

SKY MALL

Written by

Cara Schaaff

666 Veterans Highway Apt 1F
Hauppauge, NY 11788
631-300-8457

ACT ONE

FADE IN

EXT. SPACE SHUTTLE AIRPORT ON EARTH - DAY

This looks like an airport but instead of planes they have space shuttles.

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE - DAY

MYRA LAMARCA, 30, is in a work suit with a rugged short hair cut. She walks down the aisle of seats on the space shuttle. She looks around and sees a mixture of aliens and people. Her face starts to turn hard. She isn't happy. She finds her seat number, forty two A. She sits in the seat closest to the window.

Just as Myra pulls out her cell phone from her pocket, ALICIA WEST, 37, brightly smiling with her hair in a messy bun carrying a back pack, takes off her back pack and takes her seat next to Myra.

ALICIA

Hi! I'm Alicia.

Alicia holds out her hand. Myra is skeptical but takes it.

MYRA

Myra.

ALICIA

Nice to meet you. I guess I will be your seat buddy for the next couple of hours.

MYRA

Not like I have a choice, this IS my assigned seat, and I am assuming that this one is yours.

ALICIA

Well, you know what they say when you assume right?

Myra stares at Alicia blankly.

MYRA

Not at all.

ALICIA

Oh come on, you never heard the saying 'never assume because it makes an ass out of you and me.'

MYRA

(Dryly)

Funny.

ALICIA

It IS funny though.

MYRA

Maybe.

Myra searches her pockets.

ALICIA

What are you looking for?

MYRA

My headset.

ALICIA

I have an extra set.

Alicia looks quickly in her bag and pulls out a pair of headphones.

MYRA

Thanks.

ALICIA

Not a problem, I always carry two. You never know if they break or something. These ear pieces are too tiny for me to fix if they do break, that is.

MYRA

I take it you are part of the maintenance crew for the new mall on the moon.

ALICIA

Nope. I used to be an inventor, when that never seemed to pay the bills I had to start my own business. I am a part of Gadet's & Gorp. A new--

MYRA

--Store for the mall on the moon, I read about it in my paperwork last night.

ALICIA

Paperwork?

MYRA

I've been appointed as Manager of the Mall on the moon.

ALICIA

Wow! I heard that you have done some amazing things to other malls in the past.

MYRA

Saved some from going under, that's about it.

ALICIA

That's pretty cool. You look very young for a big job like this.

MYRA

Thanks, I'll take that as a compliment.

Myra smiles at Alicia and puts on her headphones and closes her eyes.

EXT. SPACE SHUTTLE - DAY

The space shuttle starts speeding down the runway and takes off high in the sky, out of sight as if someone was looking up from the ground.

EXT. SPACE SHUTTLE - ON THE MOON - DAY

The shuttle lands on the moon's runway. In the background you see an infinity of stars and the earth.

INT. SPACE AIRPORT - TERMINAL - DAY

Myra is walking with Alicia. They follow the signs for baggage claim.

ALICIA

That went pretty quick

MYRA

Yeah it did. I slept the whole way.

INT. SPACE AIRPORT - BAGGAGE CLAIM - DAY

On the baggage claim carrier a bunch of suitcases are appearing on the circled track. Myra finds her suitcase and pulls it off the track.

MYRA

Well I am all set, it was nice meeting you Alicia. I will be seeing you around.

ALICIA

You as well Myra. Take care!

Myra walks off as Alicia is still waiting for her bag.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. MOON MALL - ENTRANCE - DAY

The mall is big inside of a glass air bubble. It looks as if it can go on for miles. The entrance is empty.

A monorail train leaves the station showing Myra with her shoulder bag on her. A few workers scatter inside the mall.

Myra walks into the entrance of the mall.

INT. MOON MALL - DAY

Myra can hear a faint HUM as she begins walking past stores: Space Ventors, Stars and Fitch, Aquafiness. JCPenny looks miles away but the sign is visible. Nothing is open. She walks to Gadgets & Gorp and sees Alicia inside.

INT. MOON MALL - GADGETS & GORP - DAY

Alicia looks up when she hears the door open and sees Myra. She smiles brightly.

MYRA

Good morning, I think.

ALICIA

It is morning according to the moon but if we were on earth it would probably be the late evening. How are you adjusting?

MYRA

It's different. That is for sure. You want to grab some coffee at The Stars-Bucks.

ALICIA

I'd love to, I need a pick me up.

Alicia grabs her purse and they both exit the store.

The malls light start to flicker and go out. The HUMMING ceased. Emergency lights are scattered throughout the mall.

MYRA

That isn't good.

ALICIA

No it isn't

MYRA

Hold on, let me call the control room.

Myra takes out her cell phone and puts it to her ear. After a few seconds. She puts it back in her pocket.

MYRA (CONT'D)

No answer. They probably aren't in the room. I better get down there. The hum that stopped humming is the circulation of air supply. If I don't get it back up and running this could be our first and last day on our Moon Mall. I was reading about how they built this place and how it runs last night when I couldn't sleep.

ALICIA

I'll come with you.

MYRA

It's okay you don't have to. Go back to your store and stay safe.

ALICIA

This place is creepy right now. I am coming with you.

MYRA

(Sighs)

Alright. Come on.

ALICIA

So much for coffee.

ACT TWO

INT. MOON MALL - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

The room is pitch dark. Myra's cell phone light illuminates their faces slightly. All the machines in the room are black.

MYRA

I hope I can fix this.

ALICIA

Well, there is another reason I tagged along.

MYRA

And what's that?

Alicia pulls out from her pocket an electric monkey wrench.

ALICIA

This device is like an extension of my arm. It will help. Eventually. We just need to know where in this room needs help.

MYRA

Alright lets get moving. We have...

Myra illuminates her phone to the oxygen tank to read it.

MYRA (CONT'D)

Less than a half hour before we run out of air.

ALICIA

Alright I'll work on this, you find out what is up with the electricity.

Myra walks to the other side of the room to the row of panels and opens one. She illuminates her phone on the area and sits her phone in the handle so she doesn't have to hold it to get light. She is rummaging through wires of colors blue, green and red. She notices that this isn't an accident. Some wires are ripped out.

MYRA

Looks like sabotage.

ALICIA

Or someone got really angry and became the hulk.

Alicia walks over to Myra.

MYRA

Maybe, but I don't know if I can
fix that.

Alicia studies it for a second. She points to the panel

ALICIA

If this is fixed we can have oxygen
restored.

MYRA

But I don't know how to fix THIS.
We are screwed.

ALICIA

Not entirely.

MYRA

How can you say that! We have...

She takes her phone and illuminates it on the oxygen gauge.

MYRA (CONT'D)

Thirteen minutes and counting!

ALICIA

Take a chill pill Miss Mall
Manager. This is why I am here. I
need time. I also need another tool
from my shop.

MYRA

We have no time! Run. Go get it. I
will try to find portable oxygen in
the meantime just in case. Go!

Alicia gets up from her spot and leaves the room in a hurry.

Myra looks around the room and finds the emergency supplies
kit.

She rummages through the emergency supplies and finds only
one portable tank. She sits on the floor next to the panel.
She waits for Alicia.

MYRA (CONT'D)

She better hurry up soon. Come on
Alicia.

She looks up at the oxygen gauge. It says Five Minutes
remaining.

FADE OUT

INT. MOON MALL - GADGETS & GORP - DAY

The store is pitch black as she finds an emergency flash light in a drawer she is rummaging through. She turns it on and then off and puts it in her back pocket. She grabs another device from the drawer and shoves it in her other back pocket. She checks her phone for the time and bolts from the store.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. MOON MALL - CONTROL ROOM

Myra is sitting on the floor. Sweating. Her jacket is on the floor next to her and her knees are to her chest.

She checks the gauge by illuminating her phone on it from where she is sitting.

Less than a minute.

Alicia bursts in the room with ragged breath.

ALICIA

I'm back. Are you okay?

Alicia bends down to Myra and sees only one portable oxygen tank next to her.

MYRA

Look we have less than thirty seconds before we run out of air. No excuses I want you--

Myra hands her the portable oxygen tank.

MYRA (CONT'D)

To save us. Use this if you run out of time.

ALICIA

What about you?

MYRA

I'll hold my breath for as long as I can but maybe if we stop conversing you can fix the machine.

Alicia takes out the flash light and the other device that looks like a screw driver but works like a torch too. She starts to mend the wires in a hurried fashion.

The oxygen gauge hits zero.

Alicia starts gasping for air as Myra hands her the portable tank and inhales deeply to hold her breath.

Alicia puts on the mask and continues to work.

FADE OUT

ACT THREE

INT. MOON MALL - CONTROL ROOM

Myra slumps to the floor as she passes out.

Alicia mends the last wire hurriedly and punches in a code in the computer. The machine HUMS. The oxygen gauge restores to full power and the lights flicker back on. Myra is still on the floor eyes shut.

Alicia takes off the portable mask and tosses it aside. She shakes Myra.

ALICIA

Myra!

No response.

Alicia shakes her and listens to her heart. She holds Myra's nose and starts to blow air into her mouth.

Myra coughs hard and Alicia stops blowing air into Myra's mouth.

Myra's eyes open slowly to adjust to the light.

MYRA

(Whispering)

You did it.

ALICIA

I did.

MYRA

(Whispering)

They should promote you to Mall
Manager.

ALICIA

And if they did then what position
would you take.

MYRA

(Whispering)

Owner of Gadget's & Gorp.

Alicia LAUGHS a little.

The door bursts open with a CONTROL ROOM WORKER, 50s, salt pepper hair with a one piece blue suit on.

CONTROL ROOM WORKER
You ladies alright?

Myra gives a slow thumbs up to him.

ALICIA
We are fine. Where the hell were
you a half hour ago when we needed
you?

CONTROL ROOM WORKER
I was stuck in the bathroom,
literally. The door was locked.

MYRA
(Voice returns to normal)
Figures.

Myra sits up.

CONTROL ROOM WORKER
(To Myra)
Are you the new Mall Manager?

MYRA
Yes, I am. Next time, make sure
there are TWO portable oxygen tanks
in the emergency supplies. I almost
died here.

CONTROL ROOM WORKER
Yes ma'am, sorry again.

Alicia helps Myra up as Alicia grabs all of their belongings
they exit the room.

MYRA
How about that coffee?

ALICIA
Yes, I definitely need caffeine.

MYRA
Thanks again. Coffee's on me.

ALICIA
Not a problem. And it better be.

FADE OUT