

INTERDIMENSIONS

EPISODE 1

"Destination: 1010"

Screenplay by Marko Sanchez

Open on an image of space with similar-looking but slightly different, galaxies scattered throughout. They're beautiful and colorful.

This is the MULTIVERSE. Over this image, a young male's voice speaks with a grandiose tone, as if giving a presentation.

RAFE (V.O.)
Every single possibility you can
imagine-- and more is *real* in the
multiverse.

FADE IN:

1 INT. MEDIEVAL DUNGEON - DAY

1

Through a first person perspective of hand-held camera footage, we see we're inside a small, medieval tower. The young male voice is holding the camera.

RAFE (O.S.)
Here we are in the, uh, Fantasy
Dimension. A couple of elves asked
us to take out some monsters
inhabiting their tower. Man, this
place is ancient--

Dark grey smoke begins to swirl in front of the camera, forming into the shape of a ball with a ghostly face, like a wisp. It's a...

RAFE (O.S.)
Smoke monster! Aiden, let some light
in!

Aiden Adams, a 26 year old, tall, built, guy with dirty blonde hair runs into frame, holding a mace, and smashes the stone wall behind the monster.

Rays of sunshine enter and the monster gives a ghostly moan before it poofs away.

RAFE (O.S.)
Awesome! Say hi, Aiden.

AIDEN
Hi, Aiden.

RAFE (O.S.)
Ew, stop.

The camera points down as Rafe tries to turn it off.

FADE IN:

2 INT. CHEAP GYM - DAY**2**

The footage changes to a front view of Rafe's face as he sets up the camera. He's a 19 year old, slim, curly-haired young Latino. By the way, it's pronounced "rah-fee".

RAFE (V.O.)

Therefore, as inter-dimensional
travelers, we never stop training,
and always stay in shape.

He steps back, revealing the interior of a CHEAP, WORN gym. Aiden is in the back, curling an impressive amount of weight.

Next to him is a bench press, to which Rafe runs to, and does a couple of reps until someone kicks his camera.

AIDEN

Uh, Rafe?

Rafe racks the barbell and looks to his camera, the screen now broken for the rest of the hand held footage scene.

RAFE

Dude!

Rafe runs over to the camera.

CUT TO:

3 INT. RAFE AND AIDEN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**3**

The footage abruptly changes to Rafe and Aiden reading novels on their couch.

If you look closely, however, you can see a COMIC BOOK poking out from behind Aiden's novel.

RAFE (V.O.)

Not just physically, but mentally.

FADE IN:

4 INT. WHITE BACKGROUND ROOM**4**

The footage changes to a white background, and the two characters enter.

Rafe is well-postured and professional, but Aiden is slouching, hands in pocket, and seemingly disinterested. It looks like an infomercial. Sounds like it, too.

RAFE

This is what we do *constantly* in order to be ready to help *you*. No matter what problem-- or what dimension.

Rafe smiles like an innocent child while Aiden looks bored and tired.

Cut to an image of space with cheesy stock music playing. A PNG of Rafe and Aiden slides into frame.

Text slides into the frame reading "Rafael Rodriguez and Aiden Adams: Interdimensional Travelers for Hire!"

A second text slides under the previous one reading Rafe's phone number.

The image looks rather silly. Rafe and Aiden look goofy and it all looks like a bad photoshop job.

The music grows quieter and film grain sets in. The hand held footage style does not continue and we return to normal.

ZOOM OUT:

5 INT. BOARDROOM - AFTERNOON

5

We zoom out from the image, which is revealed to be on a TV on a white wall in a dark boardroom.

Hold on the shot of the TV for a beat, until the TV shuts off.

We reveal we're in a boardroom inside an office. Rafe is standing by the TV, like a shy student presenting in front of the class.

In front of him are four executives seated at a table. None of them look impressed. One of them really seems to be studying Rafe. Almost like he's *READING HIS MIND*.

The lights turn on. For a few seconds, only the hum of fluorescent lights are heard. Somebody coughs and we get a close up of Johnson, who speaks very directly and takes pride in his job.

MR. JOHNSON

Okay-- Rafael, is it?

RAFE
Oh, you can just call me Rafe--

MR. JOHNSON (O.S.)
Mr. Rodriguez--

Rafe shuts up.

MR. JOHNSON (CONT'D)
Any reason Mr. Adams couldn't join
us today?

RAFE
He's, uh, very sick-- Nasty cold--
You should see him, he looks
repulsive.

Rafe silently nods, hoping his lie works... It doesn't.

MR. JOHNSON
Any reason he looked like he wanted
to kill himself in the video?

RAFE
Can we not talk about Aiden?
(BEAT)
P-Please?

MR. JOHNSON
Right. So I see your resume displays
no significant experience.

RAFE
Well, we just got our traveler's
license like six months ago--

MR. JOHNSON
Countless travelers before you
accomplished more than plenty right
out of an academy. Internships,
networking-- You have nothing from
or before the last six months.

RAFE
I think I listed plenty of jobs...

MR. JOHNSON
Ah, yes, classics like "Dimension
two-sixteen: Solved a family's ghost
problem." and "Dimension one-oh-one:
Brought food to survivors of a
nuclear winter. Mr. Rodriguez, this
is boring, adventures-of-the-week

type crap compared to what our clients do.

Johnson crumples up the resume and places it on the table. The camera stays on the paper.

RAFE (O.S.)
We're capable of much more, I promise!

On Mr. Johnson.

MR JOHNSON
Well you can't present a case for yourself, and your partner couldn't even come to an interview. What exactly are you capable of?

RAFE
A lot! Look, I've never been the most confident person. Ask anyone. My self esteem-- if it even exists-- is down to the center of the Earth. But if there's one thing I believe I can do right, it's be a traveler. I know it. A-And I'm not giving up on that. I can be... A hero.

Rafe stares at Mr. Johnson, trying his hardest to look confident, but he's quaking and his face tells it all.

After a moment of the two glaring at each other, Johnson speaks up.

MR JOHNSON
I'm insulted.

Rafe immediately drops his act.

RAFE
What?

MR JOHNSON
You come into my office, parading around this false confidence of yours, only to present us with a shit resume and the video to match it?

Rafe stays quiet.

MR JOHNSON (CONT'D)
We're done here. You can go.

RAFE

No! I'm sorry. I was told to play it tough. I shouldn't have faked that. Can you just-- tell me what I did wrong?

MR JOHNSON

You're nothing special, kid. We have literally infinite travelers to choose from. Why in the hell should we sponsor you?

RAFE

I-I--

MRS. MILLER

Listen, honey, we're not saying you're *total* garbage. We're simply stating--

RAFE

I'm nothing. He made that clear.

MRS. MILLER

You're still young. Don't worry about it. You'll get yourself a sponsor soon-- Just not with us.

RAFE

But what do you guys want? What could I come back with that would impress you enough to sponsor me?

MR JOHNSON

No-- No, we're done.

RAFE

Please, just tell me what you want me to be!

MR JOHNSON

Thank you for coming, Mr. Rodriguez.

RAFE

Can someone else say something?

MR. INGRAM

(smiling)
Bye!

RAFE

Oh, come on!

MR JOHNSON

Smith.

Mr. Smith stands up, his eyes glowing white and smoke protruding from both of them. He's a PSYCHIC, which Rafe recognizes.

Mr. Smith telekinetically swings the door open, then looks at Rafe dead on.

RAFE

Uh oh.

Rafe is telekinetically thrown out of the room like a RAGDOLL.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

6

We see an establishing shot of an office building in Los Angeles.

On Rafe. Outside the front of the building, he's sitting on the curb, looking defeated. He looks up at the city.

There's billboards everywhere. Some display famous travelers and others interdimensional goods and services.

Rafe admires a billboard with the famous EDEN HOWARD, his HERO.

RAFE

One day.

DING! Rafe takes out his phone to see a notification reading that his Viator will be arriving soon.

He pockets his phone and rests his chin on his knee.

Rafe sighs, looking very gloomy, until a car honks, scaring the bejeezus out of him.

Rafe looks up with wild eyes to see a black car pulled up next to him.

The driver's window rolls down, and a friendly face pokes their head out and looks down at Rafe.

This is Ares. He works as a Viator; a driver you contact through an app. He's an absolute angel.

ARES

Sorry!

RAFE
Ares!

CUT TO:

7 INT. ARES' CAR - MOVING

7

Rafe is in Ares' black car, driving right. Rafe is dreary, contrasted with Ares' upbeat attitude.

ARES
So where are we headed, my friend?

RAFE
Just take me home. You remember the address?

ARES
Yes, sir!

RAFE
Cool.

Rafe puts his seat back to lay down. The camera holds on a bird's eye view shot of Rafe looking up at the car's roof.

ARES (O.S.)
How'd the interview go? Am I looking at Omniversal's newest sponsored traveler?

RAFE
You're looking at the guy who just got his fifth rejection.

ARES
Oh. Was it bad?

RAFE
I was so petty their psychic had to throw me out.

ARES
Oh-- Yikes.

RAFE
God, I'm such an idiot!

ARES
Hey, there's an infinite amount of sponsors. And you haven't given up yet. They'll notice that. You'll get the next presentation! I know it!

RAFE

Well it doesn't feel like anyone wants me. I guess it wouldn't be so bad if I just knew what they wanted me to be.

ARES

Well, what do you wanna be?

RAFE

Y'know, like a hero. That's always been my dream.

ARES

What does a hero look like, for you?

RAFE

Like Eden Howard, or--

ARES

No-no-no... How can you be a hero? Like, how does that look like to you?

RAFE

Oh. Well, I wanna help people of course. And I love traveling. But I wanna have a good image, you know? Like, really nice-- And patient. As non-violent as I can-- Never wanna kill the bad guys. That's a must.

ARES

Don't you think that's a lot of pressure to apply on yourself?

RAFE

If anything, I haven't applied enough. Everyone I graduated from the academy with-- Raven, Emilio, Connor-- They're doing it right. They're kicking butt, Ares!

ARES

That's good, but, stop comparing yourself so much alright? It shouldn't matter how many times you fail. I see you not giving up so... I believe in you.

RAFE

Thanks, man. Hey, mind if I turn on the radio?

ARES

Go for it.

Rafe turns on the radio but gets a commercial.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)

We'll be right back with Convenient Radio.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.)

Ever wanted to experience an app in real life? Meet your favorite content creators and become one yourself!? Visit the Innergram Park today, only in Dimension 1010!

RAFE

Innergram? That social media app with obnoxious kids, desperate "comedians", and--

(shivers)

Mukbangs? I can't imagine a worse place.

ARES

There's an idea. Travelers have that Interdimensional Navigator thing on their phones, right? Go somewhere. Have some fun.

RAFE

I can't go on vacation right now. Aiden and I need to work. We'll be lucky if we can afford this month's rent.

ARES

(sighs) I know what you mean. This Viator gig is barely getting me by.

RAFE

What are you gonna do?

ARES

Been trying to save up to go to a traveler academy for about a year now. But, uh, any funds I get for that, bills usually take away.

Ares looks gloomy, but quickly smiles when he notices Rafe looking at him sympathetically.

Up ahead is an ice cream shop with a drive thru called "Infinite Scoops".

RAFE
Hey, ice cream up ahead! Let's stop
by! On me!

ARES
Really?

RAFE
Yeah, man!

CUT TO:

8 INT. DARK LIVING ROOM - DAY

8

We're in the dark living room of Rafe and Aiden's cheap apartment, the only source of light being an open window on the back wall, through which can be seen the blue sky.

Aiden is sleeping on the couch, in front of which there's a coffee table and the camera is where the TV is.

On the back wall, are two Travelers Academy certificates with Rafe and Aiden's names.

Off-screen, the door is heard unlocked and opened. Keys jingle as they're hung on a key holder, then the door closes.

The lights switch on and Rafe, who is now holding an Infinite Scoops take-out bag, walks in from the left and turns to look at the sleeping Aiden.

We see a front view of Rafe's pissed-looking face. He takes out a pint of black licorice, and throws it at Aiden's face. It smacks him in the face, and Aiden shoots up.

AIDEN
(rubbing his eye)
What the hell!?

Rafe walks up to the left side of the couch. The framing of the scene is done so the couch is in the middle of the frame, with the camera being where the TV is.

RAFE
Move over.

Rafe sits down on the couch beside Aiden, and turns on the TV. He takes out his ice cream and two spoons, handing one to Aiden.

Rafe removes the top and places it on the coffee table, while Aiden takes off his and tosses it behind them. Aiden is a

very laid back, slacker character.

AIDEN (CONT'D)
 (looking at his pint)
 Infinite Scoops? You really said
 screw the bills. huh?

RAFE
 (spoon in mouth)
 Oh my god, the bills!

AIDEN
 Yeah, that's what I said.

RAFE
 (spoon in mouth)
 Did you pay for the electricity?

AIDEN
 (takes a bite)
 Nope.

RAFE
 (spoon in mouth)
 Water?

AIDEN
 Nope.

RAFE
 (spoon in mouth)
 AC?

AIDEN
 (mouthful)
 Thank God you brought ice cream.

RAFE
 (takes out spoon)
 Why didn't you pay for anything?

AIDEN
 (nonchalant)
 Because we only have six hundred in
 the bank combined.

Rafe flops onto the couch and moans in sadness.

AIDEN (CONT'D)
 And that's barely enough for rent.

Rafe groans in frustrated sadness into the couch cushion.

AIDEN (CONT'D)

How'd the interview go, by the way?

RAFE
(face buried in couch)
Terrible.

Rafe looks up at Aiden, while still laying down, and points an ACCUSING SPOON at him.

RAFE (CONT'D)
You didn't show!

AIDEN
(patronizing)
I'm sorry.

RAFE
Sorry doesn't cut it. What were you doing anyway? You said you'd go to sleep early.

AIDEN
(looking at TV)
Binge-watching my shows.

RAFE
(sits back up)
Well if we don't get a sponsor soon, that TV's gonna shut off one day, and never turn back on. Your life's gonna change then.

AIDEN
Whatever, we're already licensed travelers.

RAFE
Broke licensed travelers. A sponsor can provide us with money, supplies-
- Back us up when we need it!

AIDEN
Hm. Makes you wonder why we even spent all that money going to an academy. Imagine if we went rogue-
-!?

RAFE
We're *not* turning into criminals.

Aiden pouts for a beat, then turns to the Academy certificates.

AIDEN

What good you were!

Aiden throws his spoon at the bottom certificate, glaring at it from behind the couch, while Rafe nonchalantly continues eating his ice cream.

RAFE

You didn't hit mine, right?

AIDEN

Nah, yours is the top one.

Rafe casually passes Aiden another spoon from the bag.

RAFE

We just need to do something big, ya know? Like-- With action! With mystery!

AIDEN

Fire would be bad ass.

RAFE

Yes! Real stakes! *Something* that'll show those sponsors we matter!

AIDEN

Something that'll make them *cream* their business suits.

RAFE

Yes! We're done with small gigs, my friend. We're doing something bigger with our lives!

AIDEN

Does this, in turn, mean bigger pay?

RAFE

It could, but I'm thinking opportunity here. If we didn't have to worry about money, the multiverse would be free to adventure for us! We could do so much good!

AIDEN

Free for the taking! And to make up for my absence at today's interview, *I'm* going to find our big mission.

RAFE

Wait, really?

Aiden stands up, looking DETERMINED.

AIDEN

Damn, right! I, Aiden Adams, will take us to victory! Riches and adventure await us, Rafe.

Aiden throws his empty pint at Rafe's face. It hits him, he reacts, and it drops to the floor.

AIDEN (CONT'D)

Now get up, we're going to La Londe!

Aiden poses for a short, awkward beat, while Rafe rubs his now watering eye. By the way, it's pronounced "la londay".

RAFE

You got me in the eye.

AIDEN

Get up-- And let's go!

Aiden pulls Rafe off the couch, then takes out his phone. Aiden opens the Interdimensional Navigator and sets it to Dimension 0.

Aiden places his hand on Rafe's shoulder and taps his phone. A blue, electric glow appears around Aiden, then moves onto Rafe.

RAFE

Wait, turn off the TV!

Rafe quickly grabs the remote and turns off the TV. There's a flash of white and the living room is now empty as the remote falls onto the coffee table.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. GREEN FIELD IN SPACE - SPACE TIME

9

We see a quiet, green field in the vastness of space. There's beautiful, psychedelic galaxies all around (alternate universes) This is Dimension 0, the Center of the Multiverse.

It isn't technically a dimension, but a special location in-between dimensions.

There's a small eruption of white light in the middle of the field, and Rafe and Aiden appear.

Rafe admires the space around him with pure, genuine admiration, while Aiden pockets his phone, not really caring.

RAFE

This never gets old.

AIDEN

Really? It's such a dark, empty void.

RAFE

I think it's beautiful.

We get an establishing shot of the dimension. Nothing inhabits this area other than a floating island in space, atop of which is a cafe.

On Rafe and Aiden. They walk across the grassy plains until they reach La Londe, a wide, fancy coffee shop with two black, metal tables outside. They enter through the front door.

CUT TO:

10 INT. LA LONDE

10

We enter the cafe. The walls are white and the floor is light brown wood. There's tables all around, filled with humans, robots, aliens, etc.

At the front counter with the register, is Zhaila, the young, beautiful owner with her hair tied up in a bun with her bangs hanging down.

Her eyes are glowing white, with smoke protruding from them as she holds her hand up to a customer's cup of coffee, telekinetically stirring it as a customer watches in awe. Behind her is a chalkboard with the menu on it, decorated with little hearts.

On the right side of the counter is a portal. Inside is a kitchen with Nathan, Zhaila's psychic boyfriend, making orders as Zhaila telepathically tells them to him.

Rafe and Aiden notice there's a bit of a line at the register.

AIDEN

Ugh! We have riches and adventures to get to!

RAFE

Come on.

Rafe walks off-screen, leaving an upset Aiden.

On Zhaila as she finishes stirring the cup. She has a friendly and sweet voice.

ZHAILA
There you go.

CUSTOMER
Thanks!

Zhaila gives the customer a warm smile as he walks away, dropping a dollar into an already overflowing tip jar. Then, a badass-looking masked traveler goes up to order.

ZHAILA
Hello hello.

TRAVELER
(deep, modified voice)
Is it true one can't glitch in this dimension?

ZHAILA
Yes, sir. Feel free to take off the mask and breathe in the air. I promise you won't deteriorate.

The traveler removes his mask to reveal a nerdy, definitely-not-badass face wearing glasses. He has a geeky, higher voice.

TRAVELER
Awesome sauce. So, you're a psychic, right?

ZHAILA
I am.

TRAVELER
How 'bout you give my mind a little read, huh?

ZHAILA
Let me guess, you find me attractive and you're hoping I find you attractive just so I'd give you a discount?

TRAVELER
That was quick.

ZHAILA
Can I just get your fucking order so you can leave?

TRAVELER

Geez. Is it that time of the month?
You oughta treat travelers with more
respect, honey, you never know when
you're gonna need one.

ZHAILA

Seriously?

TRAVELER

I'm serious about you.

Fed up, Zhaila sighs and closes her eyes. When she opens
them, they're glowing and smoking.

ZHAILA

(to the line of customers)
Could everyone step aside for a sec?

Everyone in the line simultaneously moves out of the way in
one motion to reveal the back wall of the cafe, where there's
a couple having a date at a table.

ZHAILA (CONT'D)

And can someone open a portal on the
back wall, please? Preferably
somewhere cold for this hothead.

CUSTOMER #2

Sure thing, Zhaila.

A customer opens a portal against the back wall, through
which is a snowy wasteland. It surprises the couple,
interrupting their date.

ZHAILA

Thanks, honey.

TRAVELER

What are you--?

Zhaila points two fingers in the direction of the portal. The
traveler is suddenly LAUNCHED back, through the portal, and
lands in the deep snow. He quickly digs himself out and runs
at the portal.

TRAVELER (CONT'D)

Wait! I didn't bring anything to
teleport with--!

He reaches out with his hand, but the portal closes in on it.
His hand is CUT OFF, landing on the couple's table as a
bloody stump. Date ruined.

ZHAILA
Oh, travelers...

On Rafe and Aiden sitting at a table, when Aiden suddenly leaps out of his seat.

AIDEN
No line! Rafe, let's go!

RAFE
Wait, we can't just--

Aiden rushes to Zhaila at the register, dropping his chair to the floor.

On Aiden as he approaches Zhaila with a warm and friendly demeanor. They're actually very good friends

AIDEN
Zhaila! Just who I wanted to see.

ZHAILA
Hey, big guy. Still babysitting?

Aiden and Zhaila look at Rafe, who's picking up the chair Aiden dropped.

AIDEN
Yeah, still with him.

ZHAILA
How is he?

AIDEN
Good kid.

ZHAILA
Glad to hear it. So, what can I do for you?

AIDEN
I'll keep it straight and to the point. We're broke and need work.

ZHAILA
What else is new?

Rafe joins the scene.

RAFE
Hi.

Zhaila gives him a little wave.

AIDEN
I'm serious, we need something big
and exciting to get a sponsor's
attention.

ZHAILA
Well have you checked the job
listings?

AIDEN
No.

ZHAILA
Look to your right.

Aiden looks to his right, where there's a big, rectangular
cork board labeled "Job Listings". There's many jobs and ADs
tacked on.

He awkwardly looks back at Zhaila.

AIDEN
Thanks.

ZHAILA
(low voice)
Anytime.

Aiden leaves, and Zhaila looks at Rafe.

ZHAILA
Going on an adventure, kiddo?

RAFE
We're broke.

ZHAILA
So I've heard.

RAFE
Yeah...
(BEAT)
Are you psychic?

ZHAILA
Everyone from Dimension 3 is.

RAFE
Cool.

On Aiden, who's examining the job listings, when Rafe comes
up behind him.

AIDEN

Where were you?

RAFE
Caught up.

AIDEN
With Zhaila? Hate to break it to ya,
kid, but she's taken.

RAFE
Not like that. Psychics are just so
cool. When I'm not on their bad
side, I mean--

AIDEN
(picking flyer off cork board)
How 'bout this one?

Aiden hands Rafe a flyer.

RAFE
"Help, I got my cat stuck in Hera's
orchard in the Garden of the
Hesperides. She killed the one
hundred headed dragon, but I promise
she's super sweet." Helping a cat
out of a tree? *That's* your big
thing?

AIDEN
They said they'd transfer us credits
for travel expenses.

RAFE
(reading paper)
To the dimension, which we literally
have an app for.

AIDEN
Fine. How about-- this one.

Aiden hands Rafe another flyer.

RAFE
"Help, my grandpa accidentally
sailed into the Bermuda Triangle.
Haven't seen him since."

Rafe stares at Aiden, unamused.

AIDEN
There's a phone number at the
bottom.

Rafe takes out his phone, dials the number on the flyer and waits. Someone answers.

RAFE
Check Dimension 37. You'll find
Grandpa there.

Rafe hangs up the phone, and looks back at Aiden.

AIDEN
Is grandpa really there--?

RAFE
Everyone knows that's where the
Triangle leads!

AIDEN
Okay, okay. I said I'd make it up to
you, right?

Aiden looks through the job listings.

AIDEN (CONT'D)
How about--

RAFE
Think it through-- Then show it to
me.

Aiden is about to speak, but frowns. He continues searching, until he sees a blue paper with a phone number and "Call for a good time" written on it with little hearts.

Aiden quickly pockets it. Under that, however, is a pink flyer with a USB taped to it. It reads "Stop the cult of Dimension 1010!". Aiden takes the pink flyer with the USB and hands it to Rafe.

AIDEN
Boom.

RAFE
Dimension 1010?

AIDEN
Yeah, man, a cult! That's like--
movie shit!

RAFE
Wait I've heard of this dimension...

AIDEN
Come on, let's watch it, at least.

Aiden takes out his phone, inserts the USB, and gets close to Rafe so he can watch too. A terms of service pops up on the screen, with a noticeable "WARNING" in bold at the start of it.

RAFE
Wait--

AIDEN
Boring.

Aiden gives a big scroll down, but there's still more text. In bold, "BINDING" can be seen.

RAFE
Aiden, wait--

AIDEN
Why do they make these so long?

Aiden scrolls to the bottom, where there's a check box. "CONTRACT" is noticeable in bold.

RAFE
Dude!

Aiden taps the check box.

AIDEN (CONT'D)
Relax, those never mean anything.

RAFE
You don't know that!

The camera on the phone opens. Rafe and Aiden make confused faces looking down with double chins and a picture is taken. Then, it changes to a loading screen.

CUT TO:

11 INT. GRAM'S OFFICE - DAY

11

We see a tan-skinned, handsome man in an office space. He is Gram. He's wearing a suit, has dark brown hair, slicked back and a full beard.

He has green eyes, and the upper right half of his face has the dark outline of a mask. He speaks seriously and monotonically, like he feels no emotion.

Everything on his desk and around his office is PERFECTLY arranged. Nothing is out of place.

Gram motions his hands around his desk, indicating to the cameraman if everything looks alright, and the cameraman gives a thumbs up from behind the camera.

GRAM

Perfect. Hi. I'm Gram, manager and head of security here at the Innergram Park. I'm a busy entity, as I'm sure you are too, so I'll make this quick. A cult of disgusting, degenerate "content creators" has banded together to take over my Park. They're anticipating the "Arrival", the coming of some "savior" of theirs called the Fire Angel bound to kill me. Are they real? No idea. But-- they've been killing, rioting, and have already taken over half the Park. Come to Dimension 1010, and take the Spatium Agmen down to Earth. Do hurry-- We need you.

Gram looks into the camera for a beat, very serious-like, waiting for the cameraman to stop recording.

JIM (O.S.)

Are you gonna mention the spying, sir?

On Rafe and Aiden glancing at each other, confused and concerned.

GRAM

Shush! Shut up! We don't use that word. We're simply collecting the data of whoever's phone the USB is inserted into, so we can observe and ensure they hold up their end of the contract.

JIM (O.S.)

You made it clear they've *signed* a contract by accepting to watch this, right?

GRAM

Download the video onto a USB, and give it to Rebecca. She'll add a terms of service page.

JIM (O.S.)

One of your famous terms of service pages?

GRAM

Now, Jim.

JIM (O.S.)

Sorry, sir!

The video ends.

CUT TO:

12 INT. LA LONDE - BY THE CORK BOARD**12**

Aiden takes out the USB and throws it against the cork board, and then it lands on the floor.

Then, a notification pops up on his phone screen reading, "innergramarmy.Tracker successfully downloaded". Aiden goes to delete the software, but a new term of service pops up.

AIDEN

"Warning, deletion of this software would be a breach of contract. Failing to abide by the contract would result in a fine of--

RAFE

Ten thousand of Dimension 1010's cryptocurrency!?

AIDEN

"Failure to show up within the next two days will also result in a breach of the contract."

RAFE

Crap!
(paces around)
What do we do!?

AIDEN

We go-- And we're gonna tell Gram, right in the face, to eat a fat-- fucking cock.

Aiden opens the Interdimensional Navigator app on his phone.

RAFE

To his face?

AIDEN

Yes! And then we're gonna demand that pretty boy take away the contract.

RAFE

So this is your great motivation to take us to success?

AIDEN

Come on, Rafe. We both know I was just patronizing you. I couldn't care less what we do.

Aiden taps his phone screen, now on the Navigator, and begins glowing the electric blue.

RAFE

But--

AIDEN

Let's go!

Aiden places his hand on Rafe's shoulder, taking him along. Flash of white.

FADE IN:

13 EXT. NIHIL TRAVEL STATION - SPACE TIME

13

We see an outdoor train station on the moon, near the edge of space. All the ground is rocky and white and the sky is space. This station is on the moon Nihil.

There's a platform for entities to spawn on, in the background of which can be seen a city. The color scheme of the whole place is gray and white. Very dull and sad.

The people/workers here look depressed and speak with a monotone voice.

To the left of the platform is a steel rail, on which is a sleek, white with pink details bullet train. Very futuristic.

Written in pink across the side of the train is "INNERGRAM EXPRESS". This is a Spatium Agmen. A guard in a gray uniform holding a clipboard is standing by it.

Rafe and Aiden appear on the platform.

RAFE

Alright, look, we'll tell him to revoke the contract, but let's be cool about it.

AIDEN

Shut up and let's get on the train.

Rafe and Aiden approach the guard by the train, who seems just as miserable as everyone else. Speaks like it too.

GRAY GUARD

Hello. Welcome to Dimension 1010.
Could I interest you in a visit to
the Innergram theme park? Our most
famous-And *happy* attraction.

AIDEN

Yes. Is that where the train's
going?

GRAY GUARD

Sure is. That big white ball you see
down there is Earth.

The characters look beyond the edge, and see an Earth-sized planet, but it's all white.

GRAY GUARD (CONT'D)

Don't expect it to feel like home,
though. It's nothing but a big,
white ball of nothingness. All
that's there is the Park in the
center of it all. The rest of the
planet? Empty.

The guard looks sad for a short, quiet moment, while Rafe and Aiden feel uncomfortable.

GRAY GUARD (CONT'D)

Anyways, I gotta ask for a survey;
why do you want to leave Nihil?

AIDEN

What's Nihil?

GRAY GUARD

The lovely moon you're on right now.
We're trying to figure out why no
one ever stays.

AIDEN

You're kidding.

GRAY GUARD

Does it sound like I'm kidding?

AIDEN

I'm going to Innergram to tell Gram
to eat a dick.

GRAY GUARD

A dick?

AIDEN
A biiiig one.

RAFE
You don't have to write that down.

GRAY GUARD
(writing)
Big... dick.

The guard stops writing.

GRAY GUARD (CONT'D)
Okay, tickets are five hundred
crypto each.

AIDEN
What kind of dimension doesn't take
credits!?

RAFE
We're actually here on a mission for
Gram.

GRAY GUARD
Oh, yeah. He sent a memo about a
Rafael Rodriguez and Aiden Adams.
You boys got ID?

Rafe and Aiden show their travelers license to the guard, who
notices their ages, and turns to Rafe.

GRAY GUARD (CONT'D)
(turns to Rafe)
Son, do you know this man?

AIDEN
I was assigned to him!

Aiden stuffs his ID in his pocket and boards the Spatium.

RAFE
I'm fine.

Rafe follows after Aiden.

GRAY GUARD
Come back any time to our lovely
Nihil, where everyone's--

The train's door closes.

GRAY GUARD (CONT'D)
Oh, who am I kidding.

CUT TO:

14 INT. SPATIUM AGMEN - STATIONED

14

Rafe enters the empty train. The floor is dark gray and the seats are navy blue. The walls and roof of the inside are white. Rafe sees Aiden sitting by a window.

AIDEN
Window seat, beyotch!

RAFE
There's not exactly a shortage of window seats.

Rafe sits at the seat in front of Aiden as a charismatic male voice that sounds like a radio host from the fifties speaks from the intercom inside the train.

INTERCOM (V.O.)
Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen! Allow me to welcome you aboard the Innergram Express. Please, put on your seat belts.

A slow beeping begins from the intercom, indicating for the passengers to put on their seat belts. Rafe and Aiden do so, and the beeping stops.

INTERCOM (V.O.)
Perfect! And please don't struggle for this next part.

The seat belts tighten against the travelers and a PINK GAS begins to be sprayed into the room.

RAFE
What the hell?

The train starts moving forward.

INTERCOM (V.O.)
Don't mind it. It's all part of the experience. Hey, speaking of which, congrats! You're finally out of there! Between you and I, damn Nihil! Damn it to hell! This is Innergram, where everyone's got talent, anyone can be famous, and where we're all truly happy!

Aiden starts feeling woozy.

AIDEN

Oh, boy...

Rafe pulls at his seat belt, but it's stuck.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Y'know, if you become rich and famous enough... you can stay at Innergram forever.

Rafe feels the gas kick in as, through the train's front window, he can see the train going forward, straight for the edge of the moon.

RAFE

Wait, stop the train!

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Here we go!

The train rides OFF the rail, over the edge, descending into space at high velocity! The white Earth stands out below amidst the blackness of space.

Thrusters come out from underneath the Spatium and activate to keep it on course.

Through the train's windows can be seen stars and planets, until everything outside turns into a kaleidoscope of pink and blue with white sparkles.

AIDEN

There's no earthly way of knowing...

RAFE

Stop it.

AIDEN

Which direction we are going...

RAFE

Aiden, seriously!

A swirl of colors and sparkles appears inside the train. It whisks around the room until it begins to take shape.

Rafe and Aiden watch as it turns into a male figure made of the same colors and sparkles, but with white eyes and handle-bar mustache that express emotions.

This is Jamie Star, a DMT spirit. He's a great showman and speaker. He's also the voice from the intercom.

JAMIE STAR

Fear not, my fair guests, we just needed to pump a little dimethyltryptamine in ya so we can properly introduce you to Dimension 1010.

AIDEN

You're so pretty.

JAMIE STAR

Why, thank you. My name is Jamie Star. Pleasure to meet you, Rafe and Aiden.

AIDEN

Dude, he knows our names.

JAMIE STAR

I'm what you'd call a Spirit. Anyone in the multiverse can see me with just a little bit of the right stuff.

Jamie throws a handful of colorful sparkles at Rafe.

JAMIE STAR (CONT'D)

Alright, they're not paying me for nothing. So, before Innergram, this place had nothing.

Jamie moves his hands in patterns to create visuals representing what he's talking about.

He makes a little galaxy of the same material as himself. It zooms in closer to the galaxy, where we see a little, all-white Earth and Nihil.

JAMIE STAR (CONT'D)

But entities soon realized what a perfect canvas an empty, white Earth could really be!

Jamie makes the visuals change into the shape of two men; the creators of Innergram.

JAMIE STAR (CONT'D)

Until, uh, it was bought by the developers of a social media app and a theme park was built in the middle of it but nothing else.

Jamie makes the visuals change back to Earth. A small theme park manifests on top of the little planet.

JAMIE STAR (CONT'D)

Their Park was made for content creators to come share, and be discovered by sponsors. It became a sensation in no time.

Jamie stays silent for a moment, staring at the small theme park with disapproval.

Rafe looks at Jamie, with empathy and curiosity, until Jamie claps and the visuals vanish, reverting to his eccentric personality.

JAMIE STAR (CONT'D)

Finally, something worthwhile in this miserable place, huh? Alright, we're almost there. See ya!

RAFE

Wait! You never answered how you know our names.

JAMIE STAR

Don't worry about it. It's all part of the show--

AIDEN

Answer the question, asshole.

JAMIE STAR

Now, I think that's uncalled for--

AIDEN

Nope. First that Gram douche- And now you? Why is everyone watching us? Screw you, I think.

JAMIE STAR

Enough!

PAF! Jamie poofs into little sparkles. Rafe looks concerned.

AIDEN

Yeah, you better run-- Or whatever that was.

Two female spirits made of the same colors and sparkles as Jamie appear by Rafe and Aiden. The first spirit has long hair, and the second has short hair. They're both very beautiful.

FEMALE SPIRIT #1

Does this suit you better?

FEMALE SPIRIT #2
Do we hold your attention?

The spirits flutter their eyes and flirt at Rafe and Aiden for a bit. Rafe just looks uncomfortable while Aiden looks unimpressed.

AIDEN
Are we there yet?

RAFE
I-I just got out of a
relationship...

The short-haired spirit comes to Rafe, analyzing him.

FEMALE SPIRIT #2
Really? She left you didn't she?

RAFE
Sh-She didn't leave me. Well... She
needed to.

AIDEN
Lay off, would you?

The female spirits look at each other, smirk, then turn to Rafe.

FEMALE SPIRIT #1
When was the last time you talked to
her?

FEMALE SPIRIT #2
Graduation?

FEMALE SPIRIT #1
A year ago?

Rafe backs away from them in his seat, looking sad and fearful.

AIDEN
Hey, I said leave him alone!

FEMALE SPIRIT #1
Poor baby. Broke, dreams not turning
out how you thought, and alone with
no one but an old man.

AIDEN
I'm twenty six!

Aiden unbuckles his belt and leaps at the female spirits, shoving them away from Rafe. The train rumbles as the spirits glare at Aiden.

FEMALE SPIRIT #1
How dare you touch us!?

The female spirits' faces and bodies contort and turn into horrific, demonic ghosts.

RAFE
Ahhh!

AIDEN
I've seen worse.

The short-haired female spirit forces herself into Rafe's seat, crushing him against the train's wall/window, while the other spirit pushes Aiden onto his seat and sits by him.

FEMALE SPIRIT #1
No one can care about nothing.

The short-haired spirit squeezes Rafe against the train wall, as he struggles to breathe.

AIDEN
Get off him!

Aiden gets up, but the spirit pulls him down into his seat.

AIDEN (CONT'D)
Look, you've made your point, alright? I'm not heartless!

FEMALE SPIRIT #1
You've learned your lesson, but let him learn his.

Rafe's tightly shuts his eyes and he seems either too weak or too scared to act.

RAFE
Please...

FEMALE SPIRIT #1
You know what to do. You know what you're capable of!

The spirit opens her mouth large, and wide, revealing a bright light like that of a car's headlights.

Inside, an image of a woman with dark red hair tied up in a messy bun fades in as Rafe looks on in horror.

FEMALE SPIRIT #1 (CONT'D)
 Stop holding back.

CRACK! With full force, Rafe elbows the short-haired spirit in the temple. She backs away from him.

FEMALE SPIRIT #1
 There you go--

Rafe grabs the spirit's head and slams her into the train window, shattering it. Hard winds enter the train and a warning sound goes off as the train enters the white Earth's atmosphere.

FEMALE SPIRIT #1 (CONT'D)
 That wasn't part of the lesson!

Aiden strikes the spirit next to him in the neck, forcing her to close her mouth, then grabs her and slams her face into the train wall a couple times, splattering colorful blood.

The kaleidoscope of colors outside fade into whiteness as the train moves forward through the Earth.

The short-haired spirit morphs back into a beautiful woman, rubbing her head.

RAFE
 I'm sorry! I'm really sorry, I--

FEMALE SPIRIT #2
 You know fully well what you were doing! Continue this, and you'll fall down a dark path.

Rafe looks at her, ashamed like a coward, but then stares her down, standing his ground.

RAFE
 No! I was defending myself! I didn't do anything wrong!
 (BEAT)
 R-Right?

CRASH! The train's bottom slams into the white, marble-like ground.

Inside, the spirits are gone and Rafe and Aiden climb into their seats and put on their seat belts.

The train flips over and rolls and crashes forwards.

The train continues rumbling and tumbling until it stops near a large parking lot near the Innergram Park gates.

The train does the classic lean over, until it falls back in place. It's completely trashed and smoke is billowing out.

INTERCOM

And now folks, it's time to say goodbye. I hope you enjoyed our warm welcome and we succeeded in bringing your exposition in an interesting and entertaining way. Stay safe, and have fun.

The train door opens, and Rafe and Aiden collapse onto the ground. They land on their bellies, coughing.

AIDEN

Rafe-- Where the hell did that come from?

Rafe looks embarrassed for a beat, but Aiden cracks a smile.

AIDEN (CONT'D)

'Cause we're gonna need more of that!

Aiden stands and helps Rafe up.

RAFE

But I almost killed us.

AIDEN

Yeah, but I mean you were saving us.

Rafe looks at the train, unsure what to think.

AIDEN (CONT'D)

Hey, let's take Gram up on that cult, yeah? I think we'll be able to manage just fine.

Aiden takes one more look at the demolished train.

AIDEN (CONT'D)

Never would've thought you had that in you.

Aiden pats Rafe's shoulder and walks off-screen into the parking lot.

Rafe looks at the devastated train, then smirks. He bites his lip as he finds a sense of confidence amidst the wreckage of the train.

RAFE
That was pretty cool.

END OF EPISODE