

FROM THE STARS

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EXT. THE FAIRGROUND - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF A RUSTIC, ALL-AMERICAN FAIRGROUND, WITH A LOT OF WOOD AND FLOODLIGHTING TO GIVE GOOD VISIBILITY WHILE CAPTURING THE NIGHT-TIME SETTING.

Panning across the busy fairground with a subtle tracking shot of two people walking. The woman is eating candy floss from bag, obtained from stall in backdrop.

(The two people stroll through the fairground. )

TRULY

Well, this was an unexpected evening!

ZAMZAM

Really? why do you think so?

TRULY

Oh, I Don't know; with you being a genocidal alien bent on the domination of all life in the galaxy... Well, I guess I didn't expect a romantic evening, was all.

I mean, it was actually the last thing I was expecting this [season.]

ZAMZAM

Well, Truly, while that was truly true a few days ago, when I crashed into your all-year-mothersday-bakery, it's not who I am now.

TRULY

what changed? the cake wasn't that good, was it?

ZAMZAM turns standing face to face with TRULY.

CLOSE UP ON THEIR FACES, SOFT LIGHTING.

ZAMZAM

I don't think it was the cake that showed me the error of my ways. Do you?

TRULY

(Flush)

Whatever do you mean?

ZAMZAM  
 (His eyes blink to  
 fire-red)

Shadow casts over them both as taller figure appears.

GROUP FRAMING

PHIL  
 You told me you were busy this evening, True. Now you're out with a genocidal space Nazi!

TRULY  
 Oh, Phil. It's not like that. I really did have to volunteer at the children's home. But once their suffering ended, my evening opened right up!

PHIL  
 (Frustrated)  
 Listen to yourself True this isn't you! It's his freaky mind control powers! He burned down a children's home! With fire! Probably from his eyes!

ZAMZAM  
 Their suffering has been ended! On my world, no one is hungry or lonely and no one has unwanted children. Our way is better!

PHIL  
 (Angry)  
 You murdered over twenty children you madman!

TRULY  
 Stop it, Phil! Stop it! Zam didn't kill those children! He didn't! He didn't! Okay! Leave it alone Phil! Just get out! Go... Just go... please.

ZamZam holds Truly close with protective and loving posture.

PHIL  
 Damn you True, the children's home didn't burn itself down!

PHIL leaves the scene angry and shouting about dead children.

CLOSE-UP.

ZAMZAM

Come Truly. We do not need the judgment of small, minded people. They won't ever accept me.

TRULY

When you leave, I'll be alone with these bigots!

ZAMZAM

(Thoughtful)

Maybe there is another way.

FADE OUT

INT. THE BACK ROOM OF THE ALL-YEAR-MOTHERSDAY-BAKERY

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF BUSY ROOM CONTAINING A PORTION OF THE SPACESHIP POKING THROUGH A BROKEN WALL.

ZAMZAM is working on space-ship engine parts and wearing overalls. his face is covered in neon dirt.

TRULY enters from back of set. Approaching ZAMZAM from behind.

TRULY

(Containing excitement)

Boo!

ZAMZAM

(Turns with eyed red)

Hey, don't sneak up on me! I don't want to accidentally burn you alive, like a stray orphan!

TRULY

Hey that's not funny! We talked about gallows humour didn't we!

ZAMZAM

Yes! We did. I still think it is funny though. Anyway, I wanted to talk to you, about something important.

TRULY

(Worried)

what is it? Wait, you're working on the engine again, you're not leaving, are you? Is this because of all the people trying to change you and stop you killing things?

TRULY turns away from camera in emotional flurry.

TRULY (cont'd)

(Frantic)

Don't listen to them Zam! They just don't understand you!

ZAMZAM stands and holds her tenderly.

ZAMZAM

Please, do not become upset. It is not like that. I have fixed my ship and once again  
am able to return to the stars.

TRULY turns towards ZAMZAM with tears in her eyes

TRULY

Oh, Zam! Do you have to leave. I didn't know I could love before you! If you go, I fear I maybe sad and lonely again, with just my all-year-mothersday-bakery and, I don't want to have to marry Phil. If you leave, I'll be sad forever!

ZAMZAM

No! I will not allow sadness, killing sadness is my only mission in this universe!

TRULY

Oh, Zam!

ZAMZAM

But I could never kill you, not even to rid you of sadness. You and your all-year-mothersday-cakes have taught me that sometimes you can kill the sadness and save the person.

Moment of tenderness between them. They almost kiss. There is an audible beep that distracts them.

CAMERA BRIEFLY SHOWS THE WEAPONS ON THE SPACESHIP FLIP TO 'READY'

ZAMZAM glances at boat spaceship and then back to TRULY.

ZAMZAM (cont'd)

I did not know of this thing you call love. You and your tiny cakes showed me that there are other ways to kill sadness. And then, last night at the orphanage. All of those little humans suffering and being sad.

TRULY

Yes Zam, I know. And you showed me that ending suffering isn't always a pleasant job.

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK. INT. ORPHANAGE - PREVIOUS EVENING.

ESTABLISHING SHOT. VICTORIAN ORPHANAGE WITH CHILDREN WEARING RAGS, EATING BREAD AND OATS OUT OF WOODEN BOWLS.

ZAMZAM

These children suffer so! Without parent units to care for them! Your Christmas will arrive in [select time frame] and only add to their suffering. Is your way better?

TRULY

No Zam, I don't think it always it.

TRULY considers her options for a moment and pulls a flame thrower in from O.S. She beings burning off-camera children.

CHILDREN (O.S.)

Someone is ending our suffering!  
Thank you miss! Ughhhh! I'm burning  
alive! Thank you!

CLOSE UP OF ZAMZAM WHO IS LOOKING PLEASED, AND PROUD.

ZAMZAM

Truly, you are wise, Truly.

BACK TO:

INT. THE BACK ROOM OF THE ALL-YEAR-MOTHERSDAY-BAKERY

ZAMZAM

You were like a princess. Proud and powerful. Truly... even though we have only known each other for a few days. I would like to marry you. But... First, I just tell you my dark secret!

TRULY

Secret? nothing you could say would change the way I feel about you!

ZAMZAM

Phil was right. I did use my mind control to make you love me!

TRULY

And... I used sweet all-year-mothersday-cakes to make you love me! We're no different you and I! Well, not aside from you being a Martian warrior and me being a human baker!

ZAMZAM

Truly! I am not a Martian warrior! All this time, I have been keeping another secret! I am a Martian Prince! and I would like you to be my Princess! Please, marry me and together we can end all suffering in this universe!

TRULY embraces ZAMZAM and they finally kiss.

TRULY

But you promise we will end all the suffering on Earth before we leave?

ZAMZAM

It would be my honour my princess!

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. THE MOON, MONTAGE OF DESTRUCTION.

THE EARTH BURNS IN THE BACKDROP OF A MARRIAGE CEREMONY. CEREMONY IS BEING PERFORMED BY A GIANT BUG IN PRIEST COSTUME WITH NAZI INSIGNIA.

UPBEAT ROMANTIC MUSIC PLAY AS CAMERA PAYS TO BUFFET WHERE  
PHIL'S SEVERED HEAD ADORNS HE MASSIVE CAKE AS A VERY TRENDY  
TOPPER.

THE END.