

EXT. OMNOMEDA - FOOD COURT - DAY

We pan across the sprawling, neon-drenched streets of Omnameda, with rows of restaurants and food stalls. A THREE-HEADED ALIEN eats three burgers simultaneously, and its three mouths <BURP IN HARMONY> like a Barbershop Quartet. A SMALL ALIEN licks their lips as they hold a taco on a plate. The taco suddenly swallows the alien. A GLASS-HELMETED ALIEN eyes a plate of spaghetti and goes to take a bite, instead smearing it all over their helmet.

Finally, we settle on one stall, ran out of a fish-shaped spaceship, with a conspicuous lack of customers. A flickering sign reads: INTERGALACTIC NOODLES.

INT./EXT. INTERGALACTIC NOODLES - CONTINUOUS

PEPPER, 13, an ambitious, energetic girl of the future, prepares broth in a frenzy of shakes, stirs, and pours.

PEPPER

This is the one! This is the bowl that puts our shop on the galactic map. The Noodle Gods are speaking to me!

While still tending to the broth with one hand, she grabs a ball of dough and bounces it off her hip.

PEPPER (CONT'D)

Chops, do the honors!

CHOPS, a futuristic noodle-slice robot, swallows the dough, and produces a fresh bundle of noodles.

CHOPS

Mmm. Tell the Noodle Gods I'm a fan of their work.

Pepper shoots out a tractor beam from her chopsticks, which grabs the noodle and floats them over to the bowl.

PEPPER

Bet that line's rockin', right Blip? A lot of customers!

BLIP, a one-eyed space blob, looks out the window.

BLIP

Yep, yep, yep, Pep!
(then)

Wait did you say "a lot" or "none at all"?

PEPPER

Huh?

Pepper runs up to the window and scans the lot in front of her. No one. A tumbleweed drifts through.

BLIP

Wow I didn't know we get
tumbleweeds out here!

Pepper puts her bowl of noodles on the window counter.

PEPPER

Don't worry chicken curry. When
people sniff this soba they'll line
right up. Check it!

EXT. OMNOMEDA - FOOD COURT - CONTINUOUS

We follow the waft of the soup's aroma to a nearby stall. An alien, WUUGI, is scarfing down some food when he <SNIFFS> the aroma. He runs off in a flash.

INT./EXT. INTERGALACTIC NOODLES - CONTINUOUS

Wuugi screeches to a halt in front of the stand.

WUUGI

That smell's giving me a righteous
case of the yum-yums. Gimme that
chow chow now now!

PEPPER

One bowl of the good stuff, coming
right up!

Pepper turns to see Chops eating the last of the soup.

CHOPS

Oh, was that for the customer?

PEPPER

All good, I made a dozen extra
bowls as backup!

She hits a button and part of the wall pulls back to reveal a fridge with twelve empty bowls of soup.

CHOPS

Oh, were those for the customer?

Pepper slaps her forehead.

WUUGI

Hey! Every second I'm not snackin'
is a second wasted! Grub up my gob!

PEPPER

We'll be with you shortly my hungry
homie. In the meantime you can look
over our menu!

Pepper hands Wuugi a menu. He eyes it for a moment, then
<MUNCHES> it down. <BURP>!

WUUGI

Not bad.

Back inside the ship, where Pepper, Blip and Chops huddle up.

PEPPER

C'mon crew. We've got an empty
belly outside and empty bowls
inside. Ideas?

CHOPS

We could ea--

PEPPER

We can not eat the customer.

BLIP

Oo, oo! I've been working on my own
recipe Pepper. I call it the Blip
Stink Slop!

PEPPER

I've got notes on the name but
let's see it buddy!

Blip floats over to some cupboards and throws a bunch of junk
out until they retrieve a sickly bowl of slop. Pepper and
Chops wince and pinch their noses.

PEPPER (CONT'D)

Blip, that smells like a nun's
buns!

CHOPS

I don't even have a nose and I can
tell that reeks.

BLIP

It's an acquired taste! Just 'cause
you picky princesses can't handle a
dish that looks gross and smells
bad doesn't mean this dude won't!

PEPPER
We can't serve this, Blip, it's
barely food!

WUUGI
Did you say food?! Gimme here!

Wuugi reaches out and snatches the bowl out of Pepper's hands. He eats the whole dish in one big <SLURP>! The crew watches on in tense anticipation. Blip shivers like they're about to cry.

WUUGI (CONT'D)
This feels like a mullet sliding
down my gullet.

Blip starts <CRYING>. Pepper and Chops console them.

WUUGI (CONT'D)
I like it!

Blip is instantly ecstatic!

BLIP
Woohoo, I knew it!

Wuugi tosses them a space coin as he walks away.

WUUGI
Mega thanks for the munchies!

Pepper catches the coin. The crew looks on in awe.

PEPPER
We just made...

PEPPER/BLIP/CHOPS
A SALE!!!

Pepper hits a button on the ship. Colorful lights flash and <UPBEAT DANCE MUSIC> plays on giant speakers. The crew break into dance! The commotion draws bystanders to the stand.

PEPPER
Welcome to Intergalactic Noodles!
Please take a number and get in
line! There's enough Blip Stink
Slops for everyone!

CROWD
Woohoo!/ Alright!/ Outta this
world!/ What'd she call it?

THE END.