

Mars

Written By

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INT. THREE MILITARY COMMANDERS SITTING AROUND IN A CIRCLE,  
WAITING FOR THE LIEUTENANT TO ARRIVE WITH THE ORDERS. THEY  
ARE ON MARS.

THE MEETING:

BRIAN, MARK and JACOB are on stage, SITTING DOWN with their  
hands on their kneecaps waiting for the LIEUTENANT, who soon  
ENTERS from LEFT, pacing towards his fellow comrades.

LIEUTENANT

Good Evening gentleman. Tonight I  
wish to discuss a very serious  
matter and I want to discuss it  
seriously.

JACOB

Sir...

LIEUTENANT

Not now Jacob.

JACOB

Sir, if I may point out, if the  
matter is serious its obviously  
going to be discussed seriously .

LIEUTENANT

( A short, embarrassed  
beat)

Jacob, go stand over there please.  
Go on, go. No, not there. There.  
Now turn around. No, the other way.  
Face the wall. Good.

LIEUTENANT (CONT'D)

Gentleman, we are the last four  
people ever to set foot on this  
planet, and I wouldn't have wanted  
to do it with any other group of  
men. It was a pleasure.

MARK

Sir, we were the first four people  
to come here.

LIEUTENANT

SHUT UP MARK!...(beat) Good point  
though, good point. Late last  
night, gentlemen, our good friend  
Brian over here decided to take the

(MORE)

LIEUTENANT (CONT'D)

3000 for a spin to the Moon. But of course, as it was Brian, he thought it would be a good idea to double park in front of a crater. The shuttle was towed back to earth and, sadly, Brian was unable to return to Mars. Our thoughts and prayers go out to his family during this tough time, and if it's any solace, he died doing what he loved doing.

BRIAN

(Close to tears)

Rest in peace, mate.

LIEUTENANT

Brian! What the fuck are you doing here?

JACOB

You idiot, sir, he's not dead!

LIEUTENANT

How the fuck did you get back?

BRIAN

Floated.

LIEUTENANT

Floated?

BRIAN

Yeah.

LIEUTENANT

What do you mean you 'floated'?

BRIAN

Just... flapped around a bit. Moved the legs, and, ah, gravity did the rest, as they say! (demonstrating to the group and the Lieutenant)

LIEUTENANT

Who's they?

BRIAN

What?

LIEUTENANT

Who says that?

BRIAN

Oh, like... People. Them. They. You know, 'as they say'. Just like, general population.

LIEUTENANT

Well I've certainly never heard it being said before. Have you, Mark?

MARK

Not me, sir, no.

JACOB

Neither have I, sir.

LIEUTENANT

Don't remember asking whether you have, Jacob. Turn around. Yes, face the wall. Anyway gentlemen, Brian's parking ticket resulted in the towing of the shuttle back to earth. Do you get it? Like I mean the space-shuttle 3000 was towed away because he got the fine...

ALL

Yeah, yeah. We get it.

LIEUTENANT

Keep facing the wall Jacob.

LIEUTENANT

Good. Therefore gentlemen, we find ourselves in a pickle. I've got to pick the kids up from soccer training and the missus is making lasagne, so, we need to get back to Earth ASAP.

BRIAN

(Raises hand)

Sorry, ASAP?

LIEUTENANT

Yeah. ASAP.

BRIAN

...

LIEUTENANT

As Soon As Possible. My wife says  
it a lot. It's fun to say. ASAP!  
ASAP! What comes from trees?  
ASA-...

BRIAN lunges across and slaps LIEUTENANT.

LIEUTENANT (CONT'D)

Brian! Ouch! (beat) Sorry. OK. Hit  
me with some ideas.

MARK

Well...

LIEUTENANT

Shut up, Mark! If I wanted you to  
talk I would ask you to!

JACOB

Sir...

LIEUTENANT

(Throws something at  
JACOB)

I did NOT say you could turn away  
from the wall! Look, I like what  
your trying to do, gentleman, but  
it's all shit. (sighs) You've come  
up with nothing decent so far.

BRIAN

Sir, we could send a flare into the  
outer layer of space, and in the  
event that one of the satellites  
orbiting earth recognises it as a  
distress signal we'll be back on  
Earth in no time.

LIEUTENANT

(A beat)

See, Brian, it's those little  
comments that waste a lot of  
time... Mk? And the one thing we  
don't have, is time. No, no, guys,  
guys, come on, it may be funny now,  
but when our heads start exploding  
you'll be like Mark when his wife  
cheated on him: not laughing.

MARK raises his hand.

LIEUTENANT

Yes, Mark! Not so fucking hard to put your hand up now, is it?

MARK

Sir, we could send a flare into the outer layer of space, and in the event that one of the satellites orbiting earth recognises it as a distress signal, we'll be back on Earth in no time.

LIEUTENANT

BRILLIANT! Fantastic, quick thinking Mark. If only one of you had the brains to think of that earlier.

BRIAN

I did.

LIEUTENANT

No, Brian, shut the fuck up. Gentleman, go wake the monkeys. I don't want any delays. Brian, get the flares while your waking the monkeys. Mark, you wake the monkeys. Jacob, wake the monkeys as well. I want to make sure this matter is taken seriously... And by the way gentlemen, we are stopping at the Moon on the way back. Brian left his wallet in one of the craters, somewhere on the left side.

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JACOB

(Leaving with everyone to go about jobs)  
Sir, it could be anywhere.

LIEUTENANT

Be positive, you pessimistic little fuck. (pulls out a gun and aims at JACOB) AND STAY. AGAINST. THE FUCKING. WALL!

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FIN.

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- 1 Brian of course is the only one with any real say on any matters however, I'm not sure if he would have the courage to slap his lieutenant...haha but actually it may be quite funny.  
**Harrison Feb 12, 2011 2:52 PM**
- 2 Brilliant, the violence will get many LPM's  
**Harrison Feb 12, 2011 2:54 PM**
- 3 what is the beat? is that like a beat of a person like he hits someone?  
**Harrison Feb 12, 2011 2:55 PM**
- 4 Not sure about this part.  
**Rory Feb 12, 2011 2:06 PM**
- 5 CLEVER HAAAAHA CLEVER  
**Harrison Feb 12, 2011 2:56 PM**
- 6 much better, couldn't think of an object  
**Harrison Feb 12, 2011 2:57 PM**
- 7 BRILLIANT ending powerful and precise. i love the swearing what do you recon is it possible to do?  
**Harrison Feb 12, 2011 2:58 PM**
- 8 Haha, I thought that. It may be a bit risque but we'll get Jeremy to read it. Also, I couldn't track changes cos I'm the co author  
**Rory Feb 12, 2011 3:02 PM**