

SIDE 1

TAX DRONE

Sir. Congressing with audible manager you— Oh. Greetings from the World Home and Land Effluency Relief. The 5th is your right but only after ipsulum reactor. I engage you to mitigate your tax relief. Please file form GS-twelve T-R-X two three four stroke five with page four zero five nine of section eight A, C, G and P and remit the full amount.

MALE 1

What? What are you talking about?

TAX DRONE

Please remit the full amount listed on line 42B plus one zero seven C minus 12A.

MALE 1

We— We have no tax due.

TAX DRONE

You have unpaid tax levied plus unpaid interest. Please remit the full amount at the tone.

The Tax Drone's mouth opens and a sound emits from it.

SFX: A LOW TONE THAT TURNS INTO A DIAL UP/FAX TONE—

TAX DRONE (CONT'D)

Please remit your monetary relief. Defacto plural unum relief, now.

MALE 2

Atauciiq! What does it want?

Ellalluk enters and the Tax Drone spots her.

TAX DRONE

Captain Ellalluk. As the defacto manager of this enterprise, you bear responsibility for it's monetary relief catchment.

SIDE 2

A squad of military uniforms file through the door after him, giving CHASE with military precision and American marching call and response cadence.

SQUAD

We're gonna getch you.

SQUAD LEADER

Please don't run.

SQUAD

Ruin your women.

SQUAD LEADER

Your life is done.

SQUAD

Soon your daughter.

SQUAD LEADER

Will be the one.

SQUAD

Suzy's in the bedroom.

SQUAD LEADER

Jodie's at the window.

SQUAD

Johnny's got his bags.

SQUAD LEADER

Ready to go go go.

SIDE 3

INT. TUMYARAQ-QAA BRIDGE

Kaigtua leans over Naaq's workstation.

MALE

So how did you like that?

NAAQ

Remind me to play charades against you.

MALE

I know, huh! I beat the Captain!

NAAQ

Kaigtua.

MALE

Perhaps you care to join me in some afterburn festivities?

Naaq maintains a neutral/innocent face.

NAAQ

Swipe left.

MALE

I saved up some mints from the Hoyt Hotel.

NAAQ

When was the last time you were there?

MALE

I admit it has been quite some time. I've had them stored in my freezer. They're still good.

NAAQ

Swipe left.

MALE

I've some blueberry pie as well. From my last girlfriend—

NAAQ

Oh! Double swipe left. I don't want any of your ex pie.

SIDE 4

INT. CAPTAIN ELLALLUK'S READY ROOM - DAY

Suupaaq enters the ready room. Sneaking. Pulling out a small bowl, she LIGHTS a sage bundle and drops it into the bowl. A small tendril of smoke rises from the bowl. Gleefully she SLAPS and RUBS hands together over the desk in childlike anticipating. Finding the correct button, she pushes it. The bed SLIDES out with a distraught Ellalluk still in it.

TRIBAL DOCTOR

Whaa? What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be off doing Captainly things?

CAPTAIN

I am drowning in my sorrows, thank you very much.

Ellalluk PUSHES the button to close the bed and turns away from Suupaaq. Suupaaq stops the bed from closing and PULLS Ellalluk out.

TRIBAL DOCTOR

You're the captain! You have no time for sorrows. You are the one who will lead us into the wilds of the frontier. The Elders are never wrong.

Ellalluk mournfully LOOKS out the window.

CAPTAIN

Yep. And we'll be lost and probably die out here.

TRIBAL DOCTOR

We will.

CAPTAIN

What?

TRIBAL DOCTOR

We will all die out here.

CAPTAIN

Aren't you supposed to be an uplifting spiritual advisor?

TRIBAL DOCTOR

No. I never signed on for the 'uplifting' part.



CAPTAIN
(confused)
Huh?

Suupaag POINTS out to the stars.

TRIBAL DOCTOR
Look at Ursa major and Minor. Just look out there. See how they connect, how we see them. It's all flat. In our flat way we look at the Outer Reaches. We're going out into that. That changes the way we look at our lives, our mission, our inner selves.

CAPTAIN
(singing)
It's a whole new world.

TRIBAL DOCTOR
No. Not that. Ugh! We're moving out of our 2D world and into a 3D world. Everything changes. Everything. We are moving *into* Ursa. Into the big nanook. If that don't mess with your mind, nothing will.

Ellalluk COUGHS from the smoke.

CAPTAIN
Why is it that every time we talk we drown in sage?

TRIBAL DOCTOR
Would you rather oregano?

Ellalluk nods, bolstered, pushes the comm button on her desk.

CAPTAIN
Number two. Would you come to my ready room?