

Onion Rings

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Martians inc.

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INT. EARLY MORNING SPACESHIP

ONYX RYDOR, a 21-year-old woman who is among the Earth-born lower class. Onyx studied space biology at the Armstrong Lunar Institute. Onyx wears a lab coat with clear frame glasses.

ONYX frantically reads her reports while trying to maintain composure before landing.

NOVA SKYLUME, a 23-year-old woman from Mars. She is among the working class of Mars. Nova is the Celestial Physician who studied Medical Science at the Red Planet Institute. Wearing \*Insert Color\* Scrubs with her hair in space buns.

The CAMERA FOLLOWS Nova as she skips into the lab excitedly and hugs Onyx from behind.

CAMERA SHIFTS TO IN FRONT OF OYNX.

ONYX

(Flustered)

Holy shit Nova! If you weren't who you were you'd be on the floor right now!

NOVA

(Excitedly squeals)

Sooooorry! I'm just SOOO excited! It's literally been like...

CAMERA CUTS TO NOVA COUNTING ON HER FINGERS CONFUSED.

-12. MONTHS. I am ITCHING to get off of this ship.

NOVA releases ONYX from her grasp and stands next to her.

ONYX

(Rolls eyes)

Nova, just go get your Turbo drink and sit down you're making me more anxious than I already am.

Nova walks over to the fridge to grab the Turbo drink.

CUT TO BLACK

CAMERA POSITIONED IN FRIDGE FACES NOVA as she opens the fridge and grabs the drink.

NOVA walks back over and sits next to ONYX.

NOVA

(Concerned)

What's wrong Onnie? Are your signals disrupted?

ONYX

(Sighs with her hand on her head)

No Nova, my signals are just fine. I'm just trying to make sure I have everything ready for when we get off.

BEAT

This is a life-or-death excursion we are on, not only for us, but especially for everyone back on Mars.

NOVA

Onnie, relax! It's going to be *just* fine, we will find the Zephyrus Bloom. Plus, you've got me!

(Smiles eagerly)

I'll be here with you every step of the way.

ONYX

(Rolls her eyes)

You're right, I just need to relax.

CUT TO CONFSSIONALS

INT. SPACESHIP - CONFSSIONAL ROOM - FUTURE

Onyx sits alone in the bright empty room. Her hair is slightly messy and her glasses are nearly falling off of her nose. She pushes her glasses up and takes a deep breath before speaking to the camera.

ONYX

(Sarcastically, with a smirk)

So... fun fact. When Nova said this mission would be "a walk in the park" she didn't mention the part where there would be mutant cloud serpents on this excursion..

(Sighs and then laughs)  
 Honestly, half the time I was  
 wondering how I could toss her ass out  
 of Mars myself.

CUT TO

INT. SPACESHIP - CONFESSIONAL ROOM - FUTURE

Nova sits in the same seat, looking a bit dirtier than usual, still smiling with her Turbo drink cup in her hand. She waves to the camera dramatically.

NOVA  
 (Giggling, off guard)  
 Is it going? Are we on?- Oh! Oh shit,  
 sorry.

NOVA clears her throat takes a deep breath and then composes herself.

NOVA COUT'  
 Look, I *might* have downplayed some of  
 the danger to Onyx. But can you blame  
 me? With a genius like her, I didn't  
 want her to freak everyone out, you  
 know what I mean? Plus, no offense but  
 who is truly, ACTUALLY thinking of the  
 dangers of this mission? All I have to  
 say is... I've LITERALLY been stuck in  
 a tin can for an entire year. Like? It  
 gets boring you know...

Nova grabs the Turbo drink from the counter and raises it into the air.

Thank Martians! I have my Turbo drink.  
 Oh! Speaking of Turbo drinks... Come  
 and get yours today! They're good for  
 when you need to wake up and get the  
 day going!

Nova sips into drink slowly staring into the camera.

They're made out of Roots extracted  
 straight from Mars, Ring dusk, Solar  
 Salts, a touch of comet tails, oh and  
 uh... a dash of cinnamon!

Nova smiles at camera.

INT. EARLY MORNING FRONT OF SPACESHIP

After speaking, ONYX and NOVA head into the the main room of the ship where they meet with the rest of the excursion team, PHOENIX, ORION and ASTRID.

NOVA

(excitedly enters the main room)

Hey you guys! Are you excited to hop off this ship because *I* sure as hell am...

ONYX a 21-year-old woman who is among the Earth-born lower class. Onyx studied space biology at the Armstrong Lunar Institute. Onyx wears a lab coat with clear frame glasses.

ONYX

(mockingly)

Yeah, maybe *too* excited...

Astrid side eyes ONYX.

CAMERA MOVES WITH HER EYES AS SHE LOOKS AT ONYX.

Astrid, a 23-year-old woman Moon-born. She studied at Celestial University of Astrophysics.

ASTRID

Uh... What's with Nova?

ONYX

(Giggles)

She's on like her 5th turbo drink and it's getting to her Martian brain.

ASTRID

(Agreeingly sighs and shakes her head.)

Each orbit has its own path.

BEAT

Onyx, quick question? I was wondering if you read my notes about our progress for the landing.

This felt like *lightyears* to write.

ONYX

(Sigs trying to maintain composure)  
 Yes, I read your notes and we are ahead of schedule, which is stellar! One less thing for me to stress about. We will be landing on Jupiter's surface in 2 hours. Once we get there, we have to find the Zephyrs Bloom and get back on the ship without any casualties.

OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT OF NOVA WHILE SHE LOOKS OUTSIDE OF THE SHIP'S WINDOW SEEING THE STARS AND ASTEROIDS MOVE PAST.

ORION

(Confused)  
 Guys...What's the Zephyrs plant?

ASTRID

(glares at ORION in disbelief jokingly)  
 Orion...*please* tell me you're joking.

ORION

(Serious, poker faced)  
 I'm being so for real right now; I have no clue.

CONFSSIONALS

INT. SPACESHIP - CONFSSIONAL ROOM - FUTURE

Astrid sits alone in the bright empty room. Before sitting down fixes the camera to make sure she is the "perfect distance." Astrid puts her two hands up in L form while motioning them up and down. Astrid looks directly at the camera and smiles.

ASTRID

Going on a a 12-month excursion to Jupiter would be life changing, they said.

It would be cool, they said.

(Serious face)

This is the last time I will say yes to a opportunity that would make me save the whole galaxy.

BEAT

But, consider me orbiting in awe. That's a stroke of brilliance that even a moonrise can't rival.

INT. EARLY MORNING FRONT OF SPACESHIP

ASTRID

(laughs annoyingly)

Oh my stars, are you fucking kidding me?

ORION

(puts hands up in defense)

You think I'm lost?

ONYX cuts him off mid-sentence

ONYX

Yes, yes, I do... almost 13 months have passed and you don't know what the Zephyrs plant is? Like you're deadass right now?

ORION

(Mockingly)

Well, I'm the Geologist does it look like I'm a plant expert, Onyx?  
(cocks neck)

ONYX

(scuffs in disbelief)

...Did you just cock your neck at me?

ORION

(pouting mockingly)

Oh... so you are observant!

ONYX

What's *that* supposed to mean?

ORION

Well, the average intelligence of you *Earthlings* isn't very flattering, but you seem to display... some sort of above-average understanding... for a *leaf muncher*.

ONYX

(gasps in disbelief)

Did you just call me a *leaf muncher*?

(walks closer to ORION)

Nova is seen giggling in the background trying to contain her laughter.

ONYX

What's *funny* Nova?

(Twitches eye as she turns her head to NOVA)

CLOSE UP to Nova grinning in the background.

NOVA

Oh.. uh... nothing!

(Quickly takes her smile off her face into a poker face.)

CUT TO CONFSSIONAL

INT. SPACESHIP - CONFSSIONAL ROOM - FUTURE

NOVA

What?!!! I thought it was funny you know? Like... leaf? Earth?

(Looks around with her eyes)

Leaves on Earth? PFFFFT. MUNCHING LEAVES... *ON EARTH?*!

(Laughs hysterically)

CUT TO ANOTHER CONFSSIONAL



INT. SPACESHIP - CONFSSIONAL ROOM - FUTURE

Astrid sits alone in the bright empty room.

ASTRID

So... there has been some tension  
between my intergalactic teammates.

CAMERA CUTS

INT. FRONT OF SPACESHIP

ONYX is seen having ORION in an aggressive chokehold.

CUT TO ANOTHER CONFSSIONAL

INT. SPACESHIP - CONFSSIONAL ROOM - FUTURE

ASTRID

(jokingly)

I love them and all but they're star-  
fools. If we are being honest in the  
rocks, Orion should know better not to  
mess with the Earthling.

Orion makes the Martians look sunless  
and Nova makes them look space dead.

CAMERA CUTS

INT. FRONT OF SPACESHIP

Phoenix frantically runs towards ONYX and ORION.

PHOENIX

Onyx! Release him, NOW!

Phoenix grabs Onyx and pulls her off of Orion. As Onyx gets  
off, Astrid and Nova Check on Orion.

INT. SPACESHIP - CONFSSIONAL ROOM - FUTURE

Phoenix sighs and puts her hand on her head.

PHOENIX

(Jokingly)

Out of all the people to start a fight  
with, why did it have to be Onyx? That  
girl strong as stone!

I'm surprised Orion survived her chokehold honestly- you know what, scratch that-I'm surprised I was able to pull her off of him.

INT. SPACESHIP - CONFSSIONAL ROOM - FUTURE

ONYX

I don't know why Orion thought i was going to let that leaf muncher comment slide... I also don't know how he spent the entire 13 months not knowing about the damn zephyrys plant...Like that's LITERALLY THE ENTIRE REASON we have all been on this damn ship. To save Mars...HIS HOME? Is he really that oblivious?! Ugh...he's such a rock head.

(rolls eyes and puts her hand on her head)

PHOENIX COUT'

Onyx was that really necessary?! Oh my stars, you almost knocked his rocks out of orbit.

ONYX

I think it was. I feel better now. Thats how leaf munchers handle business.

Nova rushes to Orion who is on the floor trying to catch his breath

NOVA

(nervous)

Guys! we need a doctor!

EVERYONE (O.S.)

...Uh that's you, Nova...

NOVA

(embarrassed)

"Oh... Right!

Phoenix and Astrid both look at Onyx is dismay.

ONYX

Whaaaattt, he had it coming; besides  
he'll be fine he'll wake up tomorrow

PHOENIX

(puts her hand on her head)  
.... well we need him now because we  
are about to land soon!

NOVA

Hey wait! I think I see Jupiter!

The crew runs over to the window in excitement.

NOVA

Oh wait guys-  
(Embarrassingly scratches the back  
of her neck)  
Neeevermiind! It's one of its moons  
soorryyy teehee.

The crew all stare at her in frustration and look  
disappointed.

ORION

Guys, are we even surprised that she  
got that wrong? Like come on.

ASTRID

Hey, be nice! She's just a Martian.

ORION

(Rolls his eyes and looks confused)  
So am I, the fuck?!

INT. SPACESHIP - CONFSSIONAL ROOM - FUTURE

ORION

Bro, I am so fucking tired of being on  
this ship with the  
(In mocking quotations)  
*Starlight Squad*. They're all just a  
bunch of celestial brats coming at ME  
as if I'M THE PROBLEM. Just look at  
Onyx for example, if anything should  
be studied, it should be her damn  
temper. ALL I DID WAS ASK ABOUT A  
PLANT?!!! FROM THE PERSON WHO STUDIES  
PLANTS.

(Angrily)

AND LIVES. WITH. PLANTS!!!!

CUT TO CONFSSIONALS

INT. AFTERNOON FRONT OF SPACESHIP

FADE IN:

DEEP SPACE

FAMILAR RED-ORANGE PLANET

Fifth out from its sun.

The clouds bands covered the planet.

ASTRID

(in awe)

Guys! I see Jupiter for real now!

NOVA

(embarrassed)

Hey...I said I was sorry.

Onyx, Astrid, Phoenix, Orion, and Nova all rush to front window of the ship.

ONYX

Oh...my... stars... we made it!

NOVA

See Onnie, you had nothing to worry about.

Oynx sighs and chuckles to herself.

OYNX

You are right Martian.

Thank you for supporting me when I was off my orbit.

Nova walks closer to Onyx to give her a hug. ONYX takes a step to to the side away from Nova.

Phoenix turns to Oynx.

PHOENIX

I'm not going to hug you. I just wanted to say-Oynx, even though I enjoy fanning the flames,

You got my support too. Linked by the light.

ORION

You are OUR captian or whatever and we are here to support you or something like that.

ASTRID

So, next time you are going to crash out let us know.

ONYX

Thank you my celestials, stop making me emotional and let's find this fucking plant!

Astrid puts on her gloves and grabs pieces of rock on the ground to analyze with her furturistic gadget.

INT. FRONT OF SPACESHIP

NOVA

See Onnie, everything worked out!

ONYX

Yeah, it did. I'm proud of us.

ORION

Let's celebrate! I'll get the cosmic champagne, it will make you feel like you are in a different galaxy.

ONYX

You brought alcohol on the ship??

ORION

No.. not at all.

ONXY  
WAIT..YOU HAD THAT THE ENTIRE 13  
MONTHS??

Orion bolts to the kitchen.

ASTRID  
While he gets' the bubbly, I'll work  
on our trajectory home.

NOVA  
This is sooooo beyond orbit!

The lights cut out and the room is completely dark.

OYNX  
What in the moon landing???

PHOENIX  
Well....This isn't good...How are we  
going to get home? This is a star-  
crash.

NOVA  
Ohhh this is sooooo *not* beyond  
orbit...