

ROCKET MONKEYS

"Time Out"

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EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The Rocket Ship approaches a brightly coloured, swirly WORMHOLE.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

GUS and WALLY at the controls. YAY-OK stands ready behind them in the b.g.

WALLY
Whirly spacey thing detected!

GUS
Whirly spacey thing confirmed.

YAY-OK
Dat is technically a wormhole.

WALLY
I like my name better.

GUS
We'll call it a whirly spacey thing,
captain's orders. Wally, hold position.

Wally FREEZES.

YAY-OK
I think he meant de ship.

WALLY
(presses buttons)
Right.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The Rocket comes to an absurdly fast, abrupt stop facing the wormhole.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

WALLY
All stop.

DR. CHIMPSKY'S TV descends.

DR. CHIMPSKY
Rocket monkeys? Are you in position by
the Whirly Spacey Thing?

Wally and Gus shoot Yay-OK a smug "told ya so" look.

(CONTINUED)

GUS
We are, Dr. Chimpsky.

DR. CHIMPSKY
Good, then proceed.

GUS
Release the garbage!

WALLY
(presses button)
Releasing garbage!

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

A BOMB HATCH opens on the ventral hull and several GARBAGE BAGS (with twist-ties) float out of the rocket. A MECHANICAL HAND descends and the index finger and thumb flick the garbage bags away from the ship towards the wormhole.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

YAY-OK
Garbage away!

DR. CHIMPSKY
Excellent! Stay on station and continue to monitor. If this whirly spacey thing proves to be safe for garbage disposal, it will be a great help to me, er, humankind. Monkeys too.

GUS
Yes, sir, we won't let you down.

DR. CHIMPSKY
(holds nose)
Good, 'cause it's really stinky here.

CHIMPSKY's monitor switches off and retracts.

YAY-OK
We'll be here a while; I'll check de supplies. I took de precaution of stocking six months of extra bananas, but you never know.

Yay-OK whirls off. Gus and Wally stare out the window.

GUS
I spy with my little eye, something that begins with "S".

(CONTINUED)

WALLY
Stars?

GUS
Correct! Your turn.

WALLY
I spy with my little eye, something that
begins with "S".

GUS
Stars?

WALLY
Right! Your turn.

INT. STORAGE BIN - NIGHT

Yay-OK opens the hatch. It's FILLED TO CAPACITY with bananas.

YAY-OK
Dat should do for a little while.

He closes the hatch again.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

And the dullest game of "I Spy" continues...

GUS
"... something that begins with 'M'?" Oh,
I know: "More stars!"

WALLY
Right! (THEN) So we just have to sit here
and wait for something to happen -

GUS
(sly)
- or NOT happen, for six months, because
six months is how long -

Yay-OK whizzes back into the room.

YAY-OK
Well you won't run out of bananas, dats
for sure. I just checked de -

GUS
Don't interrupt me! I hate being
interrupted! As I was saying, Wally, six
months is how long -

CONTINUED:

He's interrupted again by an ANNOYING REPEATING <BUZZING> SOUND from the next room. It continues under:

YAY-OK

Are de engines overloading?

GUS

No. Wally, did you turn off the alarm clock or just hit "snooze" again?

WALLY

Which is the really big button?

GUS

Snooze.

WALLY

Then yes! Wait, what's the smaller one?

GUS

Cream cheese dispenser.

WALLY

And the middle one?

GUS

Quantum Singularity Converter.

YAY-OK

Isn't dat an unusual and dangerous feature for an alarm clock?

WALLY

It was on sale!

GUS

(reassuring; to Yay-OK)

Cream cheese is perfectly safe when used responsibly.

(to Wally)

Wally, go shut off the alarm before Dr. Chimpsky calls back.

YAY-OK

Yes, we don't want a repeat of last time.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Through the window, we see a beautiful blue-green planet. On one monitor, DR. CHIMPSKY, on the other, a DOLPHIN with a GOLD COLLAR with a GLOWING JEWEL in the centre, which flashes when he talks.

(CONTINUED)

DOLPHIN
(dolphin noises)
Squeak! EE-eee-eee! Click click!
(translator voice)
We are pleased to establish diplomatic
relations with the Galactic Animal Space
Institute and it's allies.

DR. CHIMPSKY
(irritable)
Excellent! I - Oh, what is that squeaking
noise! Rocket Monkeys, terminate the
source of that squeaking immediately!

GUS
(presses buttons)
Yes sir!

EXT. SPACE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Missiles fly out from the Rocket, destroying the planet.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Yay-OK looks shocked, the monkeys shrug, Chimpsky breathes a
sigh of relief. The monitor which had the dolphin on it is
now just static.

DR. CHIMPSKY
Oh, good, now where was I?
(sees the other monitor; beat)
Let us never speak of this.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Gus and Yay-OK. <BUZZING> continues.

YAY-OK
I thought he said we'd never speak of it.

GUS
Flashbacks don't count.

YAY-OK
Oh.

INT. CREW QUARTERS - NIGHT

Beside their bunk beds hops a small, sleek-looking ALARM
CLOCK, hopping in time with its alarm. <BUZZ> Hop! <BUZZ>
Hop! After a couple of unsuccessful tries -

WALLY
(grunts of effort)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

- Wally finally manages to catch it in mid-jump. He frowns.

HIS POV

The buttons are labelled with inscrutable symbology.

BACK TO SCENE

GUS (O.S.)

Wally! Hurry up and shut that thing off!

Wally shrugs, holds it up over his head than FLINGS IT AT THE FLOOR, causing it to SHATTER. It then FOLDS, CRUSHED INTO A TINY POINT, then EXPANDS, spontaneously REASSEMBLES ITSELF, but with ONLY ONE BUTTON and a clock display, reading 00:00.

WALLY

That's not like the picture on the box.

He looks around, shrugs, then presses the button. The display changes from 00:00 to 00:10 -

WHITE OUT TO:

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

GUS and WALLY at the controls. YAY-OK stands ready behind them in the b.g.

WALLY

Whirly spacey thing detected!

GUS

Whirly spacey thing confirmed.

TIME TRAVELLING "OTHER WALLY" pokes his head out in the doorway to the bridge, looks and sees himself and the others.

YAY-OK

Actually dat is technically a wormhole.

BOTH WALLYS

I like my name better.

Everybody looks around at the new time-traveling Wally. He gives a little wave.

YAY-OK

Well dat is anomal- enamel- strange.

Wally walks up to Other Wally.

WALLY

Who are you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OTHER WALLY

I'm you - I mean me - I'm Wally - I'm you, but you from the future.

WALLY

Really? Prove it.

Other Wally punches Wally on the shoulder.

WALLY (CONT'D)

Ow! Hey! Why'd you do that for?

OTHER WALLY

Because I -

(wince in pain)

Ow! Why'd I have to hit myself so hard?

Other Wally holds his shoulder where he had punched himself. Wally hits Other Wally back.

OTHER WALLY (CONT'D)

(repeatedly hitting Wally)

Stop hitting yourself! Stop hitting yourself!

Gus and Yay-OK watch, still trying to process.

YAY-OK

Shouldn't we intervene?

GUS

(munching popcorn)

Are you kidding?

YAY-OK

I have a question!

Both Wallys, in the middle of their fight, look guilty.

BOTH WALLYS

Only one time, and I put it right back where I found it!

YAY-OK

No, "Why are dere two of you here?"

OTHER WALLY

It was an accident. I forgot. I lost it. I was sick that day.

GUS

You see? He has no clue.

(CONTINUED)

YAY-OK
So, normal, then.

WALLY
You know what? I believe him.

OTHER WALLY
Thanks, pal!

WALLY
Any time.

They hug. Then part.

BOTH WALLYS
That was weird. (THEN) I'm hungry. (THEN)
Me too!

GUS
LUNCH!

YAY-OK
(checks watch)
But it's only 9:45...oh, whatever.

Both Wallys walk toward the crew lounge.

WALLY
You know, there's something I've always
wanted to do if there was ever two of me.

OTHER WALLY
Later. After we eat.

INT. CREW QUARTERS - NIGHT, LATER

Both Wallys eat bananas, completely in synch, as Gus and Yay-OK watch. There's a big pile of peels on either side of the table. The TIME MACHINE is attached to Other Wally's belt, as well as resting on the counter in the b.g.

OTHER WALLY
Ah, that was good. I'm so full.

WALLY
I'll be so full later.

GUS
You know, having two of me around could
be useful too. You sure you don't
remember anything about how you got here?

OTHER WALLY
Nope. (BELCH!)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUS

What about that gismo you're holding that looks sort of like our alarm clock.

Wally looks; He's still holding the former alarm clock.

WALLY

Yes! I wonder what this button's for?

OTHER WALLY

Try it! Try it!

YAY-OK

No! Don't!

WHITE OUT TO:

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

GUS and WALLY at the controls. YAY-OK stands ready behind them in the b.g.

WALLY

Whirly spacey thing detected!

GUS

Whirly spacey thing confirmed.

A second GUS, TWO WALLYS and a second YAY-OK appear behind them, holding the gismo. Yay-OK turns around and sees them.

YAY-OK

Technically, it's a -
(sees the others)
What de...?

GUS

Well, "What duh" is a good name, but I still like Wally's name better, so we'll call it a Whirly Spacey Thing until I change my mind.

YAY-OK

Uh, Captain... You should see this.

WALLY

Hey, there's three of us! Why didn't somebody tell me?

SECOND GUS

Maybe it's on a need-to-know basis and you don't need-to-know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUS

But I'm the captain of this rocket!
Shouldn't I know everything?

(turns around)

Oh, just talking to myself.

SECOND GUS

Let's discuss it over lunch.

WALLY

Me too. I'm starving.

(to the other Wallys)

Hey, stop saying everything I'm saying.

(then)

Okay.

INT. CREW QUARTERS - NIGHT

The three Wallys, two Guses, and two Yay-OKs gather. Wally fusses with the Banana dispenser.

WALLY

It's not working!

YAY-OK 1

Let me look at dat.

YAY-OK 2

(to the other)

Oh, after you.

YAY-OK 1

No I insist.

BOTH YAY-OKS

I'll go first. No, I will. Okay, on de
count of three. 1, 2, 3.

He crashes into himself like a couple of outfielders chasing a fly ball. The Yay-OKs start picking themselves up, putting each other together with the bits on the floor.

YAY-OK 1

(re: a part)

Is this yours?

YAY-OK 2

No, I've got mine already. It must be
yours. Do you feel a tingling sensation?

YAY-OK 1

No.

(CONTINUED)

YAY-OK 2
Then put it back in.

YAY-OK 1
(he does; contented sigh)
Good tingle.

Gus gets frustrated with the dispensing machine.

GUS 1
It was working this morning for pre-
breakfast, and again at second breakfast,
and elevensies, why not lunch?

GUS 2
Check the wordy thingy.

GUS 1
The readout?

GUS 2
Yes, of course, read it out loud.

GUS 1
It says, "SELECTION EMPTY". But that's
impossible.

GUS 2
Indeed. It only serves bananas and we had
over 300 tonnes of bananas this morning.

GUS 1
That should have lasted us at least
through the weekend.

WALLY S
It's a time machine!

Everybody looks. There are now 6 Wallys at the table.

GUSES
How did you figure that one out?

WALLY 1
At first I thought it might be a cloning
machine but we couldn't clone Yay-OK
because he's not made of monkey.

YAY-OK
Thank goodness for dat.

OTHER YAY-OK
I couldn't have put it better myself.

OTHER WALLY

Every time we push this button, we go back in time 10 minutes.

GUS

What's the use of that?

OTHER GUS

I was going to say that!

YAY-OK

I'll bet if we pushed it a bunch of times, we could go back even more.

GUS

I have a plan.

WALLY

Are there bananas in this plan?

GUS 1

Yes. We use the device to go back in time and get more bananas when the hold was full.

GUS 2

Genius, if I didn't say so myself.

GUS 1

But I did.

GUS 2

I know, that's why I said it.

GUS 1

You didn't say it; I did.

GUS 2

Well, if this is a time machine, I will - would have - have been saying that.

YAY-OK

De Captains are correct. De quantum singularity in de alarm clock must have interacted with de wormhole and produced a time displacement effect. But using de device creates a paradox removing memories of de previous 10 minutes.

YAY-OK 2

So you don't remember why you came in de first place.

CONTINUED: (3)

More Wally's, Gus'es and Yay-OKs start appearing, each with their own TIME GISMO. The room rapidly fills with duplicates.

GUSES AND WALLYS

We're here! Why are we here? (etc)

YAY-OK 2

Like I said.

GUS

Why don't any of the other Me's or You's or Us'es disappear after 10 minutes?

YAY-OK 1

We are creating a parallel divergent time stream from our original reference point.

GUS

In English, please? Or French?

YAY-OK 1

Time travel is weird."

More monkeys appear, until the ship is filled with monkeys.

WALLY

We're going to starve!

GUS

Remain calm! I have a plan. (THEN) Nope, got nothing.

The monitor shows an image of LORD PEEL.

LORD PEEL

(on monitor)

Surrender your vessel and prepare to be boarded!

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

Lord Peel's ridiculously large BATTLECRUISER, (in the shape of a bunch of bananas) enters frame as the Rocket Monkeys' Rocket ship holds station against the wormhole.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Gus looks to the other monkeys. Smug smile.

GUS

Okay, now I have a plan.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The front of Lord Peels' Battlecruiser opens up and swallows the Monkeys' rocket ship like in "You Only Live Twice", to the sound of Lord Peel <LAUGHING MANIACALLY>.

INT. ROCKET SHIP AIRLOCK - NIGHT

The airlock door <SIZZLES> and falls down revealing Lord Peel wearing black and yellow BODY ARMOUR and HELMET not unlike Darth Vader's suit, but like an overripe banana. He strides in through the smoke, followed by guards.

LORD PEEL

This time, monkeys, I did not come unprepared, or alone.

A bunch of WALLYS and GUSES poke their heads out from cover along the hallway, flinging CHERRIES, handfuls of WHIPPED CREAM, CRUSHED NUTS and other sundae ingredients at him. Lord Peel remains calm and smug as the flung food slides off his body armour.

WALLY 2

It's not working! The Marishino Cherries are just bouncing off!

GUS 2

Fall back!

They retreat, still flinging nuts and spraying sauce.

LORD PEEL

Fools! This is Sundae-proof armor!

A handful of Wallys jump on Lord Peel, trying to take bites of him. He tries shaking them off.

WALLYS

So hungry!!!

LORD PEEL

Oh, get off! Guards!!!

The white-suited GUARDS whack the Wallys off with brooms. More hungry Wallys pop up, turning into a Whack-A-Wally game.

GUSES

Retreat! (ASIDE) I was going to say that!

A NET fills the hallway, trapping the GUSes. A PUFF of GAS and they're all unconscious except for Peel and his minions. He regards the unconscious pile of monkeys with concern.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORD PEEL

What is this? Clones? Doppelgangers from an evil parallel universe? Cousins?

GUARD

They have a whole army of monkeys now.

LORD PEEL

An army of monkeys! Think of what I could do with an army of monkeys.

GUARD

Like what, sir?

LORD PEEL

I don't know, I said "think"!

INT. STORAGE BIN - NIGHT

POV of the storage bin. Yay-OK 1 and Yay-OK 2 peer through the hatch.

YAY-OK 1

Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

YAY-OK 2

Yes, but we don't have time for dat now.

YAY-OK 1

We're in big trouble aren't we?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL a VAST, EMPTY chamber (much larger than the apparent size of the Rocket could possibly contain) with a few scattered banana peels.

YAY-OK 2

I'm just glad I'm not banana-shaped.

INT. ROCKET SHIP CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Lord Peel, staggers forward, completely covered in Guses and Wallys, as if he were a banana-shaped statue made of monkeys.

LORD PEEL

(muffled)

Where are you all coming from?

INT. CREW QUARTERS - NIGHT

A handful of Yay-OKs speak to the assembled throng of Guses and Wallys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

YAY-OK

I think I may have solved de mystery of
de missing bananas.

All the monkeys have his rapt attention.

WALLY S

We're all ears. And stomachs.

YAY-OK

You all ate dem. Every time we add to de
number of monkeys, dat number being more
than two, food supplies deplete by half.

GUS

In plain English?

YAY-OK

You are all eating dem, have eaten dem.
Because dere's more of you now, you see.

WALLY 1

I don't understand.

WALLY 2

Me neither.

YAY-OK

You ate dem all. All of dem. All de
bananas are gone because dey are all in
your tummies.

Gus pulls his hair out in frustration and horror.

GUS

How do we stop this madness?

YAY-OK

Someone has to go back in time and stop
Wally from inventing de time machine. Dat
will cancel out all de other timelines.

GUS

But what if they forget again?

YAY-OK

We've got that covered.

INT. ROCKET SHIP CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Lord Peel's body armor ELECTRIFIES, throwing the monkeys off
temporarily.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WALLY

That was fun! Let's do it again!

LORD PEEL

Oh no! I've got something special in mind for you!

He presses some buttons on his suit. A small RAY CANNON flips up from his shoulder, fires, and the nearest Gus and Wally turn into a GUS AND WALLY-SHAPED PILE OF BANANAS.

GUS

That's new.

WALLY

Bananas!

A group of the duplicate GUSs and WALLYs pounce upon the new piles of bananas and devour them in a frenzied CLOUD.

LORD PEEL

Oh, the irony! Now instead of you trying to eat me, you'll be eating yourselves!

He fires off a few more blasts - more and more monkeys turn to bananas.

INT. CREW QUARTERS - NIGHT

Wally stands ready, holding the Time Device. We see him from the back, the others over his shoulder, eager and hopeful.

GUS

Remember what you have to do?

WALLY

No, but I don't have to.

REVERSE ANGLE on WALLY

On his forehead is written "DESTROY ALARM CLOCK".

ON GUS AND YAY-OK

GUS

Good luck Wally!

WALLY (O.S.)

I'll do my best!

YAY-OK

Do better.

ON WALLY, who DISAPPEARS IN A WHITE FLASH.

(CONTINUED)

GUS
So how will we know if it worked?

YAY-OK
We probably won't. This time stream may
continue or it may cease to exist.

GUS
Well, that sucks. (THEN) Anyone for a
game of "I Spy"?

INT. ROCKET SHIP CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Peel's blasting away with his Banana-ifier, when a stray beam
strikes the wall. The ENTIRE ROCKET turns into a PILE OF
BANANAS inside the hangar of his spaceship.

LORD PEEL
It worked! It worked! At last I'm free of
those filthy rotten -

The ship SHAKES VIOLENTLY. Yay-OKs wheel up around him.

LORD PEEL (CONT'D)
What's that noise?

YAY-OK
We're falling into de wormhole. Your ship
is too big to fit so it's being crushed.

LORD PEEL
What have I done?

YAY-OK
Made a gigantic banana smoothie in
5...4...3...2...

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

Both ships and debris get sucked into the Wormhole with a
<BATHTUB DRAIN GURGLE>.

WHITE OUT TO:

INT. CREW QUARTERS - NIGHT

Wally jumps up and down trying to catch the buzzing alarm
clock again. With a BRIGHT WHITE FLASH another Wally appears.

WALLY 1
Hey! Could you help me with this clock?

WALLY 2
What clock?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WALLY 1
The bouncing one.
(sees the Time Device)
Hey, what's that on your forehead?

He sees himself in a mirror.

WALLY 2
It says "KCOLC MRALA YORTSED".

WALLY 1
That doesn't make sense.

WALLY 2
I don't get it either.

WALLY 1
(sees Wally 2's forehead)
Wait, it says "DESTROY ALARM CLOCK"!

WALLY 2
Now I remember!

Wally 2 rushes out of the room with both alarm clocks.

WALLY 1
Wait!

INT. ROCKET SHIP AIRLOCK - DAY

Holding both the Alarm Clock and the Time Device, Wally 2 fumbles with the buttons. The OUTER DOOR OPENS and the DECOMPRESSION BLOWS THE DEVICES INTO SPACE.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The Alarm Clock and Time Device float towards the Wormhole, then both the devices and the wormhole vanish, sucked up into a tiny dot, which then vanishes with a <CHEEK POP> sound.

INT. ROCKET SHIP AIRLOCK - NIGHT

Wally 2 closes the door, and turns to meet his twin.

WALLY 1
You know, there's something I've always wanted to do if there was ever two of me...

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

Lord Peel's Battlecruiser closes on the Monkey's Rocket.

INT. BATTLECRUISER BRIDGE - NIGHT

Lord Peel and his Minions prepare to strike.

LORD PEEL
Open the hanger, stand by for capture!
(sees something)
Wait, what is that?

On the MAIN VIEWER, the WORMHOLE OPENS UP, dead ahead.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The Wormhole SPITS OUT the load of GARBAGE and CRUSHED BATTLECRUISER/ROCKET debris at Lord Peel's Battlecruiser. It FILLS UP and JAMS OPEN the hangar, then his Battlecruiser sputters and flames out, tumbling away.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Gus and Yay-OK speak with Dr. Chimpsky on the Monitor.

GUS
Oh, so that's where it all goes.

DR. CHIMPSKY
Well, it looks like this won't work for my garbage disposal. Your next stop is the planet Compostoria for a special assignment.

GUS
Yes sir!

DR. CHIMPSKY
By the way, where is crewman Wally?

INT. CREW RECREATION ROOM - NIGHT

Wally 1 and Wally 2 play PING PONG with each other.

WALLY 1
I've always wanted to do this!

WALLY 2
Me too!

WALLY 1
Your serve!

FADE OUT.