

**INT. SPACESHIP - DAY**

It swirls lonely in the sky, swivelling and turning. We hear a loud continuous roar, aggressive enough to topple over buildings or even set hair on fire. Zooming in, we see two sole people, bundled in white, puffy equipment, covering every inch of their skin. The spaceship is modern and small in size, shaped like a miniature silo. Posted on the base of the aircraft is a small Canadian flag.

The screen goes black in an instant.

**INT. LAB - DAY**

A lab appears. Sleek, shiny and sterile. Hundreds of desks, accompanied by a multitude of technological gadgets, are scattered across the room. Headphones, computers, navigation screens and microphones festoon the technicians. They are robotic, movements in synch.

HILARY, the director, taps her earbud, a stern look on her face.

HILARY CALDER

(with assertiveness and determination plastered on her face)

Flight crew A210, can you hear me? Over.

Over the speaker, we hear a muffled noise.

SCARLET HADFIELD(V.O.)

(confident, but slightly shaky voice)

Yes, ma'am we hear you. Over.

**Fade out.**

**EXT. THE HAGUE, AMSTERDAM - DAY**

The Mauritshuis museum, of The Hague in Amsterdam, appears. The sky surrounding it is blue, so dense it seems like you could almost push it. Famous artists like Rembrandt or Johannes Vermeer's 'Girl with a pearl earring' are delicately placed along with the museum walls.

**INT. THE MAURITSHUIS MUSEUM - DAY**

Bypassing museum-goers strut through the gallery, eyeing each painting carefully. Platted with gold sheets, the ceiling glimmers with the reflection of the sun. In an instant, each picture slowly starts to shake. Then the floor gradually starts to twist and break in sensitive places, cracking ever so quickly.

MUSEUMGOER #1

(in a heavy German accent, fear strewn across his face)

What's going on?

And then, gone. Sucked up by the ocean, the Mauritshuis is no longer standing; The Hague is split in half, sinking into the North Sea. Hundreds of tons of metal and concrete rip apart the water, creating a seemingly perennial roar.

The screen goes black in an instant.

**INT. SPACESHIP - DAY**

SCARLET and THEODORE are strapped up in their leather seats, their belts looping over their shoulders and legs. They look like stormtroopers, ready for battle. The two astronauts are the last hope.

SCARLET

(looking over to THEODORE, complete and utter disbelief in her tone)

I can't believe that this is happening.

We see her brown eyes begin to tear up, but she quickly blinks them away, exhaling a breath. The camera moves, zooming up on her fingers, which she cracks back and forth, releasing a quick 'pop' between each one.

THEODORE

(swallowing uncomfortably and sighing)

Me neither.

The two astronauts are nervous, predictably.

#### **INT. TV - DAY**

The screen cuts to a television, placed in an empty living room. The checkered white and black tile floor counters the yellow walls. It's old - the ceiling is stained with water leaks. White noise covers everything like a blanket. Then it turns on, sporadically switching through different channels.

NEWS ANCHOR #1

(stern and seriously, in a low English accent)

The world is ending. Not like in the stories. The ozone layer is gone, entirely dismantled.

NEWS ANCHOR #2

(quickly, with fear in a high pitched tone)

First, the global temperature soared 5° higher than average within 13 hours. Then, natural disasters started to occur. Scientists didn't think they were linked at first, but then it became clea-.

NEWS ANCHOR #3

(slowly, yet nervously in a strong French accent)

La Haye a été la première à partir. Puis, Lima, au Pérou, s'est effondrée. Venise a coulé en 32 minutes au total. (The Hague was the first to go. Then, Lima, Peru, cracked away. Venice sank in a total of 32 minutes.)

NEWS ANCHOR #4

(in a firm and aggressive American accent)

We have breaking news that all of the Hawaiian Islands are entirely submerged. Please, go inland as much as you ca-.

The TV turns off.

**Fade out.**

**INT. LAB - DAY**

We are back at the lab. HILARY is pacing back and forth, her forehead gleaming from sweat. Her pink suit still looks immaculate, but her body language counters that.

HILARY

(frustration in her voice, motioning to the screen)

They are five minutes away from it, everyone. Please stop what you are doing and look up at the screen.

The screen turns on; we see SCARLET and THEODORE navigating on the spaceship. In the background, space surrounds everything, complete blackness. Little white orbs decorate the sky. The camera shifts to show what the astronauts are looking at.

THEODORE (V.O.)

(with excitement and joy)

You see this, Ms. Calder? Over.

THEODORE taps at his microphone, looking over at SCARLET with a big smile on his face. His gleam is vibrant, clearly proud of what he is looking at.

HILARY

(tapping on her microphone, a sigh of relief in her voice)

Yes, Theo, it's lovely.

Motioning back to the screen, we see it. Vast and orange, strips of blue and green circling it. 2017 UB313 comes into view. It was discovered in 2017, deemed habitable for humans. The planet has seven rings surrounding it, looking similar to an atom. It is simply, magnificent.

**INT. SPACESHIP - DAY**

The astronauts are calmly sitting in their seats as they approach the planet. From a rear view of the spaceship, a drone shot captures the spacecraft entering the atmosphere. Speeding through it, they vanish, leaving HILARY, and the rest of the world, staring at one lone planet with no spaceship.

HILARY

(eyes wide, with intense panic)

Flight crew A210, can you hear me? What has happened? Over.

The technicians have stood up, exchanging nervous glances with each other - whispering ever so quietly. Hilary's eyes are wide; she is chewing at her fingernails.

HILARY

(shaky voice, blinking rapidly)

Where are you both? Please confirm you are okay. Over.

A few seconds pass.

HILARY

(with intense panic)

Scarlet, Theo? Are you there? Over.

A muffled screech comes from over the speakers. Everyone slaps their hands over their ears, crouching under the tables, anticipating another earthquake.

THEO  
(slowly and feverishly)  
We are here. This place is magical.

The screen goes black.

**EXT. 2017 UB313 - DAY**

The screen is white as if we are looking into the sun. Zooming out, the planet comes into view. The two astronauts remove themselves from the spaceship, in awe of their surroundings.

THEO  
(his eyes rapidly moving, as if absorbing everything he is seeing)  
Wow. So this is...home?

SCARLET  
(with the same awe-struck tone as THEO)  
It looks like it.

Scarlet taps her ear, activating her microphone. She does this slowly, almost cautiously, still in wonder of where she is.

SCARLET  
(speaking slowly, with intense expression and euphoria)  
Hilary, we are here. Imagine the Amazon rainforest, crossed with The Gardens of Babylon and the Himalayan mountains. The air is clean, the water pure. I feel like I am floating.

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