTCH

(KID VOICE) I'm Butch, leader of the Shin Bangers. And you're trespassing on our tiz-nurf.

FRY

I'm sorry, your miz-najesty.

MICHELLE

We're new here. We came from the past to get away from his creepy friends.

BUTCH

Yo, no one cares about your personal biz-niz-niz. Ness. Whatchoo want?

FRY

Mighty sir, we have nowhere to go. Could we please join your society?

BUTCH

Yeah, you seem wid it. Orowheat and Ice-V will cut you loose.

OROWHEAT (reminiscent of a cooler, meaner Buckwheat) and ICE-V (a punk with an orange mohawk) step forward. Ice-V starts **CUTTING** the ropes.

FRY

Ice-V?

OROWHEAT

His real name's Virgil.

ICE-V

Yo, shut up, 'fore I cut you!

He brandishes his blunt kiddie scissors.

EXT. RUINS - PLAY AREA - LATER

We PAN past the kids, most of whom are **POUNING** on an old sofa with metal pipes. Butch looks on, satisfied. Michelle is lying on a rusty beach chair as Fry approaches, carrying a couple tin cups of water, and sits beside her.

FRY

I tell you, Butch runs a pretty good civilization. I think I'll enjoy serving under him.

MICHELLE

(ANNOYED SIGH) You know your problem, Fry? You're not ambitious. You should be chief.

FRY

Eh. I'm disillusioned with politics.

MICHELLE

(WHINY) But I want a fancy nose-ring and a coyote shawl, like Butch's girl.

We see a barefoot, overweight girl (MARLA) step up next to Butch, twisting her shawl side-to-side proudly.

FRY

(SIGHS, THEN, WEARILY) Alright, alright.

I'll be ambitious.

Fry shuffles off slowly.

EXT. RUINS - THRONE AREA - LATER

The gang has assembled around Butch's throne. Fry and Michelle stand before Butch.

BUTCH

(LAUGHS) On what grounds do you challenge my authority?

FRY

Well, I'm older than you. I can beat you up.

GANG/MARLA

(MURMURS) / He's got arm hair.

BUTCH

Alright, grandpa. There's only one way to settle this -- death-rolling!

GANG

(CHEERS)

FRY

What's that?

OROWHEAT

It's like skateboarding.

ICE-V

Yeah. Like when you're skateboarding and you try to kill each other.

FRY

Well, I know how to skateboard. I'm sure I'll pick up the rest.

EXT. TOP OF RUINS - DAY

Butch is on a high-tech jet skateboard. Fry has a plain old dinky board. Butch takes off his bandanna.

BUTCH

Last one holding the bandanna is the new leader.

They each grab one end of the bandanna. Michelle steps up to Fry.

MICHELLE

My mother always said you were a loser, Fry. Now get out there and prove her wrong.

FRY

(WOUNDED) Beth said that?

MARLA

Riz-neady... Siz-net... SNOAG!

Butch **ROCKETS** away on his death board. Fry, taken by surprise, is suddenly yanked after him.

FRY

(BEING YANKED NOISE)

EXT. MIDDLE OF RUINS - CONTINUOUS

MUSIC: HIP-HOP VERSION OF "THE LITTLE RASCALS"

Fry and Butch skateboard by, tugging each other back and forth with the bandanna.

FRY/BUTCH

(TUGGING NOISES)

Butch enters a short section of six-foot-diameter pipe and does a loop-de-loop. Fry follows, but he's too tall, and as he does his loop-de-loop, the top of his head **SCRAPES** the pipe all the way around, producing a shower of **SPARKS**.

FRY

(PAINED SCRAPING NOISE)

EXT. HIGHWAY ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The skateboarders pass a sign reading "HIGHWAY ON-RAMP".

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Terrifying armored vehicles, resembling souped-up Humvees and vehicles from "Road Warrior", speed by at 100 miles an hour, **BLASTING** each other with roof-mounted guns. The skateboarders weave through traffic, barely avoiding death.

FRY

(CALLING OUT) This is crazy! You
shouldn't skateboard on the highway
without kneepads! (SCARED YELP)

Fry leaps out of the way of one vehicle and **RAIL-SLIDES** along the cement center divider, then drops back down. Butch grabs the rear bumper of a passing vehicle, and Fry is dragged behind, fishtailing wildly from side to side.

FRY (CONT'D)

(FISHTAILING NOISE)

Fry grabs the bumper of the vehicle next to it, but the exhaust pipe is in his face, blasting him with black smoke.

FRY (CONT'D)

(CHOKING)

One car turns off onto an exit, and the bandanna heads for a lamppost between the two skateboards.

FRY/BUTCH

(SCREAMS)

The bandanna hits the pole and they wrap around it wildly, landing in a heap in the shoulder of the road.

EXT. SHOULDER - A MOMENT LATER

The dust clears as Fry and Butch struggle to their feet, both holding the bandanna. The other kids look on, concerned.

BUTCH

It's cool. Back off!

Butch looks down and notices a wound on his knee.

BUTCH (CONT'D)

(TEARY) My knee. I scraped it! (QUIET
CRYING)

FRY

(SINCERE) Aw, poor little guy. Let me
just take a look at-- Aha!

Fry yanks the bandanna from Butch's hand. He starts dancing
gleefully.

FRY (CONT'D)

I won! I'm the new chief! In your
face, kids! I'm the tallest and I weigh
the most! (LAUGHS GLEEFULLY)

BUTCH

Gimme back my bandanna.

Ice-V and Crowheat step up to Butch's side. They all raise
their laser guns.

FRY

Damn, outwitted again.

The kids advance menacingly. Just then, a heavily-armored
black SUV **LUMBERS** to a stop behind them. It **HONKS**.

MARLA

Hey, Butch. Your mom's here.

BUTCH

Aw, man!

A SOCCER MOM leans her head out the car window.

SOCCER MOM

Come on, kids. You're late for Hebrew school.

GANG

(ANNOYED QUIET GRUMBLING)

The kids drop their guns and reluctantly pile into the SUV. It puts on its **BLINKER** and **DRIVES** off.

ANGLE ON FRY AND MICHELLE

They're alone at the side of the highway.

MICHELLE

You blew it, Fry. We could have had it all. I try and try to manipulate you, and for what?

FRY

(SIGH) Michelle, if you love me, why don't you treat me with a little respect?

MICHELLE

(IMPRESSED) Wow, standing up for yourself. You've gotten a lot more mature and confident since the twentieth century. (SOURING) I don't like it.

Michelle turns and starts walking off. Fry stands and watches. She turns back.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

When we get back to the hole, we're going to have a serious talk about our relationship.

She walks off.

FRY

(CALLING OUT) Oh yeah? Well, listen to
this: (WHISPERS) I'm leaving you.

Fry looks around nervously, then sneaks off in the other
direction.

EXT. WASTELAND - LATER

Fry treks through the thick, smoky air.

FRY

(PANTING, THEN, DETERMINED) There must
be people somewhere.

He looks up and sees a hazy light in the distance.

EXT. SMOKY AREA - EVENING

Fry slogs through even thicker smoke. The light is visible
just ahead. He looks down at the ground and sees footprints.

FRY

Yes! Footprints!

Then he notices handprints.

FRY (CONT'D)

And handprints?

We see the signature "Clark Gable" below the prints. We
WIDEN to see many other autographed celebrity foot and
handprints (including Calculon). Fry looks confused.

FRY (CONT'D)

But -- but-- what's happening?

We PULL BACK to see Fry is standing before Los Angeles's
Chinese Theater. A sign reads "LOEW'S QADDAFI'S MANN'S
GRAUMAN'S CHINESE THEATER". A swirling spotlight sits out
front. Several pedestrians pass by through the haze. Just
then, the Planet Express ship DESCENDS, sending people
scurrying. It lands on the spotlight, CRUSHING it.

FRY (CONT'D)

(SCARED) I think I ate some bad coyote.

Leela, Bender, and the Professor step out of the ship.

LEELA

Fry! Thank God we found you!

FRY

What are you guys doing here in the
distant future?

BENDER

You were only frozen for two days. By
the way, I broke your bed.

PROFESSOR

You were in Keanu Reeves's tube, and
they were delivering it to his movie
screening...

He points up at the theater's marquee, which reads "MATRIX
II: THE MATRICES - Starring Keanu Reeves and Some Girl -
1000th Anniversary Gala!".

LEELA

But when they noticed that you weren't
him, they chuck you in a ditch.

FRY

So you're saying these aren't the
decaying ruins of New York in the year
4000?

PROFESSOR

You wish. You're in Los Angeles.

FRY

But there was this gang of ten-year-olds
with guns...

LEELA

Exactly. You're in L.A.

FRY

But everyone is driving around in cars
shooting at each other...

BENDER

That's L.A. for you.

FRY

But the air is green and there's no sign
of civilization whatsoever...

BENDER

He just won't stop with the social
commentary.

FRY

And the people are all phonies, no one
reads, everything has cilantro on it...

A black stretch limo pulls alongside them. The window **ROLLS
DOWN**, and we see Michelle in the back next to Keanu Reeves.

FRY

Michelle! Baby!

MICHELLE

It's not working out, Fry.

The limo **PULLS AWAY** and drives off past the bright lights of
Hollywood Boulevard.

KEANU REEVES

(CALLING BACK) I put your stuff outside
the hole!

EXT. SKY - LATER

The ship **FLIES** back toward New New York.

INT. PLANET EXPRESS SHIP

FRY

That's it! I've had it with women.
From now on, I'm concentrating on my
career. (TO PROFESSOR) Can I have my
old job back?

PROFESSOR

(WARMLY) Why, I've forgotten why I even
fired you.

BENDER

'Cause he destroyed your business, your
home, and all your possessions.

PROFESSOR

Oh, that's right. (THEN, TO FRY) Get
lost!

The Professor pulls a lever and Fry falls out through a **TRAP
DOOR** and disappears.

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE