

**LOST IN SPACE**

Written by  
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(Based on the original series by Irwin Allen)

REVISED FIRST DRAFT (WB)  
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LOST IN SPACE

CHAPTER ONE: "MOVING DAY"

ACT ONE

EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - MORNING

A modest suburban HOME. The American flag waves out front.

WILL (O.S.)

Mom!

INT. ROBINSON HOUSE - MORNING

Inside, all is fast-moving, fast-talking domestic chaos as we meet the ROBINSON FAMILY. On moving day. Nine year-old WILL lugs a duct-taped cardboard box through the upstairs hallway.

WILL

Tell Judy to quit throwing her junk into my boxes with my name on them.

MOM, holding a book in one hand and brushing her teeth with the other, pops her head out the bathroom door as Will goes.

MOM

We're all moving to the same place, you guys. Why can't Judy put her things in with yours?

WILL

Because my stuff doesn't smell like gerbils just crapped in it.

MOM

Will Robinson, you exaggerate.

Will pulls out a pair of old soccer cleats. Mom smells them.

MOM

And I stand corrected. David, I need a referee ...

Seventeen year-old DAVID comes from the opposite direction, carrying two boxes. He gracefully plucks out the cleats.

DAVID

Already on it, Mom. Judy!

MOM

Somebody make coffee.

Mom, brushing teeth again, goes back to her book. We follow Will, who follows David, who knocks on Judy's door.

WILL  
Is Dad up yet?

DAVID  
Judy - it's moving day, let's go!

JUDY (O.S.)  
Go away. I'm packed.

David swings Judy's door open, revealing sixteen year-old JUDY in T-shirt and sweats, her a room a DISASTROUS MESS.

JUDY  
Practically. Close the door!

David tosses Judy her cleats.

DAVID  
Burn these, would you?

JUDY  
My cleats! You steal these, Worm?

Now we follow Judy, who follows Will who follows David down the stairs, through the living room and into the kitchen ...

WILL  
Yeah, because I love carrying your stuff for you everywhere we go.

Judy plucks her stuff out of Will's box as they go.

WILL  
Every time we move she does this.

JUDY  
My T-shirt, my bookbag, my - Worm!

She pulls out a BRA.

WILL  
Don't look at me! What would I want that for?

JUDY  
You could sell it to your friends if you had any friends.

WILL

I could sell it to my friends if  
you had any boobs.

(to David)

Is Dad up now?

DAVID

Not unless he woke up in the last  
thirty seconds. How many times did  
I tell you? Dad sleeps when the  
baby sleeps.

WILL

So wake up the baby.

We follow the trio as they push through the kitchen door ...

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

And the three squabbling siblings STOP SHORT at ...

DAD (O.S.)

I wouldn't recommend it, soldier.

... The sight of DAD. Early forties, still muscular,  
standing by the kitchen sink, holding a BABY in his arms.

DAD

I gotta give it to your new sister,  
the kid put up a hell of a fight.

(yawns)

I just outlasted her.

The three kids switch to WHISPERS and lovingly surround their  
baby sister, PENNY. But Will never takes his eyes off Dad.

JUDY

Hey, Penny.

DAVID

Lucky Penny.

WILL

Dad. Want to see my scrap book?

DAD

Right after breakfast.

Will swallows disappointment. Mom enters, straight to coffee.

MOM

God bless coffee. Movers are here.

DAD  
Somebody give me a hand?

All three kids eagerly volunteer as Dad hands Penny off to Mom. Will's box RIPS APART at the seams.

JUDY  
We've moved so many times our boxes need boxes.

DAD  
Leave it for now, we'll pack it up with the rest of our things later.

WILL  
You'll help me?

DAD  
You bet. Now let's move it - these guys get paid by the hour.

Will beams. Dad hauls up a heavy crate and heads outside. The kids all grab what they can and follow.

EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - MORNING

Dad leads David, Judy, and Will to a large METAL CRATE parked just outside. Mom, holding the baby, brings up the rear. The kids hand the boxes to Dad, who loads the crate. A SHADOW passes over them, growing ...

DAD  
Look, I know you guys are sick of us moving all the time, and you've all been troopers about it. But this really is the last time. I promise. Okay? Here they come.

The Robinsons look up. A FLYING TRUCK, labeled "Bekins & Grandsons Movers" descends into frame - CLAMPS onto the metal container - and FLIES the crate up, out of frame.

The family barely acknowledge this, heads back in the house.

DAD  
Now who's hungry? I think we still got some of those eggs left in the 'fridge.

FLYING HOVER-CARS whizz past the house. Ordinary suburban traffic. We hold on the house with the cars of the future zipping past. FADE IN SUBTITLE: Illinois - 2097.

## INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Dad whips up some eggs and pours them in a sizzling pan. The rest of the family eats breakfast. We hear a PHONE RING.

JUDY

Phone, Daddy.

DAD

Just throw it up there, would you?

Judy takes a rolled up RUBBER MAT from her back pocket, nonchalantly tosses it at the refrigerator. The mat unfurls and STICKS, like a magnet. An IMAGE lights up.

GENERAL SHORE

Good morning, John.

The kids and Mom all exchange worried looks at the sight of an ARMY GENERAL SHORE on the screen.

GENERAL SHORE

I trust I'm not interrupting anything vital.

DAD

No, Sir. Just omelettes and my first week of retirement.

GENERAL SHORE

And how's our war hero taking to civilian life?

DAD

After fifteen years in the military, I'd call it a change.

GENERAL SHORE

I know you love your family, John. I love mine, too. But I wouldn't be doing my job if I didn't try one more time: the army wants you back.

The family all stops cold. Looks of dread are exchanged.

GENERAL SHORE

That Joint Chiefs position we talked about is still open. It's good pay. Lots of travel. And after all you've done for us, well, we'd just love to change your mind about this ... move of yours.

DAD

General. I love my country and my planet. I'm proud of every day I served them. But sir -

(re: Mom)

This woman raised these kids with nothing but a promise from me that someday I'd return. After fifteen years, it's time I kept my word.

Dad takes Penny from Mom, starts changing the baby's diaper.

GENERAL SHORE

So you're really going to join this convoy, and move with some colonists to the Planet Nova. To do what? Become farmers?

DAD

No, my wife will be practicing medicine. Kids'll be in school. I'll be the farmer.

GENERAL SHORE

I know you, John. You'll get bored out there. Still too much fight in your blood. The army is a family, too. We have honor. Sacrifice. Duty.

DAD

My wife and kids offer the same challenges, sir, it's just...

(holding up diaper)

... a new kind of doody.

The image SEUTS OFF. The kids smile at Dad. So he BARKS:

DAD

Jobs. All the lazy children need jobs. Judy: Go to the store and buy boxes we can move in, no more cardboard. David: you and I'll clean out the basement.

WILL

Can I help?

DAD

It's a lot of heavy lifting, champ, why don't you keep doing what you do out in the garage.

JUDY

What do you do out there all day?

WILL

Make friends.

DAD

All right then. We good to go?  
Everybody work up an appetite, be  
back by eighteen-hundred sharp.

(kisses Mom)

And Penny? I order you to sleep.

EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - DAY

Judy walks to the family CAR - like an S.U.V. Mom follows.

JUDY

I'm driving. I got my learner's  
permit.

MOM

You have insurance to go with it?

Judy hands Mom the keys. They get in the car. Mom turns it  
on and it ELEVATES a foot and a half off the ground. Mom  
turns on the radio. Gansta rap plays. Judy rolls her eyes.

JUDY

Do we always have to listen to  
classical music?

They FLY into traffic.

INT. FAMILY CAR - DAY

Judy hang-dogs out the window as Mom navigates. Two-Lane  
traffic is vertical - the occasional SHADOW passes overhead.

MOM

Try to keep an open mind. This  
planet Nova's not like the moon.

JUDY

Uch, don't even mention the Moon,  
it's worse than Mars, all Yuppies  
and Starbucks and what's wrong with  
Earth?

MOM

Just a little overcrowded. Where we're going is the real frontier. They're going to need doctors.

(off Judy's look:)

This is our last family move. I promise.

JUDY

It's always the "last time," and you always promise.

MOM

That's not true.

JUDY

You know how hard it is for me to make friends?

The PHONE RINGS. Judy slaps her rubber mat on windshield. Three TEENAGE GIRLS (CARLA, STACEY, LIZ) cram the SCREEN.

TEENAGE GIRLS

Juu-Deees!

Judy and the girls gleefully SCREAM incoherently.

MOM

Not hard enough.

STACEY

Judy McBooty: Party. Tonight.

CARLA

Your attendance is mandatory.

LIZ

And it's not some cheap kid's kegger like last time. We're hitting a club.

STACEY

It'll be us - surrounded by wall to wall men.

CARLA

Cadets. Hot, hunky cadets. In uniform, out of uniform ... Just tell your parents you're sleeping at my house like last time.

MOM

Morning, girls.

Mom leans into frame. Busted, the girls turn into angels.

TEENAGE GIRLS

Hi, Mrs. Robinson!

MOM

Judy would love to come out tonight but she'll be busy helping her family. Just like you'll be right after I call your mothers.

Mom peels the rubber mat off the windshield, automatically SHUTTING OFF TRANSMISSION. She hands the mat to Judy.

JUDY

You ruined my life.

MOM

You're not going out and getting drunk with a bunch of cadets.

JUDY

Why not? It's how you met Dad.

MOM

Have you ever noticed you're the only one in the family who doesn't want to move?

Judy drops the bomb:

JUDY

Not the only one.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

David. Sleeves rolled up, hauling junk off basement shelves, piling it up by the stairs. Helping Dad.

DAD

I thought Nomadic peoples traveled light. Where'd we get all this stuff?

DAVID

Just piled up on us, I guess. Hey! My first baseman's mitt. Remember, you came back on leave, took us the three day weekend just to ...

David STOPS COLD. He sees his Dad STARING at something.

DAD

I forgot it was down here.

Reverse to reveal: an ALIEN HELMET. Sitting on the basement shelf among the paint cans and rags. This helmet DOES NOT FIT A HUMAN HEAD. A shaft of light pierces through a HOLE IN THE SKULL. David joins his father. Pause.

DAVID

You kill that one?

DAD

(nods)

"Bugs." Our troops called them bugs, but that's not really right.

DAVID

Will asks me about it all the time. He made a scrap book. About the War. There's no real written history of Robinson's Raid.

DAD

Will's too young to know.

DAVID

I'm not.

(beat)

Why don't you tell me about it?

EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE (GARAGE) - DAY

Three BOYS (BILLY, KEVIN and JIM) ride up on SCOOTERS. Just like modern-day Razor Scooters, except NO WHEELS. They stop.

BILLY

Will! Hey Will!

Will comes out of the garage, joins the boys.

WILL

Hey guys. Whatcha doing?

KEVIN

Play some ball. Wanna come?

WILL

Sure! Let me just ask my Dad, I'll be right back. Don't go away.

JIM

Aw. You know what? We can't go anywhere. My scooter's busted.

WILL

Let me see.

Jim turns the scooter bottom-up. Will opens the engine underneath the board. The boys exchange looks.

WILL

Yeah. See? Your thermal coupling's set to the wrong frequency. It's de-polarized so it's sending out particles instead of waves - but, duh, right?

Will nods. Easy. The boys smirk.

JIM

Told you.

KEVIN

Are you a like some kind of genius? We heard you're a freak.

BILLY

My cousin says you want to special schools.

JIM

For freaks.

BILLY

And you do tricks. Do a trick.

WILL

Like what?

KEVIN

Like, calculate pi.

WILL

Then can we play?

KEVIN

Calculate pi or we kick your ass.

Will takes a deep breath, then recites:

WILL

Three point one four one five seven nine eight two ...

DAD (O.S.)  
We never knew what they wanted.

TNT. BASEMENT - DAY

Dad, holding the Alien Helmet, speaks to David.

DAD  
Or why they hated us. We were just living our lives. Thinking our problems mattered. And on the morning of April fourth, 2082, I remember I was making coffee - when fire rained from the sky. Major cities were destroyed before we even heard the news. "Alien Invasion." You were two. Mom was pregnant with Judy.

DAVID  
You were in the army?

DAD  
On leave. Just a grunt. Just one guy in this wave of guys who kissed their wives and children goodbye and tried to make a fight out of it. Teams got slapped together, fast. The ships we went up in were crates. We didn't even know what we were hitting, but we had to do something. Turns out - by luck - our team boarded their major communications satellite. So we took it. Fight broke out. Twelve man team. Eleven killed in action.

DAVID  
And you were the hero.

DAD  
I'm the guy who lived. And the next day, sky was empty. Like they just left. Day after that, we all waited for them to come back. And we waited the next day, and the day after that, and time passed. You grew up, Judy was born, and Will? Will grew up not having to feel his guts turn to ice water every time a shooting star passes by. And that's why I don't talk about it.

Dad rises, hands the helmet to David.

DAD

I fought so my kids won't have to.

Dad gets back to work. David, holding the helmet, watches.

EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE (GARAGE) - DAY

Will's holding in tears, still reciting pi for the Boys.

WILL

... two seven five four nine eight  
six three ...

Judy and Mom pull up in family car. Mom smiles, unloads plastic packing crates. Judy approaches Will.

JUDY

What are you guys doing?

BILLY

Playing.

JUDY

Wow, that looks like a really fun game. You know what game I like? It's called "pick on my brother and I'll beat your ass into the sidewalk." Who wants to play?

The boys hesitate, sizing Judy up. She growls:

JUDY

Fly.

The boys get on their hover-scooters and take off. Judy puts her arm around Will.

JUDY

Don't get all gooey on me, Worm. I just can't let those guys abuse you. That's my job.

Will smiles, then runs off to the garage. Mom approaches.

MOM

What was Will doing?

JUDY

He said he was making friends.

Before Mom can respond, the THREE GIRLS appear.

CARLA

Mrs. Robinson. We are so sorry.

STACEY

We know, on the phone, we sounded disrespectful.

LIZ

But we were just excited. Friends?

They hold out a TIN with a ribbon on it.

STACEY

It's a care package. For your trip!

MOM

Uh-huh. And this wouldn't have anything to do with me not calling your parents, would it?

CARLA

Honestly, Mrs. R., we have no idea how hard it must be to raise three kids. Four. Four kids! And we just have so much respect for you.

As Carla bullshits Mom, Judy rolls up her sleeve. Liz SWIPES a plastic stick up Judy's arm. It leaves a clear film like roll-on deodorant, then vanishes. Mom just misses seeing it.

MOM

Well, thank you, girls. I'll think about it.

JUDY

Talk to you guys later, okay?

The girls watch Judy help Mom carry crates. She smiles.

EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing. The sun sets on the Robinson house. We hear:

DAD (O.S.)

Will? Would you like to say Grace?

## INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The family sits at the fold-out table. Spaghetti night.

WILL

Dear God: assuming you exist, which is empirically unsupportable, thanks for Dad's spaghetti, and I hope we have a good trip. Amen.

Mom and Dad share a look. Good enough. The family eats. After a few beats, they hear a loud NOISE from outside.

DAD

What was that?

MOM

It came from the garage.

WILL

I didn't hear anything. Great noodles, Dad. Spicy.

He slurps up a strand, loudly. They hear the NOISE again. Dad stands, goes to his bag, pulls out a BASEBALL BAT.

DAD

Everybody stay here.

## EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE (BACK YARD) - NIGHT

Dad stalks toward the garage - followed by the ENTIRE FAMILY.

DAD

I thought I gave you an order.

JUDY

This isn't the army.

Dad sighs, keeps going, clutching the bat, toward the garage.

## INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

The garage door opens. Dad enters the darkness. He sees a SILHOUETTE of a MAN. Dad raises the bat, closing in, closer ... he SWINGS as the LIGHTS GO ON.

WILL

Don't hurt him! Don't hurt him!

Dad STOPS in mid-swing. The "Man" is a ROBOT. Skeletal, makeshift, smiling, horrible, wonderful. The family enters.

ROBOT  
I am your friend!

JUDY  
It's a robot.

MOM  
William Tell Robinson, what exactly  
have you been up to in here?

WILL  
I told you: making friends.

INT. ROBINSON HOUSE (KITCHEN) - NIGHT

The family sits at the kitchen table, joined by the ROBOT.

ROBOT  
I am your friend!

MOM  
Please make it stop saying that.

WILL  
It doesn't really have an "off"  
switch, Mom.

The Robot WAVES jerkily. Mom turns away, genuinely upset.

JUDY  
It's like it's so ugly it's cute.

DAVID  
Is it programmed to do anything?

WILL  
Not really. Well, not yet. But  
pretty soon, I can get it to do all  
kinds of cool robot stuff. You  
know, walk, talk, kill Judy ...

JUDY  
Ha-ha. Dishes are done. I'm going  
to bed.

Judy kisses Dad, heads upstairs. The Robot WAVES after her.

ROBOT  
I am your friend!

JUDY  
 You are pathetic! 'Night, Mom.  
 Daddy. Worm.

Judy goes upstairs. Mom, holding in her sadness, opens her arms to Will.

MOM  
 Will. Honey. Come here.

Will cuddles up.

MOM  
 Where we're going, there'll be a lot of families with boys and girls your age, and every one of them is a potential new friend for you.

WILL  
 What if they don't like me?

MOM  
 Making real friends takes time. And you'll always have us.

WILL  
 Even if Dad goes away again?

Mom and Dad exchange looks. Dad can't do this, so Mom does.

MOM  
 Your father and I aren't going anywhere. We're here to stay, with you, and David, and Penny and Judy. All together in a new home. Okay?

DAD  
 Your mother's right. And I want you to dismantle this machine. Tonight.

Will looks devastated but doesn't argue. David rises.

DAVID  
 I'll help you.

EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE (BACK YARD) - NIGHT

David stands outside, watching Will through the garage window as Will dismantles the robot's arm. Mom joins him.

MOM

How's he doing?

DAVID

He was bummed, at first. Little genius couldn't figure out why Dad wants him ripping his friend apart.

MOM

What'd you tell him?

DAVID

That Dad loves him. That we're his friends. And if he's good, he can have a jet pack for Christmas.

(off her look)

Kidding. Mom, I'm kidding.

MOM

Judy tells me you got into college. Scholarship. Whole year early.

DAVID

Did she tell you I turned it down?

MOM

(nods)

She couldn't say why.

DAVID

Mom, you know I'm dying to go to college. And I always figured when Dad got back, I could. But ...

He gestures to Will, now dismantling the Robot's other arm.

DAVID

See, when Dad gives an order, the kids are gonna do it. But they won't always understand why. Our first year out there ... This family's gonna need a translator.

MOM

That could be my job.

DAVID

Sure it could. But then, you'd be watching some other doctor set up their medical practice on the frontier. And you've been waiting your whole life to get that started.

MOM  
You've waited, too.

DAVID  
Yeah, but Mom: your whole life's  
been a lot longer than mine has.  
I mean, you're old.

She playfully slaps his arm. He laughs. She keeps slapping

DAVID  
And when I say "old," I really mean  
ancient. I mean, look at this, you  
hit like grandma ...

Slaps turn into a HUG. Mom squeezes David, holds in tears.

MOM  
Thank you.

DAVID  
It's okay, Mom. We're all in this  
together, right?

Arms around one another, they go back to watching Will. So  
neither of them sees JUDY - as she SNEAKS out the back door  
and across the moonlit lawn. We follow Judy ...

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

... As Judy makes it to the street, meets up with a CARLOAD  
of GIRLS. Judy gets in and they silently HOVER AWAY ...

EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE (ROOF) - NIGHT

Mom and Dad, a BABY MONITOR beside them, lie together on the  
roof of the house together, looking up at the stars.

MOM  
John? Am I being selfish?

DAD  
God, I hope so. After all you've  
done for this family? The kids'll  
be fine.

MOM  
I never asked what you wanted.

DAD

All I want is for you to be happy.  
If that means staying, I'm staying,  
that means moving, pack me up. I  
think I'll like being a farmer.  
And if trouble starts on this new  
planet, I could be Sheriff.

Mom GIGGLES at the thought. Dad rolls over and GRABS her.  
They kiss. The baby monitor nearly tips. Dad catches it.  
Back to the kissing.

DAD

Now c'mere, let your husband show  
you what "selfish" is all about.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

... A LOUD, MUSIC-BLASTING CLUB. Loaded with handsome young  
UNIFORMED CADETS. Judy and the girls head inside, passing a  
YOUNG MECHANIC working on a car in the parking lot.

He wears a welder's mask. Sparks fly. Judy steps up to the  
bouncer and looks back at the mechanic. He lifts his visor,  
revealing the sweaty, sooty face of DON WEST.

Judy peels off her light outer jacket, revealing her BARE ARM  
(the one Liz marked earlier). Passed under violet light, the  
arm shows an ORNATE TATTOO.

BOUNCER

You're in.

Judy, never taking her eyes off Don, heads inside.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Judy watches her friends dance. Bored beyond belief.

CLEAN-CUT CADET

Moving. Yeah. I know how you  
feel. My Dad once re-located us to  
Chicago. You want to dance?

Judy, sad, looks at her drink, gets an idea ...

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Judy, carrying her drink, WALKS TOWARD DON. We follow as her  
walk evolves from tentative, to graceful, to downright sexy.

He stops welding. Lifts his visor. Without a word, she hands him a cool drink. Without a word, he drinks it. Then:

JUDY

Tonight's my last night on Earth.  
What do you want to do about it? . . . .

Don sets down the glass. Takes her by the hand. Leads her to his HOVER-BIKE. They into the night ... DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - DAWN

Dad stands in the front yard at dawn, alone, watching the sky. It's clear. Satisfied, Dad heads inside.

INT. ROBINSON HOUSE (KITCHEN) - MORNING

Mom cheerfully makes a BIG BREAKFAST for the family.

MOM

Judy! Breakfast is getting cold.

As Mom calls upstairs, David and Will see: JUDY - outside the kitchen window. David opens the door as Judy slips in just as Dad enters and Mom turns. Judy looks innocent.

EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - MORNING

The Robinson Family load up onto the FAMILY CAR. A few NEIGHBORS gather around the car, waving goodbye.

DAD

Are the Robinsons ready to move  
again for the very last time?  
(ad-libs of "Yeah!")  
Then let's move into outer space.

The car starts up. Drives five feet. Then stops. Dad gets takes the alien helmet and DUMPS IT IN THE GARBAGE.

The car FLIES off, leaving the Alien Helmet behind.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. SPACE - DAY

We come back to witness the vastness of SPACE. PLANET EARTH floats majestically in frame as a SPACE SHUTTLE blasts by.

WILL (O.S.)

Are we there yet?

INT. SHUTTLE - DAY

Inside, the shuttle is a cross between a modern space craft and an airport shuttle bus. FAMILIES (of various races and nationalities) sit together. We come upon the Robinsons.

MOM

Almost, Hon.

WILL

I have to pee.

DAVID

There's the convoy up ahead.

A BRIGHT LIGHT fills the cabin. The Robinsons head to the shuttle window. The kids press their noses to the glass.

WILL

Whoa ...

MOM

William. You have a 220 IQ, speak seven languages and the best word you can conjure up is ...  
(sees the Convoy)

Whoa.

EXT. SPACE - DAY

P.O.V.: The CONVOY. Five STAR SHIPS (Venus, Apollo, Jupiter, Neptune and Zeus) fill the sky with their Majesty.

INT: SHUTTLE - DAY

This is Mom's moment. She puts her arms around her kids.

MOM

I've pictured this moment every day for more than a decade, and now it's actually happening, it's more beautiful than I could ever...

Judy barfs.

INT: JUPITER MAIN CABIN - DAY

Twin pneumatic doors "whoosh" open and the other shuttle families get away from the Robinsons as fast as they can.

WILL

I didn't know the human body could produce that much vomit!

JUDY

Shut up, Worm.

DAD

So, you got a little space sick. Happens to the best of us.

They enter the Jupiter's MAIN CABIN. It is enormous. Clean. Like the Beverly Center Mall. A GIANT DOMED WINDOW displays Earth outside. A CREW MEMBER approaches the family.

CREW MEMBER

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson. Welcome aboard the Star Ship Jupiter. May I escort you to your Life Pod? You're in the ...  
(checks clipboard)  
Jupiter 2, I believe.

The family follows the crew member. Mom discretely hands Judy a mint. Judy pops it in her mouth as they go.

INT. JUPITER 2 - DAY

An AIRLOCK DOOR OPENS. The Robinsons enter The JUPITER 2. This is where our series takes place. It's a cross between a star ship, nuclear submarine and modern family home. All the features are new, clean, most still covered in plastic.

## CREW MEMBER

Make yourselves comfortable. The hologram explains most of the ship's main features. We'll be leaving dry dock shortly.

He leaves. Beat. And the family SPLITS off in different directions, each inspecting a different part of the ship. Dad checks out the flight controls, David opens a window revealing SPACE, Judy slides open a panel revealing a small room within and Mom pulls out a flat metal surface. Will unloads a series of books.

DAD

Flight control deck. Not bad.

WILL

Ooh, manuals. Technical manuals.

DAVID

Window works.

MOM

Changing table.

JUDY

This closet's not bad.

WILL

Actually, that's your room.

JUDY

What?!?

WILL

Which you're sharing. With me. And according to this, that changing table's the dining room.

Everyone stops. No one can quite believe this.

DAD

There's got to be more. Will, where's the hologram?

Will places a small plastic BOX on the floor. Up shoots a beam of LIGHT, which swirls, takes the form of a MAN in UNIFORM. We'll call him the TOUR GUIDE.

TOUR GUIDE

Greetings, "Robinson Family."  
Welcome aboard the "Jupiter 2."

The words "Robinson Family" and "Jupiter 2" are not quite synchronized. Obviously a pre-recorded presentation.

TOUR GUIDE

Although capable of flight, the "Jupiter 2" isn't a space ship so much as it is a Life Pod. A living experience. Your new dream home.

JUDY

I think I'm gonna puke again.

As the hologram goes through its spiel, it MORPES to illustrate each point.

TOUR GUIDE

The ship you're on is one of twenty seven identical ships. All of them attached to the Jupiter. The Jupiter is a part of our Convoy, made up of the Star Cruisers Venus, Apollo, Jupiter, Neptune and Zeus, Together, under military escort, our convoy will cross the galaxy in a three month voyage, until we reach the planet Nova. There, each ship will detach and land on the planet's surface where you can be free to expand and begin your new life as Colonists on a brave new world.

We see the Jupiter 2, the Fleet of Living Pods, the Jupiter, the Convoy, then the Convoy arrive at Nova and the Living Pods detach. They land on the planet. And finally, the image of the planet MORPES back into the Tour Guide.

JUDY

That does it. I'm going home.

MOM

You are home.

Judy heads for the exit. Heads for the Tour Guide.

JUDY

There's got to be a last shuttle back to Earth and would somebody turn this dorky guy off?

She BUMPS INTO the Tour Guide. Not the hologram - the guy.

TOUR GUIDE

Actually, I am the dorky guy.  
Templeton Davis, ship's captain and  
your Tour Guide. I heard John  
Robinson was coming aboard.  
Welcome aboard, sir.

DAD

Thanks for having us. This is my  
family.

Ad-libbed greetings.

TOUR GUIDE

How do you like your new home?

DAD

(before Judy can talk)  
We love it.

JUDY

I can't live here. I need space.

Will gestures out the window, a display of DEEP, VAST SPACE.

WILL

Does anyone else see the irony?

TOUR GUIDE

The Life Pods take some getting  
used to. But on Nova, there's a  
whole planet to spread out in.  
John - I'm sure my officers would  
love a visit to the bridge.

Mom, holding the baby, gives Dad a look.

DAD

Once we're settled.

DAVID

It'll be great. All of it. Judy,  
we can set up bunk beds, like when  
we were kids. Remember?

JUDY

David, stop.

DAVID

Stop what? Not being a pain, like  
you?

JUDY

So I'm a pain, at least I'm honest.  
Have you told Dad yet?

TOUR GUIDE

Never had kids myself.

DAD

Told me what?

DAVID

Nothing, Dad.

JUDY

He got into college.

DAD

Why didn't you tell me?

JUDY

He doesn't want you to know he  
doesn't want to move.

DAVID

That's not true. I do! I mean,  
it's complicated. But I'm here,  
right? I chose to be here.

JUDY

Not really. None of us did.

WILL

I did.

JUDY

But Worm, it's easy for you. The  
rest of us have to make friends who  
are actually human.

(instant regret)

I didn't mean that.

WILL

Sure, you make friends all the time  
- with hot, horny cadets!

TOUR GUIDE

I'll just be on the bridge.

The Tour Guide, smiling anxiously, scampers.

WILL

The reason you blew chunks coming up here isn't 'cause you were space sick - it's 'cause you were sneaking out all night partying!

Everything STOPS. Mom and Dad look to Judy.

MOM

(deadly calm)

And may I ask with whom?

JUDY

Who cares? What's the difference? Do whatever you want to me - we're on a space ship all summer so anywhere I go I'm already grounded!

Judy storms out, slapping the control panel so the door SLAMS DOWN behind her. Beat. The view of Earth outside MOVES.

WILL

We're moving.

MOM

And why do I get the feeling we're going nowhere?

David and Dad speak simultaneously:

DAVID/DAD

I'll go talk to her.

INT. JUPITER MAIN CABIN - DAY

The PASSENGERS all "Ooh" and "Aah" as the VIEW of Earth SLIPS AWAY and the Convoy gets moving, past the Sun and Moon ...

EXT. SPACE - DAY

The Convoy, all five Star Cruisers in elegant formation, glide gracefully through our SOLAR SYSTEM.

INT. JUPITER HALLWAY - DAY

Judy marches down the hall by herself, ignoring the view. A small SQUADRON or CADETS go by. One smiles at her. Judy fakes a smile back. But then the smile VANISHES as Judy sees: DON WEST. Dawdling behind the rest of the Cadets, his tunic half-unbuttoned, talking to a PRETTY GIRL.

JUDY

Hey.

Don nods, coolly. Judy can't speak. Then:

JUDY

You never said you were gonna be on this trip.

DON

You never asked.

INT. JUPITER MAIN CABIN - DAY

Will enters the Main Cabin. Sees a group of KIDS (mostly boys) collected in small packs, playing video games.

BOY ONE

Hey kid. Wanna play?

Will sees THREE KIDS by an AIR HOCKEY table.

WILL

I guess.

BOY ONE

Cool. Wait. This thing's broken. Anyone know how to fix it?

WILL

Not me. I'm a moron.

GIRL ONE

You guys! It's not turned on.

A GIRL simply turns the machine on. The hockey puck rises. Kids form teams of doubles, Will joining in. They play. He's happy. A normal kid. Then a JAPANESE MAN walks by.

JAPANESE MAN

(Japanese, in subtitles)

Will? Will Robinson? I haven't seen you since the aerodynamics seminar last summer. So nice to see you.

WILL

(Japanese, in subtitles)

You too, Kazuo. Say hi to the wife for me.

The man moves on. The kids all STARE at Will.

GIRL ONE  
Are you one of those smart kids?

INT. JUPITER HALLWAY - DAY

Judy talks to Don. She's getting upset.

DON  
Look, I don't have time for this.

JUDY  
You had time last night.

DON  
My squad's riding escort in a couple of minutes. I'll see you around, all right?

JUDY  
Fine, I don't care anyway.

David steps up behind Judy.

DAVID  
This guy bugging you, Jude?

JUDY  
David, stay out of this.

DON  
Yeah, listen to her, David.

DAVID  
Hey. I don't know you, Slick, and I don't think I want to. But we're here all summer, so do us both a favor: stay away from my sister.

The two guys size each other up. Don steps forward.

DON  
Maybe I will, maybe I won't. But you will say "please."

JUDY  
Oh why not just whip 'em out and measure them now, because it's not about me anymore.

David nods to the group of tough Cadets standing behind Don.

DAVID  
You talk pretty tough with your  
boys behind you.

DON  
I'm not the one who brought Daddy.

David turns to see DAD standing behind him, just watching.

JUDY  
David - Let's just go.

David nods. He and Judy turn to leave. Don blocks them.

DON  
I didn't say you could.

GIRL ONE (O.S.)  
You know what the worst part is?

INT. JUPITER MAIN CABIN - DAY

Will sits surrounded by kids. The Girl he met is in the middle of a ghost story. It's for Will's benefit.

GIRL ONE  
The Aliens don't just kill you.  
They dissect you. They start with  
the skull. Because they eat human  
brains. And the smarter you are,  
they better they taste. And once  
they're done ...  
(slurping noise)  
They know everything you know.

Will looks scared shitless.

GIRL ONE  
Kid like you'd be a lollypop.

INT. JUPITER HALLWAY - DAY

David and Don stand squared off. Everyone watching.

DAVID  
Look. I really don't want to  
fight.

DON  
Yeah - but I do.

Don THROWS A PUNCH that SHATTERS David's nose - or, it would - but it misses. Calm as a boxer, David shifts his head aside. Don throws another punch. A combination. David eludes his fists with Zen-like grace.

Don throws a HAYMAKER to David's THROAT. And David CATCHES the hand in mid-blow, turns it, and pinches the wrist, immobilizing Don in AGONY. David milks it. Gets casual.

DAVID

Hurts, doesn't it? You know, I can think of three ways to break your wrist right now, but the thing is, I respect the uniform. So pretty please. With sugar on top:

David lets go. Don steps back, holding his wrist.

DAVID

Stay away from my sister.

Don and the squad go. David turns to Dad - who's frowning.

DAVID

What?  
(pushing)  
What?

DAD

You didn't finish him.

DAVID

What are you talking about?

DAD

You let him go. Now he's angry, and out there, and thinking of ways to come back.

DAVID

I can take him.

DAD

He knows that. You told him Judy was the prize.

Before David can respond, a CREWMAN interrupts:

CREWMAN

Excuse me? Mr. Robinson, sir? The captain has requested your company on the bridge.

DAD  
I'm speaking to my Son.

CREWMAN  
I see, sir, but the Captain  
insisted.

DAD  
We'll pick this up later.

Dad leaves David behind. David watches Dad head down the  
hall, surrounded by Military Officers.

CREWMAN  
You ever get used to having a real  
live war hero for a Dad?

DAVID  
No. You don't.

EXT. SPACE - DAY

The CONVOY glides into deep space. Leaves our Solar System.

EXT. DEEP SPACE - DAY

An image we may not recognize at first. Pulling back, we  
realize we've seen it before. An ALIEN HELMET.

INT. ALIEN WARSHIP - DAY

An ALIEN WARSHIP. Dark as the Jupiter was light. Control  
panels illuminate the COMMAND CREW, all wearing metallic BODY  
ARMOR. A three-fingered metal glove adjusts the knobs of a  
VIEW SCREEN. We see the INFRARED IMAGE of the convoy as it  
heads this way. The TRACKER ALIEN turns to his COMMANDER,  
and speaks in a series of CLICKS and STATIC.

ALIEN  
(subtitles)  
The convoy is approaching. Prepare  
the attack.

And off the image of the gleaming metallic alien helmet, we  
BLACKOUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

## EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The sky DARKENS with Alien Fighter Jets, their numbers blotting out the sun. Against this nightmarish image, we hear an incongruously SMOOTH VOICE:

TOUR GUIDE (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen ...

## INT. JUPITER CONTROL DECK - NIGHT

The Tour Guide reads from a Teleprompter as Dad is escorted into the Jupiter's MAIN CONTROL BRIDGE, which is vaguely militaristic. OFFICERS navigate. VIEW SCREENS abound.

TOUR GUIDE

On the left, or "port" side of the Jupiter, you'll find a spectacular view of a "Worm Hole."

Dad looks at the WormHole (a tornado-like funnel of light) and politely hides his boredom. The officers watch Dad.

TOUR GUIDE

For those who don't know, a Worm Hole is like an enormous vacuum - generating enough gravity to suck up entire planets and swallow light itself. We'll be enjoying the view from a safe distance, of course.

The Tour Guide shuts off his microphone, joins Dad.

TOUR GUIDE

John! So glad you could make it.

The Tour Guide instantly puts his arm around Dad, and - FLASH! - takes their picture together. Dad blinks.

ENSIGN

Excuse me, Sir, but - aren't you John Robinson?

DAD

Everywhere I go.

ENSIGN

I, I wrote my dissertation on  
Robinson's Raid at the Academy.  
Honor to have you aboard, Sir.

DAD

Likewise. Navigator?

ENSIGN

Third year, sir.

DAD

Hard work. Couldn't hack it,  
myself. All that math ...

ENSIGN

Oh, it's not so tricky now we've  
got the gyros on auto-point.

TOUR GUIDE

Ensign. You're boring our guest.  
John, have you tried these little  
salmon sandwiches our staff cooked  
up? They're really quite good.

DAD

I'd love to see a couple of star  
charts, if you don't mind. Old war  
horse. I miss the action.

Annoyed, the Tour Guide nods to the eager young Ensign.

TOUR GUIDE

Punch it up.

The Ensign hits a control and the view screens all display a  
STAR CHART. A path mapped through space.

ENSIGN

You see Sir, it's ...

TOUR GUIDE

... Our path electronically  
calculated over the next three  
months.

They all watch the screen. And for a SPLIT-SECOND, the  
screen BLINKS - to another view. Then back again.

DAD

What was that?

## ENSIGN

Glitch, sir. Don't understand it;  
it's been doing that since we left  
dry dock.

Dad's expression turns very dark. The Tour Guide offers him  
a sandwich.

## TOUR GUIDE

But it's nothing to worry about.  
Every system has a few bugs.

## INT. JUPITER 2 - DAY

Mom studies quietly. Taps the view screen, effectively  
"turning a page" in her law manual when ...

The baby starts to CRY. Just once. Mom waits to see if it  
will stop. It does. Whew. She goes back to studying when  
the crying comes back as full-blown BAWLING.

Mom sighs, takes off her glasses, shuts her book and begins  
to feed the baby.

## MOM

It's okay, Penny. Mommy's here.  
Meet the new boss.  
(sadly)  
Same as the old boss ...

## INT. JUPITER MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

David and Will walk toward an AIR HOCKEY TABLE, leaving the  
kids who were bothering Will behind.

## DAVID

Those guys bothering you?

## WILL

Not since you showed up.

They pick up their air hockey paddles, turn on the board.

## WILL

Don't let me win, okay? I'm not a  
little kid.

They play. Slowly, at first, but then David starts taking  
out his anger on the air-puck, punctuating his points with  
hard, sharp shots.

DAVID

Want my advice? Be a little kid as long as you can. Because the second you're old enough to shave, The Old Man'll be all over you. Nothing you do'll be good enough anymore. Work your ass off. Follow the rules. Help Mom, never complain, and you know what you get? Jack diddly squat, 'cause no matter what you do you'll never be the Man who Saved the World.

David stops. Will's just standing there, hands at his side. The score is ten-to-nothing.

WILL

Could we go back to you letting me win?

INT. JUPITER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Judy stands alone, looking out a hall window at the WormHole. Don steps beside her, sharing the view. Neither talks, then:

JUDY

Our Captain says that the WormHole sucks more than any other object in the known Universe. But then, we have my life.

DON

You want to talk?

JUDY

Not with you.

DON

I know a place.

JUDY

I'll bet.

DON

You think I'm a dog. I don't blame you. But let me tell you a secret. I have to act like that. I'm the youngest cadet in my squad. The runt of the litter. If I don't act all hard, they'd tear me apart. But it's not me, Judy. Not me.

JUDY

Can I tell you a secret?

Don nods. Judy motions him forward. Whispers in his ear:

JUDY

I don't believe a word you just said.

DON

Damn! I get points for trying?

JUDY

Woof.

Judy gives him a playful shove. Don likes it.

DON

See? We got lots in common.

JUDY

Like what?

DON

I'm not saying. You're not talking to me, remember? Go, you know, work it out with your family, 'cause they understand you so good.

He walks away.

DON

Gonna be a long, boring summer.

JUDY

Hey.

Don stops. Judy bites her lip, rolls the dice.

JUDY

So where's this "place?"

INT. JUPITER 2 - NIGHT

Mom, looking frazzled, cradles the CRYING BABY in one arm while attempting to dial the J2 Vid-Phone. There's a LONG LIST of instructions beside the keypad.

MOM

(reading)

"Easy to use" my ass ...

INT. JUPITER MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

Dad stares at the STAR CHART. Then, turning to face the officers on deck, he feigns a light-hearted expression.

DAD

Well. Looks like you run a tight ship. I'll just get out of your way, let you get back to work.

As Dad leaves, he stops.

DAD

Oh. Would you look at that?

TOUR GUIDE

What?

DAD

Signal light's broken.

The Tour Guide, embarrassed, joins Dad to inspect the light.

TOUR GUIDE

Really? I don't see any ...

Dad growls in a LOW VOICE - not to be heard by the officers.

DAD

The light is fine. Stop the convoy. Deploy the escorts. And re-route immediately.

TOUR GUIDE

Why?

DAD

Those glitches on your screen. They're not mistakes. We're not where you think we are.

They both look to the screen. A clear STAR CHART - it flashes to another star field for a moment, then back.

DAD

Old Alien trick. They project what you want to see. You think you're safe. Those glitches are your ship's computers trying to make the corrections.

TOUR GUIDE

Are you saying we're off course?

ENSIGN

Mr. Robinson? I have your wife.

He puts the IMAGE of Mom, with the crying baby, up on screen.

MOM

Honey? I thought we had an agreement. That's the longest twenty minutes I ever heard of.

TOUR GUIDE

Your husband was just wrapping up here, Mrs. Robinson.

MOM

Order him to; he won't listen to me. John, on your way back, pick up some more formula, would you?

DAD

Why's there no Worm Hole on screen?

TOUR GUIDE

The anomaly's portside. Our cameras are all aimed forward. I think you miss the action, John. It's a sun flare.

DAD

I hope you're right. I want to be the dinosaur who's just talking nonsense.

TOUR GUIDE

With respect: There's nothing wrong with our view screens.

MOM

I saw a little mini-mall on B-Deck, I think they sell the kind we ...

SUDDENLY the transmission FRITZES OUT. STATIC. Nothing.

INT. JUPITER MONITOR ROOM - NIGHT

A dark ROOM. A door OPENS. Don leads Judy in.

JUDY

What is this place?

Judy turns on the lights, revealing a room filled with multiple TV MONITORS. All of them covered in plastic.

DON

Viewing room. You can see the whole ship from here.

Judy coyly wanders the room, turning on TVs. Don follows.

JUDY

You brought me here to play video games?

DON

I don't play games. See, that's what your family doesn't understand about you.

Judy sits on one of the counters. Don steps closer.

DON

You're not a little girl, Judy. You're a woman.

This gets to her. Don moves in. Judy playfully lifts a foot and shoves him away. He kind of "bounces" there.

JUDY

Oh, that's good.

DON

What is?

JUDY

"You're a woman," how many times you used that? Like a million?

DON

It's the truth!

JUDY

Do better.

DON

How?

JUDY

Get a better line.

DON

That's the best line I got.

JUDY

A-ha! So it is a line!

Busted! Judy squirms with delight. Don tries not to laugh.

DON

What is with you Robinsons ... you guys are tough, man.

JUDY

I'm the easy one.

Don moves in for a kiss. Judy holds him off.

JUDY

Not that easy. Keep trying.

Now Don is getting played. So he stops. Looks at Judy with his puppy-dog eyes. She softens. He moves in for a kiss. She lets him move in, but as he nears contact ...

We hear the sound of a SOFT EXPLOSION. Just a little "poom." Something far away. The room shudders slightly.

JUDY

What was that?

INT. JUPITER 2 - NIGHT

Mom, still holding the baby, presses the buttons on the dead vid-phone in frustration.

MOM

John? Damn it. John?

She gives up on the stupid phone. Rocks her crying baby when she, too, hears a "Poom!" The cabin shudders.

MOM

Shh ...

The baby stops crying. Mom looks around. Nothing. Then - "Poom!" It happens again, closer ...

INT. JUPITER MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

David and Will are in the middle of their air-hockey match when they hear a "Poom." And the air hockey puck STOPS DEAD on the table. David and Will look at each other. Each boy's HAIR RUFFLES, as if in a light breeze. Will SMILES, then looks outside.

WILL  
(quiet terror)  
David?

INT. JUPITER CONTROL DECK - NIGHT

The Tour Guide's face remains rigidly facing forward as the view screens fritz on-and-off. The cabin shudders. The Tour Guide turns to Dad. Silent agreement. Dad takes over.

DAD  
Ensign --re-direct all ships  
cameras to three-sixty view. We  
got any weapons on board?

ENSIGN  
Just the escorts, sir.

DAD  
Scramble them now! Somebody turn  
off these view screens and open the  
damn window!

The fritzing screens shut off and two CREWMEN manually open up the metal grate covering the glass window. It rises to reveal: The sky is FILLED WITH ALIEN ATTACK SHIPS.

The window EXPLODES. Blasting bodies backward.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The Convoy is getting BLOWN APART in many places at once, Alien Fighter Jets swarming about the fat, defenseless Star Ships like killer bees attacking an animal carcass.

INT. JUPITER MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

Will and David look out the main cabin's GIANT VIEWING WINDOW. The sky is FILLED WITH SHIPS. Many of them blasting at the window, which takes all the punishment it can until it CRACKS. Slowly, at first, spiderwebbing, then:

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The entire main viewing window EXPLODES out into space.

## INT. JUPITER MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

Will gets SUCKED AWAY from David. David GRABS Will with one hand, anchors himself with the other, and fighting against the intense wind effect of the vacuum of space, crawls toward the main cabin exit. Muzak plays.

## INT. JUPITER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Battered but alive, Dad LANDS outside the main bridge as the door AUTO-SEALS. Dad gets to his feet. He RACES through the hallways. It's not easy - the halls themselves SHUDDER and SHAKE under the growing attack from outside.

## INT. JUPITER MONITOR ROOM - NIGHT

Judy goes from TV screen to screen, each showing a different, GRAINY IMAGE of Armageddon. One by one, the screens go DEAD.

JUDY

We're under attack.

DON

I gotta find my squad.

JUDY

They're dead. Just like everybody else - they're ... oh my God, they're killing everybody!

We see the TVs showing people running, people screaming, LASER-FIRE. People getting SHOT and KILLED. The last monitor to play shows an OLD COUPLE running forward - and then a SPLAT OF BLOOD hits the monitor. It goes DEAD.

We hold on Judy's FACE as she goes numb.

JUDY

They're coming aboard.

## INT. JUPITER 2 - NIGHT

Mom, still holding the baby, hears a sharp metallic CLANGING on the airlock door. Mom approaches the door.

MOM

John?

No answer. Mom, terrified LOCKS the door. But then, the set of locking mechanisms begin to slowly TWIST THEMSELVES OPEN. The door is being unlocked from the outside.

Mom, holding the baby, steps back away from the door ...

INT. JUPITER HALLWAY - NIGHT

David and Will collapse together just outside the main room doors as they close, shutting off the vacuum effect.

DAVID  
We have to find Dad.

WILL  
How?

DAVID  
A soldier would head for the  
bridge. Dad'll head for Mom.

David leads Will as the hallways SHUDDER and SHAKE ...

INT. JUPITER TWO - NIGHT

Mom stands backed up against the wall as the heavy metal door prepares to OPEN. The door JERKS open (shooting straight up) to reveal ....

An ALIEN. This is the first time we've seen one up close. Encased in rusted, well-worn metallic full-body ARMOR, we never see the Thing in the flesh - but we get a sense of what it looks like. Imagine a six-foot Preying Mantis encased in metal, standing amidst the swirling smoke of the hallway.

That's what Mom's facing. The Alien is a SOLDIER - which means it's ARMED with a BLASTER PISTOL.

Mom clutches her baby and SCREAMS. The Alien RUSHES IN.

Just as Mom, thinking fast, hits the "closed" panel on the automatic metal door - and it SHUTS as fast as it opened, CRUSHING the Alien Soldier beneath its pneumatic force.

The Alien Soldier's battle armor is CRUSHED beneath the force of the door - and hideous GREEN FLUID squirts out underneath.

INT. JUPITER MONITOR ROOM - NIGHT

Judy keeps switching channels.

DON  
What are you looking for?

JUDY  
My Dad. He'll know what to do.

She sees, ON MONITOR, Her father heading for the Jupiter 2.

JUDY  
He's heading for the Pod.

DON  
That piece of crap?

JUDY  
That piece of crap's our only way  
out here. Let's go.

She grabs Don by the hand. They run out together, into the hallway which is filled with SCREAMING PASSENGERS.

INT. JUPITER HALLWAY - NIGHT

David and Will fight through the mounting chaos and see: Dad. They rush to him - just as Judy and Don join them, too.

WILL  
Dad!

DAD  
Judy!

DAVID/DON  
You!

DAD  
Come on - we have to find your  
mother - before they do.

He leads the group, issuing one last command:

DAD  
David - Hold on to your brother.  
Make me proud.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The CONVOY lies in TATTERS. Some bellies busted open, others listing sickly, many flames. It's a rout.

## INT. JUPITER 2 - NIGHT

Mom swaddles her baby in a blanket. Something is trying to PRY THE DOOR up open again. Mom grabs a blunt object and prepares to kill whatever's on the other side of that door. She SHUTS HER BABY'S EYES and ... The door opens. Revealing the FAMILY - plus Don. Mom rushes forward, embraces Dad. Dad and David work on disconnecting the ship's umbilical cord. Mom puts the baby into its baby seat.

DAVID

Hotshot: Fly us out of here.

MOM

Judy - co-pilot!

Judy straps herself in at the controls, next to Don.

JUDY

Oh, now she lets me drive.

Just then a nearby explosion ROCKS the entire group, filling the ship with smoke. David looks around. WILL IS GONE. The doors SHUT automatically.

MOM

William!

DAVID

I had him ... I had him!

MOM

Where is he?

## INT. JUPITER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Will, dazed and frightened, gets to his feet.

WILL

Mom? Dad?

And a set of METALLIC HANDS reach out and GRAB HIM, pulling him into the smoke. Will SCREAMS.

WILL

MOMMEEEE!

Screaming, the boy disappears into the unknown.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOURINT. JUPITER 2 - NIGHT

We open on the VIDEO IMAGE of Will being taken down the hall and disappearing into the smoke, silently screaming. Whip-pan over to Dad, standing at the doorway of the Jupiter 2 as the computer counts down to opening the door.

DON

We're ready for takeoff.

DAVID

We're not leaving him!

DON

You already did!

DON

Umbilical's breaking up ...

(to Dad)

We may not be here long.

JUDY

Daddy ...

DON

You can't go back in there.  
They'll kill you.

DAD

They'll have to.

The door counts down 3, 2, 1 ... Just before it opens, Mom cries out:

MOM

John!

Dad turns to face his wife. She grabs his face in her hands and KISSES him fiercely on the lips - perhaps for the last time. Still holding his face in her hands, she fixes him with an intense stare and whispers:

MOM

Come back.

The doors OPEN. Dad goes.

## INT. JUPITER HALLWAY - NIGHT

And now, for the first time, we see the man Dad used to be. A warrior. He RUSHES through the smoke-filled halls like an NFL fullback, ignoring everything around him.

He turns corner after corner, following the one thing that can guide him through this hellish maze: the sound of his son, crying out in a terrified shriek:

WILL

Daaad!

Occasionally, Dad catches just a GLIMPSE of Will, held in some Alien Soldier's arms. Screaming, crying, reaching with outstretched hands for his father - and always disappearing again into the smoke ...

## INT. JUPITER CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

Dad races around a corner to find himself in a hallway Cul-de-sac. No way out. And he's SURROUNDED by FIVE ALIEN SOLDIERS. One of them's holding his son. And the fight that follows happens FAST:

Dad ELBOWS the nearest Alien Soldier in the throat, SPINS him, aims its own blaster-pistol at the next two Aliens and FIRES, blasting one back, one off balance. He then SHARPLY THROWS the Alien he's holding to the floor, hard.

But the Alien on the ground pulls a pistol and FIRES - blowing a hole through Dad's shoulder.

Dad GRUNTS in agony as the fourth Alien JUMPS him. Dad takes the attack, rolls backward with it and comes up holding the pistol. He FIRES, blowing the Alien's mandible (arm) CLEAN OFF. Shrieking, the Alien KNOCKS the gun from Dad's hand. Dad responds with an old-fashioned PUNCH IN THE FACE.

But the Alien holding Will GRABS the fallen gun - and aims it at Dad's head. At the same instant, Dad grabs hold of the fallen Alien arm, which is razor sharp, and barks to his son:

DAD

DOWN!

Will DUCKS HIS HEAD. Dad swings the Alien arm with all his might, CUTTING THE ALIEN'S HEAD OFF. Dad has Will back in his arms before the Alien hits the floor.

Holding his terrified boy who clutches to him, Dad RACES back to the Jupiter 2, leaving a swirl of SMOKE behind him. Beat. And the THREE ALIENS come blasting out of the smoke.

INT. JUPITER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dad, holding Will, RUNS through fire and smoke and debris. As he passes frame, the ALIENS FOLLOW. Two run flat out. The third, the one-armed Alien, SKITTERS UP THE WALL around some debris and back down again. These things are bugs.

They gain on Dad as he BOLTS BACK to ...

INT. JUPITER TWO - NIGHT

... The Jupiter 2. Dad enters with Will, hits the airlock door which SLAMS DOWN just in time before the three aliens round the corner. Dad THROWS Will toward his passenger seat.

DAD

Okay, Flyboy, hit it!

But Mom, looking numb, stares at her husband. Dad, confused, looks to see - one of the EMPTY SEATS of the Jupiter 2.

MOM

David went after you.

And just as the moment of REALIZATION hits Dad, a final EXPLOSION seals the blast-doors SHUT behind him. Dad is rocked - sent sprawling onto the Jupiter 2 floor.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

And the Jupiter 2 gets involuntarily SHOT AWAY from the main body of the Jupiter.

We see the extent of the Alien attack on the convoy. Not a single star ship is left intact. Only the Jupiter still has some of its frame left. Everything else is in tatters, or flames. And the Jupiter 2 ROCKETS PAST CAMERA, out of control.

INT. JUPITER TWO - NIGHT

Don struggles with the controls as the family, minus David, strap themselves in. Dad replaces Judy, and joins Don at the ship's controls and together, they manage to steer this flying Winnebago out of its dizzying free-fall.

Mom rushes to the Jupiter 2's main window, and cannot take her eyes off the Jupiter. Her son is still on board.

DAD

We're turning around we're going  
back we are not leaving my son  
behind ...

And as Dad says this, Mom just watches in silent horror ...

ANGLE ON: Mom. Seen from outside the Jupiter 2, her fingers pressed white against the glass, her face goes numb as slow, almost beautiful BLOSSOMS of FLAME expand across the glass.

The Jupiter, with David still aboard, is destroyed before Maureen's eyes.

She softly whispers:

MOM

David ..

Time slows for her, the blossoms of flames blooming in the window's reflection, illuminating her face from white to red, billowing ...

Mom watches her son die.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The Jupiter 2 moves as fast as it can under its own power. And ALIEN FIGHTER SHIPS hone in on it. Two racing in from the bow, two from the stern.

They OPEN FIRE.

INT. JUPITER TWO - NIGHT

Don lives up to his cocky reputation by pulling off a maneuver which would be impossible for most pilots - he YANKS THE CONTROL SHAFT and shifts the Jupiter 2 SIDEWAYS - fast.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The Alien attack ships MISS the Jupiter 2. But that's it as far as fancy moves go. From now on, they're sitting ducks.

The Alien Attack Ships re-group in a new formation and zero in on the helpless, slow Jupiter 2.

It's like F-14s going after a minivan.

INT. JUPITER TWO - NIGHT

Don and Dad struggle to get this thing to move faster. It won't. And as the Alien attack ships close in on them from in front and behind, they all know (though no one says it) they are all going to die.

Will STRUGGLES with his safety harness, trying to get the damn thing off him.

DON  
Don't panic!

WILL  
(total panic)  
I'm not panicking!

Will unbuckles his safety harness as the Jupiter 2 pitches and rolls. Will RUSHES to the back end of the ship's "living room" area and rummages through the boxes and crates ...

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

Alien Attack ships get the Jupiter 2 in their gun sights.

INT. JUPITER TWO - NIGHT

Will finally finds what he's looking for. His one SUITCASE. He clicks it open to reveal, folded up ... the Robot!

Minus its arms, but floppy HEAD and TORSO intact.

As Dad and Don try desperately to ward off the incoming Alien attack, Will PULLS the Robot upright out of the suitcase. Its head flops about like a GRINNING PUPPET.

Will PULLS a panel out from the back of the Jupiter 2's wall. He grabs a set of wires from the Robot's chest, and alligator-clips them into the ship's main controls.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

Alien Attack ships OPEN FIRE on the slow-moving Jupiter 2.

INT. JUPITER TWO - NIGHT

Will completes the sloppy connection of wires between the Robot's chest and Jupiter 2. He punches in a series of commands on the Robot's forearm keypad.

WILL

Override ship's mainframe and  
convert all power to maximum  
thrust.

For a second, NOTHING HAPPENS.

Then the Robot's head jerks up happily.

ROBOT

I am your friend!

And in FAST SEQUENCE, the entire ship's interior LIGHTS UP.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

WHOOSH! The Jupiter 2's ROCKET THRUSTERS ignite with near-nuclear force, sending the little ship BLASTING past the Alien attack ships.

The Alien ships CRASH into one another.

INT. JUPITER TWO - NIGHT

The entire family gets BLASTED BACK IN THEIR SEATS - all of them pushed back by the incredible g-forces as the Jupiter 2 blasts its way away from the attacking ships, and towards ...

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The WormHole.

Enormous, mysterious, terrifying ... and the only means of escape for the Robinson family.

INT. JUPITER TWO - NIGHT

And we see the remaining members of the family brace themselves for the impact of heading into a WormHole.

DON

Don't tell me you're thinking ...

DAD  
Only way out.

They steer together.

EXT. SPACE - DAY

Alien Attack ships re-group and follow. The Wormhole is the only way out. The Jupiter 2 flies close to the WormHole, and is SWALLOWED UP BY DARKNESS.

We FOLLOW THE TINY SHIP IN. BLACKNESS ENGULFS US.

SILENCE. Then ...

INT. WORMHOLE - NIGHT

The Jupiter 2 is SUCKED THROUGH the WormHole in a spectacular rush of light and space that would be beautiful - except it couldn't possibly be more VIOLENT.

The family is ROCKED; buffeted about like rag dolls and as the violence reaches its height we CUT TO:

EXT. DEEP SPACE - NIGHT

The other end of the Universe.

It is quiet, peaceful, silent

... Until the WormHole's end RIPS OPEN space itself in a horrible ROAR. And the Jupiter 2 gets spat out in the middle of deep, uncharted space.

It comes to a stop.

INT. JUPITER TWO - NIGHT

Inside. The ship is quiet - and dark. The only illumination comes from the occasional SPARKS from loose-ended wires dangling from the ceiling.

Smoke fills the cabin.

The only sound is the coughing, moaning or crying of the surviving members of the Robinson Family.

A small sliver of LIGHT from a nearby MOON fills the cabin. Dad stands. Mom does, too.

Judy, Don and Will all look about at the nearly-destroyed ship. The only survivors - are each other.

DON

No power. No fuel. Little food,  
less water ... and we're down a  
man.

Everyone looks to Dad. Wounded, a hole in his shoulder. Ignoring the pain, he stands tall. Their leader.

JUDY

W-what do we do now?

DAD

Now, we survive.

DON

How are we gonna do that?

Dad looks at all of them, one by one. His surviving SON. His shattered WIFE. His numb DAUGHTER. And Don, the hostile stranger who saved them. He takes them in - his new family.

DAD

Together.

Judy takes a few tentative steps towards her father, and Dad puts a protective arm around Judy as Mom silences the baby, Will gets to his feet and they form a tableau of the family - tested, but alive.

And on this image we PULL BACK - out the window of the Jupiter Two, revealing it to be a very small ship when compared to the vastness of these uncharted cosmos.

And we KEEP PULLING BACK. And back. And back ...

Until the Jupiter Two is nothing but a tiny speck of metal, floating alone in the vastness of an unknown Universe.

Impossibly far from home. And without saying the words, we see that the Robinson's adventures now lie ahead of them, that they are now and forever Lost In Space.

END OF PILOT

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