

Space Date

Black screen: "The Future. 2454 AD." "Space."

ESTABLISHING SHOT

"Space Burger – Est. 2234" restaurant, clearly in space, with spaceships and things flying all around.

INT. SPACE BURGER – DAY

Sally and Dirk are in a space restaurant, just sitting down to eat.

SALLY

Sorry I was running a little late, space traffic was just nuts. There was this overturned spaceship on the space highway. It was backed up all the way to Deep Space. Haha.

DIRK

Haha. Oh no problem.

SALLY

But yeah, I'm here now. Really excited about our space date.

DIRK

You can just say date...

SALLY

(overlapping)

I probably shouldn't even be saying this, but I really haven't been on a space date in a while.

DIRK

You don't have to say that. It's just a date.

SALLY

I know, I know. I'm taking this space date too seriously. But I swear I'm not one of those crazy space women, who gets all clingy on the first space date.

DIRK

No, no, it's not that, it's, we live in space. You can just call it a date. It -- you don't have to say "space date."

SALLY

Well, what else would we call it? It's a date in space. It's a space date.

DIRK

Right, no, I'm with you, I just, I mean, humans have been living in space for a few hundred years now, and it's like, space is sort of the norm. It's just a normal date.

SALLY

Oh, I see what you're saying. Gosh, I feel silly now. So, I guess I haven't been on a *normal (mini-beat)* space date in a while then.

DIRK

Mmmm...that's still not it. I don't think you're getting this. So, back when people lived on earth, they just called it a date. Not an earth date. And maybe if they went up to space to have a date, they'd call it a space date, because it was like a novelty. So they were differentiating it.

SALLY

Right...but we're not on earth.

DIRK

Right. We're in space.

SALLY

So it's a space date.

DIRK

No it's a--y'know what? Why don't we talk about something else. Umm...so Laura tells me you work at the space station. That must be-

SALLY

We actually call it the space space station. I'm kidding, I was just doing that thing from...

They share a laugh.

WAITER

Hi, welcome to Space Burger, I'll be your space waiter, Phil. Can I start you off with a couple of space drinks?

SALLY

(Reading off her menu)
I'll have a "Sex on the Moon."

DIRK

I'll have a "deep space ale." And a big plate of "Comet Curly Fries," and we can share?

WAITER

Great, I'll be back with your space order in a second.

Waiter walks away.

SALLY

Ohh, this place is fun!

DIRK

Yeah! I'd never been to a Space Burger.

SALLY

Shouldn't it just be Burger?

DIRK

What? No, the restaurant is called "Space Burger."

SALLY

Right, but it's in Space, so it should just be called "Burger."

DIRK

No, you can't just cut out the word Space just because it's in space.

SALLY

Okay then. So, I'm having a nice time on this space date.

DIRK

Date!

SALLY

If this isn't a space date, then why didn't you just say beer instead of "deep space ale?"

DIRK

I was just reading it off the menu. This is a space-themed restaurant.

SALLY

Well, this is a space-themed date. It's a space date.

DIRK

No! It's -- you sound ridiculous.

SALLY

I can sound however I want. It's the future.

DIRK

It's the present!

WAITER

Sir, is there a space problem? We really don't like space problems here in the future.

DIRK

It's the present!

SALLY

No, there's no space problem. He's just having a bad day. In space.

Dirk finally snaps.

DIRK

What's wrong with you people! It's the present, not the future.

SALLY

Well if it's not the future, why are we living in space?

WAITER

She's got you there.

DIRK

No she doesn't – and you, stay out of this!

SALLY

Y'know you're being a real space jerk.

DIRK

No, I'm being a regular jerk. I mean, I'm not—dammit, the next person who says the word “space” or the word “future” is gonna get shot in the face by my ray gun.

SALLY

Don't you mean “gun”?

DIRK

No I don't mean gun! A regular gun shoots bullets. A ray gun shoots laser beams!

WAITER

Don't you mean beams?

DIRK

That's it! I'll space kill all of you!

Everyone freezes.

SALLY

Dirk, please calm down. You're scaring me and ruining our sp – date.

Dirk begins to calm down.

SALLY

Please, put the laser ray gun down.

Dirk does. Sally gets close to him, holding his arm, tenderly.

SALLY

I know what you're going through. The future can be hard when you're living in space.

Dirk is noticeably twitching, trying to calm down. The Waiter appears with their drinks.

WAITER

Everyone all calm now? Great. Here are your space drinks.

Dirk shoots him. Sally stares at him in shock.

DIRK
What?

(c) Danny Friedman &
David Ingber