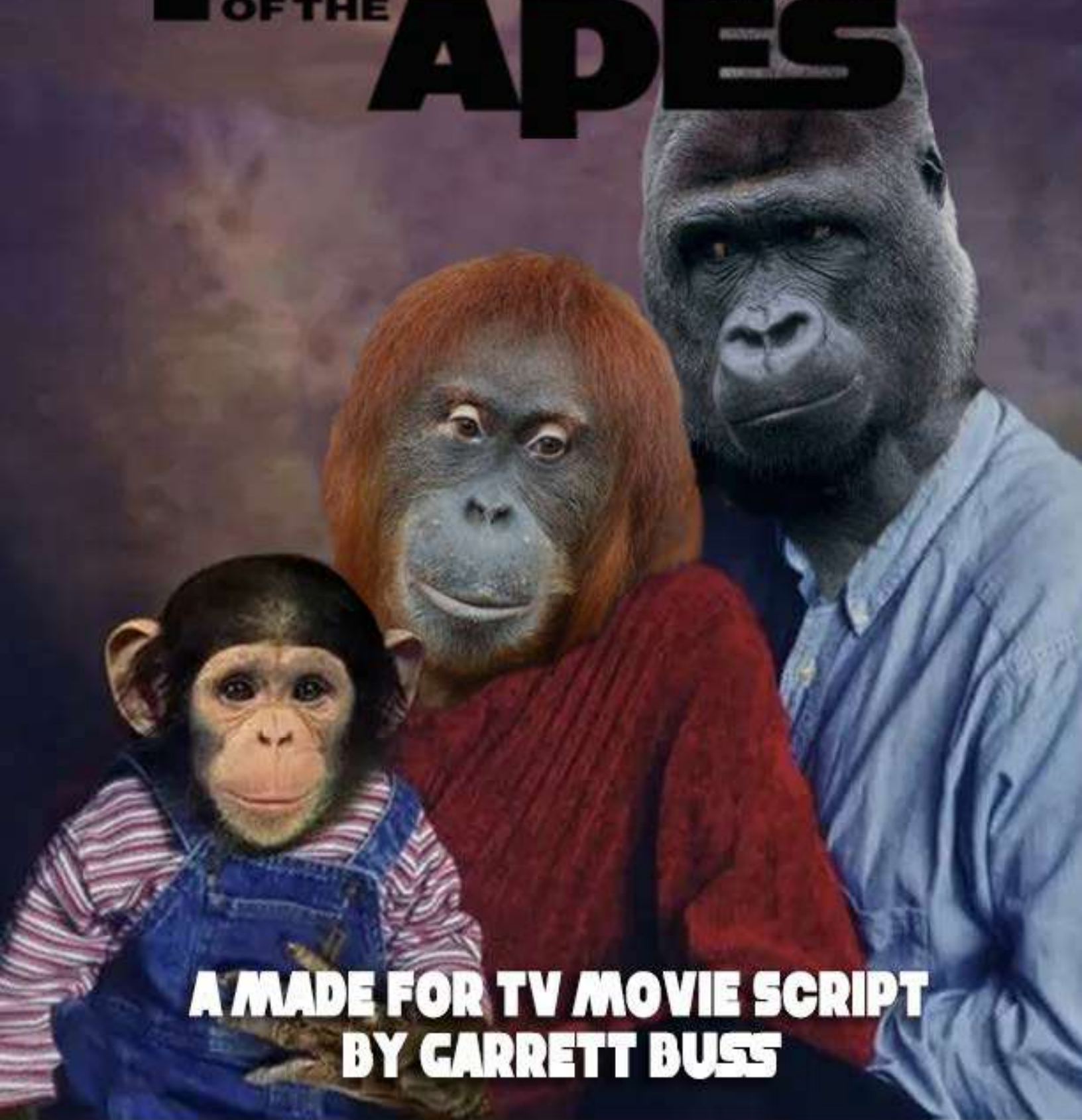


# **A FAMILY** ON THE **PLANET** OF THE **APES**



**A MADE FOR TV MOVIE SCRIPT  
BY GARRETT BUSS**

**A Family on the Planet of the Apes**

A Made for TV Movie  
(That was made for a podcast)

written by

Garrett Buss

Address: 1122 Boogie Woogie Avenue  
Phone: 281-744-7996  
E-mail: [Garrettmightbedead@gmail.com](mailto:Garrettmightbedead@gmail.com)

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

### CHIMP CHILD - TYBALT

A young "Aw Shucks" 50's tv show style kid. Think Leave it to Beaver, or The Andy Griffith Show. Simple minded Chimpanzee who wants to play and be a kid.

Played by Jordan

### GORILLA FATHER - CASSIUS

A gruff 1950's Father archetype. Think Ron Swanson, Father from KND, smokes a cigar and wears a robe. Is a Gorilla.

Played by Luke

### ORANGUTAUN MOTHER - OCTAVIA

A well meaning, slightly neurotic stay at home mother, who is an Orangutan. 1950's housewife, just wants what's good for the family. She can be stern towards her husband and son when they irritate her, but she means well. Think the Mother from Dexter's Lab, or Wilma Flintstone.

Played by Sam

### ASTRONAUT SCOUT 1

Played by Josh

### ASTRONAUT SCOUT 2

Played by Jordan

### ASTRONAUT SCOUT 3

Played by Sam

### ASTRONAUT SCOUT 4

Played by Luke

### FRUNK

A feral human who can't speak. Nonverbal grunts and sighs are the main way he portrays his emotions.

Played by Luke

### PROFESSOR CALIGULA

The evil next door neighbor, an Orangutan who experiments on human brains and loves to issue lobotomies. Caligula is a paranoid, well educated ape who can put on a polite face, while hiding his suspicions/ sinister intentions.

Played by Josh

### MYSTERY CHARACTER T or Z

At the end of the script you'll see the full character name. Don't peak ahead of time! You'll know how to voice this character.

Played by Sam or Jordan

## SCRIPT LEGEND:

**Bold** Nouns/Names signifies a new character introduction.

**Bold and Underlined** signifies a sound effect to be added in post.

**EXT. A FRONT LAWN - DAY**

*Somewhere on the Planet of the Apes, there's a quaint suburban lawn in front of a quaint suburban house. The architecture is all jagged and made of stone, but it's still quaint. A **Gorilla** stands out on the edge of the lawn, smoking a big cigar and idly reading the daily newspaper. An **Orangutan** is sitting on the porch, her orange hair is in curlers as she flips through a paperback book titled "Sacred Scrolls for the Suburban Soul." Out in the center of the yard is a young **Chimpanzee**. He rocks back and forth on a rocking horse while pointing up at the sky.*

CHIMP CHILD

Look Father! Up there, in the sky!

GORILLA FATHER

Not now, Tybalt. I'm busy reading the news.

*The young chimp named **Tybalt** frowns and stops rocking his horse. He looks over to the Orangutan on the porch.*

TYBALT

Mother! There's something coming through the clouds!

ORANGUTAN MOTHER

Oh come now, deary. What have we told you about your little flights of fancy.

TYBALT

I'm not lying mother! Honest! Just look up and see it!

GORILLA FATHER

Don't pester your mother son, she's probably busy.

TYBALT

You gotta believe me, there's something shiny up there! And it looks like it's getting bigger!

ORANGUTAN MOTHER

Oh, it's getting bigger now?

TYBALT

Exactly!

ORANGUTAN MOTHER

I've never heard of anything that's shiny, gets bigger, and lives in the sky. Are you trying to riddle us?

TYBALT

Just look at it!

GORILLA FATHER

Octavia, tell our son to quit fooling around. It sounds like he's trying to riddle us.

*Octavia the orangutan sighs and glances up from her book to give Tybalt a stern look.*

OCTAVIA

Tybalt! Leave your poor father alone and go back to the rocking horse we made you.

TYBALT

But Mother....

OCTAVIA

Don't "But Mother" me. It's a perfectly ordinary day. It's quaint out here. See? The grass is green, the horses are galloping out in the field, the sky is blue, there's a giant metal tube hurtling towards our house, the birds are in the trees...

*Octavia looks at Tybalt, alarmed.*

OCTAVIA (CONT'D)

A giant metal tube is hurtling towards our house!?

TYBALT

I told you!

OCTAVIA

(To Gorilla Father)

Honey, you better see this.

GORILLA FATHER

Oh, not you too! Leave me out of this.

OCTAVIA

He's right, Cassius. It's getting really close.

*Cassius the gorilla stubbornly turns away from them both - holding his newspaper up in front of his face and defiantly taking a fat puff off his awesome cigar.*

CASSIUS

Enough! I refuse to entertain this foolishness! If there's some metal tube in the sky, then I'm a monkey's uncle!

*A **colossal crash sound effect** plays as smoke, springs, and metal chunks fly everywhere. The dust settles and Cassius slowly lowers his newspaper.*

TYBALT

I told you so.

OCTAVIA

He did tell you so, dear.

CASSIUS

I'm a big enough ape to admit when I'm wrong.

TYBALT

*What was that thing? It looked like it crashed out in the forest at the edge of our field!*

CASSIUS

Only one way to find out, son. I better go check it out.

OCTAVIA

Oh, be careful! It's probably dangerous.

*Cassius sets down his newspaper, tightens his bathrobe and takes one final puff of his cigar before stomping it into the ground beneath him.*

CASSIUS

I was in the gorilla military, dear. I'm sure I'll be able to handle anything that big shiny thing has in store for me.

*Cassius heads off in the direction of the crashed space ship. Octavia walks over to Tybalt and grabs his hand.*

OCTAVIA

Let's go inside.

TYBALT

Aww Mother...

OCTAVIA

Don't "Aww Mother" me!

*The two walk inside the house as transition time passing sound effect plays.*

**INT. APE HOUSEHOLD - DAY**

*The inside of the ape family house is a classic sitcom family living room. There's a couch, a loveseat, an ornate stone bust of The Lawgiver sitting on a granite pedestal, just typical sitcom living room fare. Tybalt sits on the carpet in front of the couch while Octavia paces by the window anxiously.*

OCTAVIA

Do you think we should call somebody? Or maybe get one of the servants to go check on your father? It's been so long since he went out there... Maybe I should pray for him...

TYBALT

It's only been *ten minutes*, mother.

*The front door opens up to reveal Cassius, wearing an astronaut helmet and shiny, reflective boots. He's holding a chrome pistol and dragging a sack full of various doohickeys and contraptions behind him.*

OCTAVIA

You're back!

CASSIUS

I sure am! That big metal thing was full of all sorts of trinkets! I'm gonna go tell the fellas about it at poker night tomorrow, it's unbelievable!

OCTAVIA

What are all of these things?

CASSIUS

Doohickeys, contraptions, I don't know what most of it is, but it's all chrome - and it's all ours now. That wreckage had more gizmos in it than I could carry in one trip.

TYBALT

Did you see the inside of the metal tube? What was it!? Was somebody controlling it?

CASSIUS

Whatever it was, it's smashed to smithereens now. Seemed like it might have been some kind of machine. If there were any apes onboard, controlling it while it was in the sky, they must have ran off when they plowed into the trees.

OCTAVIA

Well I'm glad you're all right. We were worried sick waiting for you.

*Tybalt runs up to Cassius and points at the pistol in his hand.*

TYBALT

Wowie pops! What is *that*!?

*Cassius immediately hands the firearm to his son.*

CASSIUS

It's a gun, my boy. The strangest gun I've ever seen, but a gun nonetheless.

TYBALT

Awesome!!

CASSIUS

It sure is, son. It sure is. Guns give you power. And power, is awesome.

TYBALT

Do you think it has ammo in it?

CASSIUS

No way to know for sure, it seems even more sophisticated than anything I used in the gorilla military. Give me a minute to round up some of the servants. We can put apples on their heads and use em' for target practice.

TYBALT

Wow dad! This is so cool!

*Tybalt aims the gun around willy nilly, pointing it straight up at the ceiling, then at the window, before finally pulling the gun back and looking straight down its barrel.*

OCTAVIA

Tybalt!! Be careful with that thing!! You could get hurt!

CASSIUS

No need to worry, darling. Guns only kill people. I've never seen an ape get killed by a gun and I don't think our boy here is going to be the first.

OCTAVIA

Well I guess you'd know more about it than me, but it's still got to be dangerous, we don't even know where that thing came from!

TYBALT

Aww Geez mother, I'll be carefu-

*Tybalt accidentally pulls the trigger and a **bullet** **flies** across the room, **ricochets** off a metal doohickey, and smashes into the pedestal holding up the stone bust of The Lawgiver. It wobbles for a second and the bust slams into the ground, cracks cover the face as one lone tear rolls down its cheek. It **crumbles** into a hundred tiny stone pieces.*

OCTAVIA

TYBALT!! YOU TAKE THAT THING OUTSIDE RIGHT NOW!!

TYBALT

I'm sorry Mother! I didn't mean to, honest!

OCTAVIA

Don't you "I'm sorry Mother" Me! Out! At once! Oh my, what a mess!

CASSIUS

It's a mess and a shame! This will take Frunk hours to clean up!! Your mother's right, son. If you're going to shoot that thing, shoot something that doesn't hold any religious significance to us!

TYBALT

Aww phooey... I'll go shoot my new gun outside...

*Tybalt sadly walks outside with his gun, embarrassed.*

**EXT. FIELD - EVENING**

*Tybalt runs through the field, gleefully shooting his gun straight up into the sky.*

TYBALT

Pow! Pow! Pow! Gee, shooting this gun makes me feel like a million bucks!

*He points the gun down at an anthill and obliterates the mound. He laughs heartily. Out of the corner of his simian eye, he spots a twinkle of light reflecting off some shiny metal in the woods nearby.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

Say, there's that thing that crashed! Neato!

*Tybalt walks up to the wrecked tube, it's broken through the surrounding trees and has been thoroughly crumpled upon impact.*

*As Tybalt goes to investigate this curios craft, he hears a rustling of leaves in the tree branches above him. Startled, he points his gun straight up at the source of the noise, and opens fire.*

*A **Human Astronaut** yelps and falls 25 feet, clutching his neck as he slams into the ground with a thud. He lies motionless.*

*Tybalt slowly approaches the astronaut's body, confused.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

Uh oh. Are you... okay?

*The astronaut is dead, he has a bullet wound in his throat.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

Hey human, wake up. Why are you wearing such a silly outfit? Why were you up in that tree? Did I shoot you in the throat? Why don't you say something?

*Tybalt kicks the astronaut's corpse, to no avail.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

Wait. Are you dead? Oh my gosh. Guns really do kill people! My Dad was right! I never wanted this to happen... You gotta believe me, mister human! I would never have shot at you if I knew you would be dead as a result! I don't really want to hurt anybody!

*As he says that, **Four other Astronauts** walk up out from the other side of the wreckage. The astronaut in the front of the group has a big chrome walkie talkie looking device in his hand, it's beeping quickly.*

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 1

I'm getting the signal loud and clear, Robinson's shuttle pod should be right around here and he shouldn't be too far off.

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 2

I sure hope he's okay.

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 3

We all hope he's okay, Robinson is the best.

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 4

Of course! Love that guy!

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 1

Say, what's that over there?

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 2

Is that his ship, my god it's destroyed!

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 1

Not that, over *there*!

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 3

Oh my god, is that Robinson's dead body!?

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 1

Not that, over *there*!!

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 4

Is that a chimpanzee!?

*As the astronauts spot Tybalt, he instinctively shoots four times, hitting every one of them directly in the throat. They all yelp and fall over on the ground, writhing in pain.*

TYBALT

(On the verge of tears)

Oh blast it, not again! I'm getting out of here!

*Tybalt sprints away sobbing and firing his gun wildly in the air. Transition time passing sound effect plays.*

**INT. APE HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT**

*A **Feral Human** wearing a loincloth and bowtie stands next to the granite pedestal in the living room. He has a tub of glue sitting to his left and a nearly fully reconstructed stone bust of The Lawgiver in the palm of his right hand.*

*Concentrating as hard as his undeveloped brain can muster, the feral man dips his left index finger into the tub of glue and delicately dabs a glob onto a hole on the nearly complete bust. Then, as a simple smile creeps across his inarticulate face, he picks up the final shard of stone and slots it onto the glue covered gap with a satisfied sigh.*

*With his repair job done, the feral man looks to his left, and then to his right before he sets the head onto the pedestal.*

*Tybalt slams open the front door, as he storms into the house with tears streaming down his face. There are still dozens of chrome doohickeys strewn about the living room, and Tybalt trips on a small, banana shaped device that that says "Emergency Radio" on it. After standing back up, he angrily kicks the machine, and looks at the pistol in his hand.*

TYBALT

I hate this stupid stuff, I hate all of it!

*Tybalt throws his gun against a wall as he dives onto the couch. The pistol collides into the wall and a bullet fires from the chamber. The bullet ricochets around the room before flying directly into the bust of The Lawgiver, shattering it into a million pieces once again. The feral bowtie wearing man looks shocked and horrified at all of his hard work gone in a moment. Suddenly, Cassius and Octavia rush into the living room.*

OCTAVIA

Was that a gun shot I heard? I thought I told you not to fire that thing in our house!

CASSIUS

FRUNK!! You stinking simpleton! I thought I told you to repair that bust! It's been two hours and it looks exactly as broken as it did when you started!

*Frunk, the feral man-servant looks directly at the camera and sighs deeply.*

TYBALT

I shot a man, mother...

OCTAVIA

Tybalt! You shot Frunk!?

CASSIUS

He's lucky I didn't shoot him first, what with the way he's been lacking on his duties! Frunk, that bust better be fixed before poker night tomorrow, or else I'll bring out the hose again. Do you want that?

*Visibly frustrated, Frunk looks at Tybalt, at the gun laying on the floor, and at the shattered bust before slowly shaking his head no.*

CASSIUS (CONT'D)

That's what I thought. I swear, it's so hard to find good help these days!

OCTAVIA

Tybalt, why are you crying? Frunk doesn't look injured, if you shot him, it didn't seem to leave a mark.

TYBALT

I didn't shoot Frunk!

CASSIUS

Then who?

TYBALT

Some human wearing reflective clothes! He was up in a tree next to that big shiny thing.

OCTAVIA

I knew that tube was trouble! You shouldn't have wandered over there on your own.

TYBALT

He got shot in the neck by my new gun, and he fell real far before hitting the ground.

CASSIUS

Well my boy, mistakes happen. What matters is that we learn from them.

TYBALT

Then, four other men in strange suits showed up, and I shot all of them in the throat too!

CASSIUS

Oh. Well no ape is perfect. Don't beat yourself up about it.

OCTAVIA

We never should have given you that dreaded thing to begin with, don't cry honey.

CASSIUS

So you killed five humans when you didn't mean to, if this was the gorilla military, you'd be praised as a war hero! They'd give you a medal.

OCTAVIA

The only thing that's important is that you don't ever kill an ape. According to the Sacred Scrolls, anything else is fair game.

TYBALT

Really? Anything else?

CASSIUS

Your mother is right, she should know! She's the most religiously educated orangutan I've ever met. And that's saying something!

TYBALT

Huh. But wouldn't The Lawgiver judge me for being violent?

CASSIUS

What a funny question, son! Do you think The Lawgiver would judge you for stepping on a bug?

TYBALT

Probably not.

CASSIUS

And do you think The Lawgiver would be mad if you caught a fish?

TYBALT

No sir.

CASSIUS

Then The Lawgiver surely wouldn't mind if you blasted some holes in a couple of men, now would he!

TYBALT

Say, you're right! I'm starting to feel a lot better.

OCTAVIA

Your father is a very wise ape, son. He's the smartest gorilla in our town. Almost as smart as the average orangutan!

CASSIUS

Oh your mother, what a kidder!

TYBALT

I love you two, thank you for cheering me up.

OCTAVIA

Of course, that's what parents are for! Now let's forget all about that dreadful accident and go get ready to eat some dinner. Grunk is about to make a casserole, and you can help me pull all of the bones out of it.

TYBALT

Boneless casserole!! My favorite!

*Tybalt springs off the couch and gets ready to run to the kitchen. A **knock** is heard on the door.*

OCTAVIA

Huh? Who could that be, at this late hour?

CASSIUS

Maybe our neighbor, Professor Caligula?

OCTAVIA

No dear, he's out of town right now.

CASSIUS

I'll just answer it, then.

*Cassius walks to the door and **opens** it up. The four astronauts are standing in the doorway, clasping their bleeding necks and wincing. Once they look into the house, they all seem shocked at the sight of a gorilla, an orangutan, a caveman, and the young chimp who shot them standing in a quaint suburban living room.*

TYBALT

Oh brother!

CUE **SITCOM SOUND EFFECT 1** AS SCREEN FADES TO BLACK

*There is a brief commercial break that prominently features 10 year old chimps promoting the health benefits of smoking cigarettes.*

THE BREAK ENDS AS **SITCOM SOUND EFFECT 2** PLAYS

**INT. APE HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT**

*Picking up right where we left off in the previous scene.*

TYBALT

Oh brother!

CASSIUS

Humans!? Where are your masters!?  
Honey, go grab my billy club.

OCTAVIA

Tybalt dear, are those the humans that you shot?

TYBALT

(Embarrassed)

Yes ma'am...

OCTAVIA

Well it seems like four of them are still alive.

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 1

We come in pea- UGH!!

*The entire family looks shocked. The astronaut attempted to speak, but due to his neck injury he was forced to stop immediately.*

*Still, the family can tell that his level of speech far surpasses Frunk, who has taken a break from his bust repair to gawk at these bizarrely dressed fellow men.*

CASSIUS

Did you hear that!? It sounded like...

OCTAVIA

Speech! It was almost as if this human could speak - like an ape!

TYBALT

Sorry for shooting all of you in the throat, I didn't mean to. Honest!

*All four astronauts look at one another  
trepidaciously, should they trust this strange family?  
Should they accept the child chimp's apology?*

*After a moment, they all shrug at the same time in a  
"we forgive you" sort of way.*

CASSIUS

They sure are peculiar, I wonder if I should tell Professor Caligula when he returns.

TYBALT

Father no! You know how *he* feels about humans!

OCTAVIA

Tybalt is right, dear. If Caligula finds out about these talking humans, they'll be lobotomized before you know it.

TYBALT

He HATES humans, and he LOVES lobotomies!

CASSIUS

It's true.. It's true... he does love administering lobotomies more than any ape I've ever met. Maybe that's what he's a professor of.

OCTAVIA

It would be cruel to turn them over to him.

CASSIUS

Darling, I'm no lover of humans myself. I saw my fair share of horrors when I was on the battlefield, these brutes can be tricky. They aren't to be trusted!

TYBALT

Aw but father, *these* humans haven't done anything wrong! I was the one who shot them, after all. What if we invited them to dinner?

OCTAVIA

We should at least get bandages for their throat wounds, Cassius. It's our responsibility.

CASSIUS

Our responsibility! If one of our horses breaks a leg we gun it down! In ancient myth, dogs who fell ill were thrust onto bonfires! We have no responsibility to these animals, and we have enough foolish servants in this house already. Speaking of *foolish servants* - Frunk don't just stand there! Get back to work! That bust isn't going to repair itself!

*The astronauts take notice of Frunk, the sight of this bowtie wearing cave man is somehow even more perplexing than the trio of talking apes.*

OCTAVIA

Don't be so cruel dear! You're not in the gorilla military anymore. These men haven't done anything to us, and if we don't treat their wounds they may die from blood loss or infection.

TYBALT

Oh no, I don't want more of them to die because of me!

OCTAVIA

Perhaps it would be a good learning experience, to teach Tybalt about responsibility! Prepare him for one day when he has servants of his own.

TYBALT

Please father, can we keep them? Please?

CASSIUS

I've had it up to here with all this touchy feely nonsense!

*Tybalt begins to pout.*

*He looks up at his dad with puppy dog (RIP) eyes.*

*Octavia joins in with the pout, as does Frunk.*

*Astronaut Scout 4 notices something lying on the ground, it's the Emergency Radio that Tybalt had tripped over earlier. After a quick nudge to the other space men, the astronauts all consider the device before looking to one another and nodding in unison.*

*Shortly afterwards, all four of the Astronauts begin pouting towards Cassius as well.*

CASSIUS (CONT'D)

Damn it all to hell, they can stay ONE NIGHT! Only one, and once they're fed and bandaged we're sending them out into the woods. First thing in the morning!

TYBALT

Thank you father! Thank you!

OCTAVIA

Oh Cassius, I knew you'd come around.

CASSIUS

I could see that I was out numbered. I'm not heartless, you know. But I don't expect that these *things* are potty trained. Tybalt - you had better make sure that there are no accidents in the house, or else I'll make sure that we have one less mouth to feed at supper time.

TYBALT

Gee wiz, come on in guys! We've got bandages in the servants quarters downstairs!

*The astronauts look at one another nervously, is this their only option? They walk into the house and follow Tybalt through the living room towards a set of stairs. As Cassius closes and locks the door behind them, Astronaut Scout 2 swiftly scoops up the Emergency Radio and stuffs it into his pants pocket. The humans continue following Tybalt down into the basement of this quaint, suburban home.*

**INT. SERVANTS QUARTERS - NIGHT**

*Tybalt and the quartet of astronauts walk down the stairs and into a cellar adorned with bunkbeds, a water trough, and a small wooden cabinet.*

*Hanging on the wall by the entrance is a chalkboard that says:*

*"Frunk - cleaning. Grunk - cooking. Skrunk - draw water from the well. Note to self, ask Cassius to order more hair curlers."*

TYBALT

This is where our other humans sleep! Pretty neat, right?

*The astronauts look bewildered. This is a deeply depressing place for people to sleep in. What kind of upside-down world have they landed on?*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

Grunk is upstairs working on the boneless casserole, and you've already met Frunk. I don't exactly know where Skrunk is, but I'm sure you four will get along with all of them! Say, could you do that trick where you talk like an ape again? I've never seen a human do that before!

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 3

Listen, we are- UGH!

*Astronaut 3 clutches his throat in pain.*

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 2

From anoth- OUCH!!

*Astronaut 4 winces and grabs his neck.*

TYBALT

Oh, sorry I asked you that - I forgot it would hurt on account of those neck holes I gave you! We have some bandages right over here in the cabinet.

*Tybalt opens the top drawer of the cabinet and fishes around before pulling out a bundle of gauze and fabric. He tosses it to Astronaut Scout 4.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

Wrap this around your throats, it'll stop the bleeding.

*The four astronauts wrap up their throats.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

That's better, now let's get to know one another. My name's Tybalt.

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 1

Hello Tyb- OOF!

*Astronaut scout 1 grabs at his newly wrapped neck in agony.*

TYBALT

Hello to you, Mister..... Well shucks, I suppose you all need names.

*The astronauts look at each other confused.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

I'll call you Chunk, and you'll be Dunk, you can be Thunk and you'll go by Plunk!

*The astronauts frown. It's clear that they don't like their new names.*

*Astronaut Scout 1 - "**Chunk**" walks up to the chalkboard and grabs a stick of chalk.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

Wow! Not only can you talk, you can write! How cool is that!?

*The scout completes his message and emphatically points to the chalkboard.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

"We are not from this planet"

Gee, what a funny thing to write!

"We are from another world, where Humans are the dominant species, and Apes are primitive."

You four have gotta be the neatest humans I've ever seen! First you speak, then you write, and now you make up silly stories! Great work, Chunk!

*"Chunk" shakes his head no, and writes on the lower part of the chalkboard.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

What's that? Even more?

"Since we can't speak, we need you to talk into our radio. It will call for help from our spake station."

Wait, really? You need me to help you?

What's a "radio" or "spake" or a "station?"

*Astronaut Scout 2 - "Dunk" pulls the radio out of his pants pocket and sets it on top of the cabinet. He points to it sternly.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

How would that thing help you?

*Astronaut Scout 4 - "Plunk" walks up to Tybalt and points straight up to the sky.*

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 4

Home - OWW!!

TYBALT

Home? You want to go home?

*They all nod in unison.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

But you just got here, you just got names!

Well, I suppose I owe you a favor since I put bullet holes in your throats.

Okay, I'll do whatever I can to help you bunch get back home.

*The astronauts breath a collective sigh of reassurance and smile. Maybe this doomed mission can still work out all right.*

*Just then, upstairs a **Loud knocking** is heard as Octavia comes rushing down the steps, looking panicked.*

OCTAVIA

Tybalt!

TYBALT

Yes Mother?

OCTAVIA

Don't "Yes Mother" me, we haven't got the time! Our neighbor Professor Caligula is here!

*Tybalt is shocked, he looks back to the astronauts, they look nervously at one another. Fade to black.*

CUE SITCOM SOUND EFFECT 1 AS SCREEN FADES TO BLACK

AD BREAK

*There is a brief commercial break that prominently features a pregnant gorilla mother promoting the health benefits of Ape-sbestos. The number one vitamin pill that doubles as rat poison! Keep your baby healthy and your pests at bay with a daily dose of Ape-sbestos! With new fun flavors, like coconut cream pie, and lead paint.*

THE BREAK ENDS AS SITCOM SOUND EFFECT 2 PLAYS

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

*Upstairs in the living room of the house, a portly - balding **Orangutan** with thick spectacles stands in the doorway facing Cassius, as Octavia casually strides in alongside Tybalt.*

CASSIUS

Tybalt, Professor Caligula has returned from his trip earlier than expected!

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Greetings Tybalt, your father here was just telling me about these various doohickeys and contraptions strewn about the house. Exciting times, wouldn't you say?

TYBALT

(Nervously)

Yes Sir Mister Caligula, it certainly is-

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

(Interrupting)

Uh uh uh, I didn't go to Orangutan College for ten years to be called "Mister" now did I? That's Professor Caligula, dear boy.

TYBALT

Woops, sorry Professor Caligula.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

It's no trouble, no trouble at all.

OCTAVIA

What brings you back home so soon? I thought you told us that you'd be out of town, on a long voyage into the *Forbidden Zone*?

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

I've got plenty to share about my journey into *that* curs-ed place. I'm happy to recount it all to you, perhaps over dinner? Cassius and I've got some catching up to do and I'm positively starved!

CASSIUS

Of course, we have to maintain our reputation as good hosts. Honey, Son, go get the servants and set the table. I think we could all use a good meal right about now.

*Cassius and Octavia exchange meaningful glances as Octavia escorts Tybalt back downstairs.*

**INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

*At a quaint, circular stone dinner table: Professor Caligula, Octavia, Cassius and Tybalt all sit in front of empty plates.*

TYBALT

Professor Caligula, what was the *Forbidden Zone* like!? Why'd you go there in the first place? Isn't it forbidden?

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

I understand your curiosity, dear boy. You see - I was accompanying General Ursus and his battalion on an expedition as they look for new potential sources of food. Official business. Not much is known about that area I'm afraid, so I was hesitant to go at first. But recently, we've been getting back gorilla scouts with brains that seem to be... scrambled somehow. And as the best brain scrambler in existence, the council thought it prudent to send me along.

OCTAVIA

How dangerous!

CASSIUS

How brave!

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

It's true, I *am* both of those things.

OCTAVIA

Did you see anything strange out there? Anything out of the ordinary?

*Cassius and Tybalt nervously look over at the entrance to the staircase.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

I certainly did.

OCTAVIA

What did you see?

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

It's... going to sound preposterous. But... at one point as we were marching along the desolate landscape... I saw... Approximately one hundred crucified apes.

CASSIUS

WHAT!? Crucified apes!?

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Yes. They were strung upside down. And they were all on fire.

CASSIUS

That's the most horrific thing I've ever heard.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

It got worse.

OCTAVIA

How could it possibly get worse?

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Suddenly, I spotted a monumental statue of The Lawgiver appear amongst the scorched simians. The statue. It... wept blood.

OCTAVIA

WHAT!? The Lawgiver's visage bled!?

CASSIUS

Are you sure you didn't suffer some brain scrambling yourself, Professor? This sounds so difficult to believe.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

I witnessed what I witnessed, and so did all of Ursus' soldiers. As soon as I saw that statue spring up bloody tears, I turned my horse around and rode back home immediately.

TYBALT

Wowie Professor Caligula, that's a scary story!

OCTAVIA

It's a bewildering tale. Nearly blasphemous!

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Isn't it!? Anyways, I've only been eating rations for the past week on my voyage back here.

You wouldn't believe the kind of appetite I've got right now. I can't wait to dig into a home cooked meal! Thank you all again for the hospitality.

CASSIUS

Speaking of dinner, it's about to be served.

*Cassius rings a large bell and the four astronauts emerge, they're all dressed in ragged loincloths and bowties.*

*Each of the humans have a platter's worth of food, which they nervously carry to the apes at the table.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

I don't believe I've seen these servants before, have I?

CASSIUS

Oh no, they're relatively new to the house.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

New, eh? I hope old Frunk isn't too jealous.

OCTAVIA

We keep dear Frunk quite busy enough, I'm sure he appreciates the help.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Appreciation is an emotion that is far too sophisticated for these primitive minds, I'm afraid.

CASSIUS

True, very true. Frunk is currently sticking together pieces of a broken Lawgiver bust. And Grunk and Skrunk should be out in the yard at the moment, washing off the kitchenware. These new humans have done well enough so far, at least as much as can be expected from beasts.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Why do they have those bloody bandages on their necks?

OCTAVIA

Just a little bit of discipline. Cassius was teaching them to follow commands.

CASSIUS

That's right, discipline! When one of those servants failed to follow an order, I hit them with a swift lateral chop to the esophagus. Ruptured the whole bunch, I'm afraid. But it's certainly kept them in line.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Is that right? Well then, color me impressed. Octavia, Cassius, you run a tight ship, here.

OCTAVIA  
Orderliness is next to Godliness, after all.

CASSIUS  
Well put, dear.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA  
That being said, the next time they act up - you know what I  
always recommend.

CASSIUS & OCTAVIA  
(In unison)  
A lobotomy?

PROFESSOR CALIGULA  
A lobotomy, of course!  
A good old fashioned lobotomy always seems to do the trick,  
when it comes to adjusting troublesome behaviors.

*The family laughs politely and looks at one another.  
The astronauts set down the food and begin sauntering  
back towards the stairs.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA (CONT'D)  
Wait just a moment.

*Professor Caligula looks down at his meal suspiciously  
and looks back at Astronaut scout 3 with a furrowed  
brow.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA (CONT'D)  
You there. What is this one called?

TYBALT  
Thunk.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA  
Thunk. Come here at once. Chop chop.

*Astronaut Scout 3 - "**Thunk**" turns around hesitantly  
and heads back to the the professor.*

CASSIUS  
Is everything all right?

PROFESSOR CALIGULA  
No. Everything is NOT all right. And I believe this human is  
to blame!

*Everyone in the room clams up as Professor Caligula  
rises to his feet and points to his plate.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA (CONT'D)

There's no pepper upon my meal! I adore pepper, and I insist your man-servant bring me freshly ground pepper at once!

*Octavia points to a nearby cabinet and "Thunk" hastily grabs a pepper grinder from it.*

OCTAVIA

I'm sorry for Thunk's blunder, Professor. It won't happen again.

*Seemingly satisfied, the professor sits back into his chair.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

I should think not! Though I can hardly blame you for the foolhardy forgetfulness of a man. I mean, what do we expect? Have these been fire trained yet?

CASSIUS

Not yet, I'm afraid - but we've got it scheduled.

*"Thunk" grinds pepper for Caligula, it's very tense. After **ten cranks** of pepper, the astute orangutan lifts up a hand to signify the cranking should cease.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

That's enough. You are dismissed.

*The three other astronauts, alongside the family, breathe a collective sigh of relief.*

*"Thunk" places the grinder back in the cabinet and starts to turn away, but before he does - he pauses and lifts his head up slightly.*

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 3

Ahhhhh..

Ahhhhh..

ACHOOOOOO!!! - OUCH!!!

*Everyone in the room freezes with fright.*

*Professor Caligula turns in his chair with a shocked look on his simian face.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Did. Did that thing just say "Ouch?"

OCTAVIA

What? Don't be silly, professor. He simply sneezed! Likely on account of all those pepper particles.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

After the sneeze. I heard it say "Ouch"

CASSIUS

Perhaps Professor Caligula is just exhausted, from his long journey!

TYBALT

"Ouch" sorta sounds like "Achoo" if you think about it.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Not one of you heard "Ouch?" You *really* expect me to believe that I'm simply mishearing things? That I mistakenly heard SPEECH uttered by that feral *homo sapien*?

*The family look to one another, after a pause they look back at Caligula.*

CASSIUS & OCTAVIA & TYBALT

(In Unison)

..... Yes.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Maybe I have heat stroke after all.

OCTAVIA

Don't fret about it, professor. You saw a field of crucified apes on fire not too long ago. You can't be blamed if your mind is a tad shaken up.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

You make a salient point. As an expert in shaking up minds, I myself am not immune to the tricks one's brain can play on one's self. Curious.

CASSIUS

Would you like to see some more of those shiny thingamabobs I found at the wreckage? I've got so many laying around the living room, and not a clue what they do. I could order the servants to fetch them while we dig into this delicious boneless casserole.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

That sound like a marvelous plan, Cassius.

CASSIUS

Good. Servants. Shiny things. Go Get.

*Cassius rings his large bell and the four scouts head out to the living room as Caligula eyes them suspiciously.*

*He looks back at Cassius and flashes a big, toothy, fake smile. Tybalt looks to Octavia anxiously.*

TYBALT

May I be excused from the table, Mother? I've got to use the little ape's room.

OCTAVIA

Of course. But be back quickly, dear.

TYBALT

Thank you.

*Tybalt rises from his chair and gingerly walks towards the hallway where the bathroom lies. Once he's out of sight of the dining room, Tybalt changes direction and tiptoes towards the back door.*

*Opening the exterior door as delicately as he can, the young chimp steps out into the well manicured, quaint suburban backyard. He approaches a window to the living room and opens it carefully and quietly.*

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

*Noticing the freshly opened window, all four astronauts and Frunk the simpleton turn to face Tybalt as he pokes his head inside the room.*

TYBALT

Caligula is getting suspicious. It won't be long before he decides to lobotomize you four!

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 1

(Whispering)

What can we do? - Bah!

*The scout clutches his throat.*

TYBALT

You mentioned something that you needed me to do earlier. You said I should talk into something called a "radio" to contact a "Spake" "Staycation"

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 2

(Whispering)

The radio is down in the basement. - Christ!  
If you can get the metal thing that looks like a banana  
- OOF!!  
You can press the button and tell them - YOUCH!

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 4

(Whispering)

The astronauts on Alpha Quadrant need emergency support shuttles. - OWWW!  
Coordinates 1.23N 2.79W.

*All four astronauts clutch their throat wounds and quietly fall to the ground in pain.*

TYBALT

I don't know what a lot of those words meant. And I'm still frankly shocked that you all can say anything. But I'll relay that message if it'll keep your brains unscrambled.

*Frunk walks up to Tybalt and extends a hand down to him, as if to help him climb up through the windowsill.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

Not now Frunk, I'm trying to keep these humans safe.

*Frunk looks confused.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

A Bad Ape in dining room. Trying to hurt Tybalt's new friends. Understand?

*Frunk waits twenty long seconds before shaking his head no.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

It doesn't matter. I'm going to head back in through the back door and grab that "radio" thing downstairs. What do I tell them again?

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 3

(Whispering)

One Point Twenty Three North. Two Point Seventy Nine West.  
- GAH!  
Need Escape Shuttle. Alpha Quadrant.

TYBALT

Okay. I can do this.

*Tybalt closes the window and heads back through his idyllic backyard. He quietly turns the doorknob and cracks open the backdoor. As he walks towards the basement staircase, we cut back to the dining room.*

**INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

*Cassius, Octavia and Professor Caligula are still sitting around the circular dinner table. The three apes have almost finished their boneless casseroles.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

This meal has been so refreshing, thank you again for the outstanding neighborliness.

CASSIUS

Oh you needn't thank us professor. It's the least we could do.

OCTAVIA

After all, "polite society is what separates Ape from the animals." Sacred Scroll Chapter One, verse Twelve.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

You certainly know your ancient texts well, Octavia. Say, where are your servants with those metal trinkets? It's taken them a while, I'd say.

CASSIUS

(Nervously)

Hah, they sure are taking their sweet time, aren't they. Maybe their inelaborate brains got caught up in all the shiny reflections and they forgot their primary duty. I'll go check in on them!

*Cassius stands up and strides towards the living room. Meanwhile, Tybalt has opened up the door to the servants quarters and slipped in, unnoticed.*

**INT. SERVANTS QUARTERS - NIGHT**

*Tybalt creeps cautiously to the shiny radio that sits on top of the cabinet in the corner. He picks it up with a puzzled expression on his face.*

TYBALT

I guess this sort of looks like a banana. It isn't yellow though.

*Tybalt presses the large button on the radio as a **static buzz** rings out.*

TYBALT (CONT'D)

Hello. This is Tybalt. Humans need an escape shuttle. Alpha Quadro-something. One Point Twenty Something. Two Point Seven, I think. Bah, I can't remember everything they said!

RADIO VOICE

Hello!? Alpha Quadrant? Can you read me? This is United States space station Oberon. We will send rescue pods to your radio's location. Did you employ light speed travel?

TYBALT

Thank you mister metal banana. I'm sure the humans will be thrilled.

RADIO VOICE

What?

TYBALT

See you soon, I've got to return to the dinner table!

RADIO VOICE

What?

*Tybalt drops the radio and heads upstairs to the dining room. As he hastily ascends the staircase, he accidentally leaves the basement door cracked open.*

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

*Cassius walks into the living room and sees the four astronauts scooping various pieces of technology into their arms.*

CASSIUS

Good. You've gotten the gadgets and gizmos. You all need to get back to the dining room. The professor is on edge, I can tell.

If you want to keep your gray matter intact, then I suggest you play the part of obedient servants as best you can.

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 2

(Whispering)

Thank you Gorilla. -AH!

CASSIUS

No thanks necessary, humans. Now hurry up! And Frunk, that bust looks nearly complete. It's good to see you completing a job for once.

*Frunk gives a frustrated smile as he continues sticking chunks of stone into The Lawgiver head.*

**INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

*Back at the dinner table, Octavia is telling Professor Caligula a joke as Tybalt walks back into the room nonchalantly.*

OCTAVIA

So then the Bonobo says to the Gibbon "That's easy for you to say, you're divorced!"

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Hah! Ha Hah! Octavia, you are so bad!

OCTAVIA

*Aren't I? I know a hundred more of those, I learned most of them at seminary school. And if you like the jokes, you should hear the riddles!*

*Tybalt approaches the table and sits into his chair.*

OCTAVIA (CONT'D)

Tybalt! Did you wash your hands?

TYBALT

Yes Mother.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Tybalt, your mother was just telling me that you've been thinking about your future. Is that right?

TYBALT

(Reluctantly)

Yes professor.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Well once you're finished with your primary education, we're always looking for assistants at my clinic.

*As he says that, Cassius enters the dining room followed by the astronaut scouts. The humans carry in their arms various chrome contraptions of every shape and size.*

CASSIUS

Here's some choice findings for you to peruse, professor.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

I can see that your humans proved useful after all. Though, before I take a closer look at these reflective curiosities, I think I'll need to head to the bathroom myself. If you'll excuse me.

CASSIUS

Oh, of course.

*Professor Caligula rises from his chair and strolls over to the hallway. He moves towards the bathroom door, but as he passes the staircase to the basement he stops dead in his tracks. The door to the servants quarters is cracked slightly open, and a faint radio static buzzes from within the subterranean room.*

*He curiously inches towards the staircase and, after looking to his left and then to his right, the suspicious scientist steps down into the basement as silently as he can.*

**INT. SERVANTS QUARTERS - NIGHT**

*Professor Caligula pokes his orange-haired head into the doorway as he tiptoes into the servants quarters.*

*As he reaches the center of the room, he spots a pile of reflective clothes on the ground.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Now this is interesting. Certainly eye catching dresswear to give to servants. I don't think I've seen anything like it before.

*Just then, a voice comes from the radio sitting on the ground.*

RADIO VOICE

Oberon reporting. Shuttles are now inbound. Lightspeed authorized. Should be landing at your approximate position within the next few minutes.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

What sorcery is this!? Is that metallic fruit shaped device speaking!?

*As the professor reacts in shock to this piece of space age technology, he notices the chalkboard affixed to the wall.*

*After adjusting his thick spectacles, he begins to read the words that have been hastily scribbled.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA (CONT'D)

What's this? It says:

"We are not from this planet. We are from another world, where Humans are the dominant species, and Apes are primitive."

*Blasphemy!?* There appears to be more:

"Since we can't speak, we need you to talk into our radio. It will call for help from our spake station."

Of course! *That's why* I didn't recognize their servants!

That mongrel *DID* say *ouch!*

*I'm not crazy!*

*The enraged academic turns towards the door and begins a manic sprint. He stops himself for a moment.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA (CONT'D)

If those vermin upstairs have the ability to write and speak, who knows what else they're capable of!?

That little banana said something is "inbound."

These freaks of nature might be connected to those horrors I saw in the forbidden zone!

Cassius and Octavia thought they could take me for a fool?  
I'll go and show them how very wrong they are!

*Grabbing the radio, he marches upstairs with conviction.*

**INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

*Professor Caligula enters the dining room with a crazed energy. He waves the emergency radio in the air as he points to Cassius, accusatorally.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

The game is up, your little secret has been uncovered!

*The family and all the astronauts gasp in unison.*

EVERYONE

\*GASP\*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

I saw the messages they left downstairs, these "servants" of yours are some unholy kind of *thinking man*!

CASSIUS

Caligula, you are mistaken.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

That's PROFESSOR Caligula, to you! And I'm not listening to anything you have to say. These monstrosities can speak, they can write, and they no doubt intend to destroy our very civilization! I won't pretend to understand how they convinced you, but I won't let myself fall under their wicked spell.

OCTAVIA

Professor, this isn't what it looks like.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

I'm afraid things look crystal clear to me, Octavia. This strange fruit here can speak as well, somehow. This spits in the face of The Lawgiver, surely you should understand that?

**Radio static buzzes** as Caligula looks at his hand with shock.

RADIO VOICE

Oberon reporting in. Shuttles are about to make orbital entry. Could we get a confirmation on your coordinates? It doesn't make any sense to us here at the station. It looks like you're-

*Caligula approaches Tybalt's unfinished bowl of boneless casserole and stuffs the radio deep into the wet, warm dish.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

SEE!? IT TALKS!! THEY ALL TALK!!!

As an Ape of science, an Ape of Law, I have no choice but to conduct an immediate lobotomy on all four of these aberrations.

And as for you Cassius and Octavia, I expected better of you. I'm sorry young Tybalt, but your parents must be tried for the high crime of heresy.

CASSIUS

Heresy? Come now, Professor. You don't understand!

TYBALT

They didn't do anything! I shot the humans in the necks, it's my fault!

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

It's no use, boy. I'm afraid that what we need now is a lengthy court case. A substantial amount of litigation is required, so that we can understand how *two honest apes* could let such a transgression come to pass against their own kind.

OCTAVIA

Professor, we just made a mistake.

PROFESSOR CALIGULA

Made a mistake!? Would you listen to yourselves!?

*As Professor Caligula faces the family - Frunk appears behind him, with the recently reassembled stone bust of The Lawgiver held in his primitive hands.*

PROFESSOR CALIGULA (CONT'D)

After the court case is over, I may have to give everyone here lobotomies!! Do you hear me!? Everyone in this house needs a good lobotomizing! Everyone!

*Frunk raises the stone bust high into the air and brings it straight down onto the the skull of Professor Caligula with a **loud smash.***

*The orangutan collapses to the floor, as does the newly shattered shards of the statue.*

TYBALT

Frunk, you saved us!

OCTAVIA

Oh sweet Frunk, you're a hero!

CASSIUS

Thank The Lawgiver you fixed that stone bust in time!

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 1

Thank you Frunk. - GAH!!  
Humanity sends our appreciation.

*Frunk smiles and shrugs his shoulders bashfully.*

TYBALT

Hey humans, did you hear that banana thing? Help should be getting here soon!

ASTRONAUT SCOUT 4

That's fantastic news!  
- Ouch!!  
You have our thanks, everyone.

OCTAVIA

It's no trouble at all. Just hospitality!

TYBALT

What do we do now? Professor Caligula doesn't look too good, his head is all bruised. When he wakes up, he'll rat us out to the authorities.

*A grin washes over Cassius' gorilla face.*

CASSIUS

Don't worry son, that's nothing that a little \*lobotomy\* can't fix!

OCTAVIA

You mean?

CASSIUS

Of course dear! I took a "*Brain Stabbing 101*" course when I was in basic training. I'll tangle up his frontal lobe a tad and set him up in his bed. He won't be able to incriminate anyone!

OCTAVIA

My husband, the war hero!

CASSIUS

He had the *gall* to threaten our family, but when I get done with him, I doubt he'll be able to say his own name!

TYBALT

But Father! Mother said that an ape should *never* kill an ape!

OCTAVIA

Don't "But Father" him, Tybalt.

CASSIUS

You're mother is right son, I won't kill Professor Caligula, I'll just turn him into a simpleton.

TYBALT

Oooooohhhh. That makes sense to me. A simpleton, like Frunk!

FRUNK

Frunk!

*Everyone laughs hysterically in unison. The day it seems, is saved.*

**MEANWHILE...**

**MILES AWAY - BENEATH THE FORBIDDEN ZONE**

*A man named **Taylor** clutches a gunshot wound on his chest as he turns to an enraged, well dressed Orangutan named **Doctor Zaius**.*

TAYLOR

Zaius. It's doomsday.  
The end of the world.  
Help Me.

DOCTOR ZAIUS

You ask me to help you!?! Man is Evil! Capable of nothing but destruction!

*On the other side of the subterranean cathedral, a man named **Brent** shoots at an army of gorillas. Brent pauses for a second to reload his rifle. Unfortunately at that very moment, the gorillas return fire. Brent is obliterated by a hail of bullets, his body is blown to smithereens.*

*Taylor looks to Doctor Zaius with a nihilistic, defiant glare.*

TAYLOR

You... Bloody Bastard.

*Taylor staggers forward, exhausted and on the verge of collapse. He musters up enough energy to extend his hand towards a big red button. He slams his palm down with his dying breath.*

*He has triggered the apparatus that controls the Alpha Omega bomb.*

*We hear the sounds of a distant fire as the screen fades to a blinding white.*

NARRATOR

In one of the countless billions of galaxies in the universe, lies a medium-sized star, and one of its satellites, a green and insignificant planet, is now dead.

CUE END SITCOM THEME AS CREDITS ROLL.