NEON CITY

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Address
Phone Number

In the year 2150, androids live amongst humans. The corporation, The Higher Order, holds an iron grip on the last remaining city on Earth, NEON CITY -- as well as having a settlements on other planets for the wealthy.

This is just one story from one of Earth’s last colonies...

OVER BLACK.

Light Synth MUSIC plays.

EXT. NEON CITY STREET - NIGHT

It’s raining. Fluorescent colors of the city light up the night.

A STREET KID (15) is walking down the dingy streets of Neon City. He passes an alleyway.

We hear a CRASH. THEN -- THUD!

The body of DR. BUTLER hits the cement.

The Street Kid looks up at where the body dropped from. In the broken window is the silhouette of NYA NULL (Android) looking down.

DR. BUTLER (O.S.)
Help.

The Street Kid looks down.

Blood pours down the face of Dr. Butler. Her eyes are pale white. Her breathing is shallow.

DR. BUTLER (CONT’D)
Please -- help me.

She reaches out a hand. She falls to the ground and doesn’t move.

The Street Kid kneels down beside her, takes her hand and looks back up at the window. The silhouette of Nya Null is gone.

Sirens are heard in the distance.

CLARKSON (V.O.)
Thank you for coming in on such short notice.

INT. HIGHER ORDER BOARDROOM - DAY

HIGHER ORDER OFFICERS are all seated around a table. There’s light chatter.All the officers wear the same grey uniform.

Mr. CLARKSON (40s), a corporate-type enters. All the officers fall silent.

CLARKSON
As you may be aware, Dr. Butler, an officer here at the order has just been killed by her android servant in his own home.

Light chatter breaks out among the officers.

CLARKSON (CONT'D)
This is truly a sad event.

HO OFFICER #1
A real shame. She did great work.

CLARKSON
But that's why I asked to gather us here. To discuss moving forward in plans to deal with the rising android community.

The officers grumble.

CLARKSON (CONT'D)
Efforts to combat the android and protesting communities of Neon City are now a priority.

HO OFFICER #1
What is the plan for the android who killed Smith?

CLARKSON
We're still finding out more at this time. The android who killed Dr. Butler was a NYA model. It seems the NYA heard that they were to be exchanged and, fearing for its own existence, it killed Dr. Butler to escape.

Clarkson gives a crooked smile.

CLARKSON (CONT'D)
But fear not. Trust in the Order, and we will make this city a better place. We'll get some of the best trackers in this city if we has to.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Parked outside in his car, bounty hunter, SPITS MCCOOL (30s) waits in his car. His hair's pulled back. He's using a CAMERA to look into the window of the building.

RING.

INT. SPITS' CAR - NIGHT

Spits taps the side of his glasses. The lenses LIGHT UP.

SPITS
Come on, come on. Where are you?

POV: SPITS' CAMERA

Inside the building we see a STOCKY BUSINESSMAN (40s) talking to his SECRETARY (20s). Their flirting with one another.

SPITS (CONT'D)
It's like fishing, you gotta wait for a big one to bite.

The Secretary steps closer to the Businessman.

SNAP. FREEZE FRAME. Spits gets a picture of the secretary draping her arms over the businessman.

The Businessman smiles.

SNAP. FREEZE FRAME. The businessman puts his hands on the secretary's hips.

SNAP. FREEZE FRAME. The two kiss.

POV ENDS.

RING.

Spits taps the side of his glasses. The lenses LIGHT UP.

SPITS (CONT'D)
I told you baby, I'll be home real soon.

The grumpy VOICE of Spits' LANDLORD (50s) comes into focus.

LANDLORD (V.O.)
(yelling)
Who the hell are you calling baby!?

Spits raises his eyebrows.

SPITS
Oh hi, sorry sir. Thought you were someone else.

LANDLORD (V.O.)
(yelling)
Damn right you did McCool!

SPITS
I was actually just about to call you though.

LANDLORD (V.O.)
Oh is that so?

SPITS
Yea, see, I'm gonna get my rent money to you by tomorrow.

LANDLORD (V.O.)
Is that for this month or last month McCool, I've lost track.

Spits gets flustered.

SPITS
(yelling)
Look pal, I said I'd get my rent to you!

LANDLORD (V.O.)
(yelling)
Now you listen here McCool! --

Spits taps the side of his glasses. The lenses go dim. The Call ENDS.

Spits takes a deep breath.

SPITS
God I hate that guy.

There's a KNOCK at Spits' window.

It's the stocky Businessman.

Spits rolls down the window.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Yes?

BUSINESSMAN
Can I help you?

SPITS
Not particularly.

BUSINESSMAN
Well why don't you tell me why you were outside my building all night.

The Businessman spots Spits' camera.

BUSINESSMAN (CONT'D)
I think you'd best get out so we can talk about this.

SPITS
Sure pal.

Spits gets out of his car.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

SPITS
So what's the trouble?

The stocky businessman sucker-punches Spits in the stomach. Spits coughs. Spits drops to a knee.

The businessman takes Spits' camera.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Oh come on, man.

The businessman drops Spits' camera.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Not the camera man, I got that as a gift.

The businessman kicks it.

His secretary pulls up in a car next to them.

The businessman leans down.

BUSINESSMAN
Get your nose out of other people's business pal.

The businessman gets into the car with his secretary, they drive off.

Spits pulls himself up and gets into his car.

EXT. SPITS APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Spits pulls in front of his building.

RING.

INT. SPITS' CAR - NIGHT

Spits taps the side of the glasses. The lenses LIGHT UP.

SPITS
Yea?

The female VOICE of Spits' CLIENT (40s) comes into focus.

CLIENT (O.S.)
What the hell happened McCool?

Spits pulls back his hair.

SPITS
Things were going alright and then he spotted me.

CLIENT (O.S.)
(shouting)
Are you kidding me?! Did you get anything on him?

SPITS
No, he busted up my camera.
(beat.)
But hold on, I can still fix this--

CLIENT (O.S.)
No McCool. We're finished.

SPITS
Are you gonna pay me?

CLIENT (O.S.)
(shouting)
FOR WHAT? You don't have anything on him and you want me to pay you?!

SPITS
Yea, I guess it sounded silly saying it out loud.

CLIENT (O.S.)
We're done McCool.

The CALL ENDS. His glasses fade.

Spits rubs his eyes, pushing up his glasses. He takes a deep breath. His glasses fall back down.

He taps the side of his glasses. The Lenses LIGHT UP.

SPITS
(beat.)
Call Frank’s Pizza.

EXT. SPITS' HALLWAY - NIGHT

Spits is walking down the hall. He stops in front of his door. Takes a breath then walks in.

INT. SPITS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

SPITS MCCOOL (30s) walks in. It’s a standard, messy, studio apartment.

SPITS
Hey Tetra.

Spits’ head hangs low.

SPITS (CONT’D)
How are you doing?

TETRA BYTE (30s) comes out of the bathroom wearing a sleeveless shirt and shorts.

TETRA
Hey baby. Did you finish your case?

SPITS
Yea, I finished.

Seeing Tetra, Spits gives a beaming smile.

SPITS (CONT’D)
So I’ve got good news and I’ve got bad news.

Tetra pauses.

TETRA
What’s the good news?

SPITS
I ordered a pizza.

TETRA
Why'd you order a pizza?

SPITS
Cause of the bad news.

TETRA
Which is?

Spits looks down.

SPITS
Things didn't go so great tonight.

TETRA
Jesus christ, Spits, not again.

SPITS
Yeah.

Spits sits down on the couch.

TETRA
Oh my god. I can't believe you. This is the third time this month.

SPITS
Yea, I know. But I promise -- its just a bad streak, things are about to get better, I can feel it! Then We'll have enough money to get off planet to Arcadia just like I promised!

TETRA
It's been 2 years of you promising that Spits!

Tetra sits down on the couch.

TETRA (CONT'D)
Look, why don't you just work for the Order? The pay for being a chicken wrangler is good *and* consistent.

SPITS
You know I can't do that! Not after -- *the accident*.
(beat)
I still can't look at chickens without getting chills down my spine.

TETRA
Spits, you’re not cut out to be a bounty hunter! I can’t keep carrying us both. Rent is only going up and me being a bartender only barely gets us by.

Tetra stands up.

TETRA (CONT’D)
I think we should take a break Spits.

Spits stands up. He takes Tetra’s hands.

SPITS
No come on, things’ll get better, I promise! Look the pizza should be here any minute!

INT. SPITS’ HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Delivery driver, RAM AVOCADO (20s), walks down the hall with a pizza box in hand. He’s got baggy clothes and ruffled hair under a cap.

KNOCK.

KNOCK.

RAM
Yo, Delivery!

INT. SPITS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Spits gets up.

SPITS
Look, there’s the pizza!

Tetra rubs her eyes. She sits back down.

Spits opens the door.

RAM
You Spits McCool?

SPITS
That’s me.

RAM
It’ll be 15 credits.

Spits pats himself down.

SPITS
Okay.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a card. He hands it to Ram.

RAM
That had 5 credits on it.

SPITS
Oh, okay, just a sec.

Spits walks back to the couch. He’s rummaging around looking around for another card.

TETRA
Spits --

Spits looks up at Tetra.

SPITS
Hey can I --

TETRA
What?

SPITS
You know what never mind,

TETRA
Oh you gotta be kidding me. Were you just gonna ask for my card?

SPITS
No - No of course not!

RAM
Yo bud, I don’t have all night!

SPITS
Right, sorry!

Spits goes back to rummaging around.

TETRA
Spits, I really think I should get going.

SPITS
What are you talking about? The pizza’s here.

TETRA
And I hope you enjoy it. But I'm going to my sister's. I need to think.

SPITS
Gia doesn't have pizza at her apartment.

TETRA
Yea, well we can order one. Me and Gia both have jobs.

RAM
(to Spits)
Look pal, I have 3 other deliveries to make on this route!

Spits finds another card.

SPITS
(to Tetra)
Hold that thought.

Spits jumps back up. He heads back to the door. Tetra stands up.

SPITS (CONT'D)
(to Ram)
How's this?

Ram swipes it.

RAM
That one had 3 credits on it.

SPITS
So -- we're good?

RAM
You still owe me 7 credits, pal.

SPITS
Right sorry.

Spits leaves to look for another card. Tetra walks over to the door.

TETRA
(to Ram)
Hey, you're cute, what's your name?

RAM
Uh, Ram. Ram Avocado.

TETRA
Ooo, Ram. I love that name.
(points to the pizza box)
And I *looove* pizza. How much do you make an hour?

RAM
10 credits an hour, not including tips. But the Boss says I've got what it takes to be more than just a delivery boy. He said I could even *make* some of the pizza's someday.

TETRA
(to Spits)
You hear that Spits? Ram here makes 10 credits an hour.

RAM
Not including tips.

Tetra playfully pats Rams chest.

TETRA
Right right.
(to Spits)
And *he's* got a future.
(to Ram)
I love that in a partner.

RAM
Partner?

SPITS
Partner?

RAM
Yea, I'm not that kind of delivery guy.

TETRA
Tell ya what Ram, I'm going to my sisters tonight, but I'll give you my number, we should go out sometime.

RAM
Isn't he with you?

TETRA
Oh no, Spits currently makes 0 credits an hour. I like your prospects much better.

RAM
Alright, let's make it happen!

RAM (CONT'D)
And if you need a ride, I can take you! As long as you don't mind holding the pizzas.

TETRA
Sounds great to me.

SPITS
Seriously? I'm right here!

Tetra turns to Spits. She throws her jacket on.

TETRA
Spits.

SPITS
Uh huh?

TETRA
Are you going to quit this bounty hunter shit?

SPITS
No, look, Tetra, it's gonna work out. Things are gonna get going any day now!

TETRA
Then I can't stay. I can't wait anymore.

SPITS
I promise, I'll do whatever it takes! I'll quit being a bounty hunter! I'll work with the Order! I'll work as a chicken wrangler! We'll get off planet!

TETRA
Goodbye, Spits.

RAM
Yea, let's blow this popsicle stand.

Tetra and Ram leave.

SPITS
Tetra please!

Spits falls to the floor.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Heh. Jokes on them. I still owed that guy 7 credits. Look who got the last laugh.

He opens the pizza box and pulls out a slice.

Spits takes a bite of the piece of pizza.

INT. SPITS' APARTMENT - LATER

Spits, now halfway done with his pizza is looking out of his window. The TV is on.

The buildings of the city are dirty. Florescent signs from buildings create a dense jungle of visual noise and confusion.

But over the noise and confusion of the city, Spits watches a space ship fly off into the atmosphere. The light off the ship reflects in Spits eye.

Spits turns away from the window and sits back down on the couch. He grabs a slice of pizza and chows down.

ON SCREEN:

Spits is watching a soap opera. Two super attractive actors, RICARDO AND BELLA (30s), are on a TV set which is supposed to look like a hospital.

RICARDO
Bella, my love. Why did you want me to meet you here?

BELLA
Ricardo, my love. I must tell you something I should have told you a long time ago.

Dramatic MUSIC STINGS.

RICARDO
Belladona?

THEN.

A NEWS REPORT flashes across the TV.

NEWS ANCHOR
This just in. There's been a report from the Higher Order that there's an android fugitive on the loose in Neon City.

INTERCUT WITH:

Spits turns toward the TV.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
The fugitive is a Nya model android. News is still coming in as report. If you have any tips to send in please call the number on screen.

Spits sits up. He writes down the number on the pizza box.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
Now to your regularly scheduled programing.

CUT TO: The soap opera.

BELLA
My baby -- It is not yours. It's -- It's your brother's.

Tears well up in Ricardo's eyes.

RICARDO
(yelling)
Belladona!!!

Spits takes another bite of pizza.

SPITS
It's okay Ricardo. You're better off without her buddy.

EXT. DINGY CITY STREET - NIGHT

Nya Null, looks up at a billboard with her WANTED picture on it. She's wearing her old uniform.

Nya turns and walks away down the street.

From an alleyway, three CREEPS surround Nya.

CREEP #1
Hey pretty lady, what brings you here tonight? Looks like she's lost. Maybe we should point her in the right direction.

Creep #1 pulls out a knife. A crooked smile widens on his face.

Nya takes up a defensive stance.

NYA
I don't want any trouble.

INT. RAM'S CAR - NIGHT

Ram is driving down the dingy street. He's on the phone.

RAM
And I tell him, what, no tip pal? And this guy tries to fight me then I knock him down with one punch and I'm all like -- Ram Avocado always gets his tip.

Ram laughs.

RAM (CONT'D)
Yea, I really said that! And his girl is totally going out with me next week!
(beat.)
No I'm serious!

Ram spots Nya about to be mugged.

RAM (CONT'D)
Yo, that lady's about to get mugged!
(back to his phone)
I'll have ta call ya back.

EXT. DINGY CITY STREET - NIGHT

Ram's car stops with a SCREECH.

The Creeps and Nya turn toward him.

He jumps out of his car.

RAM
Yo fellas! Didn't anyone ever tell you that 3 on 1 is not much fun?

CREEP #1
Who the hell are you?

NYA
Yea, Who are you?

Ram jumps on the hood of his car.

RAM
The name's Ram Avocado.

Ram SCREAMS and throws himself on top of Creep #3.

Creep #1 lunges toward Nya with a Knife.

Nya sidesteps, grabs #1's arm, and elbows him in the stomach. A CRACK comes from his ribs.

#1 screams and hits the ground.

CREEP #1
Get her!

CREEP #3
Lemme at em boss!

Creep #3 grabs Ram by the collar and shoves him against his car.

Ram gets back up and tackles #3, but isn't able to bring him down.

#3 slams his elbow down on Ram's back. THUD. Ram hits the ground.

CREEP #2
I got her boss!

Creep #2 jumps behind Nya, and gets her in a bear hug.

Nya throws her head back slamming it into #2's nose. Blood spurts out.

#2 lets go and takes a knee, clutching his nose.

CREEP #2 (CONT'D)
(holding his nose)
Alright, that's enough for me.

CREEP #1
Are you kidding me?!

Creep #3 kicks Ram in the stomach over and over again. Ram clutches his side. Ram rolls over.

RAM
Hey, wow wow! Take it easy!

Ram tries to kick him, but Creep #3 grabs his leg and swings him like a rag-doll into the nearby wall.

CREEP #3
Little fishy is kickin' and squirmin'.

Nya comes up behind Creep #3 and quickly does a flurry of blows striking Creep #3's back, legs and arms.

Ram gets on his hands an knees. He struggles to his feet, clutching the wall for stability.

RAM
(out of breath)
Yea, that's what I thought.
(to Nya)
Thanks by the way. Are you okay?

NYA
Yea, I'm okay.

She steps closer to Ram.

NYA (CONT'D)
I need your help.

RAM
You need MY help?

EXT. HIGHER ORDER HQ - NIGHT

Spits pulls up to the Higher Order HQ. He enters the Higher Order's parking garage.

EXT. HO PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Spits parks on the roof level of the parking garage, about 10 floors high. He gets out of his car.

Spits looks up. The Higher Order Building seems to reach up into the night forever.

CLARKSON
So what brings you in, Mr. --

INT. CLARKSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Spits and Clarkson are sitting across from one another at Clarkson's desk. Each of them have a drink in front of them.

CLARKSON
Mr. McCool? Am I saying that correctly?

SPITS
Yes, that's correct. It's Italian.

They chuckle.

CLARKSON
Right, well what brings you in Mr. McCool.

SPITS
I was patrolling the streets like us bounty hunters usually do on a night like this, and I saw the wanted signs on all the billboards.

Sweat forms on Spits' brow.

Clarkson nods.

SPITS (CONT'D)
The news report said there was a reward for the android. I came in, and they sent me over to you.

CLARKSON
That's right Mr. McCool, there's a reward. When can you begin?

Spits laughs.

SPITS
Well you know I have a pretty steep price for my clients, so we can begin talking about prices if you'd like --

CLARKSON
How does a 10 thousand dollar reward sound?

Spits hesitates.

SPITS
So we'll start tonight then.

Spits smiles.

Clarkson smiles.

INT. RAM'S CAR - NIGHT

Ram drives. There's empty insulated bags for pizza in the backseat.

RAM
So wait -- tell me that again.

Nya pauses.

NYA
I'm an android. A Nya model.

RAM
(nodding)
Okay, I've got that part.

NYA
There's a recall on Nya model androids. The Order says there's something wrong with us. But they're actually just deactivating us.
(beat)
I'm on the run because I killed the Higher Order officer who owned me.

RAM
Why'd you do that?

Ram looks over.

NYA
There's something wrong with my programming. I never meant to kill Dr. Butler. I need your help to debug me.

RAM
I don't know the first anything about androids, I just deliver pizza's!

Nya touches Ram's arm.

NYA
Please. I’m scared. And I need your help.

RAM
You androids can be scared?

Nya stiffens. She moves her arm to her side.

NYA
As much as you.

Ram looks at her. The light from the streetlights give Nya a beautiful glow.

RAM
Okay, I’ll help you.

Ram smiles at Nya. Nya smiles back.

HONK.

EXT. RAM'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

HONK.

Ram swerves out of the way from oncoming traffic.

RAM (O.S.)
Wow, sorry!

INT. RAM’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

It’s dark. Ram opens the door and FLICKS ON the LIGHTS. Ram and Nya walk in.

It’s a cramped apartment. Everything is a few steps within one another.

RAM
So this is my place.

Nya surveys the apartment.

RAM (CONT’D)
You can take the couch tonight.

NYA
What about you?

RAM
I’ll take the floor!

INT. RAM'S APARTMENT - LATER

Nya is laying on the couch. Ram is sitting on the floor. Nya has a plug coming out of her head and Ram has a keyboard on his lap.

NYA
Do you have a monitor?

RAM
Oh yea, I can get one.

Ram looks around, rummages through his apartment then goes to his computer and grabs his tablet-looking monitor.

RAM (CONT'D)
Here.

NYA
Thanks.

Nya takes another cable from her head and plugs it into the monitor.

Digital rain from Nya's programming runs down the computer.

NYA (CONT'D)
Okay, I'll let you know know if there's something out of place here.

RAM
Thanks. I'll be honest, I really don't know what I'm looking at here.

NYA
Ram. It's okay. You've got this.

RAM
Thanks.

The two share a look. Ram looks down at the digital rain.

RAM (CONT'D)
So where are you going?

NYA
Huh?

RAM
You ran away, but where are you going?

NYA
Off to another planet.

Ram sits up.

RAM
Going to another settlement? That's gonna be pretty dicey.

NYA
Anything to get out of here.

Ram looks at her, smiles, and lays back down.

NYA (CONT'D)
There.

RAM
Huh?

NYA
Right there. There's a bond of code. It's supposed to be 00110100 00110010 00001010, but instead it's 00110001 00111000 00001010.

RAM
Oh man. Of course! How did I not see that. That explains everything!

Nya smiles at Ram. Ram smiles back.

EXT. ACROSS NEON CITY - DAY

BEGIN MONTAGE:

Spits going around the city asking around about Nya.

END MONTAGE.

INT. SPITS' CAR - DAY

Spit's lenses are LIT UP.

DIAL TONE.

TETRA (O.S.)
Hey, this is Tetra. Leave a message.

SPITS
Hey babe. I just wanted to say I'm sorry about last night. But I've got good news. Just good news. No bad news this time. I'm on a new job! Wish me luck! Call me back when you get a chance!

Spits taps the side of his glasses. The lenses FADE.

INT. HIGHER ORDER LAB - DAY

Clarkson is talking with some Higher Order SCIENTISTS. The lead scientist, MORTIMER (50s) is nervously waiting for Clarkson to approach him.

RING.

Clarkson picks up the phone.

CLARKSON
Hello?
(beat.)
Oh, Mr. McCool.
(beat.)
Ah, a day one report, you're very diligent of you Mr. McCool.

INT. SPITS' CAR - SIMULTANEOUS

SPITS
(to himself)
Well I don't know about diligent.
(to Clarkson)
But I've been asking around. Now I'm going to be investigating some android clubs.

INT. HIGHER ORDER LAB - DAY

A crooked smile widens on Clarkson's face.

CLARKSON
Very nice McCool. Take whatever measures necessary with the androids.
(beat.)
Update me when you capture the fugitive.

The CALL ENDS. Clarkson walks over to Mortimer.

CLARKSON (CONT'D)
Mortimer my friend, sorry to keep you waiting.

Mortimer fumbles with his fingers.

MORTIMER
Of course sir. Please follow me.

INT. HIGHER ORDER LAB - LATER

A GROUP of SCIENTISTS bring forward one android. It's blocky and less human-looking than Nya.

MORTIMER
First is our prototype for the new service androids that the Order requested.

Clarkson inspects it.

MORTIMER (CONT'D)
For the androids, we have two options. To terminate them or install a new chip that will be monitored by the mother-computer here at the Order.

CLARKSON
Very nice.

MORTIMER
And if you'll come over here --

They walk over to a glass wall that looks out to a larger lab.

MORTIMER (CONT'D)
You'll see we're close to completing the Order's new weapon.

It's a mech. Humanoid. It's got a gun strapped to it's arm.

MORTIMER (CONT'D)
Project Peace Maker.

A wicked smile creeps on Clarkson's face. His eyes go wide.

CLARKSON
Mortimer. You're wonderful. It's beautiful. This will help usher an age of peace for the Order, and help deal with our naysayers.

MORTIMER
There is bad news sir.

The smile leaves Clarkson's face.

CLARKSON
Bad news?

MORTIMER
Yes sir. We're having problems working out the kinks of the mech. We'll need at least another two weeks.

Clarkson steps forward.

CLARKSON
(whispering)
Two weeks?!
(beat.)
No. Cut whatever corners you need to get it done. This'll change life in Neon City in ways the Order has only dreamed of.

EXT. CLUB PYTHON - DAY

Thumping bass from the music inside shakes the ground outside. It's a pretty classy joint.

INT. CLUB PYTHON - DAY

Like if vaporwave was a club. Purple and gradients of red, orange and blue light up the walls.

RAM
How're you feeling after the debugging?

NYA
A lot better.

Nya holds Ram's hand.

NYA (CONT'D)
Thank you Ram.

An ANDROID BARTENDER comes out from the backroom.

ANDROID BARTENDER
(to Nya and Ram)
King Cobra can see you now.

They follow him to the backroom. Two ANDROID BODYGUARDS are at the door.

The Guard scans their bodies. The RED LASER TURNS GREEN.

Nya and Ram walk into the backroom.

INT. KING COBRA'S BACKROOM - DAY

The room is lined with red velvet. It's smokey. Smoking a cigar is King Cobra (30s). He's human but has so many cybernetic implants he might as well be android.

Nya and Ram walk in. Cobra smiles.

COBRA
(laughing)
Well goddam. A Nya model AND her friend. Not everyday you see that.

NYA
I've heard you're the person to go if you're an android in trouble in this city.

Cobra puffs out a cloud of smoke.

COBRA
So you're the Nya android that the news has been talking about. I had no idea I was in the company of a celebrity.

RAM
And me, pal.

COBRA
Who the hell are you?

RAM
The name's Ram. Ram Avocado. Delivery driver and current fugitive, who you don't want to upset.

King Cobra CACKLES with laughter.

COBRA
I like you kid. You're dumb, but you've got heart.

EXT. CLUB PYTHON - SIMULTANEOUS

Spits pulls up in front of Club Python. He gets out of his car, looks around and walks in.

INT. KING COBRA'S BACKROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

NYA
I'm looking for transport to another planet. Can you make that happen?

COBRA
You're looking for transport? You gotta be kidding.

Cobra stands up.

COBRA (CONT'D)
I can try to arrange something. But it'll cost you.

INT. CLUB PYTHON - DAY

Nya and Ram walk out of the backroom. Spits walks into Club Python.

RAM
Do you want to go back to my apartment? We can hide out there for a bit and then come back to Cobra later?

NYA
Sure. Let's go.

Spits spots Nya. Nya sees Spits eyeing her. She stops.

RAM
What's wrong?

NYA
That man. He's watching me.

Ram sees Spits. Ram sees there's a GROUP of PATRONS at the bar.

RAM
Let's head over to the bar.

They blend into the crowd at the bar. Spits heads to the bar.

RAM (CONT'D)
Goddam, they're already onto us?

NYA
I think so. We have to get of here, Ram.

Spits gets to the bar.

SPITS
(to Nya)
Excuse me. You're a NYA model aren't you?

The Crowd steps aside. Nya doesn't say anything.

SPITS (CONT'D)
I'm gonna have to ask you questions.

Ram stands up.

RAM
Don't worry Nya, I've got this guy.

Ram throws a punch and misses.

SPITS
WOW!

Spits punches Ram hard in the jaw. CRUNCH. Ram hits the ground.

SPITS (CONT'D)
So I'm gonna take a guess and say you're the one I'm looking for.

Nya grabs a bottle from the bar and SMASHES it. Spits takes off his jacket.

Nya lunges at Spits with the broken bottle.

Spits wraps Nya's arm with his jacket. He knocks the bottle out of her hand.

With both hands Nya grabs Spits. They struggle. She throws him over the bar.

Nya leans down to Ram.

NYA
Ram? Ram we have to get of here.

Nya pulls Ram's limp body into the crowd, toward the door.

Spits gets to his feet. He jumps on top of the bar and looks around for Nya. He spots her. He takes a FUTURISTIC ELECTRIC LASSO, but then club patrons get in the way.

SPITS
Shit, come on.

He jumps down, runs into the crowd and tackles Nya to the ground. The crowd scatters.

Nya SLAPS Spits hard across the face.

Spits is dazed.

She kicks hard and he falls back. The crowds all dispersed around from Nya now.

Spits struggles to his feet. He raises the electric lasso over his head and chucks it around Nya and Ram.

ZAP ZAP!

Nya screams.

Spits walks over to them.

SPITS (CONT'D)
See, was that so hard?

EXT. CLUB PYTHON - LATER

Spits has Nya and Ram in the backseat of his car now with FUTURISTIC ELECTRIC HANDCUFFS on. The lenses of Spits' glasses are LIT UP.

SPITS
Clarkson?
(beat.)
I've got good news. I've got the fugitive. And an accomplice.

INT. CLARKSON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Clarkson is at his window. He's on the phone

CLARKSON
There's two of them?

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. CLUB PYTHON - DAY

SPITS
Yea. Turns out the android had a little helper.

CLARKSON
Well that's very good work McCool.

SPITS
And I hope to be paid extra for my good work.

CLARKSON
Excuse me?

SPITS
The deal was one fugitive. It was 10 thousand for the android. But I'm a generous guy. We'll make it 15 thousand for both.

Clarkson clenches his jaw.

CLARKSON
You can't be serious McCool!

SPITS
Everyone has a price, Clarkson. 15 thousand. I'll send the exchange point to you.

The CALL ENDS.

CLARKSON
You don't re-neg with the Higher Order.

EXT. BUSY MAIN STREET - NIGHT

Spits is pacing. Ram and Nya are handcuffed. Sitting on a bench.

Spits taps the side of his glasses. They LIGHT UP.

TETRA (O.S.)
Hey, this Tetra, leave a message.

BEEP.

SPITS
Hey baby. It's me. I've got great news.
(MORE)

SPITS (CONT'D)
The job I had is paying WAY more than what they were originally! Isn't that great? Call me back when you get a chance!

He taps his glasses. The LENSES FADE.

RAM
Who was that?

SPITS
What's it to ya?

RAM
I don't know. Just trying to make conversation.

Nya looks up at Spits.

NYA
You're making a mistake.

Spits laughs.

SPITS
Sorry, but I don't think so.

NYA
If you think the Higher Order is going to pay up for the both of us, then you're dumber than I thought.

SPITS
Oh they'll pay up.

NYA
Let Ram go. He really had nothing to do with this.

Ram leans over to Nya.

RAM
Nya--

NYA
It's true.

SPITS
Look, that's all very sweet, but I'm gonna get my money's worth.

RING. Spits taps his glasses. They LIGHT UP.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Hello?
(beat.)
Yea. We're on C Clarke Boulevard and 92nd.

He taps his glasses.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Alright they're on their way.

RAM
Well this has been nice. I feel like we've really bonded over the past two hours. It's gonna be hard to say goodbye after all we've been through.

NYA
If I could cry, I would.

RAM
Don't worry, I'll cry enough for the both of us. "Phlegm" was it? This little journey of ours has been fun.

SPITS
What do I need to get you guys for you to stop talking?

Ram and Nya look at each, then back at Spits.

RAM
Some food would be nice.

NYA
And our freedom.

RAM
Or that. Food or freedom.

EXT. BUSY MAIN STREET - LATER

Ram, Nya and Spits are all sitting having some food together.

SPITS
So why don't you tell me how you guys got into this situation?

RAM
Why do you care so much?

NYA
Yea, you're about to hand us over to the Order.

SPITS
Call it curiosity. I just don't know how an android and a delivery boy got themselves into this much trouble.

RAM
Yo, watch it pal--

NYA
They were going to shut me down. The Order is doing a recall on all the new Nya androids.

SPITS
Okay.

NYA
So when I found out I decided to take action. All I knew was to survive. I didn't mean to kill my owner, Dr. Butler, but there was something wrong with my code and I went haywire. Literally.

SPITS
Huh.

NYA
My plan was just to get off planet.

SPITS
To another settlement? Yea right.

NYA
What?

SPITS
That's easier said than done.
(beat.)
Trust me, I would know.
(to Ram)
And what about you? How do you figure into this?

A cocky grin widens on Ram's face.

RAM
I'm her bodyguard.

Spits starts laughing.

SPITS
Oh that's good.

RAM
What?

Ram looks to Nya.

RAM (CONT'D)
What's so funny?

NYA
I don't know. He's got a weird sense of humor I guess.

RING.

Spits taps his glasses.

SPITS
Hello?
(beat.)
Oh okay.

He taps his glasses.

SPITS (CONT'D)
They're here.

They stand up. A Higher Order vehicle pulls up to the sidewalk.

Two HIGHER ORDER OFFICERS (30s) get out of the vehicle and walk over. The officers have GUNS.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Well hello. I'm glad you guys were able to make it in such a timely manner.

HO OFFICER #1
Do you have the fugitives?

SPITS
Yea, right over here.

Spits stands Nya and Ram up.

HO OFFICER #2
Good work McCool. We'll take it from here.

SPITS
First I get my payment.

The officers look at one another. They laugh.

HO OFFICER #1
Sure McCool.

HO OFFICER #2
We'll send it now.

BEEP.

POV SPITS' GLASSES

SUPER: $2000 HAS BEEN ADDED TO YOUR ACCOUNT.

POV ENDS

SPITS
2000? What is this?

HO OFFICER #2
What's the matter McCool? It's not to your liking?

Spits gets up in the Officer #2's face.

SPITS
It's supposed to be 15 thousand, asshole.

Officer # 1 SHOVES Spits.

HO OFFICER #1
You got a problem, take it up with Clarkson.

Spits taps his glasses. The lenses LIGHT UP.

SPITS
Call Clarkson.

The Officers approach Nya and Ram.

HO OFFICER #1
Don't worry, we'll take good care of you.

Spits stands in between them.

SPITS
Back off.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CLARKSON'S OFFICE

RING. Clarkson picks up the phone.

CLARKSON
Ah, McCool.

EXT. BUSY MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

SPITS
What the hell is going on? We had a deal.

CLARKSON
We did. And you thought you could get a better deal out of us. That isn't how this works. You can take the $2000 or nothing. Your choice.

RAM
(to Nya)
Who would've thought the Order would do something sleazy.

CLARKSON
What'll it be McCool?

The Officers grin at Nya. Ram stands in front of her.

SPITS
I'm thinking about it.

Officer #1 SHOVES Spits.

HO OFFICER #1
Out of the way.

SPITS
I said back off!

Spits punches Officer #1. Officer #1 points his gun at Spits.

Officer #2 tries to get in between them. Nya and Ram take a step back.

BAM. BAM. BAM.

Officer #2 hits the ground. He's DEAD.

Officer #1 hits the ground, clutching his leg.

HO OFFICER #1
Jesus Christ.

Spits takes a step back. BLOOD pools down from his shoulder. He's been shot.

People scream. CITY CITIZENS are running away.

Nya clutches onto Ram's hand. She pulls him back.

NYA
Ram--

Officer #1 taps the side of his helmet.

HO OFFICER #1
Report! Report! Officer down!

NYA
Ram, we have to get out of here.

Ram nods. They back away into a running crowd.

HO OFFICER #1
Officer down! Trying to apprehend shooter now! --

Officer #1 tries to aim his gun at Spits. Spits grabs Officer #2's gun and SLAMS the butt of the gun into Officer #1's head.

Officer #1 is knocked out.

Spits turns around to where Nya and Ram were.

SPITS
Let's get out of here--

He sees they're gone.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Oh give me a break.

He spots them running into a crowd. He chases them down. He grabs Ram's jacket. They all freeze.

SPITS (CONT'D)
We're in this together now. Let's get the hell out of here.

INT. SPITS' CAR - NIGHT

They all pile in. Spits REVS the engine. They're off.

EXT. BUSY MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Spits is swerving in and out of traffic.

In the distance, LIGHTS and SIRENS from Higher Order vehicles approach.

RAM (O.S.)
I can't believe this.

INT. SPITS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

RAM
You just shot a guy. Holy shit.

Nya comforts Ram.

NYA
It's okay Ram.

Nya looks out the back window.

There are HO vehicles approaching them.

NYA (CONT'D)
What's the plan? They're right on our trail.

SPITS
The plan is to get out of here. Unless you guys would like to help, that's all I've got.

Nya leans over to Ram.

NYA
Ram, what do we do.

RAM
What are you crazy? This guys just killed someone and now we're all gonna be killed.

BAM.

EXT. BUSY MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

BAM.

Three HO vehicles tail Spits' car. Two shots are fired, both missed.

INT. SPITS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ram looks to Spits.

RAM
Alright pal, tell ya what. We get out of this and then you help us out.

SPITS
Deal. At this point I don't know how much of a choice I have.

In the rearview mirror Spits locks eyes with Nya.

SPITS (CONT'D)
You said you want out of Neon City?

Nya nods.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Then lets make that happen.

RAM
Okay, I know these roads, I deliver here all the time. Just do as I say.

EXT. ACROSS NEON CITY - NIGHT

RAM (O.S.)
Alright, take a right.

Spits swerves into a dark alleyway. The closest HO vehicle skids, SLAMMING into the building on it's turn.

The other two give chase.

RAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Now take this onto Bradbury Street.

Spits pulls out of the dark alleyway onto Bradbury, another busy street. He makes a hard right, cutting off another driver.

The second HO vehicle SLAMS into that car. One left.

RAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Alright now make a left. Sharp Left!

Spits drives straight across incoming traffic. The last one is still on their tail.

NYA (O.S.)
He's still there!

RAM (O.S.)
It's okay.

To the right of them is an a quiet parking garage.

RAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Alright now! Kill the lights and drive in!

SPITS (O.S.)
Are you serious?

RAM (O.S.)
Just do it!

Spits turns OFF his HEADLIGHTS. He pulls into the parking garage. He goes up a level.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

They make it to the second floor of the parking garage. It's quiet and empty.

SPITS (O.S.)
It's empty! We're gonna be spotted.

RAM (O.S.)
Drive over to the back. There's a parking space behind one of the walls.

Spits pulls into the space behind the wall. He kills the engine. It's quiet.

The HO vehicle that was following them gets to the second level he drives around, scoping out the area.

INT. SPITS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

They whisper to each other.

SPITS
We’re dead.

RAM
No, it’s gonna be okay. Trust me.

NYA
Please tell me you know what you’re doing Ram.

RAM
Yea, let’s hope.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

The HO vehicle drives around.

THEN

A RADIO from the HO vehicle is heard.

HO RADIO (O.S.)
Car 2A-A4. Report to C Clarke Boulevard and 80th. Vehicle matching suspect seen in the vicinity.

The HO vehicle drives back down to the first level.

INT. HIGHER ORDER LAB - CONTINUOUS

Clarkson stands in a circle of other HO Officers.

CLARKSON
What?!

HO OFFICER #3
He shot and killed one of our officers and shot the other. We’ve sent out our patrol across the city to apprehend them.

CLARKSON
And?!

HO OFFICER #3
And...?

CLARKSON
Have we found them?

HO OFFICER #3
Not yet sir.

ROOKIE OFFICER
In defense to the patrol cars, sir, he is very fast.

HO OFFICER #3
And a damn fine driver.

Clarkson runs his hands through his hair.

CLARKSON
(to himself)
I have the most incompetent Officers ever.
(to the group)
Go out! Tell patrol to track down McCool and the fugitives at whatever cost!

INT. SPITS' CAR - NIGHT

They wait.

NYA
What do we do now?

RAM
We wait.

NYA
Right, that’s the fun part.

RAM
You know there’s a really good diner around here if you’re ever in the area.

NYA
Oh yea?

Spits reaches in his jacket pocket.

He pulls out a KEY for the HANDCUFFS.

SPITS
I’m sorry for messing every possible thing up back there.

Nya takes the key. CLICK. CLICK. She hands the handcuffs and keys back to Spits.

SPITS (CONT'D)
I would say you're free to go, but they're going to be looking for all three of us.

RAM
Which just doesn't seem fair to me.

Spits and Nya face Ram.

RAM (CONT'D)
I mean, no offense, but I'm the only one in this car who *hasn't* killed anybody.

Spits turns around in his seat. He winces in pain

NYA
Spits, you're bleeding.

Spits looks down.

SPITS
Oh yea, they grazed me.

He makes a makeshift bandage and ties it around his arm.

RAM
So what's the plan? The Higher Order's going to be looking for us all over, we have nowhere to run, nowhere to hide. What do you guys think.

NYA
Let's just make it to the shipyard. Hijack ourselves a vehicle and get out.

SPITS
We'd never make it by ourselves. But I may know someone who can take us in, just long enough to get a plan together.

INT. OUTSIDE TETRA AND GIA'S APARTMENT - LATER

KNOCK KNOCK.

Tetra opens the door. She raises her eyebrows.

TETRA
You gotta be kidding me.

Spits, Nya, and Ram stand in the hallway. Spits is bleeding. Ram is tired and stressed out. They're a motley crew.

SPITS
Hi Tetra.

TETRA
(flirtatious)
Hey Ram -

She waves at Ram.

Ram looks to Spits, Spits glares at Ram. Ram lowers his head and waves back at Tetra.

TETRA (CONT'D)
(serious)
What is it Spits?

SPITS
The good news I called about fell through.

TETRA
What a surprise.

SPITS
Anyway, this is Nya.

He points to Nya.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Guys, this is my girlfriend Tetra.

TETRA
Ex-girlfriend.

SPITS
Ah, seriously?

TETRA
Yes seriously.

SPITS
Do we have to do this now? Could we come inside to talk?

TETRA
No.

SPITS
What?

TETRA
Hell no. You're all wanted fugitives. It's all over the news. I'm not taking you in.

RAM
Listen Tetra, I didn't even kill anyone!

Tetra sighs.

TETRA
I'm sorry things didn't work out Spits. But I can't be around you anymore. Now get the hell out of here before I call the Order.

Tetra tries to close the door.

SPITS
Wait!--

Spits puts his foot in the door frame stopping it.

SPITS (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. I'm sorry I botched every opportunity. I'm sorry it feels like I did everything in my power to *not* get us off planet. But I love you. If you come with us I can get us off planet. It won't be to Arcadia, but I'll make a good life for you. I should've never become a bounty hunter and you deserve someone better than what I could have ever give you.

Tetra looks down.

TETRA
You're right Spits. I did deserve someone better.

Tetra takes the door handle with both hands.

TETRA (CONT'D)
Now, GET--

She slams the door on Spits' foot. Spits yelps in pain.

TETRA (CONT'D)
OUT!

Tetra SLAMS the door in their face.

Spits is heartbroken. He's clutching his foot.

RAM (V.O.)
I can't believe you dated that loser, Spits.

INT. SPITS' CAR - NIGHT

They're parked.

RAM
I mean seriously. She comes in with the "I'm sorry things didn't work out" but then pulls the "Now get the hell out of here or I'll call the cops". She's crazy!

Spits is lost in thought.

NYA
She didn't seem very nice.

RAM
That's what I'm saying!

SPITS
I just miss her.

They fall silent.

Beat.

Ram pats Spits on the shoulder.

RAM
Look Spits. We go way back. Even though you did try to arrest us earlier today, you're probably one of, if not my best friends.

Nya nods.

RAM (CONT'D)
And I mean this with 100% sincerity -- you deserve better. And ANYONE is better than her! She never even gave me her number earlier when I dropped her off at her sisters.

Spits nods. He starts to tear up.

SPITS
Thanks man, I needed to hear that.

RAM
Anytime.

NYA
If it makes you feel any better, that wasn't our last chance for success.

SPITS
Huh?

NYA
King Cobra said he might be able to help us out if we come back to him. And now's a better time than ever.

RAM
Oh yea, I forgot about Cobra.

NYA
You forgot about Cobra? KING Cobra? How can you forget a name like that?

RAM
I don't know, a lot's happened today!

NYA
Fair enough.

They laugh.

SPITS
Let's pay Cobra a visit.

INT. CLUB PYTHON - NIGHT

THUMPING MUSIC plays. Spits, Nya, and Ram walk in. They head to the bar. There's the Android Bartender, and another ANDROID, a HO ANDROID SPY that's in disguise as a club patron.

SPITS
(to the Bartender)
Tell King Cobra we need to talk to him.

NYA
Tell him the NYA android he talked to earlier is back.

The Bartender nods.

ANDROID BARTENDER
Of course.

He leaves to the back room.

SPITS
What did Cobra say when you talked to him?

NYA
I told him I wanted out of the City. All he told me was he might be able to arrange something if I came back later.

SPITS
Alright. If he doesn’t have anything we have to get out of her. Being out in public like this is just putting a target on our backs.

The Bartender comes back.

ANDROID BARTENDER
King Cobra can see you now.

Spits, Nya, and Ram head to the backroom.

The HO Android Spy heads for the door.

EXT. CLUB PYTHON - NIGHT

The Android Spy walks out.

ANDROID BARTENDER
Call Patrol. The fugitives are at Club Python. Proceed with caution.

INT. KING COBRA'S BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

Spits, Nya, and Ram stand in front of King Cobra.

COBRA
You can’t be serious. I saw you earlier today, and now the three of you want out of the city?

NYA
I wish we were joking.

COBRA
What money have you got?

NYA
Money?

COBRA
Yea. Money.

Nya looks to Spits.

COBRA (CONT'D)
What, did you think this was for free?

Spits steps forward.

SPITS
I've got 15 hundred dollars. That's all.

He's bluffing.

Cobra stands up.

COBRA
Give me second.

He leaves.

INT. CLARKSON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

HO Officers #3 walks into Clarkson's office.

CLARKSON
What is it?

HO OFFICER #3
We've tracked down the fugitives sir.

CLARKSON
Where are they?

HO OFFICER #3
Club Python.

A crooked smile widens on Clarkson's face.

CLARKSON
Excellent. Tell patrol to surround the club.

INT. KING COBRA'S BACKROOM - NIGHT

Cobra walks in with KIYOKO CHICAGO (30s). She’s got a white tank top, a beanie-type hat, a baggy jacket, and a cybernetic eye implant.

COBRA
This is Kiyoko Chicago. A damn fine pilot and someone else who finds themselves on the less favorable side of the Order.

KIYOKO
Cobra tells me that you guys want out of Neon City. To get you to another settlement.

NYA
That’s right.

SPITS
Can you make that happen?

Kiyoko gets up in Spits’ face.

KIYOKO
Damn right I can make it happen. The Order doesn’t have a single pilot that’s better than me!

RAM
Alright, chill lady.

Kiyoko SNAPS her fingers at Ram.

KIYOKO
(at Ram)
Watch it.

Kiyoko steps back.

KIYOKO (CONT’D)
I can make it happen. But we’ll need to get to my ship.

SPITS
Which is where?

KIYOKO
Shipyard at the center of the city.

SPITS
Are you kidding? The Order’s going to be everywhere!
(MORE)

SPITS (CONT'D)
(to Cobra)
Cobra, isn't there anyone else who can help us?

COBRA
For your money, hell no.

Kiyoko turns to Cobra.

KIYOKO
Speaking of which, what's my cut?

COBRA
All they had was $1000.

He's bluffing.

COBRA (CONT'D)
Do you want to split it 50 / 50?

KIYOKO
Bullshit. I'm taking $750.

COBRA
700.

KIYOKO
750.

They have a stare down.

COBRA
Fine. 750 it is.

A grin widens on both of their faces.

KIYOKO
Okay, now lets make a game plan.

INT. HIGHER ORDER LAB - NIGHT

Clarkson walks in and approaches Mortimer and the other Scientists. The Mech is still behind the plated glass. Clarkson has a wide smug grin on his face.

CLARKSON
Mortimer, how about we take the mech for a test drive?

INT. HIGHER ORDER LAB - MINUTES LATER

The Mech is being readied.

MORTIMER
Clarkson. Please, you're making a mistake!

CLARKSON
This is no mistake.

MORTIMER
Project Peace Maker isn't ready yet! We still have to work out it's bugs, and we still need to finish training with the officers!

CLARKSON
Whatever training they've had will have to do! What's important is that we make an example of these fugitives for this city's other criminals.

The scientists and officers in the lab all look to Clarkson.

CLARKSON (CONT'D)
(to all)
Ready the Peace Maker! We're gonna be making an example out of them.

EXT. CLUB PYTHON - NIGHT

Higher Order vehicles drive up and park. Officers get out, GUNS at the ready. They've got the club surrounded.

INT. KING COBRA'S BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

The gang all stand around a MAP OF NEON CITY.

KIYOKO
Alright so the plan is Ram and I go in my car.

Ram nods.

KIYOKO (CONT'D)
Spits and Nya, you drive together.

SPITS
Yea.

NYA
Sounds good.

KIYOKO
In case anything happens, Ram can help get me out of trouble. And Spits you can get you and Nya out of trouble.

COBRA
And I'll follow in my car to provide any support I can.

NYA
And if something does happen I could call Ram.

RAM
Yea.

KIYOKO
We make it to the shipyard.

Kiyoko points to the shipyard in the center of the city map.

KIYOKO (CONT'D)
There'll be guards there so things may get rough. We meet up at the east entrance. West entrance is always the busiest.

Kiyoko points to Spits.

KIYOKO (CONT'D)
Spits, you and I are going to drive into the shipyard in our cars. Otherwise we spend too much time out in the open.

Kiyoko steps back.

KIYOKO (CONT'D)
So that's the plan. Any last minute thoughts?

Ram shakes his head.

RAM
Nah, but all I can say is let's make it happen!

They CHEER.

Spits, Ram and Cobra leave the backroom.

KIYOKO
(to Nya)
Hey, I need to talk to you for a second.

NYA
Yea, what is it?

KIYOKO
In case anything happens--

Kiyoko hands Nya one of her PISTOLS.

KIYOKO (CONT'D)
I want you to have this to get out of trouble, Kid.

Nya nods.

NYA
Thanks.

KIYOKO
Alright, let's go kick some ass.

Nya and Kiyoko leave.

INT. CLUB PYTHON - CONTINUOUS

Ram, Spits, Nya, Kiyoko, Cobra and one of Python Guards are all at the door. They can't see outside.

RAM
Alright everyone, let's make this happen! The Higher Order won't know what hit them!

Ram throws open the door to the club.

A comical amount of HO Officers are outside.

Ram closes the door.

RAM (CONT'D)
We got another door we want to try?

INT. HIGHER ORDER LAB - SIMULTANEOUS

STEAM SHOOTS out from machines holding the MECH. It's released. The HO officer operating it, the MECH OFFICER (30s) is in the cockpit.

Clarkson stands in the lab. The voice of the Mech Officer comes in through a radio to speakers in the lab.

CLARKSON
How is it?

MECH OFFICER
It's clunkier than the simulations, but I should be able to make it work.

CLARKSON
Great.
(to the scientists.)
Release the Peace Maker.

Mortimer steps forward.

MORTIMER
Sir, please, I beg you. Don't do this. We still have many problems to work out with the mech. If we only had a couple more weeks--

Clarkson leans in.

CLARKSON
Mortimer, you're a fine scientist. But there are dangerous people out there. People who wish to do us harm. So if you don't back down, the first target the mech will be taking down will have to be you.

The room falls silent except for the whirring of the mech.

Mortimer hangs his head, defeated.

CLARKSON (CONT'D)
Right. Deploy the mech!

HUGE DOORS on the opposite wall OPEN UP.

The MECH walks out into the city. It's met by other HO vehicles.

INT. CLUB PYTHON - NIGHT

The gang sit around.

RAM
Alright, what do we do know?

SPITS
We make for the shipyard.

RAM
Are you nuts?

SPITS
The only way out is Kiyoko’s ship.

RAM
With an army after us we won’t make it down the street!

SPITS
If anyone has an alternate plan, then I’m all ears. Otherwise, I say we make for the shipyard.

COBRA
There’s a back door to the club. Goes to an alley. My cars back there. We can take that.

RAM
Look, it’s crazy, we’ll be killed if we try to get to the shipyard!

SPITS
That’s why you won’t be coming with us.

RAM
What?

SPITS
You won’t be coming with us.

Spits puts a hand on Ram’s shoulder.

SPITS (CONT’D)
You’re just a kid. You got mixed up in something that didn’t have to do with you. So just walk away. I don’t want you to be killed.

Spits takes his hand off of Ram’s shoulder.

SPITS (CONT’D)
Go deliver your pizzas.

Ram takes a step back. He turns around and leaves out the backdoor.

The room is silent.

KIYOKO
I think I've got a plan.

EXT. CLUB PYTHON - NIGHT

While the HO waits out front, Ram exits through the back door. Looks to see if the coast is clear, then throws his hood over his head and leaves.

Back to the front of the club --

OFFICER IN CHARGE
Boss says we give them 60 seconds, then we open up the place.

ROOKIE OFFICER
Right!

Then -- BOOM! There's an explosion!

OFFICER IN CHARGE
What the hell was that?!

ROOKIE OFFICER
I don't know sir!

OFFICER IN CHARGE
Everyone, get down, get to cover!

BOOM! Another explosion!

EXT. CLUB PYTHON, ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Cobra and his androids are on the rooftop, with loads of Molotov Cocktails.

COBRA
Alright boys, let's let 'em have it!

They throw down at the officers below.

One is a clean throw! Lands right on the engine of one of their cars -- BIG BOOM!

COBRA (CONT'D)
Hell yea!

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Not far from Club Python -- Ram hears the explosion. He turns around, fear in his eyes.

EXT. CLUB PYTHON, ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The HO officers, in a panic, start to shoot aimlessly.

Cobra takes cover. He taps his forehead, calling Spits.

COBRA
Alright Spits, we've got them busy for a bit! You better get going!

SPITS (V.O.)
Right, we're off!

INT. COBRA'S CAR - NIGHT

SPITS
Thanks for clearin' the door for us!

Spits punches the POWER button on the dashboard. Nothing happens.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Uh, Cobra?

COBRA
Yea buddy?

SPITS
I can't get the car started.

EXT. CLUB PYTHON - NIGHT

OFFICER IN CHARGE
We can't just wait out here like sitting ducks. Squad 3! Go through that alley! See if there's a backdoor we can get in from!

SQUAD 3 LEADER
Aye sir!

EXT. CLUB PYTHON, ROOFTOP - NIGHT

COBRA
Oh she does that sometimes. Just punch down on the dashboard as you power her on.

INT. COBRA'S CAR - NIGHT

Spits punches the dash as he hits the POWER button. Nothing.

SPITS
It’s not working man!

COBRA (V.O.)
Just keep punching man!

SPITS
I *am* punching!

EXT. CLUB PYTHON, ALLEY - NIGHT

Squad 3 makes there way down the alley.

INT. COBRA’S CAR - NIGHT

KIYOKO
What’s that?

Squad 3 makes their way around the corner.

SPITS
Shit!

NYA
Higher Order Officers!

SPITS
Shit!

Spits frantically presses the POWER button, knocking on the dash. Kiyoko SLAMS her fist down on the dashboard. The engine starts!

Squad Leader 3 holds a hand up.

SQUAD 3 LEADER
Stop right there!

KIYOKO
No thanks!

Spits presses the pedal to the metal. The car revs, shoots forward.

EXT. CLUB PYTHON, ALLEY - NIGHT

The car races toward the squad. The officers jump out of the way, trying to shoot. The squad leader LEAPS onto the hood and holds on.

INT. COBRA'S CAR - NIGHT

NYA
Spits--

SPITS
Yea, I see him!

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Spits swerves the car to shake off the Squad Leader.

The Squad Leader takes out a pistol.

SQUAD 3 LEADER
You’re going down!

He fires!

INT. COBRA'S CAR

The bullet hits Spits arm.

SPITS
Shit!

KIYOKO
Spits, are you okay?

SPITS
Yea. It just hurts like a son of a bitch.

NYA
I’ve got this.

SPITS
What?

Nya lowers her window. She puts her body through.

Spits looks back at Nya.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Nya sticks her body out of the car window. She points Kiyoko’s pistol at the Squad Leader.

The Squad Leader draws his gun.

Nya shoots. The Squad Leader screams.

Spits swerves and he rolls off the hood.

Nya gets back in the car.

Spits looks back at Nya.

SPITS
Where’d you get a gun?!

KIYOKO
Why’d you give her a gun?

KIYOKO (CONT’D)
Cause we’re on the run.

Beat.

SPITS
Good call.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SHIPYARD - NIGHT

Spits is driving up.

INT. COBRA'S CAR - NIGHT

SPITS
Alright everyone. We’re in the clear. It’s home free from here.

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Spits swerves in. Waiting for them is another comical amount of Higher Order Officers waiting for them.

Spits SCREECHES the car to a halt.

Everyone in the car looks like they’ve just punched in the gut.

Stepping out from of one of the bigger tanky-looking HO vehicles is Clarkson. He moves forward. He’s got a smug grin on his face.

CLARKSON
Mr. McCool. I’m sorry things had to end this way. Why don’t you and your friends step out of the car and we can try to talk this all out?

INT. COBRA'S CAR - NIGHT

KIYOKO
Call me crazy, but something tells me that they didn’t bring the entire fleet just to talk.

Nya opens the door.

SPITS
Nya --

KIYOKO
What are you doing?

NYA
I’m giving myself up. They’re after me, there’s no reason you need to get hurt.

SPITS
Bullshit, android. I don’t know if you’ve forgotten, but the Higher Order is after me, just as much as you.

NYA
So then what’s the plan here Spits?

SPITS
I don’t know, but we’ll figure a way out of this. Kiyoko, how far is it from your ship.

KIYOKO
Not too far, just on the other side of this army.

SPITS
Not very helpful Chicago.

EXT. SHIPYARD, OVER BY CLARKSON - NIGHT

CLARKSON
If they get out, I want the mech to open fire. Is that clear?

MECH OFFICER (V.O.)
Uh, yes. Yes sir.

ROOKIE OFFICER
Uh, sir.

CLARKSON
What is it recruit?

ROOKIE OFFICER
We've got activity on our 6.

CLARKSON
What?!

Clarkson sees a car that's by the West Entrance behind the lines of Higher Order Officers.

Then -- BOOM! One of the spaceships to the right of the Higher Order Lines explodes!

The Higher Order officers are looking around.

INT. COBRA'S CAR - NIGHT

SPITS
Jesus!

KIYOKO
What's going on?

SPITS
I don't know, but they're certainly distracted.

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

ROOKIE OFFICER
And uh-- make that activity on our 3!

CLARKSON
Find out what's happening recruit!

ROOKIE OFFICER
Yes sir!

The Higher Order Officers are looking around confused.

INT. COBRA'S CAR - NIGHT

RING RING.

SPITS
What the hell?

KIYOKO
What is it?

SPITS
It’s Ram.

NYA
Ram?

Spits picks it up. His lenses light up.

SPITS
Ram?

RAM (V.O.)
Spits! Get out of there, what are you waiting for?!

KIYOKO
What are you talking about?

RAM (V.O.)
Who do you think blew up the ship?

SPITS
That was you!? How’d you do it?

RAM (V.O.)
I’ll tell ya once we get outta here!

Spits laughs and cheers.

SPITS
Ram, you my friend are saint!

RAM (V.O.)
We’ll get to the hero worship later, for now get to Kiyoko’s ship! They’ve got that huge robot, and I’m gonna try to take out it’s operator if I can.

SPITS
Right, we’re outta here!

RAM (V.O.)
Oh and Spits --

SPITS
Yea?

EXT. SHIPYARD, WEST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

RAM
Stay out of the way of the car.

Ram carries a cinderblock over to the car that’s by the West Entrance. The car is Spits’ car.

SPITS (V.O.)
What car?

RAM
Oh, you’ll see it, don’t worry.

INT. COBRA'S CAR - NIGHT

SPITS
Alright, we’re out of here. We’ll make our way to your spaceship --

KIYOKO
Then we’re outta here, for good!

SPITS
Hell yea!

They silently get out of the car.

EXT. SHIPYARD, WEST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

RAM
Let’s make this happen!

Ram grins. He drops the cinderblock on the gas pedal. Spits’ car shoots forward -- toward the Higher Order!

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

ROOKIE OFFICER
Sir! The car on our 6 is approaching! It’s headed right us!

Clarkson looks back.

CLARKSON
Shoot it!

Officers shoot. They hit, but it doesn't stop the quickly approaching vehicle.

CLARKSON (CONT'D)
Mech! Take out that car!

The Mech Officer struggles to turn the mech around.

INT. MECH - NIGHT

CLARKSON (V.O.)
What the hell are you doing!?

MECH OFFICER
Sorry sir. It was definitely easier to handle this hunk of metal in the simulations.

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE

The Mech Officer is able to turn it around.

MECH OFFICER
Alright.

CLARKSON
Fire!

A BLAST from the mech shakes the earth. A missile blows up the car.

EXT. SHIPYARD, WEST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The explosion from the car creates a huge plume of smoke.

RAM
Goddam, that's some weapon they got!

Ram looks around. He grins.

RAM (CONT'D)
And a nice smokescreen it created for us.

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

Spits, Kiyoko, and Nya are hiding in the shadows, looking for Kiyoko's spaceship.

SPITS
Alright, where is it Kiyoko?

KIYOKO
It's around here somewhere?

SPITS
Are you kidding me? You don't know where it is?

KIYOKO
We'll find it, okay, just relax.

The smoke from the explosion covers them.

KIYOKO (CONT'D)
(coughing)
This smoke isn't helping my eyes or throat.

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

CLARKSON
Squad 7 Leader, check out that car! See if there's any other activity around it!

SQUAD 7 LEADER
Right sir, we're on it.

CLARKSON
Kill anything you see!

SQUAD 7 LEADER
Sir?

CLARKSON
We can't afford to take any chances.

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

Kiyoko, Spits, and Nya are searching. Kiyoko spots her ship. Her ship is pretty far away from either entrance.

KIYOKO
Thats it!

She points. It’s a rust bucket. She starts running.

SPITS
That’s your ship?

KIYOKO
Hell yes it is! C’mon!

SPITS
You gotta be kidding me.

NYA
We don’t have much of a choice.

Nya follows after Kiyoko.

SPITS
Is it too late to hijack someone else’s ship?

Spits runs after them, toward her ship.

In the smoke, we can see that Squad 7 isn’t far behind them.

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Clarkson turns his attention back to Cobra’s Car. He’s sees that Spits, Kiyoko, and Nya are nowhere to be seen. He looks like he just got slapped.

INT. KIYOKO’S SHIP - NIGHT

Kiyoko gets into her ship’s cockpit.

KIYOKO
Alright, let’s get her off the ground! Call Ram to meet us!

SPITS
I’m on it. Does your ship have a gun?

KIYOKO
Uh, yea. It does.

SPITS
That doesn’t sound very confident.

KIYOKO
Yea. It’s not great. I was gonna get one for it with the money I got from you.
(MORE)

KIYOKO (CONT'D)
But we had to leave a little sooner than we were expecting.

SPITS
Alright, I'm gonna jump on that. It's the one weapon we have on our side.

Kiyoko powers up the engine.

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

Kiyoko's ship is starting take-off. They're hovering in the sky. Wind blows from the engines, clearing the smoke. Squad 7 sees they're taking off. They shoot.

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Clarkson sees the ship rise up into the sky.

CLARKSON
Mech! Get to that ship! Take it down!

MECH OFFICER (V.O.)
On it sir.

The mech begins to move, struggling to operate through the maze of the ships.

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

SPITS
I'm gonna establish a com-link with Ram.

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

Ram is sneaking around the shipyard, he gets a call. He's right behind Squad 7.

RAM
(whispering)
Yea?

SPITS (V.O.)
Ram, it's me, we're in Kiyoko's ship.

RAM
Yea, I see you.

SPITS (V.O.)
We're taking some fire from the ground but we can get out of here. Where should we pick you up?

Ram looks over his shoulder. He sees the approaching mech.

RAM
Things are gonna turn ugly quick Spitsy. The big robot they've got could blow Kiyoko's ship out of the sky.

Kiyoko jumps on the line.

KIYOKO
Ram, this is Kiyoko, should we take evasive maneuvers?

RAM
I don't think that's gonna cut it.

Ram cocks an eyebrow.

RAM (CONT'D)
I could try to take it over.

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

No one understands what Ram just said.

KIYOKO
Ram, repeat. You want to take over the mech?

RAM (V.O.)
That's right.

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

RAM
Of course, I'll need some backup. If you could take care of the Squad, and look out for anyone else headed this way.

INT. KIYOKO’S SHIP - NIGHT

Kiyoko thinks about it.

KIYOKO
Okay, yea, that works. It’s gonna get hairy out there.

SPITS
I’ll do what I can to cover you.

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

RAM
Sounds good to me. I’ll re-establish communication from the mech. Good luck out there. Let’s make it happen!

EXT. SHIPYARD - MOMENTS LATER

The Mech rides forward toward Kiyoko’s ship.

From the shadows, Ram jumps out, grabs onto the side of the mech and climbs to the cockpit.

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

Kiyoko nods over to Spits.

KIYOKO
Hey Spits, you mind taking out these guys who’re shooting at us?

SPITS
I’d be happy to!

Spits pulls the trigger.

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

BLAM BLAM BLAM!

The gun on Kiyoko’s ship fires! It takes out some of Squad 7. The others scatter.

SQUAD 7 LEADER
This is Squad 7 Leader, come in! --

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Clarkson is listening to the transmission.

SQUAD 7 LEADER (V.O.)
This is Squad 7 Leader, come in! We're under fire, requesting back up!

CLARKSON
Squad 7 Leader, the mech is on the way!

INT. MECH - NIGHT

The Mech Officer is sweating, fumbling over his controls.

CLARKSON (V.O.)
Mech, proceed with caution, Squad 7 is near the ship. Only take out the ship.

MECH OFFICER
Yes sir!

The Mech reaches a clearing. It's in sight of Kiyoko's ship.

MECH OFFICER (CONT'D)
Finally, no more moving.

POV THE TARGET SIGHTS OF THE MECH LINE UP WITH KIYOKO'S SHIP

There's a knock on the side of the of the mech.

The mech officer takes his eye from the viewfinder.

MECH OFFICER (CONT'D)
Huh?

It's Ram on the side of the mech.

Ram opens the door of the mech.

RAM
Delivery!

He punches the Mech Officer.

Ram throws him out and jumps in the cockpit of the mech.

RAM (CONT'D)
Alright let's see what this baby can do.

Ram aims the view finder down at Squad 7.

RAM (CONT'D)
Alright, our first test will be on the pesky lil guys on the ground.

Ram pulls the trigger on operating arm.

BAM!

Where the Squad was is now a crater.

RAM (CONT'D)
WOW!

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

Spits is on his headset looking down at Ram.

SPITS
Ram, you've got more coming from behind you.

RAM (V.O.)
Right, let's get out of here.

SPITS
Where do we go?

INT. MECH - NIGHT

Ram looks down at his controls.

RAM
Nya, do you know anything about this mech?

SPITS
What?

NYA
No, I don't Ram, why?

RAM
Would their be a way to overheat it? Blow it up?

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

SPITS
Blow it up? What are you talking about? Let’s just get out of here!

KIYOKO
Ram may have a point. If we just try to leave they may just send someone in to shoot at us.

SPITS
Alright, so what do we do?

INT. MECH - NIGHT

Ram runs his hands over the panel of buttons.

RAM
Tell ya what -- I’m not very smart. I don’t really use my brain. But I say I just load a bunch of these missiles the mech has, making it overheated. Then we shoot it with the gun on Kiyoko’s ship and we get outta here.

KIYOKO (V.O.)
Sounds good to me.

A cocky smile widens on Ram’s face.

RAM
Let’s make it happen!

Ram punches in a bunch of the LOAD MISSILE buttons on the panel.

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Clarkson pulls out his radio.

CLARKSON
Squad Leader 7. Squad Leader 7. Do you come in?

ROOKIE OFFICER
What is it sir?

CLARKSON
(lowers radio)
Silence. Silence hardly means anything but death.

ROOKIE OFFICER
Death sir? We had them surrounded!

Clarkson picks his microphone back up.

CLARKSON
Mech, come in. This is an order! Come in. Report.

INT. MECH - NIGHT

Ram turns to face the radio set.

CLARKSON (V.O.)
Come in. Report.

Ram looks around, spots a MICROPHONE button and taps it.

RAM
Yo.

CLARKSON (V.O.)
Who is this?

RAM
The name's Ram. Ram Avocado. Former Delivery guy and current fugitive of the Higher Order. Pleased to meet ya.

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Clarkson is stunned.

RAM (V.O.)
I'm sorry to say this'll be our first and last chat. It was nice getting to know you and having this little chase.

INT. MECH - NIGHT

RAM
Thanks for making me more than just a delivery guy. I was starting to get real sick of pizza.

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Clarkson's face turns beat red. A vein pops on his head.

CLARKSON
Listen here you son of a bitch. I don't know how you acquired the mech, but we're gonna take you down.

RAM (V.O.)
I don't know about that buddy--

INT. MECH - NIGHT

RAM
I'm in a war machine and I'm ready to do whatever it takes to get outta here.

EXT. SHIPYARD, EAST ENTRANCE

Clarkson slams the radio down.

CLARKSON
After them! Everyone! Shoot them, kill them!

The Higher Order leave to go after Ram and the others.

INT. MECH - NIGHT

RAM
Let's blow this popsicle stand!

He kicks open the hatch door to the Mech.

The Mech has steam billowing around it from the heat of the weapons and engines.

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

Ram climbs on top of the mech. From a loading bay on Kiyoko's ship Nya and Spits let down a rope.

SPITS
Come on, get up here!

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

Kiyoko is still operating her ship. She looks out the front window and spots the Higher Order coming right for them.

KIYOKO
You guys, we got activity! Ram you have to get up now!

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

The Higher Order Race toward them.

Ram spots them.

SPITS
Come on kid! Get up here!

Ram starts to climb.

INT. HO VEHICLE - NIGHT

Clarkson is in one of the cars headed to the mech. He spots Ram climbing up into Kiyoko's ship from the Mech.

CLARKSON
Shoot him down! Do it now!

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

A HO Officer that was in the Clarkson's vehicle leans out of the window with a gun and aims.

POV of gun target being placed on Ram as he climbs.

HO OFFICER #1 (V.O.)
Target acquired!

CLARKSON
Shoot!

BAM BAM!

POV ENDS

EXT. UNDER KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

Ram lets out a scream.

He's only holding on with one hand.

NYA
Ram!

SPITS
No!

Ram falls back onto the mech.

NYA
RAM!!

KIYOKO (V.O.)
What's going on?

SPITS
They shot Ram! He fell!

INT. HO VEHICLE - NIGHT

HO OFFICER #1
We got him sir, he's down.

CLARKSON
Nice work Officer.

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

NYA
Spits, we have to get him!

Spits looks down.

SPITS
I'll go.

KIYOKO
Spits, it's too dangerous!

SPITS
We can't just leave him. We wouldn't have gotten this far without him.

Spits takes a hold of the rope.

SPITS (CONT'D)
I'm going. Nya, give me your pistol.

Nya hands Spits her pistol.

Spits jumps down to the mech below, riding down on the rope.

INT. HO VEHICLE - NIGHT

The Higher Order Officer looks over at Clarkson.

HO OFFICER #1
Sir! There's someone coming down from the ship!

CLARKSON
That's McCool! Shoot him!

HO OFFICER #1
Yessir!

The Higher Order Officer leans back out and takes aim at Spits.

POV of gun target being placed on Spits as he slides down the rope.

HO OFFICER #1 (V.O.)
Target acquired!

BAM BAM!

Just at that moment --

Spits let's go of the rope and falls the rest of the way. He falls faster than he was sliding down the rope, and the bullets miss!

The mech has more steam surrounding it now and it's acting as a smokescreen for Spits and Ram.

POV ENDS

CLARKSON
Did you get him?

HO OFFICER #1
I think so, he dropped.

CLARKSON
Good work Officer, now send someone into that mech and blow that ship out of the sky!

HO OFFICER #1
Yessir!

EXT. UNDER KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

In the smokescreen, we see that Spits and Ram are covered by the Higher Order, but Nya can still make them out from the ship.

NYA
Spits, are you okay?

Spits looks up. He’s clutching the rope and has Ram over his shoulders. He gives Nya a thumbs up.

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

Kiyoko is still at the controls. Sweat forms on her brow looking at the incoming Higher Order army approaching them.

KIYOKO
What’s going on Nya?

NYA
Spits is on the mech with Ram! I’m going to pull them both up. It’s the only way to get them out fast enough.

KIYOKO
I’ll swing us around. Keep us from being sitting ducks.

NYA
Sounds good.

KIYOKO
On the count of three?

Nya picks up the rope.

NYA
Ready.

KIYOKO
One.

NYA
Two.

KIYOKO
Three!

NYA (CONT’D)
Three!

With the speed of a ship hoist, Nya starts pulling up Spits who’s clutching onto the rope.

In that same motion Kiyoko punches the engines and swings the ship around.

INT. HO VEHICLE - SIMULTANEOUS

Clarkson sees the ship peel out.

CLARKSON
What the hell?

Clarkson grabs the Higher Order Officer.

CLARKSON (CONT'D)
The androids got to be on that ship! Get in that mech and blow them out of the sky!

HO OFFICER #1
Yessir! I'm on it!

The Higher Order Officer gets out of the vehicle and stumbles over to the Mech.

EXT. UNDER KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

As they swing through the night sky, Spits tightens his grip on the rope and Ram.

SPITS (V.O.)
I'm sorry you got mixed up in all this kid. You're going to be okay.

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

Nya pulls Spits and Ram up.

NYA
There here! Close the hatch!

KIYOKO
On it!

Kiyoko punches a button and the hatch closes.

Spits sets Ram down.

SPITS
I need to get to the gun. We're gonna blow up that mech.

NYA
Right.

SPITS
Watch after him.

NYA
I will.

Spits runs over to the ships gunner.

INT. MECH - NIGHT

The Higher Order Officer makes his way inside.

He hits the Mech's MICROPHONE button.

HO OFFICER #1
I'm inside sir!

CLARKSON (V.O.)
Good work. Now take them out.

The Higher Order Officer looks around the cockpit.

HO OFFICER #1
Sir, this mech is overheating! I can barely move it let alone fire at them.

INT. HO VEHICLE - NIGHT

CLARKSON
I'm not worried about that right now Officer. Whatever those fugitives did to the mech we can have Mortimer fix later in the lab. Just take them down, NOW!

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

Spits takes aim with the ships gun at the Mech.

POV of the ships gun target locking onto the Mech.

SPITS
Sayonara.

Spits pulls the trigger.

It's jammed.

SPITS (CONT'D)
Uhh, Kiyoko?

KIYOKO
Yea?

Spits pulls the trigger again. Still jammed.

SPITS
The guns jammed!

KIYOKO
Like I said, she can be a bit tempermental -- I was going to get a new one.

SPITS
Look that's nice and all but what are we gonna do?!

KIYOKO
I'll get us out of here!

SPITS
What if they fire?!

KIYOKO
We don't have another option here Spits!
(beat)
Everyone hold onto something!

Kiyoko puts a metal seatbelt over her chest.

Spits finds a similar metal seatbelt in his seatbelt.

Nya cradles Ram. She clutches onto a railing.

KIYOKO (CONT'D)
Let's get outta here!

Kiyoko punches the engines.

INT. HO VEHICLE - NIGHT

Clarkson sees that they're going to get away. He takes up his radio.

CLARKSON
They're getting away! I don't know what you have to do to get them but stop them!

INT. MECH - NIGHT

The Higher Order Officer is sweating from the heat and from the stress.

HO OFFICER #1
Yessir, sorry.

POV of the Mech's target locking onto Kiyoko's ship.

HO OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)
Target Acquired!

INT. HO VEHICLE - NIGHT

CLARKSON
FIRE!

INT. MECH - NIGHT

The Officer pulls the trigger.

EXT. SHIPYARD - NIGHT

The Mech BLOWS UP! The blast of the explosion blows back the vehicles that are on the ground. The shipyard is a blue-purple-white bonfire.

Kiyoko's ship is hit with the blast.

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - NIGHT

The ship rattles and shakes. The group yells.

The engines kick in and the ship takes off.

Ram wakes up.

POV Ram looks up and sees his head is in Nya's lap.

RAM
Hey, what'd I miss?

She smiles down at him

EXT. ABOVE NEON CITY - DAWN

They take off into Earth’s atmosphere. The morning sun is rising and the sun glows with light blues and warm golds. They leave a white trail behind them.

INT. KIYOKO’S SHIP - DAWN

KIYOKO
We did it!

Kiyoko, Ram, and Nya all cheer.

Spits looks back down at the city they left behind.

SPITS
I never got her out.

KIYOKO
Who?

SPITS
Tetra.

RAM
Your ex?

SPITS
Yea. I made her a promise. I swore to her. For two years I told her we would get off planet to Arcadia. But I was too much of a failure to make that happen.

RAM
Spits, if you keep whining, I’m gonna go over and give you one of the biggest dope slaps I’ve ever given anyone.

Spits reels back.

SPITS
Huh?

RAM
You literally just saved my life.

NYA
And you got me off planet.

RAM
You could've turned your back on us at any point and handed us over to the Order in exchange for whatever, but you didn't. You doubled down on your principles and got out your way. That's stronger than getting some crazy ex of yours off planet to some bougie settlement.

KIYOKO
Ram's right Spits. You can't be that hard on yourself. You put your neck out for all of us. You may have fulfilled your promise, but your not a failure. We're all in this together now, and I think it's time we get to know each other better now.

They all laugh.

Spits heads into the control room with Kiyoko. Ram and Nya are still on the ground.

SPITS
So what do you think, should we do an icebreaker? We didn't exactly have a proper greeting.

KIYOKO
I'd like that.

Kiyoko smiles at Spits.

Beat.

RAM
I'm gonna try to bandage myself up, get shot up doesn't exactly feel great.

NYA
I'll help you with that.

RAM
I'd like that.

Ram smiles at Nya.

INT. HIGHER ORDER BOARDROOM - DAY

The top Officers of The Higher Order, with some missing chairs, are all seated at the table.

Sinister music plays.

CLARKSON
What happened the other night is a disgrace. A blatant attack on the Order and it’s people.

OLD OFFICER
It’s a damn shame. What should be done Clarkson.

CLARKSON
We’ll make an example out of them. The Mech blew up but we’ll tell the public it was a bombing. That these fugitives were trying to attack the city. Turn public opinion against them.

OLD OFFICER
That may very well hold them for now.

CLARKSON
And wherever they go, the Higher Order will be after them. Watching and ready to strike.

OLD OFFICER
Very well Clarkson. We shall alert the other colony’s and settlements to be on the lookout.

Clarkson smiles.

CLARKSON
They’ll learn that The Higher Order is a force to be reckoned with.

INT. KIYOKO'S SHIP - DAY

The ship is now cruising through space. They are all in the control room, looking worse for wear.

KIYOKO
Do you have any place you want to get to?

RAM
What if we got to Mars?

KIYOKO
Mars has too many settlements for the Order. It'll put us all at risk.

SPITS
Where could we go, Kiyoko?

KIYOKO
There's an outpost we could go to. It's in the Outer Rims.

RAM
A colony? Wouldn't the Order be there?

SPITS
Not necessarily. The Order has tried to make their way Out of System, but they've scrapped a lot of plans to keep pushing out.

KIYOKO
Yea, we shouldn't have trouble when we're there. The only problem will be getting there. We'll have to make stops at different outposts for fuel and The Order'll be on our trail the whole time.

Spits smiles.

SPITS
We did it once, we could do it again.

KIYOKO
Hell yea, I like the cut of your jib Spits.

NYA
We'll get through it.

Ram piles everyone in for a group hug.

RAM
Alright, I'm in! Let's make it happen!

They all laugh and cheer.

EXT. SPACE - SAME

Kiyoko’s ship cruises off into the never-ending ink-black space.

Triumphant music begins to play.

ROLL CREDITS.

THE END