

EXT. NEOMARS CITY - FOOD DISTRICT - NIGHT

Dressed in cloaks, CHRIS and DANNY hurry through the rainy streets, passing shuttles to space.

NEON SIGN: "GO SOMEPLACE ELSE."

P.A. SYSTEM
*Start a new life Someplace Else!
Mars is already overcrowded.*

*

CHRIS
I'm not in denial.

DANNY
If you don't want to make babies
with her then why are we out before
dawn to pick up some fancy gourmet
breakfast...

*

CHRIS
Beth gets up at sunrise and I'm
surprising her with breakfast in
bed. Today's the ten year
anniversary of the first time she
jinxed me.

EXT. NEOMARS PARK, THE PAST - DAY

FLASHBACK: The gang eats as SIX YEAR-OLD CHRIS AND BETH talk.
Wallow is touch-sniffing his lunch.

YOUNG CHRIS & BETH
(together)
Mexican sweet bread!

*

YOUNG BETH
JINX!

*

The others LAUGH, high-five and pat him on the back.

*

CHRIS (O.S.)
By Mars rules, the person who gets
jinxed can't speak until he gets
the winner whatever she wants, and
Beth wanted-

EXT. NEOMARS CITY - CEREAL BAR - CONTINUOUS

CHRIS
(placing order)
-- One bowl of Moon Frosted Double
Dolphin Smax, please.

ESTABLISHING SHOT: The Cereal Bar. The exotic eatery has a bar full of Alien patrons eating bowls of bizarre cereals. Chris waits as his order is prepared by the CEREAL MASTER, an alien that's just a Giant Head with a few little tentacles.

DANNY

Man what makes you think she's even gonna remember this Jinx-iversary?

CHRIS

(trying to believe)
She'll remember.

*

As she calls out ingredients, upside-down HELPER ALIENS pop out of the rafters, repeating and handing her the items.

CEREAL MASTER

We're gonna make it special!
A few Pink Hover Drops, some
gluten-free Space Mallows, a
dash of Rainbow Spit.

HELPER ALIENS

Hover Drops. Space Mallows.
Rainbow Spit.

*

CHRIS (CONT'D)

(laughs)
This is gonna be perfect!

DANNY

You don't wanna be a member of the
Beth fan club man, you wanna make
five babies with her!

*

*

*

CHRIS

(annoyed)
Our bond goes way beyond all that
stereotypical male/female crap.
It's a spiritual thing! She could
be a walrus and I would feel
exactly the same way.

*

*

*

Chris visualizes presenting the cereal to WALRUS-BETH at her bedside:

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I present this to you in honor of a
love that has no need for physical
expression.

*

*

*

*

WALRUS-BETH

(loud, guttural walrus grunting)

*

*

They fist bump. He snaps out of it as Danny takes him by the shoulders.

*

DANNY

Be honest with yourself, Chris. Go
to Beth and look deep into her
heart, and tell me you don't wanna
just smooch all over that fresh
little chuck wagon, breathin in
that cinnamon girl air, all makin
like sixty babies.

*
*
*
*

Chris tries to ignore Danny.

CHRIS

(to the CM)

And don't forget the Seahorse
Dreams! It has to have Seahorse
Dreams.

On the shelf is a bottle with a SLEEPING SEAHORSE inside.
Above him is a thought bubble filled with happy dreams.

SEAHORSE DREAM WOMAN

What a brave, noble seahorse you
are. Look at the size of your brood
pouch!

*
*

CEREAL MASTER

Sorry, I don't make Dolphin Smax
that way anymore.

*

CHRIS

(to the CM)

But Seahorse Dreams are Beth's
favorite! You have to!

*

CEREAL MASTER

(snaps)

You don't like my cooking!

CHRIS

What? No that isn't it. It's just
that--

*
*

CEREAL MASTER

I'm not good enough! I'm worthless!
Daddy was riiight!

DANNY

No Cereal Master! Your daddy wasn't
right!

*

The Master slams her head face-first onto the grill with a
loud SIZZLE.

CEREAL MASTER

This'll solve everything! I'm
worthless!

CHRIS

Please stop! You've got it all
wrong! I love your cooking!

*
*

CEREAL MASTER

You do? Thanks, okay. I think I can
bring myself to go on.

*

She happily starts adding ingredients again, ignoring the
Seahorse Dreams. Danny and Chris look worried.

*
*

CHRIS

Right... right on.

*

CEREAL MASTER

(sounds devastated)

Yeah. I'm back in the flow!

(sassy)

Screw you daddy! I'm the best
Cereal Master!

*
*
*
*
*

Danny and Chris reach for one another slowly out of
insecurity. They're almost holding one another.

*
*

CHRIS

(whispers to Danny)

It's not the same without seahorse
dreams, man!

*
*

DANNY

(whispers)

She'll sizzle her own face off.

*

Danny looks sad for him. Chris eyes the bottle of Seahorse
Dreams sitting on the shelf above the cereal.

SEAHORSE DREAM GUY

You've done well, Senator Seahorse!

SEAHORSE DREAM WOMAN

Wanna go snout vacuum some
crustaceans, baby?

*
*

CEREAL MASTER

And now, for my final ingredient!
Tap water, straight from the
municipal lagoon!

*
*
*

This pushes Chris off the edge. As the Master goes to the
fridge, he focuses on the Seahorse Dreams. His eyes sparkle
with desperation as a breeze hits him. Amazingly, the bottle
starts trembling! The unexplained movement confuses Chris. As
he watches - THUMP! The Seahorse Dreams spill miraculously
into the cereal below. Chris is surprised and Danny's in
total shock.

*
*

The Master saw it happen. Her eyes shoot to Chris, who gives her an, "I didn't do it" look. *

CEREAL MASTER (CONT'D) *
It's ruined! I can't do anything *
right! *

The Master grabs it, but Danny throws a Dog Bubble around it and it leaps out of her hands and into his. Then he passes Chris the "ball." *

CEREAL MASTER (CONT'D)
No!

DANNY *
You got half-a-Poople before Beth *
wakes up. *

CHRIS *
Thanks, man. *

DANNY *
Go! *

The sun is rising. Chris flips the Master a coin and bolts. *

CEREAL MASTER
You can't have that it's garbage
it's worthless! My daddy was
riiight!

RUMBLING. The Master trembles and twists, changes color and becomes monstrous. *

DANNY *
Run man! You give Beth that perfect *
cereal! *

With a powerful ROAR she rolls into the city streets after Chris. *

EXT. NEOMARS CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

She is quickly on his tail. *

CEREAL MASTER *
You're gonna show that cereal to my *
daddy aren't you! I'll destroy it *
before you show my daddy!

Her tentacles stretch and swipe at the bowl, trying spill it. *
The dog nips at her. *

CHRIS *
It's gotta be just the way Beth *
likes it! *

Chris contacts Wallow with his arm-mounted communicator.

INT. BRAVEST WARRIOR'S HIDEOUT - WALLOW'S ROOM - SAME

Wallow sleeps in a chair with IMPOSSIBEAR on his lap. The communicator CHIMES.

CHRIS (O.S.)
Wallow! Come in! I need a Quantum
Doorgate back to the Hideout!

WALLOW
Mmm -- wha? *

CHRIS
Wallow, wake up! Lock onto me! *

CEREAL MASTER
My work is garbage!! *

WALLOW
Aw, duuude...

Wallow groggily pulls up a Holo-Map up and clumsily punches
in coordinates. *

EXT. NEOMARS CITY STREETS - SAME

A portal opens in front of Chris. Careful not to spill the
cereal, he leaps inside. As the last possible second the
Cereal Master dives into the disappearing portal. *

EXT. ALIEN PARTY WORLD

Chris emerges among a cute alien culture having a party. They
are thrilled at the sight of Chris.

CUTE ALIEN #1
It's God! REVERE HIM!

CUTE ALIEN #2
Somebody get God a Mojito!

CEREAL MASTER
I'm a failure!! *

CHRIS
No lady you can't let him hurt your
self esteem like that! *

CEREAL MASTER
(fast)
You have a point my daddy shouldn't
have that kind of power over me! *

CHRIS

Wallow, you sent me to the wrong planet!

*

Another portal opens and Chris leaps through.

INT. SUFFERING MUTANT WORLD

*

Chris jumps into an orbiting alien Suffer Club full of freakish creatures. He now has a drink in his free hand.

*

*

MUTANT #1

It's the Devil! KILL HIM!

*

MUTANT #2

Take away his Mojito!

*

CEREAL MASTER

You know what I think I'm gonna head home and confront daddy about these issues!

*

*

*

*

CHRIS

Be strong girl let me know how it goes!

*

*

*

CEREAL MASTER

Thanks Chris you're a peach!

*

*

She peels off and rolls away.

*

INT. WALLOW'S ROOM - SAME

WALLOW

Wait I got it, I got it, uh--

*

Finally, Impossibear whips off his sleep mask, smacks Wallow's hand away and types in the coordinates himself.

IMPOSSIBEAR

Oh for CRYING OUT LOUD!

INT. SUFFERING MUTANT WORLD

*

CHRIS

I'm coming, Beth!

As he leaps through, the portal closes.

INT. BETH'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Just as Beth is waking up with the beautiful dawn, the portal opens in her room. A tattered Chris arrives triumphantly; he made it! He steps forward with love in his eyes. *

Then he trips on the carpet and loses his grip on the bowl. Beth's cereal flies across the room and hits her in the face -- SPLAT! Spilling everywhere as she sits up. Chris is horrified. *

BETH *

Ahh! *

Puffs of SEAHORSE DREAM SOUNDS emerge. *

SEAHORSE DREAMS *

(overlapping) *

You are one sexy seahorse. Do you want this winning lotto ticket I found? Your prehensile tail brings all the boys to the yard! *

After a beat, Beth tastes the cereal on her face and brightens up. *

BETH *

Double... Dolphin Smax? With Seahorse Dreams?! *

CHRIS *

I knew you'd remember. *

Her eyes glitter a little. She's choked up. *

BETH *

Our Jinx-iversary! You're my Chris. *

She hugs him, closes her eyes and rests her head on his chest. It's a perfect moment. *

BETH (CONT'D) *

You'll always be my Chris. *

CUT TO TITLE

INT. OLD FOLKS HOME - EPILOGUE *

SOBBING, the Cereal Master hugs her DADDY. *

CEREAL DADDY *

You're the best Cereal Master ever. I'm proud to be your Daddy. *