

The Klebarian Tyrant

By

Constantin

FADE IN:

INT. SPACECRAFT - NIGHT

A rugged ASTRONAUT(30) sits facing a window. The black space between stars expand subtly. An ambient hum fills the cabin.

He operates a console above his head.

A dull thud reverberates. The cabin shakes. The lights and persistent hum fade. They restore to normal after a moment.

Astronaut whips his head around and peers out a porthole. A mix of rock and metal debris float about.

ASTRONAUT
What the hell was that?

DARLA, the ship's onboard computer activates a display that's partially covered by a drawing of a 1950's pinup girl.

A green waveform appears. It oscillates to Darla's sultry voice...

DARLA
An asteroid particle has struck the hull.

ASTRONAUT
Shit. How bad is it, Darla?

DARLA
Performing system diagnostics...
(beat)
The primary power module has sustained damage.

ASTRONAUT
Switch to backup power.

A loud click. The ambient lighting dims red, the hum fades.

DARLA
Auxiliary power activated.
(beat)
The recharging unit is not functional.

ASTRONAUT
(sighs)
OK. Shut down everything non essential...

(beat)
Find us a planet Darla, or we'll
end up drifting like that space
debris.

DARLA
We are entering the Klebarian solar
system. Planetary scan initiated...