

**ST. AUGUSTINE'S ICE**

by  
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6th Draft

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FADE IN:

EXT. THE ASTEROID BELT

A distant sun casts pale light on a sea of tumbling asteroids, spread out across billions of miles of space - some are as large as continents, others are merely boulders. The reflections off their sunward sides shimmer and shift as the rotating planetoids continuously reveal new features to the unfiltered light, then hiding them in shadow...

Purposeful and silent, a bright speck traces a straight and steady path through the broad space between them - the Private Mining Vessel ST. AUGUSTINE, seen from a distance.

NOTE: WHEN DIALOGUE IS LISTED AS OFF CAMERA, IT MEANS THE DIALOGUE IS SPOKEN OVER A RADIO.

PARISH (O.C.)

(on radio)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end... Amen.

VOICES (O.C.)

Amen.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Thanks, boss.

VOICES (O.C.)

(staggered)

Thank you.

EXT. THE ASTEROID BELT - CLOSER TO THE ST. AUGUSTINE

Powerful and delicate as a ballet, the St. Augustine drifts backwards through space towards a tumbling ASTEROID, still a klik or so off. The sun glints in the far distance. The St. Augustine's matches the asteroid's spin perfectly.

PARISH (O.C.)

Cody? Did you work out the, ah... the final approach vector?

CODY (O.C.)

Yes.

PARISH (O.C.)

Jude's ready for it.

CODY (O.C.)  
It's on the network.

Let me take a moment to introduce her properly: the St. Augustine is a spacecraft designed for economy. To the fore, a stationary cockpit and antenna are connected to a rotating HABITAT RING by a tripod of long access tunnels. The habitat ring is a massive circular corridor spinning around the ship's length, where the illusion of gravity is maintained. Modular rooms are plugged into airlocks along the "hab ring," providing the crew with work and living spaces.

Aft of the Habitat Ring, the cargo bay - a massive skeletal frame with huge radiation panels providing shade - they house the cargo bay's floodlights and provide a measure of shelter from the elements to anyone working in space.

The St. Augustine gives an impression of fragility, and at the same time, indomitable resilience. In this respect it is almost alive.

JUDE (O.C.)  
I got it.

INT. COCKPIT

MICHAEL PARISH, a seasoned man of 54 with hard-earned wisdom in his eyes sits belted to his chair in a fairly cramped, weightless cockpit. He reaches for a spill-proof tea mug.

His daughter JUDE sits beside him. In all the ways that matter, Jude's only been an adult for a few short years.

The screen flickers with activity as Cody uploads the approach vector, and Parish speaks into the radio.

PARISH  
Thanks, Cody.

CODY (O.C.)  
Thanks. Uh... welcome.

Parish smiles at Cody's enduring nervousness as he scans the data.

JUDE  
I see it.

PARISH  
Watch your pitch.

Jude already told him she saw it...

JUDE  
Can I ask you a question?

PARISH  
Watch the pitch.

JUDE  
Did Mom ever pray with you?

PARISH  
No.

JUDE  
Do you pray for her?

PARISH  
Sometimes. Yes. Please pay  
attention.

JUDE  
I know what I'm doing.

Jude's done this before - she doesn't need the coaching, but she takes a deep breath and focuses on the screen in front of her.

JUDE  
Grinder?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Right here.

JUDE  
Everybody there?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Everybody's here.

JUDE  
Hold onto something.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Got it.

PARISH  
Burn in 10. 9. 8. 7. 6. 5. 4.  
3. 2. 1. Ignition.

Jude hits a keystroke on her display, and watches intently as a series of numbers count down to zero.

PARISH  
Just nudge the RCS.

Jude deliberately ignores him. The screen gives her a vector to follow as she backs towards the rock, matching it's spin.

JUDE  
Do you think Cody's right?

PARISH  
God willing.

JUDE  
I asked what you think.

PARISH  
I think he's right.

JUDE  
What'll we do?

PARISH  
If we find the ice?

JUDE  
Yeah.

Parish SIGHS.

PARISH  
Pay attention. You're coming up on  
your last burn.

Irritated with his mundane evasions, Jude talks to the radio:

JUDE  
Everybody there Grinder?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Right here, J bear.

JUDE  
Brace for final burn.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Thanks, final burn.

PARISH  
Burn in 10. 9. 8. 7. 6. 5. 4.  
3. 2. 1. Ignition.

Jude watches the readout for her cue.

JUDE  
Burn complete.

Parish doesn't answer her - he just sighs patiently, noting the readout on the screen with satisfaction.

Jude looks over to him.

JUDE  
I'm going down.

She pauses a moment before freeing herself from the chair, floating into the cramped cockpit. Parish watches her float back towards the engineering lock, watches her leave the room.

His fingers absent mindedly touch the screen as he turns - it shows the St. Augustine twirling through space, perfectly in sync with the spinning asteroid.

INT. ANTENNA BAY

On the far end of the comm relay room, there's a spinning hub with the three access ladders down to the habitat ring. Jude waits for the one closest to her destination and begins to climb.

The closer she gets to the hab ring, the heavier her body will become.

INT. ACCESS LADDER

Jude makes her way down the last few rungs of the ladder and opens the airlock into:

INT. HABITAT RING

The airlock to the access ladder opens - Jude steps into the hab ring, closes the door behind her, heads down the ring towards the MISSION MODULE. A few steps and she hears the faint sound of nervous humming...

INT. HABITAT RING - FURTHER DOWN

The humming is "Ode to Joy" from Beethoven's 9th, rendered in quiet diffidence. As she gets to the Mission Module, she finds MATT REEVE leaning against the bulkhead. Reeve's in his mid to late 30's, fit, disciplined, a man fervidly focused on the business of maintaining the St. Augustine. It keeps his mind preoccupied.

He'd been half-watching the source of the uneven music through the open airlock, but he turns his disquieting gaze on Jude as she approaches and pokes her head inside.

INT. MISSION MODULE

The timid humming is coming from GLENN CODY, mid-twenties, a brilliant mess of a geologist, completely absorbed in a spectrographic display. Most of the lights are off so he can see it better:

JUDE

Reeve's had about enough of your-

Outside, Reeve SIGHS.

GRINDER

Shh.

An asteroid rotating on an x, y, and z axis is displayed in green and yellow and red, showing different mineral intrusions. A massive chunk of blue at the center - very abstract. Arcane science text scrolls over.

Huddled around his chair, giving Cody far less space than Reeve, are VIRGIL "GRINDER" RAPPAPORT, a gruff mid-twenties laser miner who wears his scars proudly, and KATHRYN "KATE" GORBIKOWSKI, also twenty-something, experienced fusion engineer, novice in the art of self-restraint.

Grinder waves Jude over behind Cody's chair to watch. Jude tears off a piece of Grinder's food bar and splits it with Kate.

In subtle response to the commotion, Cody starts singing the words under his breath:

CODY

(singing softly)

Freude, schöner Götterfunken  
Tochter aus Elysium, Wir betreten  
feuertrunken, Himmlische, dein  
Heilig-

Kate punches him in the shoulder.

CODY

It calms me down.

GRINDER

(in Cody's defense)

Cody's the man of the hour.

KATE  
You the man of the hour, Cody?

CODY  
Yeah.

Kate leans over and hugs him sarcastically but still lovingly.

KATE  
Will you be quiet for me?

CODY  
Ok.

A beat passes while Cody continues his work-

KATE  
It's stuck in my head.

Jude bites her lip.

JUDE  
Ironic.

GRINDER  
It's what you get.

CODY  
That's not irony.

Reeve stirs in annoyed discomfort.

CODY  
Irony's when you say something but you mean the opposite.

KATE  
What.

CODY  
See how Katie catches on? That was irony.

KATE  
What was irony?

CODY  
Leave me alone. I'm working.

KATE  
How's the orbit?



JUDE  
Orbit's good.

KATE  
How's the professor?

Jude SIGHS, releasing the last of her frustration. Grinder absent-mindedly puts a brotherly arm around her as he watches Cody's screen, and it's a comfort.

Finally Cody turns his chair around. Just from his look, they know what he has to say.

He picks his personal radio off the counter.

CODY  
Mr. Parish?

PARISH (O.C.)  
(on radio)  
Where are we?

CODY  
I've plotted the cuts and bungees.  
We're ready to prep. I think.

REE  
He thinks?

Cody thinks a moment.

KATE  
Cody?

CODY  
Yeah?

KATE  
Remember when you showed that  
redhead your rock collection?

CODY  
I'm way more sure than that.

Kate's smiling wickedly. Grinder starts to fight a laugh...

KATE  
Blew up in his face though.

Grinder downright GUFFAWS.

GRINDER  
He was pretty sure.

CODY

I'm sure.

REEVE

He'd best be.

PARISH (O.C.)

Ok Reeve. Let's see what we've got. Are the laser batteries charged?

KATE

All the way.

PARISH (O.C.)

Kate, give me a pre-fire on the power relays. Grinder, plot the firing pattern for Old Girl.

GRINDER

Done and done.

KATE

I replaced the distributors at Ceres. I should check those too.

PARISH (O.C.)

Take your time. Cody, can you run her checklist?

CODY

Ok.

GRINDER

(to Cody)

You're in my seat.

As Cody gets up and steps past Kate she jabs her finger between his ribs.

KATE

Gonna babysit me little man?

CODY

Quit hurting me.

KATE

You like it.

Kate follows Cody past Reeve and into the hab ring.

As Grinder sits down in Cody's vacant seat he puts on some classic-type rock 'n roll.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Grinder?

GRINDER  
Copy.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Be thorough. If we need to wait for the laser batteries to charge back up and bore some more before you set charges, then just let it be. We've got the time.

GRINDER  
I got you.

REEVE  
And double check Cody's fragment vectors.

Grinder shoots a sideways look at Reeve that says "watch it."

REEVE  
I'm going for a run a run. Call me when I'm needed.

GRINDER  
Sure thing, Reeve.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Kate, give me a complete on that relay check.

KATE (O.C.)  
I copy.

GRINDER  
Mike?

KATE (O.C.)  
It's his guilty voice.

GRINDER  
I cracked my helmet when I was cleaning the greenroom.

PARISH (O.C.)  
I'll bring mine down once I make the claim. Jude, can you patch me through to Silus at "Claims 52?"

JUDE  
Yep.

## INT. COCKPIT

A picture of Michael and Jude Parish is prominently stuck on the viewport. They're both much younger. There's also a picture of all of them having fun, minus Reeve, plus Sandy, a 67 year old grandfatherly fellow.

JUDE (O.C.)  
(on radio)  
Silus on Channel 13.

PARISH  
Thank you, Jude.

JUDE (O.C.)  
I'll be with Grinder.

PARISH  
I'll be down in a second.

Parish reaches over to the comm and switches to channel 13.

PARISH  
P.M.V. Saint Augustine to Claims  
52, over? PMV Saint Augustine to  
Claims 52, over?

SILUS  
(on radio)  
Copy, Saint Augustine! Silus here.

## INT. MISSION MODULE

Grinder's settling into the work of programming Cody's mine engineering data into the laser armature's operating system.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Copy, Silus. How's an honest day's  
work treating you?

JUDE  
(quietly)  
Mind if I listen?

GRINDER  
Nope.

SILUS (O.C.)  
Can't complain, Father.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Please don't call me that.

SILUS (O.C.)  
Mike, you can take the man out of  
the church-

PARISH (O.C.)  
Silus. Please.

SILUS (O.C.)  
I didn't mean anything by it.

PARISH (O.C.)  
I know.

SILUS (O.C.)  
How's Judy?

Grinder's work slows down a bit - he's paying attention to  
Jude's reaction. She knows Silus is asking a deeper  
question...

PARISH (O.C.)  
Tetchy, you know. It's hard. On  
her.

SILUS (O.C.)  
It's a hard life you chose. Yeah.  
Well, I'm sorry to hear about  
Sandy.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Thanks.

SILUS (O.C.)  
What was it?

PARISH (O.C.)  
His O2 valve jammed.

SILUS (O.C.)  
Price Sanderson was a good sort of  
man you know, despite his troubles.

PARISH (O.C.)  
In 67 years, I don't think he ever  
told a lie. Can't say the same  
about myself.

Jude quietly laughs at the observation - one of those things  
that's comically true.

SILUS (O.C.)

Yeah, well there's a lot I could say about Sandy I couldn't say about you, Mike, and it's not all kind.

PARISH (O.C.)

He was a singular, renitent man.

SILUS (O.C.)

He was hard luck. It was a good thing you did for him, giving him a home. Same with everyone else you're with.

PARISH (O.C.)

They're good people, Silus. All of them.

SILUS (O.C.)

Yeah. (Beat.) Look, I'm not saying -

PARISH (O.C.)

I know what you're saying.

SILUS (O.C.)

Mmm. Mike, I know you've tried to do right by Jude, but listen. I know a good technician, and I mean -

PARISH (O.C.)

Silus. He'll work out.

SILUS (O.C.)

Reeve? A lot of those guys on Luna wound up out here with -

PARISH (O.C.)

I was one of those guys on Luna.

SILUS (O.C.)

And it changed you.

PARISH (O.C.)

I got Jude.

SILUS (O.C.)

You risked a lot and gave a lot for the cause, but a guy like that was... They can't just walk away.

COUGH. Reeve, sweaty from running around the hab ring, is leaning up against the bulkhead. He's heard everything, and there's nothing Jude can do about that... She ignores him.

PARISH (O.C.)

Silus?

SILUS (O.C.)

I might not be a rebel, but I know a few things.

PARISH (O.C.)

I only want two things from you, and here's what they are. Lock me a quote on H2O, and take my claim down for the log.

SILUS (O.C.)

Look Mike, I'm only bringing this up -

PARISH (O.C.)

Don't bring it up.

SNIFFING deep, Reeve takes his weight off the bulkhead and resumes his run down the corridor.

SILUS (O.C.)

One-Oh-Nine-Fifty per liter. And we'll clean it for you.

PARISH (O.C.)

Agreed. Thank you.

SILUS (O.C.)

So, you got a rock for me?

INT. COCKPIT

Parish checks his data, mostly to distract himself from how upset he's feeling.

PARISH

Alpha-tango-six-niner-niner-three-four-one. Put it on my serial.

SILUS (O.C.)

Copy alpha-tango-six-niner-niner-three-four-one for P.M.V. Saint Augustine. Coming back a rich man, Michael Parish?

PARISH

A man's wealth is in the company he keeps Silus, and in the purity of his soul.

SILUS (O.C.)

You're stubborn. And I think you know it.

PARISH

Let us love the sorrows of others.

Silus takes a moment to let that sink in.

PARISH

Saint Augustine.

SILUS (O.C.)

Let me know when you're headed back, and we'll pull something out of the freezer and greet you proper.

PARISH

You're a good man, Silus.

SILUS (O.C.)

Yeah.

PARISH

You just talk too much.

SILUS (O.C.)

Let me know if you reconsider.

PARISH

We'll see you in three months.

SILUS (O.C.)

See you then. Claims 52 out.

Mike Parish rubs the frustration out of his face before moving on with his order of operations.

PARISH

Grinder?

GRINDER (O.C.)

Copy.

PARISH (O.C.)

Go for pre-fire.



GRINDER (O.C.)

Copy.

PARISH (O.C.)

I'll be down in a moment.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Don't forget the helmet.

INT. HABITAT RING

Michael Parish opens the door into the hab ring and steps out of the access tunnel, helmet in hand.

Reeve runs by without stopping, and in his slightly uncomfortable wake, Parish shuts the door and starts making his way to mission.

KATE (O.C.)

Eugene?

GRINDER (O.C.)

Say that name again.

KATE (O.C.)

Grid's all green, Eugene.

GRINDER (O.C.)

You want me to spank you?

KATE (O.C.)

Uh huh.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Can I pull juice?

KATE (O.C.)

Uh huh.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Check me, Jude.

JUDE (O.C.)

Optics?

GRINDER (O.C.)

Go.

JUDE (O.C.)

Robotics?

GRINDER (O.C.)

Go.

JUDE (O.C.)  
Sequence?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Locked.

CODY (O.C.)  
Hey Eugene?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
It was funny once, Cody.

CODY (O.C.)  
Wait till we get back so we can  
watch, ok?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Sure.

EXT. THE ASTEROID BELT

With the habitat ring spinning at a different rate than the asteroid and the Augustine, the effect is like a gyroscope in slow motion.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
The firing sequence is locked and  
the grid is green.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Pre-fire check?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
All clear.

Beat.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Old Girl to Primary.

From within the massive drydock structure of the St. Augustine's cargo bay, the spindly, almost snake-like laser armature unfurls and rears at the massive rock.

INT. MISSION MODULE

Michael Parish settles against the bulkhead door, watching his daughter silently. He enjoys being unnoticed.

Kate and Cody push through the door past him, and he smiles at the contact. Grinder turns and sees everyone's here, and straightens up a bit.

A graphic on the screen indicates the laser is poised at the first firing position.

GRINDER  
Primary locked.

PARISH  
Ok. Fire when you're ready.

Grinder takes a moment.

GRINDER  
Firing in 5. 4. 3. 2. 1. Boom.

Kate plays nervously with Jude's hair as the spectroscopic asteroid on Grinder's monitor rotates slowly on its axis, bringing the laser vectors in line with a target in the middle of the screen.

Intensely silent, everyone watches the laser do its work on Grinder's display. There's a video feed, but mostly all you can see is bright flares.

EXT. THE ASTEROID BELT

The enormous laser armature at the stern of the St. Augustine swivels slowly around the asteroid on a circular track, adjusting itself for the next fire.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Firing sequence complete in 10. 9.  
8. 7. 6. 5. 4. 3. 2. 1.

The laser fires invisibly, but the rock burns impossibly bright where the laser sears through. Abruptly, the light cuts out. The laser armature stows itself, now at rest.

INT. MISSION MODULE

Parish sits quietly, patiently watching the monitor. Grinder turns around and addresses the crew.

GRINDER  
That's all I need. There's a little juice left.

KATE  
I'll kiss you, Cody.

JUDE  
We know you always wanted to.

KATE  
I will too.

GRINDER  
If he's right I'll kiss him.

PARISH  
Kate, can you get Old Girl  
recharging.

KATE  
I'll meet you guys in the  
greenroom.

Kate heads out to get the laser recharging.

PARISH  
Thank you.

GRINDER  
Reeve, I think we're about ready  
for you in the greenroom.

REEVE (O.C.)  
(on radio)  
Copy greenroom.

PARISH  
Ready Grinder?

GRINDER  
Yeah. This is the fun part.

INT. HABITAT RING

Cody and Grinder are walking down the hab ring, with Parish  
behind them and Jude bringing up the rear.

CODY  
What are you using for bore 3 and  
7?

GRINDER  
150 degree 12k's.

CODY  
Facing where?

GRINDER  
Facing away. The rest are 100  
degree 3 kilotons.

CODY

And the 1.5 in bore 2.

GRINDER

And the 1.5. That one goes first.  
The rest go in 150 picoseconds.

Reeve is waiting in the greenroom's doorway as they turn the corner.

REEVE

Take off your shirt.

INT. GREENROOM

Grinder sets the helmet down and starts to strip to his underwear while Cody keeps quizzing him.

CODY

What about tethers?

GRINDER

The main thing is along the 74th longitude. In the northern hemisphere.

CODY

Which pole are we facing?

GRINDER

North.

REEVE

Step into this.

Putting a hand on Cody for balance, Grinder puts one leg, then the other, into the cooling body suit that goes on under the space suit itself. Parish takes a seat and watches.

GRINDER

Thanks.

REEVE

Arms back.

Reeve fits him into the upper half of the coolant suit and Grinder zips himself up the front.

CODY

Do you know your charge depths?

GRINDER  
Walk me through it anyway.

CODY  
Ok.

Kate steps into the doorway.

KATE  
Mike?

Parish makes eye contact with her.

KATE  
Laser's recharging.

PARISH  
Thanks.

Kate steps in and cops a squat. Reeve starts fiddling with the coolant tubes on Grinder's body suit.

GRINDER  
You gonna watch the fireworks?

PARISH  
Me?

GRINDER  
This one's worth watching.

PARISH  
Not unless Jude wants to run cockpit.

JUDE  
No.

PARISH  
Then I'm up.

REEVE  
It's her responsibility.

JUDE  
If I want your advice I'll ask for it.

PARISH  
That's enough, both of you.

JUDE  
Don't tell me my job.

REEVE  
You're lazy.

KATE  
Excuse me?

REEVE  
Laziness kills. Ask Sanderson.

KATE  
You do not talk about that!

PARISH  
Gorbikowski.

KATE  
Ever.

It sits for a moment, and it seems like it's about to blow over.

JUDE  
That was an accident.

REEVE  
Accidents are preventable.

JUDE  
Yo'd better shup up right now.

PARISH  
Stop! Right there.

Everyone is suddenly silent. Parish considers the situation.

PARISH  
I do the discipline.

REEVE  
In this room -

Parish puts up his hand calmly.

PARISH  
Remember what I told you.

Reeve's not the type to swallow pride, but he does.

PARISH  
Jude. Reeve is our flight technician. You need to listen. I hired him because-

JUDE  
You hired him 'cause he's damaged.

PARISH  
Quarters. Now.

Reeve looks ready to kill as Jude marches past. Parish takes in a long, tense breath and sighs.

PARISH  
Which one's the broken one?

REEVE  
Here.

Parish accepts the cracked helmet from Reeve.

PARISH  
We'll keep it separate.

Reeve nods in approval and sets himself to fitting on Grinder's suit. Parish gives him a once over inspection.

PARISH  
Yeah. Reeve you can take care of prep?

REEVE  
That's why you hired me.

PARISH  
Thank you.

Parish searches his brain to see if there's anything else.

GRINDER  
Prayer.

PARISH  
Right. Reeve, if this makes you uncomfortable -

REEVE  
I'm fine.

This is nothing new, except for Reeve. Reeve looks down at the ground, but he doesn't say anything and he doesn't leave.

PARISH  
Take O Lord, and receive my entire liberty, my memory, my understanding and my whole will.  
(MORE)



PARISH (cont'd)

All that I am and all that I  
possess You have given me: I  
surrender it all to You to be  
disposed of according to Your will.  
Give me only Your love and Your  
grace; with these I will be rich  
enough, and will desire nothing  
more. Amen.

EVERYONE

(except Jude and Reeve)

Amen.

PARISH

Reeve, get him suited up, ok?  
You're on standby.

REEVE

Copy.

PARISH

Stay focused on what we're doing,  
ok? Please, no accidents.

Everyone gives him an unspoken acknowledgement as Michael Parish heads back towards the cockpit.

EXT. THE ASTEROID BELT

The St. Augustine rolls through space in concert with the asteroid. Slowly, Grinder floats out into the open space between. He's got a couple of bundles in tow and a tether connecting him to the cargo bay.

GRINDER

(on radio)

Belye-et paroos odeenokee,  
v-tumanye morya golubom.  
Shto eeshet on, v-stranye dalyokee,  
shto keenool on v-krayou rodnom?

Egrayout volnie, veter sveetet,  
a machtie gnyhotsa ee skrepeet.  
Oobui! On schastye nyeh eeshet,  
ee nyeh ot schastye byezheet.

Pod nim stroolyah svetley lazoori,  
nad nim looch solntse zolotoi.  
Ah on, myatezhnie, proseet boori,  
kak boodta v-booryach yest pokoi.

KATE (O.C.)  
 (on radio)  
 That mean something?

PARISH (O.C.)  
 (on radio)  
 It means the true demons of the sea  
 are the wandering souls of men.  
 Lermontov

KATE (O.C.)  
 I'm impressed.

GRINDER  
 You in Mission, Kate?

KATE (O.C.)  
 Yep.

GRINDER  
 Cody there with you?

KATE (O.C.)  
 Staring at me like a magpie.

GRINDER  
 Tell him to put on some working  
 man's music before I get sloppy and  
 blow us up.

PARISH (O.C.)  
 Grinder, where are you?

GRINDER  
 Four hundred meters and closing.

PARISH (O.C.)  
 Copy that.

A few moments later some music comes over the comm - Miles  
 Davis.

GRINDER  
 Shit.

Everyone LAUGHS.

INT. MISSION MODULE

Kate's looking into the mission screen over Cody's shoulder.

KATE  
Mike, is it ok if I check in on  
Jude?

PARISH (O.C.)  
Please.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Three hundred meters.

KATE  
Take mission for me?

CODY  
Slacker.

KATE  
Don't sass me boy.

Kate puts a hand on Cody's shoulder as she steps past into the habitat ring.

INT. HABITAT RING

Kate troops down the hab ring on her way to the module she shares with Jude.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Two hundred meters.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Take it slow.

INT. JUDE'S QUARTERS

The light pouring into Jude and Kate's bunk flickers as Kate steps into the doorway. Jude's sitting propped up on her bunk; her fit has passed, mostly. Cody's music plays in the background.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
One hundred meters.

Jude looks up.

JUDE  
I'm sorry about what I said.

KATE  
What did you say?

JUDE

Damaged.

KATE

It's ok.

She takes a seat next to Jude.

KATE

Me and Grinder and Cody talked, and if this works out, we want to go with you and your Dad.

JUDE

Mars?

KATE

Yeah.

JUDE

I don't see what's so great about Mars.

KATE

Water that doesn't have ethidium bromide in it, basically. You should be in mission with us.

JUDE

Yeah... It's my own fault.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Fifty...

Kate and Jude are compelled to listen...

GRINDER (O.C.)

Twenty-five... (Beat.) Ten... I'm rockside. Gimme a few minutes to plant tethers...

CODY (O.C.)

Start with the 74th vertical.

GRINDER (O.C.)

How about you let me do my own first.

CODY (O.C.)

Sorry.

PARISH (O.C.)

Take your time, Grinder.

There's a moment of silence...

JUDE

You think Reeve'd come?

GRINDER (O.C.)

Parish?

PARISH (O.C.)

Copy Grinder, what is it?

GRINDER (O.C.)

You want the good news, or the good news?

PARISH (O.C.)

What have you got?

GRINDER (O.C.)

(on radio)

No flash, no melting. It's a clean straight burn. The charges should drop right in.

PARISH (O.C.)

(on radio)

Copy that, Grinder. Just take it slow.

GRINDER (O.C.)

(on radio)

Don't worry.

Another moment...

JUDE

(after a moment)

Think he would?

KATE

Reeve's a psycho.

JUDE

He'll be okay.

KATE

He shouldn't have said anything.

JUDE

Maybe you don't remember how you were when you first came.

KATE

Not that much.

JUDE  
Ask Grinder, he'll tell you.

KATE  
I'm sure he would.

JUDE  
Same with him though. It was hard.  
Same with Cody, even. Sort of.  
You know Cody.

KATE  
I ever tell you you're exactly like  
your dad?

JUDE  
He's a hypocrite. I hate it.

KATE  
You won't.

JUDE  
Like you?

KATE  
Yeah, well. I sent mine a letter  
from Ceres.

JUDE  
I hope he writes back.

KATE  
Thanks.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
(on radio)  
Charge one is in.

CODY (O.C.)  
You want to drop that one five-  
thousand-twenty-eight-point-two-two  
meters.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Copy five-oh-two-eight-point-two-  
two.

KATE  
I'd better go.

Kate gets up to go.

JUDE  
Thank you for being here.

KATE

Welcome.

INT. GREENROOM

Tired and sweaty, Reeve sits alone in the greenroom wearing a coolant suit just in case, waiting, listening.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Parish, you copy?

PARISH (O.C.)

I copy, Grinder.

GRINDER (O.C.)

The tension tethers are anchored,  
and all the charges are set.

PARISH (O.C.)

Are you ready to arm?

GRINDER (O.C.)

Ready.

PARISH (O.C.)

Okay, Grinder. Arm on my mark. 5.  
4. 3. 2. 1. Mark.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Detonators armed.

PARISH (O.C.)

Copy. Come on back.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Copy. Clearing alpha-tango.

INT. MISSION MODULE

Cody sits in front of the spectroscopic display with Kate behind him.

Moments pass. Kate puts her hands on Cody's shoulders.

GRINDER (O.C.)

I'm in the crash cover.

PARISH (O.C.)

Copy. Cody, arm the ignition  
switch.

Cody enters a series of keystrokes.

CODY  
Ignition armed.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I love blowing shit up to Miles  
Davis.

KATE  
Mm.

CODY  
I'm ready.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Ignition on my mark.

EXT. THE ASTEROID BELT

The asteroid continues its lazy dance with the St. Augustine in the silence of space, the far side of it laced with high-tension tether cable.

PARISH (O.C.)  
In nomine Patris et Filii et  
Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
That's so bad ass.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Mark.

With a silent flame-less flash the asteroid flies apart, the various rocky hunks swinging away from the St. Augustine, tethered to each other, whipping out into space, revealing a massive translucent rock with thick veins of more solid stuff.

INT. JUDE'S QUARTERS

Jude sits, listening to the radio.

PARISH (O.C.)  
Grinder. (A few moments pass...)  
Grinder?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I'm here.

PARISH (O.C.)  
What is it?



GRINDER

I don't know what to say.

Jude covers her mouth, as tears well up in her eyes.

KATE (O.C.)

What is it!

GRINDER (O.C.)

I don't know what to say... Just back it in.

PARISH (O.C.)

Copy that. Cody, give me the new spin and rotation.

CODY

Coming.

The radio CRACKLES loudly -

KATE (O.C.)

Mike?

- and the lights flicker and die.

A moment later the backup generator kicks in - everything turns red, the automatic locks on Jude's door slide into place, and BLARING ALARMS fill the air -

KA-CHUNK! The airlock into Jude's quarters slams shut automatically.

REEVE (O.C.)

Oh! Breach! Decompression in cockpit and antenna bay, and heat discharge -

- and then abruptly all power is gone. Total BLACKOUT.

No shipboard sounds, no lights. All we hear is Jude breathing.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Shit.

REEVE (O.C.)

Gorbikowski, is the backup dead?

GRINDER (O.C.)

Does anybody copy?

REEVE (O.C.)

Copy. Gorbikowski?

KATE (O.C.)  
I read you, Reeve.

REEVE (O.C.)  
Is the backup generator out?

KATE (O.C.)  
Uh... Yeah, it kicked in for a second and we lost it.

REEVE (O.C.)  
Does anyone know if we have air pressure in the cockpit?

KATE (O.C.)  
Hang on a second, Reeve. Grinder?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I'm here.

KATE (O.C.)  
Jude?

JUDE (O.C.)  
What's happening?

KATE (O.C.)  
Hang on, Jude. Parish?

There's no response.

KATE (O.C.)  
Michael Parish?

REEVE (O.C.)  
There was a breach-

KATE (O.C.)  
Shut up, Reeve. Michael Parish, can you hear me?

It's like an invisible knife just rammed itself into Jude's stomach...

JUDE (O.C.)  
Dad?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Mike, do you copy?

CODY (O.C.)  
Mr. Parish, are you on?

Silence.

JUDE  
Dad?

                  GRINDER (O.C.)  
Mike?

                  JUDE  
Dad?

Nothing.

                  REEVE (O.C.)  
There was a breach alarm.

                  KATE (O.C.)  
I saw. It was in antenna bay.

                  REEVE (O.C.)  
There's no air.

That invisible fist is crushing Jude's ribs - any means of getting out of the way...

                  JUDE  
He's not dead.

                  KATE (O.C.)  
Nobody said he was.

Jude gets up, making her way through the dark to find a battery-powered emergency hand-light mounted on the wall.

                  KATE (O.C.)  
There's a safety lock between the cockpit and communications.

Jude finally notices that her airlock shut when the power shut off.

                  JUDE  
Yeah.

                  KATE (O.C.)  
He's not dead.

                  JUDE  
Dad?

                  GRINDER (O.C.)  
Listen.

                  JUDE  
Dad, can you hear me?

Nothing.

JUDE

Dad? Just make a little sound.  
Ok?

GRINDER (O.C.)

Listen.

JUDE

Just make a little sound.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Jude, listen.

REEVE (O.C.)

Grinder.

GRINDER (O.C.)

I need you to listen to me. I've  
been working outside a while now.  
I need to come in.

KATE (O.C.)

Crap.

GRINDER (O.C.)

I know.

REEVE (O.C.)

How much air is left?

GRINDER (O.C.)

Maybe an hour, if I quit moving.

KATE (O.C.)

So quit moving.

GRINDER (O.C.)

I'd like to know pretty quick how  
we're gonna get power back to these  
airlocks.

KATE (O.C.)

I'll figure it out.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Ok. I don't have a lot of time.

KATE (O.C.)

I'll get it. Just sit tight. And  
breathe slow.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Yeah.

KATE (O.C.)

You were watching the telemetrics  
when the pressure dropped?

Nobody responds.

KATE (O.C.)

Reeve?

REEVE (O.C.)

Yes. It was right when the primary  
generator went out.

CODY (O.C.)

Was it a collision?

KATE (O.C.)

It could have been.

CODY (O.C.)

Why did the backup go out?

KATE (O.C.)

I need to look. I need to get out  
of this room.

REEVE (O.C.)

Do you have a hand socket?

JUDE

Grinder?

GRINDER (O.C.)

I'm here.

JUDE

I need to ask you for something.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Jude, I gotta conserve air until we  
get power back.

JUDE

I need you to climb forward and  
look through the cockpit viewport.

Beat.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Ok.

KATE (O.C.)  
He's not doing it.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I'll do it.

KATE  
Will you quit talking?

There's a moment of silence. Everyone knows he can't spare the air, but everyone needs to know.

REEVE (O.C.)  
Gorbikowski.

KATE (O.C.)  
Yes.

REEVE (O.C.)  
Jude.

JUDE  
I'm here.

REEVE (O.C.)  
Pay attention. I'll walk you through releasing the lock manually. Do you have a socket?

KATE (O.C.)  
Yes.

REEVE (O.C.)  
Jude?

KATE (O.C.)  
In my toolbox under my bunk.

Jude checks with the flashlight.

JUDE  
Got it.

REEVE (O.C.)  
Ok. Pay attention.

INT. HABITAT RING

SNAP! HISS...

Slowly, weakly, Jude pries the airlock into her room open, having cut the hydraulics.

Once there's enough of an opening to squeeze through, she drops Gorbikowski's crowbar and picks up her light.

JUDE  
Hello?

KATE (O.C.)  
It's open.

JUDE  
Me too.

REEVE (O.C.)  
Don't force the locks.

KATE (O.C.)  
They came right open.

REEVE (O.C.)  
Jude?

JUDE (O.C.)  
Same here.

REEVE (O.C.)  
Ok. Meet in mission. Bring the tools.

JUDE  
Ok.

KATE (O.C.)  
Jude.

JUDE  
Yeah.

KATE (O.C.)  
It's gonna be ok.

JUDE  
Ok.

Kneeling to pick up Gorbikowski's toolbox, Jude starts uncertainly down the hab ring.

INT. HABITAT RING - OUTSIDE MISSION MODULE

Reeve leans up against the mostly open airlock into mission, mostly in darkness.

INT. MISSION MODULE

Cody gets up out of his chair as Jude steps in, and Kate walks over and wraps her arms around her a moment, BREATHES IN her familiar smell, checks Jude's eyes for panic or hope.

JUDE

Things aren't supposed to go this wrong.

Kate SIGHS. That's all the leadership she's going to get.

KATE

Yeah.

Kate puts a supportive hand on Jude's shoulder as her mind races.

KATE

Right.

JUDE

Kate?

Cody stands there beside them awkwardly.

KATE

Right. Ok. I guess we start with the backup generator.

REEVE

The emergency generator's automatic, right?

KATE

Yes.

REEVE

And we know for sure it kicked in.

KATE

You saw.

REEVE

It was on for a few seconds.

KATE

Yeah.

Jude sees something behind Reeve's eyes.

JUDE

What.



REEVE  
Quiet. Please.

JUDE  
Could you please think out loud?

REEVE  
Just be quiet.

CODY  
We're not going to know what's  
going on until we get the power on.  
And Grinder needs to get inside.

KATE  
So let's do that.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Thanks.

JUDE  
I just want to know what Reeve's  
thinking about -

REEVE  
Look, I'm not sentimental. Ok?  
What I am is very good at staying  
alive, and I'd say that's what  
we're down to.

Jude's watching Reeve like a startled animal as he takes a few steps closer. Kate's looking increasingly defensive. Cody doesn't know how to handle the tension.

REEVE  
So how about you fucking stop with  
the questions.

JUDE  
Ok.

REEVE  
Get some fucking perspective.

JUDE  
Ok.

KATE  
Reeve!

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Guys.

Beat.

JUDE  
We need help.

Reeve turns around in frustration.

JUDE  
We need to call for help.

CODY  
No power.

KATE  
You can pull from the laser grid.  
Not for long, though.

CODY  
Can we use that for life support?

KATE  
In your dreams.

Beat.

CODY  
Ok.

KATE  
Ok.

Kate looks around a minute, waiting for somebody to make a decision.

KATE  
Fine. Gotta isolate comm or  
systems'll eat the juice.

CODY  
I know.

KATE  
Can you get power to the antenna by  
yourself?

CODY  
I'm pretty sure. I'll let you know  
if I have questions.

KATE  
K. We'll figure out what's with  
the generators. Just watch the  
relays.

CODY  
Huh?

KATE  
Watch the relays.

CODY  
Thanks.

KATE  
Did you get my tools?

JUDE  
They're right outside.

KATE  
Let's go.

Jude follows Kate towards the door, and Reeve hardly changes his posture.

KATE  
You gonna help?

Reeve looks at her a moment.

REEVE  
Yeah.

She walks out the door, and Reeve follows.

INT. HABITAT RING - DEAD END

As Kate lead the group down the corridor, she shines her light on an emergency breach wall that's closed in up ahead.

KATE  
Primary generator's through there.

REEVE  
So are algae tanks one through five.

KATE  
Grinder?

GRINDER  
Copy.

KATE  
Can you see the hab ring?

GRINDER  
Give me a sec and I'll get a look.

INT. HABITAT RING - OUTSIDE AUXILIARY GENERATOR MODULE

Reeve brings up the rear as Kate leads Jude down the hall. Kate dumps her tools by the sealed airlock and pulls out her socket wrench.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Katie?

KATE

What do you see, Grinder?

GRINDER (O.C.)

It's fucked.

Kate sets the tool down and focuses on him.

KATE

Describe it to me.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Just about a third of the ring itself is opened up. There's nothing left.

REEVE

Is there any flashing?

GRINDER

In places.

CODY (O.C.)

I double checked the tether vectors.

KATE

Nobody's blaming you, Cody.

REEVE

What are you talking about, nobody's blaming him?

KATE

You don't know what did this.

REEVE

Does it look like a collision?

GRINDER (O.C.)

That's what it looks like from here. It could easily be equipment failure. It could easily be me.

CODY (O.C.)  
I swear, I double checked all the  
vectors.

KATE  
Cody, will you please shut up?

Kate picks up her socket wrench.

REEVE  
Gorbikowski.

Kate looks at Reeve.

REEVE  
I don't think you're getting in  
there.

KATE  
Yes I am.

REEVE  
It's in vacuum.

KATE  
If we don't get the power on, we're  
going to die.

REEVE  
I'm not so sure it'll help.

Reeve just looks at her. Kate gets down on her hands and  
knees and starts unscrewing the access panel with the socket  
wrench.

KATE  
I don't get it.

REEVE  
I see that.

KATE  
I don't get why someone like you  
crews with a guy like Michael  
Parish.

REEVE  
Is that a question?

KATE  
What happened?

REEVE  
What about you?

Kate's pulling off the access hatch for the hydraulics.

KATE  
What about me?

SNAP! HISS...

REEVE  
Used up. How'd you wind up here?

KATE  
I just did.

REEVE  
So it's not so hard for someone  
like you to understand.

Gorbikowski looks at Reeve, and deciding to leave that alone, she picks up a prybar, passing another to Jude.

REEVE  
Be ready.

KATE  
For what.

REEVE  
To close it.

Jude wedges her crowbar into the locking mechanism.

JUDE  
On three.

KATE  
One. Two. Three.

Together they start to wedge the door -

SQUEAL! HISS! Air condenses around the door as the surrounding pressure forces compressed air out the narrow opening...

Immediately, Reeve stands up and wrenches Jude's wonderbar out of the crack. Kate pulls her crowbar free, and throwing the force of his body against the door, Reeve closes the airlock seal.

Leaning against the door, strained from the exertion, Reeve eyes the two women challengingly.

## INT. MISSION MODULE

Bounce light from Reeve's flashlight bleeds into the hab ring corridor from the Mission Module, highlighting the St. Augustine's spartan industrial features. Again, Reeve stands in the airlock bulkhead, separating himself from the group.

Cody's got the comm set all opened up, with wires leading into the floor grate and all over. Jude's sitting in the seat, microphone in hand.

JUDE

Mayday. This is PMV St. Augustine.  
Ceres 52, do you copy?

STATIC.

JUDE

Mayday. This is PMV St. Augustine.  
Ceres 52, do you copy? Mayday,  
this is PMV St. Augustine, Ceres  
52, do you copy? Mayday, this is  
PMV St. Augustine...

In the background, Jude continues sending her mantra out into the emptiness, and a heavy wash of STATIC floods back in through the speakers.

REEVE

You're wasting power.

KATE

Yeah? And what do you suggest?

Jude stops to listen to the answer.

REEVE

Suit up, fix the backup generator  
and the antenna.

KATE

Jude's suit is in the cockpit with  
Mike's.

REEVE

And?

KATE

So we're short one. Anything else?

Reeve has nothing to say.

JUDE  
Mayday. This is PMV St. Augustine.  
Ceres 52, do you copy? Mayday,  
this is PMV St. Augustine, Ceres  
52, do you copy? Mayday, this is  
PMV St. Augustine...

Reeve steps into the room, looking frustrated and weary.

REEVE  
You're wasting power. You're not  
going to get a signal.

CODY  
There's enough power coming from  
the battery to reach Ceres.

REEVE  
That's not the issue.

KATE  
So what's the issue?

REEVE  
You're getting static.

KATE  
So?

REEVE  
So there's a short somewhere or  
maybe the antenna is ripped clean  
off.

KATE  
Grinder, can you see the antenna?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Sorry.

KATE  
It could be something else.

REEVE  
What could it be?

KATE  
We could be jammed.

That takes a moment to fully sink in. Reeve clearly has an answer.



REEVE

Are you suggesting that somebody's  
out there?

KATE

You don't find it a little strange?

REEVE

Strange what?

KATE

Do you have any idea how many rocks  
we've blasted? Not one accident.

REEVE

Accidents happen.

KATE

On your first flight with us.  
Which you only signed on for after  
seeing our spectroscopics.

Kate looks deep into Reeve.

KATE

Who's out there?

CODY

Why would anybody do that?

KATE

Cody, don't be stupid.

CODY

I'm asking a question! Why would  
somebody kill Michael Parish!

JUDE

Kate. We don't...

KATE

Jude, I love you.

JUDE

I love you too.

KATE

I know you want to believe that  
everybody's basically good.

JUDE

No.

KATE  
God, you're so much like your  
father.

JUDE  
No, Kate.

KATE  
But listen. Someone knew we were  
going to be here.

REEVE  
Assuming the rest of the algae  
tanks are intact, how long until  
they freeze?

KATE  
Don't change the subject.

REEVE  
How long do we have until our food  
and oxygen supply is dead?

CODY  
Two hours, maybe.

KATE  
Nobody-

GRINDER  
Maybe.

KATE  
Everybody just wait a second.

Kate takes her time with this one.

KATE  
Did you talk to anyone?

REEVE  
Mmm?

KATE  
I want to know if you told anyone.

JUDE  
Kate, it's not helping.

KATE  
Did you fucking tell anyone about  
Cody's spectroscopics?

REEVE  
Are you accusing me?

KATE  
Yes!

All eyes on Reeve, who gets to his feet, relaxed but ready.  
Kate grips her flashlight, nearly hysterical.

REEVE  
Don't.

KATE  
Don't what?

Reeve looks primed to strike.

REEVE  
Don't push me.

JUDE  
Reeve...

REEVE  
You don't want to push me.

KATE  
You've fucking killed us.

JUDE  
Stop!

REEVE  
You'd be dead already you stupid  
child.

Reeve takes a step forward.

JUDE  
Reeve!

REEVE  
I'm not your problem.

JUDE  
Ok. I believe you.

REEVE  
I'm not your enemy.

JUDE  
Reeve! I believe you!

Jude takes a moment. Everyone is getting emotional real quick.

KATE  
Who else knows about the ice?

JUDE  
I don't know.

KATE  
Except for us, who knows?

JUDE  
I don't know!

KATE  
Fucking nobody!

JUDE  
(shouting)  
It doesn't matter, Katie!

KATE  
(crying hoarsely)  
Jude? He killed your dad.

JUDE  
(wailing)  
Shut up!

KATE  
(to Reeve)  
Hear that? You fucking killed  
Michael Parish.

JUDE  
Shut up! Shut up!

Kate shuts up. Everyone takes a moment to try and make sense of things. Reeve stands up and steps into the hab ring.

REEVE  
Grinder.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Yeah.

REEVE  
How much air do you have?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Probably about twenty-five minutes.

REEVE  
Where are you?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I'm back in the cargo bay, near the  
airlock.

Reeve looks at Kate.

REEVE  
Can you answer me a question?

KATE  
Depends.

Reeve crosses his arms, figuring out how to present his  
problem without getting his throat slit.

REEVE  
What's more important than the  
three algae tanks we have left?

KATE  
Nothing.

REEVE  
Then we need to get power.

JUDE  
My suit's in the cockpit.

REEVE  
I know.

JUDE  
We're short one.

KATE  
Shut someone up in quarters.

REEVE  
Grinder's dead in twenty minutes.

KATE  
It'll take longer than that to fix  
the secondary.

JUDE  
Can he use the air from the suits  
in the cockpit?

REEVE  
It's tricky.

Beat.

CODY  
We don't have time.

KATE  
For what?

CODY  
Get your suits on, get Grinder  
inside - two people to fix the  
generator and one to get Grinder's  
air. Simple. An hour or less  
before they shoot us up - there's  
no time to weld somebody in before  
hand.

Reeve SIGHS. Someone's making his point.

CODY  
Somebody has to go without a suit.

REEVE  
That's right.

KATE  
No. Why can't Grinder weld the  
backup module so we can just go in?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
(on radio)  
The welder's inside.

Silence.

CODY  
It's me. I'm going to die.

Reeve nods. He'd already done the math.

KATE  
What?

CODY  
Jude's our only pilot. You need to  
get the power back on. Reeve has  
to fix the Augustine.

KATE  
This isn't a puzzle, Cody.

CODY  
It absolutely is.

JUDE  
I won't let you.

REEVE  
Then Grinder's dead.

KATE  
We can't.

REEVE  
You don't have a choice.

KATE  
I'll kill you.

REEVE  
You people better start listening.

JUDE  
This is not your ship.

REEVE  
No?

Tears are starting to well up in Jude's eyes as Reeve stares her down.

JUDE  
It's not your ship.

REEVE  
Who's ship is this?

Jude looks back at him with hate in her eyes.

REEVE  
Answer me, you little girl.

KATE  
Leave her alone!

REEVE  
Nobody move. None of you.

JUDE  
Stop.

REEVE  
I'm going to ask you one more time.

JUDE  
Please stop.

Jude stares back at him, locking eyes...

REEVE  
Who's ship is this?

JUDE  
It's mine.

REEVE  
No it's not.

JUDE  
It's my ship.

REEVE  
I don't believe you.

JUDE  
This is my ship!

REEVE  
Fine. What do we do?

Jude is shaking, and the tears are falling in spite of her.

REEVE  
Make a decision.

KATE  
Reeve-

REEVE  
Make a decision, or I will.

KATE  
I'll kill you.

REEVE  
No, you won't. I can promise-

JUDE  
Stop!

Beat.

JUDE  
Cody?

CODY  
Jude...

Beat.

JUDE  
I'm sorry, Cody.



CODY  
It's not your fault.

Clearing his throat, Reeve steps out of the room. Cody watches him leave.

INT. GREENROOM

Blackout.

SNAP. HISS. SNAP. HISS.

With CLUTTER and a CLANG, the crowbar is driven home into the opposite side of the door, and there's a heavy SCREECH and the airlock is pried open.

Light from the handheld torches seeps through as the door to the greenroom opens, and soon the suits on the wall are illuminated.

First Reeve, then the rest come inside. Reeve tosses the toolbox aside and moves to the prep benches. Jude and Kate follow, as Cody moves to the middle of the room...

Against the wall, Reeve, Jude, and Kate strip to their undergarments and start slipping into the one-piece coolant suits worn under the exposure gear.

Cody awkwardly glances up now and again, but for the most part he doesn't watch.

Both Kate and Reeve have to go to Jude to have the backs of their coolant suits zipped up - Kate then zips up Jude, touching her hair with her hand.

Cody then looks up, and watches as the three of them pull their torso pieces over their heads and step into their pants, sealing them up. After the leggings, the boots snap onto receivers halfway up the leg...

Replacing the personal radios are headsets stowed on the gear shelf behind them. Those are switched on and placed over the heads of the three survivors...

JUDE  
Testing.

REEVE  
Copy.

KATE  
Yeah... Testing.

REEVE  
Copy.

JUDE  
I hear you.

REEVE  
Testing.

JUDE  
Fine.

KATE  
Yup.

Reeve is the first one to finish putting his gloves on. Numbly, Cody goes about the work of checking his seals...

Once that's done, Cody reaches up and grabs Reeve's helmet. Eye contact - Reeve nods, and Cody SNAPS the helmet onto Reeve's torso. Reeve stretches his legs and settles into the suit as Cody checks over Kate...

KATE  
I -

CODY  
Don't say anything, ok?

Cody looks up, holding a flashlight in his mouth, and sees the tired lines of stress and shock starting to show on Kate's face as she swallows down her emotions.

He reaches up and pulls her helmet down from the shelf and SNAPS it over her head as she chokes on her tears.

Jude's faring no better than Kate as Cody starts to check over her suit, oddly stone-faced.

CODY  
Jude?

Jude's barely containing the need to freak out and cry.

JUDE  
Mmm.

CODY  
Do you think he knew how much I loved him?

JUDE  
He knows.

Cody takes a moment, looking into Jude's eyes, to fully appreciate that truth.

Then Cody reaches up and takes her helmet off the shelf, and locks it down over her head with a final CLACK.

Suddenly nobody knows what to do - and then Reeve just takes his tools and walks out the door.

Kate and Jude both stand, and walk over to Cody, touching him... holding him as he stands there weakly.

JUDE  
(now on radio)  
Grinder...

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Yeah.

JUDE  
Cut the airlock.

CODY  
Wait.

Jude stops.

CODY  
No. Wait. Just wait.

JUDE  
Cody...

CODY  
I can't do this.

KATE  
(now on radio)  
Cody -

CODY  
(starting to panic)  
I don't want to die.

Cody reaches for Jude -

JUDE  
(catching his fear)  
Cody...

CODY  
I don't want to die. Jude, please  
don't make me die.

KATE  
What happening?

CODY  
Please, Jude, please don't make me  
die.

Cody clutches his fingers around the fabric of Jude's spacesuit. As his legs slowly buckle in fear, he starts dragging her down to the ground over him.

JUDE  
Stop!

KATE  
You'll rip her!

CODY  
Please! Please don't kill me!  
Jude, please don't kill me!

Cody is getting increasingly physical and Jude is grappling with him awkwardly, half pushing him, half trying to hold him. Kate moves around, figuring out how to get him off her.

KATE  
You'll rip her suit, Cody!

JUDE  
Cody!

Both panicked and cautious, Kate puts her hands on him and starts to gently pull.

CODY  
Don't touch me! No! Please, Kate!  
Please help me, please, I don't  
wanna die, Jude!

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Cody!

CODY  
Somebody help me! Somebody help me  
please!

Cody's dropped to his knees and is pulling Jude down over him like a shelter of some kind, putting himself off balance as he rocks back.

KATE  
Get off her! Help!

GRINDER (O.C.)  
What's happening!

CODY  
Help! Anybody help me!

KATE  
Cody get off her!

JUDE  
Stop! Help!

KATE  
Get off her Cody!

JUDE  
(screaming and crying)  
Cody, let go of me!

CODY  
Help me please!

WHOOSH! Air pours out of the room into the airlock so fast it leaves contrails. It seems to rush out forever.

Jude struggles to maintain her balance in the torrent of wind, and his fingers, wrapped in the shifting fabric of her suit -

- Cody's FINGERS SNAP OFF -

- he's FLASH FROZEN! His mucus membranes have frosted.

For a moment, Jude kneels there, trying to keep her balance, holding this frozen thing - Cody - in her arms...

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Jude.

Jude reflexively takes her hands off him - puts her hands on the floor for balance.

Cody smashes against the steel floor, breaking into chunks of ice.

Kate doesn't know how to react, and Jude, who is kneeling there in his remains...

JUDE  
Gnaaahh...

Jude closes her eyes and tilts her head up, away from the broken remains of her surrogate brother...

JUDE  
This is a dream.

Jude puts her hands on the ground, in and around the broken chunks of ice...

Kate stares at her, wide eyed with shock and horror.

KATE  
Oh my God.

JUDE  
Katie, it's a dream.

REEVE  
We only have a few minutes.

KATE  
Reeve-

REEVE  
Don't waste them.

Kate is filling with anger, and her anger helps her get to her feet...

And a new source of light plays across the room.

Grinder is standing in the airlock.

KATE  
You...

Grinder just stares back at her, speechless.

KATE  
You killed Cody.

Testing herself, testing the resiliency of the suits, Kate walks up to him and punches him.

Jude sits on the floor and watches as Kate hits him and hits him and hits him...

Grinder can't even move. He's frozen in the light of what he's done.

Kate wraps her arms around Grinder, GROANING. She squeezes him as tightly as she can, and soon she just runs out of strength...

Jude stands up, numb. She squeezes inbetween Grinder and Kate.

JUDE

No.

INT. HABITAT RING

From down the corridor, we watch Reeve in the SILENT vacuum of the St. Augustine, driving the crowbar into the airlock of the auxiliary generator module, then throwing his back into it.

With the airlock wide open, Reeve slumps down with his back against the bulkhead, knees up. He feels the reassuring heft and inflexibility of his flashlight. He wrings it with his gloved hands impatiently.

REEVE

Time.

JUDE (O.C.)

We're coming.

Reeve looks around for something to take his mind off the urgency of his situation, ease the edge...

He tests the heft of his lamp... He BANGS it against the floor. Once... Twice...

Crash! Reeve silently smashes the halogen lamp against the cold steel floor of the hab ring. As our eyes adjust to the new light levels, all we have to see him by are the dim lights of his vital readouts.

Reeve HARRUMPHS, SWALLOWS, clearing his throat as he looks around. The lights of his display are bright enough to wash everything else out. He can't even see which direction he's facing. For a few moments, Reeve battles to retain his sense of orientation...

Reeve squints slightly as he sees lights flickering from ahead and above, from far along the corridor before him...

Silent, somber, Jude, Kate and Grinder march along the habitat ring towards him. Once they're close enough to clearly make out through the dark, Reeve gets to his feet.

Kate brushes by and steps inside...

INT. AUXILIARY GENERATOR MODULE

...shining her lamp on the generator. She stands there a moment, shifting her mental focus as Jude steps in after her. Grinder shines his lamp - he took Jude's - on the broken glass and the smashed flashlight.

Reeve looks him in the eye.

JUDE

Maybe this isn't real.

Kate snaps out of her dark and inward reverie. She looks in earnest at the generator, shines the light at the ceiling a moment - a big dent and a gash, following the gash with her flashlight...

REEVE

Well?

KATE

Yeah.

GRINDER

M.

KATE

Missed the chamber.

GRINDER

There's no heat damage.

KATE

Some shrapnel hit the housing, through the fuel tank, went through the floor. The accelerator's fine, magnetics look good... missed the chamber. Wow. It just hit the tank and the H2O boiled off and it stalled out.

JUDE

Can we fix it?

KATE

Yeah. But it needs fuel. I should check the primer tank -

REEVE

We don't have water.

KATE

We have ice.



REEVE

Does it run on ice?

KATE

If we crush it. The heat from the starter melts it real quick.

Grinder shakes off his fatigue.

GRINDER

Ice is my department.

KATE

You should sit.

JUDE

Katie?

KATE

You don't have the air.

GRINDER

I can make it back.

REEVE

Because we don't have time to come for you.

KATE

This is not your decision!

JUDE

It's my decision.

KATE

No, Jude.

JUDE

Can you bring the ice back?

GRINDER

Yeah.

JUDE

Ok.

GRINDER

Ok.

JUDE

I'm... My suit's in the cockpit with... I'm going to get the extra tanks. I'll be here when you get back.

Grinder gets going.

JUDE  
Go easy.

GRINDER  
Yeah.

Jude looks at Kate.

JUDE  
Katie.

KATE  
You're not your father.

JUDE  
You said I was.

Kate looks into Jude's eyes, and calms herself a little.

KATE  
Hurry.

JUDE  
I will.

KATE  
No matter what.

JUDE  
I will.

Jude looks back at Kate, building her courage, and marches off down the hab ring.

REEVE  
Tell me what you need.

INT. HABITAT RING

Stopping beside the airlock to the access ladder, Jude stops, just a moment, and digs the crowbar into the side of the heavy door.

KATE (O.C.)  
Do you know where the welders are?

REEVE (O.C.)  
Machine Shop.

KATE (O.C.)  
 Ok. We need two. Plus rods,  
 plating, carbon insulation mats.  
 Two by two.

REEVE (O.C.)  
 How many plates?

KATE (O.C.)  
 Two. And spares.

Prying, she wedges it open far enough to get inside, and keeping the crowbar in hand, she starts to climb the ladder up...

INT. ACCESS LADDER

Jude is climbing up the very narrow connection between the habitat ring and engineering. There's literally nowhere to go but up.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
 Leaving the airlock now.

KATE (O.C.)  
 Did you cut it open when you -

Her question reminds everyone of Cody and how he died...

GRINDER (O.C.)  
 Yeah.

KATE (O.C.)  
 We need to weld that.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
 Yeah.

JUDE  
 Stop talking, Grinder.

KATE (O.C.)  
 Where are you Jude?

JUDE  
 Access ladder.

KATE (O.C.)  
 Keep on radio.

JUDE  
 Ok.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I need to say something...

JUDE  
Not now.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I think Reeve was right about Cody.

KATE (O.C.)  
We can't talk about that.

Beat.

KATE (O.C.)  
We can't talk about that until I  
get this fixed.

It's hard work making her way up and through the access  
ladder...

KATE (O.C.)  
Fuck.

INT. ANTENNA BAY

Jude is making her way out the exit of the access ladder,  
spinning around a padded hub at the end of the engineering  
section. All three access ladders to the spinning hab ring  
join here. One is closed off.

JUDE  
I'm in communications.

REEVE (O.C.)  
What kind of shape it it in?

KATE (O.C.)  
Mind what you're doing.

Shining her light ahead, Jude propels herself weightlessly  
through engineering, using a grip that runs the length of  
the antenna bay. As she moves past the first massive  
relays, it becomes increasingly apparent that this room is  
not entirely dark...

The other end of communications is a mess. In one place,  
something has torn through the hull, and in others fragments  
of rock have shorn through panels and equipment. Bits of  
rock float spinning in the highlights of starshine.

Then, there's the heat. Some kind of explosion has bubbled  
up bits of panel and hull.

Jude lets her crowbar go as she sees the airlock into flight... shattered. The crowbar stays mostly where it is, floating. Light pours in through the broken doorway...

JUDE

There was an explosion. The heat... shattered...

Nobody knows what to say.

REEVE

Jude. Get the suits and come on back.

JUDE

Yeah...

INT. COCKPIT

Jude enters the cockpit through the destroyed airlock. The cockpit itself is unharmed by the escaped heat of the generator.

Small bits of airlock and melted ship spin serenely, drifting aimlessly through the vacuum.

The St. Augustine is pointed almost directly at the far off sun. Sunlight filtered through millions of miles of space streams through the viewport, lighting the room.

Against the harsh light of the sun, we see the silhouette of Michael Parish, freeze-dried in his seat. Against the cold brilliance of dawn, we don't get a clear look at his condition. The fact that he is here tells us enough.

JUDE

Mmmuhuumm...

Jude balls her fists helplessly.

KATE (O.C.)

Jude?

Jude SCREAMS in agonizing emotional pain.

...and SCREAMS again.

KATE (O.C.)

Jude?

Gritting her teeth... One more CRY tears it's way out of Jude's throat.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Ok.

His voice sounds shakier than usual.

JUDE

Mohh...

Jude, for a moment, surrenders to her grief. When that moment is over, we see her blink away her tears as much as she can, anchor her stomach, prepare to work...

INT. AUXILIARY GENERATOR MODULE

Reeve and Kate are welding - Reeve is holding a plate in place with a rod welded right onto it, while Kate works away. The welder gives off more light than we've seen in a while, and the flashlights on the floor fill out the room a bit.

GRINDER (O.C.)

I'm coming back.

REEVE

How much do you have?

GRINDER

A couple minutes.

REEVE

About the ice.

GRINDER

Five liters.

KATE

Plenty.

Beat.

JUDE

I'm in the access ladder. I've got the suits.

REEVE

Good.

Kate's been too focused to talk, but...

KATE

Maybe it doesn't matter.

REEVE  
What doesn't matter?

KATE  
Maybe it doesn't matter if those  
are your war buddies out there or  
not.

Reeve doesn't say a word.

REEVE  
This is about radio signal?

KATE  
This is about you.

REEVE  
Jude said there was an impact in  
communications.

KATE  
She said there was an explosion.

REEVE  
I didn't tell anyone about your  
spectroscopics. I don't have  
anyone to tell.

KATE  
Maybe it doesn't matter. You're in  
here now.

REEVE  
Keep your mind on what you're  
doing.

KATE  
You're in here with us.

JUDE (O.C.)  
Katie?

REEVE  
Stay focused on what you're doing.

KATE  
You killed Michael Parish.

REEVE  
(dismissively)  
Yeah.

KATE  
Yeah.

She continues welding the new plate over one of the two spots the laser pierced the fuel tank.

KATE

Cody taught himself geology. He never went to school.

REEVE

He told me.

KATE

I never knew somebody so smart as him.

REEVE

If you can't talk about this until the work's done, then don't.

KATE

Yeah. Yeah.

She's dead focused on her work, and her mouth is almost running on it's own.

KATE

It burns. Doesn't it burn?

JUDE (O.C.)

Yes. I'm almost back. Just hang on, ok?

KATE

It feels like a piece of hot metal, stuck right next to my heart. Damn.

She's still welding...

KATE

I just want to tear it out. That's all I can even think about.

JUDE (O.C.)

Gorbikowski?

KATE

I just can't believe it, you know?

REEVE

Kate Gorbikowski?

KATE

You killed Michael Parish.



Pulling the welder away from the generator, Kate looks up at Reeve.

REEVE  
Gorbikowski.

KATE  
I want to hear you say it.

REEVE  
Hear me say what.

KATE  
I killed Michael Parish.

REEVE  
Get back to work.

KATE  
I just want to hear you say it.

REEVE  
This conversation's over.

KATE  
Fucking say it.

The point of light at the tip of the welder lights them both.

REEVE  
You've taken this one step too far.

KATE  
I just want to hear you say what you've done. You owe us that.

REEVE  
I saved your life.

KATE  
How exactly does that figure?

REEVE  
Because I wasn't afraid to see that Cody had to die.

KATE  
Fuck you, Reeve.

Kate notices the welder in her hand.

REEVE  
Don't.

Kate reaches out to Reeve - he knocks her down hard and fast -

- Kate SCREAMS -

- Kate lets go of the welder -

- it happens so fast! The welder slices through her suit - the escaping gas turns pink as her blood boils off...

REEVE

No! Fuck no!

JUDE

Katie?

Unhesitating, Reeve reaches for her side pouch - pulls out a PRESSURE SEAL - slips it over her leg and it contracts like a rubber tourniquet...

Reeve slumps down as Kate WHEEZES into her radio.

JUDE

Katie, what happened?

REEVE

No. Fuck. No!

Reeve slumps down against the wall and closes his eyes.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Reeve?

JUDE (O.C.)

What just happened?

REEVE

I killed her.

JUDE (O.C.)

Kate?

REEVE

I think I killed her.

JUDE (O.C.)

Reeve?

He opens his eyes, looking at something... else. Looking at something not there.

REEVE

It's over.

JUDE (O.C.)

Reeve?

REEVE

It's fucking over. It's over.

He's somewhere else now. Somewhere on the moon, most likely.

Jude comes around the corner with the two suits and the crowbar...

Seeing Kate on the floor, she rushes over and puts her hands on her faceplate. Kate is unconscious - completely unresponsive.

JUDE

Reeve.

REEVE

It's over.

GRINDER (O.C.)

Jude?

JUDE

Yeah. There's a seal on her leg...

GRINDER (O.C.)

Somebody tell me what the fuck is going on.

JUDE

Reeve?

REEVE

(going on)

It's over...

GRINDER (O.C.)

I'm coming.

JUDE

Reeve, can you hear me?

REEVE

It's over.

She's not getting any kind of recognition from him.

JUDE

Matthew Reeve.

REEVE

It's over...

He blinks once, but that's all.

JUDE

Matthew Reeve!

Nothing at all.

Grinder stands weakly in the door, breathing shallow. He's pushed a hanging dolly loaded with ice. Jude looks back at him.

His faceplate is covered with moisture.

GRINDER

Jude...

She turns to see him, and he spills the ice all over the floor.

JUDE

Grinder...

GRINDER

Grmm... Heh.

Grinder settles himself against the bulkhead, slowly easing himself down to a sit.

JUDE

Wait.

Grinder looks up at her, out of gas but obliged to obey.

JUDE

Just... wait.

Jude turns back to Reeve.

JUDE

Reeve. Listen.

REEVE

No.

Nothing. Tears are starting to well up in Jude's eyes, as Grinder slowly dies behind her and Kate lies in torpor.

JUDE

If you don't listen to me, Grinder is going to die.

No luck.

JUDE

You can't let him die.

She grabs his faceplate, and puts hers up against it so the vibrations of her voice will carry through the glass.

JUDE

Don't let him die.

Hearing her voice in front of him...

REEVE

I'm not a killer.

JUDE

I need your help.

REEVE

Um... Yeah, I um... I killed...  
I've killed.

Tears are welling up in his eyes.

JUDE

Shut up. Look at me.

Blinking his eyes clear, he looks straight at her, eyes wide in terror.

JUDE

I need your help. Ok?

REEVE

Yeah. Ok.

JUDE

Are you hurt?

REEVE

No.

JUDE

We're switching Grinder's tanks.

GRINDER

It's ok.

JUDE

Get up.

Hearing Grinder's martyr complex kicking in, Reeve gathers enough wit to pull himself to his feet.

REEVE

Ok.

Jude follows him over to where Grinder is sitting. Reeve stands a moment, taking it in, before the part of his brain designed for crisis kicks in and he gets to his knees.

Reeve peels the back panel off of one of the spare life support packs, revealing a mess of equipment and two small TANKS of compressed air.

Pulling Grinder away from the wall a little, he pulls the cover off his life support as well, revealing the mechanical innards responsible for keeping him alive.

REEVE

My hands are shaking.

JUDE

How do you do it?

REEVE

Fast.

JUDE

Tell me.

REEVE

Just unplug it. Get the new one in.

JUDE

That's it?

REEVE

Yeah.

JUDE

Can you pass me the fresh tank?

REEVE

I can do that.

JUDE

Ready?

GRINDER

Hmm...

JUDE

One... two-

Jude yanks the empty out of Grinder's back - air gushes out the hose nozzle and the bottle both -

- Reeve pulls the tank out of the fresh suit and puts it in Jude's hand as it gushes air. Escaping pressure fights the nozzle as she pushes it in...

GRINDER  
Ghmm. Hmm... Still here.

JUDE  
Good?

GRINDER  
Great.

JUDE  
One more. Ok?

GRINDER  
I love it.

JUDE  
Ok. One. Two.

Air gushes everywhere as she pulls the empty tank and switches it. Grinder has a moment of nausea as oxygen floods in.

REEVE  
You're a lot like your father.

GRINDER  
(reeling)  
Wow...

JUDE  
Heh.

GRINDER  
No shit.

JUDE  
Can you stand up?

GRINDER  
Gimme a sec.

JUDE  
How much did we lose?

GRINDER  
It's better.

Grinder puts his hand on the wall slowly climbing to his feet. Jude helps him out, and together they get him steadied.

GRINDER

I got it.

Jude lets him go, and Grinder slowly forces himself to find balance.

GRINDER

Wow.

JUDE

You ok?

GRINDER

Yeah.

Hand on the wall, Grinder makes his way over to Kate...

He stumbles a bit - he's not 100%

REEVE

Careful.

GRINDER

Katie?

REEVE

I'm not sure how bad...

GRINDER

You got that seal on quick, looks like. Looks like she's in shock.

REEVE

I don't know how bad it is.

GRINDER

Her leg's done for sure.

REEVE

We should move her away from the generator.

Jude realizes he's talking about getting back to work -

JUDE

Yeah. Ok.

Together, they move Kate's body closer to the door.

JUDE

Can you fix this?



REEVE

Gorbikowski showed me what to do.  
As long as there's nothing else  
wrong with it, I can fix it.

JUDE

Then please fix it.

Jude pulls Kate's head into her lap, and after a moment  
Reeve goes over to pick up the welder.

GRINDER

Need a hand?

REEVE

Are you steady?

GRINDER

Yeah.

REEVE

Ok. Hold this.

Jude watches from the steps as Grinder and Reeve settle into  
the pace of work.

REEVE

There. Good.

As Jude watches Grinder and Reeve work, holding Kate's head  
in her lap, Grinder begins to softly hum Beethoven's 9th -  
the "Ode to Joy." We hear it over the radio.

Slowly, gently, Kate cracks her eyes open. Almost too quiet  
for the radio to pick up, we see her offer up a little  
laugh, and Jude sees it too.

JUDE

She's laughing.

Jude smiles through a tear-streaked face, and begins to  
giggle. Grinder pauses for a moment, looks back, and smiles  
himself.

GRINDER

It's stuck in my head.

Everyone chuckles but Reeve, who remains quietly focused.  
After a moment, Kate tries to move a bit, and failing that,  
speaks in a weak voice...

KATE

You'll piss Reeve off.

GRINDER

It's better than Miles Davis.

Jude actually snorts! Reeve cracks a smile.

KATE

What's happening?

JUDE

We're fixing the backup generator.

KATE

Yeah.

JUDE

Do you remember?

KATE

Yeah. Grinder?

GRINDER

Yeah, Kate.

KATE

I think Cody's in heaven.

GRINDER

Me too.

Grinder gets back to work, feeling strangely better.

REEVE

I don't know if your Dad ever told you, but he was a supporter, back in the war. I met him once.

JUDE

You knew my Dad?

REEVE

Just the once.

Reeve takes a moment, makes up his mind to tell the story.

REEVE

Anyway, I had a friend who got pretty badly burned in an EMP raid. I dropped her off. Your Dad put her up for almost a year.

JUDE

Why?

REEVE

Asked him that same question.

JUDE

What'd he say?

REEVE

"Give what thou commandest and  
command what thou wilt."

JUDE

It's from St. Augustine's  
confessions.

REEVE

Can I ask you a personal question?

JUDE

Yeah.

REEVE

Why did he name this ship?

JUDE

St. Augustine had to travel far to  
find his faith.

KATE

Your dad never lost his faith.

JUDE

After the war he did.

KATE

Is that why he left?

JUDE

He left because of me. He broke  
his oath of celibacy.

GRINDER

Your Dad didn't lose his faith,  
Jude.

JUDE

You didn't see, Grinder.

GRINDER

What didn't I see?

JUDE

How hard he tried to win it back.

GRINDER  
Maybe. But he found his faith in  
you.

Jude swallows that statement down.

KATE  
Who was your friend?

JUDE  
What?

KATE  
Reeve.

REEVE  
Hm.

KATE  
Who was your friend?

REEVE  
I never saw her again.

KATE  
Who was she?

REEVE  
It doesn't matter.

Reeve stops welding, examines his handiwork a moment...

REEVE  
I think we're done.

GRINDER  
Kate?

KATE  
Break the ice up first.

REEVE  
Want a hand with that?

GRINDER  
Yeah.

Grinder and Reeve take the huge block of ICE, wrap it in a blanket, smash it up with whatever heavy tools are on hand.

JUDE  
Kate?

KATE

Um Hmm?

JUDE

Stay awake.

KATE

What happens if it works?

JUDE

What happens if what works?

KATE

What happens if we get power?

GRINDER

We check to see if the algae mods are damaged, and we patch them if they are. Then we fix the antenna and send out a distress signal.

REEVE

We'll see about that distress signal.

KATE

What are you talking about?

REEVE

There's a lot that needs to happen first. We'll see.

The pieces are slid carefully into the fuel port.

GRINDER

Who wants the honors?

REEVE

Be my guest.

Grinder grabs the starter crank and ratchets up the firing coil as tightly as he possibly can.

GRINDER

Ready?

Jude nods. Grinder presses the button and the coil snaps to.

Nothing happens.

GRINDER

Hang on.

Grinder cranks it up again, nice and tight. Hits the release - nothing.

REEVE

I'll try.

GRINDER

No, third time's the charm.

Crank. Release. Nothing.

GRINDER

Come on.

Stubbornly, Grinder cranks again. Release. Nothing.

GRINDER

What's wrong with it?

REEVE

I don't know.

GRINDER

Kate?

JUDE

Grinder.

GRINDER

Katie?

KATE

Huhmm?

GRINDER

We patched the fuel tank.

KATE

Good.

GRINDER

Why won't it start?

JUDE

She's not up to it.

GRINDER

Well, she'll get up to it.

Kate is trying to focus through the haze, but it's just not happening.

GRINDER

Fuck!

Grinder takes a swing at the generator.

JUDE

Grinder!

GRINDER

Fuck!

Grinder throws one of the welders across the room and slams the generator with his arm, getting his suit caught -

GRINDER

Wup-

JUDE

Stop!

Jude rushes over to him and Reeve joins her - Grinder pulls himself free.

Grinder starts to laugh. Jude pulls back and looks him in the eye.

GRINDER

Are you fucking kidding me?

REEVE

Are you leaking?

GRINDER

No. Fuck. I'm fine.

Reeve meets his gaze. They're both thinking the same thing.

GRINDER

I'd say that's game.

JUDE

Grinder.

GRINDER

If we get fifteen minutes before they saw us in half it's a miracle.

JUDE

You're not just giving up.

GRINDER

Jude? We're done.

Grinder meets Jude's stare with a challenge. Grinder is finally starting to fall apart.

GRINDER

What?

Nobody answers.

GRINDER

What?

Nothing.

GRINDER

Where the fuck is God in all this?

That question hangs in the air for a moment - long enough for Jude to realize Grinder is telling her what it is he needs.

She just doesn't want to give it.

Jude notices the welder.

JUDE

She said the ice had to melt.

GRINDER

That's why we crushed it.

JUDE

Try warming the tank.

Grinder stops, considers, picks up the welder. Both he and Reeve begin passing their welders quickly over the tank, warming it up.

GRINDER

It's your turn.

REEVE

Right.

Standing up, Reeve puts his hand on the lever.

CRANK. RELEASE. No love.

GRINDER

Again.

CRANK. RELEASE. Nothing.

REEVE

I'm not getting anything.

GRINDER

Again...



CRANK. RELEASE. No power.

GRINDER  
 FUCK!!! What the fuck are we  
 supposed to do? Huh? Is there  
 anything we can fucking do?

Grinder stares into Jude's eyes.

GRINDER  
 Jude Parish, tell me what to do.

Under Grinder's despairing stare, Jude begins to pray.

JUDE  
 Hail Mary full of grace, the Lord  
 is with thee. Blessed art thou  
 among women and blessed is the  
 fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy  
 Mary, mother of God, pray for us  
 sinners, now and at the hour of our  
 death. Amen.

Grinder SIGHS into his radio

GRINDER  
 Warm this thing up, Reeve.

REEVE  
 Right.

Grinder goes back to cranking.

JUDE  
 Hail Mary full of grace, the Lord  
 is with thee. Blessed art thou  
 among women and blessed is the  
 fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Fire. Nothing.

Kate moves a little, trying to see.

Grinder ratchets up again.

JUDE  
 Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for  
 us sinners, now and at the hour of  
 our death. Amen. Hail Mary full  
 of grace, the Lord is with thee-

Crank... Fire. Nothing.

JUDE

Blessed art thou among women and  
blessed is the fruit of thy womb,  
Jesus. Holy Mary, mother of God,  
pray for us sinners, now and at the  
hour of our death. Amen.

Crank... Fire...

Ignition. Reeve climbs out quick as the whole room  
brightens.

GRINDER

Oh my God! Oh yeah!

INT. HABITAT RING

Light pours out of the generator room, bathing Jude as the  
St. Augustine wakes up. Grinder and Reeve are coming out  
into the hall, and tears are streaming down Jude's face.

GRINDER

Reeve!

REEVE

I didn't think it was going to  
work.

JUDE

Hail Mary full of grace, the Lord  
is with thee. Blessed art thou  
among women and blessed is the  
fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy  
Mary, mother of God, pray for us  
sinners, now and at the hour of our  
death. Amen.

Chest heaving with adrenaline, Grinder stares down at Jude -  
she's shaking, sobbing...

GRINDER

Jude?

She doesn't seem to know he's there.

GRINDER

Jude Parish?

JUDE

Reeve.

REEVE

Right here.

JUDE  
What's next?

REEVE  
Seal off the greenroom.

JUDE  
Grinder, seal off the greenroom.

GRINDER  
Yeah.

JUDE  
Make sure the hatch works.

Grinder watches her a second, processing what she said...

GRINDER  
Right.

...and leaves with a welder.

JUDE  
What's next?

REEVE  
We check the algae tanks.

JUDE  
We can't move Kate.

REEVE  
No. We can't.

JUDE  
Kate.

KATE  
Jude.

JUDE  
I need you to do something for me.

KATE  
Sure...

JUDE  
I need you to stay awake.

KATE  
I'm awake.

JUDE  
I want you to teach me something.

KATE  
Like what?

JUDE  
Teach me about Mars.

KATE  
I don't know anything about Mars.

JUDE  
Do you know Dad's favorite psalm?

KATE  
I know it by heart.

JUDE  
Teach it to me.

KATE  
Jude?

JUDE  
Yeah?

KATE  
You have to say the words.

JUDE  
Yeah. Ok. Stay here. Teach it to me.

Jude starts to get up...

KATE  
You have to.

JUDE  
I will.

...and leaves with Reeve.

KATE  
O LORD, our Lord,

INT. HABITAT RING - MOMENTS LATER

Jude walks with Reeve at a pretty fast clip.

JUDE  
O LORD, our Lord,

KATE (O.C.)  
How majestic is your name...

JUDE  
How majestic is your name...

KATE (O.C.)  
In all the earth.

JUDE  
In all the earth.

KATE (O.C.)  
You have set your glory above the heavens.

JUDE  
You have set your glory above the heavens.

KATE (O.C.)  
From the lips of children and infants,

JUDE  
From the lips of children and infants,

KATE (O.C.)  
You have ordained praise,

JUDE  
You have ordained praise,

KATE (O.C.)  
Because of your enemies.

JUDE  
Because of your enemies.

KATE (O.C.)  
To silence the foe and the avenger.

REEVE  
Here.

They've come to a door.

JUDE  
If there's no leak, it's pressurized?

REEVE  
Right.

JUDE  
Should we open it?

REEVE

It's the only way to tell for sure.  
If there's air, the tanks will hold  
for the ten minutes we need to  
repressurize and warm this place  
up.

JUDE

What if it doesn't?

REEVE

We work fast.

JUDE

Ok. Open it.

Reeve pops open the panel.

KATE (O.C.)

Jude?

JUDE

Keep going, Kate.

KATE (O.C.)

I feel cold.

JUDE

When I consider your heavens,

KATE (O.C.)

When I consider your heavens,

JUDE (O.C.)

Keep going.

KATE (O.C.)

The work of your fingers... the  
moon and the stars... which you  
have set in place,

Opening the door, Reeve lets out a blast of air.

JUDE

Good.

REEVE

Very good. Two more.

JUDE

Ok.

Reeve moves down to the next door.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Hatch works.

JUDE  
How much air do you have?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Enough.

JUDE  
Hold on.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Holding.

JUDE  
Katie?

KATE (O.C.)  
Jude...

JUDE  
The moon and the stars, which you  
have set in place.

Kate GASPS over the radio. Jude winces back tears.

KATE (O.C.)  
What is man that you are mindful of  
him?

JUDE  
What is man that you are mindful of  
him?

KATE (O.C.)  
The son of man that you care for  
him?

Reeve opens the next door, and there is no rush of air.  
Reeve looks at Jude meaningfully.

JUDE  
The son of man that you care for  
him?

KATE (O.C.)  
You made him a little lower than  
the heavenly beings.

JUDE  
How many do we need?

REEVE  
We need these three.

JUDE  
Grinder?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Got some work for me?

JUDE  
Module 58 needs to be patched.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
It's faster from the outside.

REEVE  
I agree.

JUDE  
I'll send Reeve out in three  
minutes.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Copy, three minutes.

Reeve moves to the third door.

JUDE  
And crowned him with glory and  
honor.

KATE (O.C.)  
And crowned him with glory and  
honor. You made him ruler over the  
works of your hands, you put  
everything under his feet, all  
flocks and herds, and the beasts of  
the field...

Reeve gets the third door open. No air. He looks at Jude.

JUDE  
We need all three?

KATE (O.C.)  
the birds of the air, and the fish  
of the sea, all that swim the paths  
of the seas.

Reeve nods.

JUDE  
Grinder?



No response.

KATE (O.C.)  
O LORD, our Lord, how majestic is  
your name in all the earth.

JUDE  
Grinder??

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I read you.

JUDE  
Go, Reeve. Modules 57 and 58.

Reeve gets up and goes.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
How long do we have?

JUDE  
We're lucky if they haven't frozen.  
Reeve's on his way out.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Get to mission and see if there's  
any heat coming off them.

JUDE  
Yeah.

Jude gets up, and freezes...

JUDE  
Hey Kate?

GRINDER  
Kathryn Gorbikowski?

JUDE  
Kate?

Jude looks down.

JUDE  
Kate Gorbikowski, can you hear me?  
Just say yes.

Nothing.

JUDE  
Say yes, Katie. Tell me you can  
hear me.

Jude swallows a scream whole. She closes her eyes a moment, opens them once she's digested the scream as much as she can.

REEVE

Jude?

JUDE

I'm on my way to mission.

INT. AUXILIARY GENERATOR MODULE

Kneeling down in front of the light of the generator, Jude Parish pulls a tarp over the woman who became her sister.

INT. MISSION MODULE

Jude plunks down in Cody's chair.

JUDE

Where are you?

REEVE (O.C.)

Patching 58.

JUDE

Grinder's there?

EXT. THE ASTEROID BELT

From a distance, we can see the wreckage of the St. Augustine. Like Grinder said, a third of the habitat ring is torn open. Like ants, Grinder and Reeve work on two of the hab ring's connecting modules.

GRINDER

Right here.

JUDE (O.C.)

I'm getting some warmth from the tanks... they're six degrees above freezing.

REEVE

That's the first break we've gotten.

GRINDER

We're not there yet.

JUDE (O.C.)  
Grinder?

GRINDER  
Right here.

JUDE  
Your O2's yellow.

GRINDER  
Yeah. Not for long.

REEVE  
Are you good to finish?

GRINDER  
Let's button this up.

REEVE  
Copy.

INT. MISSION MODULE

Deliberately stowing her grief, Jude begins sifting through all the information on the screen in front of her...

JUDE  
What else can I do?

REEVE (O.C.)  
As soon as we get the second module sealed, get life support back up.

JUDE  
What else can I do?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Just sit tight, Judy. You know what this feels like? Every single time I step into open space, it feels brand new. Like I'm being born.

REEVE (O.C.)  
I don't like exposure.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I fucking love it.

JUDE  
Please be quiet.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I got some things I gotta say.

JUDE  
Say them when you get back in.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Yeah. I got some things I got to say.

JUDE  
Grinder.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Some things are hard, Jude.

JUDE  
I know.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Some things have to be hard.

JUDE  
Yeah.

Jude is sitting at the console. Grinder's air dips into the red.

JUDE  
Remember my tattoo?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I was practically your age.

JUDE  
Cody didn't even want to go, but he would've told, and Kate trying to bribe him... And you made that guy clean his needles. I think that was the day Kate...

GRINDER (O.C.)  
That's why you got the tattoo.

JUDE  
She gave it up for us.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Sandy hated how close we were with you.

JUDE  
Yeah.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
*What are you kids doin' to that  
 girl?"*

REEVE (O.C.)  
 Jude?

JUDE  
 I copy Reeve.

REEVE (O.C.)  
 58's buttoned up. We're moving to  
 57.

Jude reaches up and hits a few keys.

JUDE  
 I copy.

EXT. THE ASTEROID BELT

Slowly, gently, Grinder is floating out into space, pulling his way along the hab ring with Reeve in tow.

As contained as the ship feels, the distances out here are vast. The airlock at the center of the rotating ring looks to be a mile away.

One of the cables jerks lightly -

GRINDER  
 Wup.

- halting Grinder's forward momentum.

REEVE  
 Ok?

GRINDER  
 Yeah, I just caught myself.

Grinder picks up his spacewalk to the next hab module.

INT. MISSION MODULE

Jude watches Grinder's life support...

JUDE  
 Reeve?

REEVE (O.C.)  
 We're on module 57.

JUDE  
How you feeling?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
My lungs are on fucking fire.

JUDE  
Come back in.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Jude, listen.

JUDE  
Grinder?

Beat.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Yeah.

JUDE  
You saved us.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Yeah.

JUDE  
Come inside.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Jude, listen.

JUDE  
No.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I'm in a lot of pain, Jude. I'm  
tired. I think I'm gonna stay  
here.

JUDE  
You don't have time.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Either way I don't have time. But  
I can finish this.

JUDE  
Will you do something for me then?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
What.

JUDE  
Just stop talking.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
No.

JUDE  
Just be quiet so Reeve can pull you  
in when you're done.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I'm half a kilometer from the  
airlock.

JUDE  
Then you've got to breathe slow.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I don't think I can.

JUDE  
You have to.

Just breathing is excruciating...

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Ok. It's like this, Jude. You  
don't remember, but I was pretty  
bad.

JUDE  
Shut up.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Jude?

JUDE  
Shut up!

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Jude, listen.

Jude is crying. She knows Grinder doesn't have the air to  
make it back.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I did what I had to do, ok?

JUDE  
No.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Jude, you have to let me say my  
piece.

(MORE)

GRINDER (O.C.) (cont'd)  
 You have to give me my peace. You  
 don't remember how it was.

JUDE  
 I remember.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
 This is before. I was so bad,  
 Jude. I was bad. And I know you  
 and your dad... I know it was  
 hard. And I know he was payin'  
 attention to us sometimes, when he  
 shoulda paid attention to you. I  
 know, ok?

JUDE  
 No...

GRINDER (O.C.)  
 Jude.

JUDE (O.C.)  
 Yeah?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
 You can't be mad at him, ok, 'cause  
 you're the only family I have, and  
 I never-

JUDE  
 I love you, Grinder.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
 I love you too. I...

JUDE  
 Hang on.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
 I'm... I'm gonna watch over you.

There is always an awkwardness when you're done saying  
 goodbye but you haven't left.

JUDE  
 Hurry.

REEVE (O.C.)  
 Just a little more.

JUDE  
 Reeve?



REEVE (O.C.)  
I'm almost there. Hang on...

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Gah... Gah...

REEVE (O.C.)  
Hang on!

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I'm hanging on, so shut up!

REEVE (O.C.)  
Just a few more seconds. Just a...  
Jude. Jude, we're done. Bring up  
the life support.

JUDE  
Bring him in!

REEVE (O.C.)  
Bring up the life support!

JUDE  
Bring him in!

REEVE (O.C.)  
I've got him!

Jude flips a series of switches, lights turn on, and air begins to HISS into the room.

GRINDER (O.C.)  
Gahhh... Gahhh...

REEVE (O.C.)  
Hold on.

After a moment, Jude takes off her helmet.

JUDE  
Grinder?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I'm here.

JUDE  
Grinder?

GRINDER (O.C.)  
I'm... It hurts...

JUDE  
I love you.

Grinder can't contain himself any longer, and he begins to scream wildly as his body overfills his lungs, straining for oxygen that isn't there.

REEVE (O.C.)

Jude...

Most everything is drowned out by the screams of Grinder as his lungs try to explode themselves. Jude can do nothing. Jude's completely powerless, the tears are streaming down her face as her hands look frantically for something to hold on to... Something firm...

JUDE

Reeve!

REEVE (O.C.)

I'm coming!

JUDE

Reeve, please hurry...

REEVE (O.C.)

There's nothing I can do.

After a few moments, Grinder is past the point where he's trying to get enough air to oxygenate his blood, and he breaths shallow and raspy as he slowly passes away.

GRINDER

S'ok...

Powerless, Jude Parish is heralded into adulthood by the death of the last human being with whom she shares any meaningful connection.

Jude SCREAMS.

JUDE

No!

Reeve, at this point, knows to keep his mouth shut. Jude SCREAMS, trying to shout the grief out of her and spill it on the console in front of her. Her nose runs uncontrollably, her eyes run...

JUDE

Guh... Guh...

Jude tries to end the outburst...

JUDE

No...

...and SCREAMS some more.

EXT. THE ASTEROID BELT

The quiet sound of Reeve's breathing, layered with Jude's grief, as he gently tows the dead body of Virgil "Grinder" Rappaport along the rest of the access tube, hand by hand, towards the airlock. Everything moves much slower in space.

INT. MISSION MODULE

Jude's obviously at the end of all wit, waiting in a kind of emotional stasis...

Reeve comes through the door and leans up against the bulkhead, helmet in hand.

REEVE

I'm no good. You always lose the good ones.

Reeve comes the rest of the way in and puts his helmet down, knowing what he said was stupid and trite.

JUDE

I know how come.

Reeve looks to her for some kind of answer.

JUDE

They're the ones with nothing left to learn.

She looks back at Reeve, and he sees it too.

JUDE

We can fix the antenna. We can send out a distress signal.

REEVE

We can get back on our own.

JUDE

It's enough. I've had enough.

REEVE

They'll salvage the ice.

EXT. THE ASTEROID BELT

The St. Augustine coasts slowly and inexorably onward as four white-wrapped bodies are propelled out of the airlock into space.

JUDE (O.C.)

Eternal rest grant unto them, O  
Lord, and let perpetual light shine  
upon them. May they rest in peace.  
Amen.

REEVE (O.C.)

Amen.

The St. Augustine, with its precious cargo secure between the radiation shields, drifts away into the wan light of our distant sun.

FADE TO BLACK.