

Twoships and Cutie

TV Sitcom Pilot "Intergalactic Junk Dealer"

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. TWOSHIPS & CUTIE INTERGALACTIC JUNK SHOP - DAWN

TWOSHIPS, a handsome brigand, looks up at the dawn stars in front of a ramshackle used space vehicle lot. There is an assortment of space jalopies: broken-down Millennium Sparrowhawks and other used, second-hand ships.

CUTIE, Twoship's voluptuous daughter, rides past on her scooter. She smiles at Twoships depositing a little droid, NAPOLEON II on one of the spacecraft's X-wings.

CUTIE

I brought Napoleon to wash windows.

She adjusts the droid's little captain's cap and gives him a bucket directing him towards the vehicle's window.

TWOSHIPS

Set him to good job mode this time,  
Cutie!

NAPOLEON II

She did, Twoships. I'm set to  
double good job.

A large sign behind Napoleon reads: "TwoShips and Cutie - Used Intergalactic Space Vehicles". Painted below the sign is an airbrushed stylized graffiti of Cutie with TwoShips and Napoleon in caricature.

Little Napoleon starts to clean the spacecraft's windows. His extensible arm struggles to reach the cockpit.

TWOSHIPS

Doublegood job, eh?

Twoships goes over and gives the droid a boost to the window before letting him waddle to the craft hatch. Napoleon knocks it from its hinges.

TWOSHIPS (cont'd)

Watch the merchandise!

Twoships adjusts the hatch. Napoleon looks apologetically to Cutie and their sign before before following Cutie into the sales and living room.

ACT I

INT. TWOSHIPS & CUTIE JUNK SHOP SALES ROOM - DAWN

Cutie carries Napoleon down the back stairs dusting herself off and setting him down to clean the carpet.

Twoships peers out the front window port looking at the parked space vehicles, double sun rise and morning stars.

CUTIE

What's on your mind, pops?

TWOSHIPS

Lopo. He's supposed to be here already. I sent him to pick up a vehicle.

CUTIE

He's never on schedule.

TWOSHIPS.

But today he's three days late. That's one day for a grace period, another for the warp drive and a third for his 'light speed' encounters.

CUTIE

The only light speed encounters that old Latrisian hustler has is the light of his commonsense failing to register.

TWOSHIPS

Easy Cutie, Latrisian or not, Lopo's still family. We've been working together a long time.

CUTIE

The only time I've seen him working is when he's running from those six alien wives fool enough to marry him. That guy has more back payments than most planets have taxes.

TWOSHIPS

What do you know about back payments? Lopo's good on all his payments and I met a couple of those wives at his last wedding.

CUTIE

Last wedding? How many are we talking and what were they doing there?

TWOSHIPS

Trying to collect their back payments. It's the best place to corner him. They get him before the last dance and the only thing he can do is say yes. That way at least there's no obfuscation.

CUTIE

Obfuscation, oh Pop, don't worry about obfuscating Lopo.

TWOSHIPS

You don't worry about anyone Cutie but I worry about my friends. Look, Lopo's been around since before you were born.

CUTIE

That long?

TWOSHIPS

As in home planet, homie!

CUTIE

He's probably still in some cantina completely blotto and forgot about the vehicle.

All of a sudden there is a large SWOOSH sound.

TWOSHIPS

Probably him parking it right now.

Twoships goes to the side window and opens a couple chamber door locks. EL LOPO stands trying to pull off a helmet. He looks like a Latin interplanetary Low Rider with long hair, sun glasses and space helmet which he struggles to pull off.

TWOSHIPS (cont'd)

El Lopo, where you been?

EL LOPO

Twoships, have I got a story for you.

TWOSHIPS

You always have a story. You are three days late campasino!

EL LOPO

The language of love waits for no man, Twoships, I been to the planet where the Tequaina plant grows and the Agualina flowers open wide. I have brought us a case TO CELEBRATE!

TWOSHIPS

Well, that sounds good. Let's crack it open. Now get out of the air chamber so I can close it Lopo.

EL LOPO

A wispy flower from the desert flower planet.

CUTIE

More like some bender in an intergalactic cantina.

EL LOPO

No cantina, Cutie. The desert flower planet. Tequaira.

TWOSHIPS

You certainly don't smell like any desert flower.

Lopo goes over and picks up the case of Tequaira and hauls it onto the dining table.

EL LOPO

And I didn't stop in just any cantina. I picked up this case for us to celebrate and started to make my way home right after picking up the vehicle.

TWOSHIPS

So what are we celebrating again?

CUTIE

Let me guess.

EL LOPO

Now don't go spoiling it, Cutie.

El Lopo starts to use a hand device to open up the crates. He then opens a couple large bottles. They make a hissing sound and then a pop - a cross between a fizzing bottle of Guinness and cooler of smoking liquid nitrogen.

Both Twoships and Lopo clink bottles and take a swig

TWOSHIPS

Spit it out, Lopo. I've been waiting for three days.

EL LOPO

Twoships, how long have we been friends?

TWOSHIPS

Get to the place where I call you 'sly dog' El Lopo or pour that Taquaira.

EL LOPO pours the Taquaira.

EL LOPO

I have found the one. The *aleph*, the *Ben Gasserat*, the *prima mammacita materia*.

TWOSHIPS

Again?

CUTIE

I knew it.

TWOSHIPS

Don't you already have half a dozen wives across the Galaxy?

CUTIE

Why did I have an intuition?

EL LOPO

Now, Twoships, don't be critical.

TWOSHIPS

Critical? You've only got six wives over seven different planets.

EL LOPO

You're such a joker, Twoships six with seven, that's impossible!

TWOSHIPS

Not at the rate you're going. And who would want to marry you?

EL LOPO

Are you saying El Lopo is no longer attractive to women of the intergalactic federation?

TWOSHIPS

I'm just saying even the intergalactic federation has limits.

CUTIE

You mean, standards.

TWOSHIPS

Standards, limits, Lopo. . .

EL LOPO

A hot desert flower for the *cafe con leche* way of interstellar kindness. A honey pot for the big dipper's handle.

CUTIE

Little dipper is more like it.

TWOSHIPS

Another act of monumental intergalactic stupidity is more like it.

CUTIE

SO, when are we going to meet the Taquira Contessa?

EL LOPO

As a matter of fact, after she freshens up, she's in the vehicle's cargo compartment now.

TWOSHIPS

Cargo compartment. Rules, Lopo!

EL LOPO

Twoships, this is the love of my life.

CUTIE

Or was that the last two or three days.

EL LOPO

Three and a half days Cutie and they don't call Lopo, the Latrician Nebula love machine for nothing!

TWOSHIPS

Lopo, how did all of this transpire?

EL LOPO

Just like in the video games we used to play, Twoships.

TWOSHIPS

Oh no, the video games?

EL LOPO

I'm not talking Master Blaster here - though there was some of that, if you must ask. I met her at the intergalactic cantina off Alpha Quarter seven. Love at first sight.

CUTIE

Casanova of the Cantina. How did I guess?

EL LOPO

It wasn't like that, little one. El Lopo wasn't just shopping for a new helmet. You know how I have trouble deciding. Dragon Centauri hologram, those three TATTOOS they wear now.

CUTIE

Oh Man, the 3D tats!

EL LOPO

My first wife had seven moons in the most beautiful places. I was contemplating those Wily designs in front of one of those Venusian traders when I heard a little bird in my ear say, 'man with the big dragon'.

CUTIE

Oh my god, the big dragon in the ears again!

EL LOPO

The way to El Lopo's heart. You are too young to understand, cutie.



CUTIE

I don't think it's your heart that was awakened there, Lopo.

TWOSHIPS

And I don't want to be hearing about the big dragon in front of Cutie, Lopo. Aren't you getting a little old for that?

EL LOPO

Old for the Big Dragon? What are you talking about, Twoships? I'll pretend I did not hear you insulting my manhood. And I was just getting to the good part.

CUTIE

Oh no.

TWOSHIPS

Well, get it over with, Lopo.

EL LOPO

Well, the little Conchita grabbed my helmet, squeezed it with a pop. And that was it, Kimosabe.

CUTIE

Venus Fly Trap. I should have known.

EL LOPO

A match made in the stars.

TWOSHIPS

And so you're going to marry this cantina girl now.

EL LOPO

As I mentioned, not any mere cantina girl, please!

CUTIE

Why did I anticipate this?

EL LOPO

She will fit right in, like a tight little leather data glove.

CUTIE

Just like the other back six, Lopo?

EL LOPO  
Do not joke, little one. This is  
the one!

TWOSHIPS  
I have somehow heard this story  
before.

EL LOPO  
El Lopo felt the force.

CUTIE  
Oh wow!

EL LOPO  
You do not yet understand the ways  
of Latrisian Jedi, little one.

CUTIE  
Oh my God, Lopo! Latrisian Jedi -  
you're a used spacecraft dealer in  
a secondary galaxy for an  
inconsequential star system.

EL LOPO  
So cruel, You're daughter Twoships  
but Lopo knows. First the cantina,  
then the helmet pop and after a  
case of Taquaira, I knew she was  
mine.

CUTIE  
A Case of Taquaira! When will you  
learn your lessons, Lopo?

EL LOPO  
She was a damsel who did not have  
to drink me under the table.

CUTIE  
'In a galaxy far away'.

EL LOPPO  
Our Taquera toast signified  
something larger.

CUTIE  
There's that black dragon talking.

EL LOPPO  
Little chiquita. El Lopo is a man  
of action who does not waste time.  
We do not get around that quadrant  
(MORE)

EL LOPPO (cont'd)  
 that often so I proposed an  
 engagement right there. Spring now  
 returns.

El Lopo begins to dance with Napoleon who was cleaning the  
 carpet.

TWOSHIPS  
 Don't dance with my carpet cleaner  
 Lopo.

NAPOLEON II  
 My name is Napoleon II and I am a  
 droid, thank you.

CUTIE  
 Let Lopo have a little fun.

EL LOPO  
 LOPO may not have got it exactly  
 right the first time, but my groove  
 is now switched to high.

TWOSHIPS  
 Which groove would that be?

CUTIE  
 And if it is indeed grooving high  
 they should have tattooed something  
 else there.

TWOSHIPS  
 Yeah, 'Caution - Danger Zone!'  
 CUTIE's right though Lopo. You  
 don't need another alien bride. You  
 need a psychiatrist.

CUTIE  
 Don't' make fun of El Lopo's mental  
 balance, dad.

TWOSHIPS  
 Couldn't you just have a longer  
 courtship or get engaged or  
 something?

EL LOPO  
 Court-ship? Lopo has 'court' orders  
 on seven planets already. I have  
 enough pending court-ships. El Lopo  
 needs interplanetary romance.

TWOSHIPS

But INTERPLANETARY romance takes  
time Lopo. Ever hear that song  
'slow hand' and Don't you know that  
expression, distance makes the  
heart grow fonder.

EL LOPO

With that kind of distance, my  
little desert flower would find  
someone else.

CUTIE

El Lopo. If she's marrying you  
after a half dozen Taqueiras in an  
interplanetary cantina, rest  
assured, there's no one else in the  
known universe.

EL LOPO

You just wait, Cutie. When you see  
her, you'll see what I'm talking  
about. I need to go get her out of  
cargo now. She should be done  
freshening up.

CUTIE

Freshening up!

INT. TWOSHIP HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

There is a knock on the hatch.

CUTIE

Now, dad. Be nice, don't tease El  
Lopo too much.

TWOSHIPS

Who said I was going to tease him.  
I know how to conduct myself just  
fine. I've lived on four planets in  
three different star systems.

The two walk over to the door hatch.

El Lopo stands dwarfed next to LANAE, a voluptuous Venusian  
giantess about two feet taller than himself.

EL LOPO

Here I am with my Interplanetary  
Doppelgangum!

CUTIE

That's Ganger, Lopo, doppelganger.

EL LOPO

My Venusian ganger banger, my  
Amaneusement, My Boppelgangum, Lanae  
69. A girl from out of this solar  
system and straight through El  
Lopo's heart.

CUTIE

Anatomy was never his strong suit.

LANAE

Oh, Lopo, you're too much.

TWOSHIPS

You at least got the too much  
right. Pleased to meet you, Lanae.

The pair examine Lanae, bemused.

EL LOPO

My sweet little interplanetary  
contessa, Lanae G7 69 4F to be  
exact. This is my colleague, best  
friend and business partner  
Twoships and his daughter, Cutie,  
some people call her Shortie.

LANAE

Greetings from the VolkerFolksung  
galaxy.

CUTIE

Greetings and welcome to our humble  
planet, Lanae. El Lopo's been head  
over heels talking about you since  
he got out of the cargo hold.

TWOSHIPS

Not to mention three days late!

Lopo makes his way to the case of Taquaira and grabs himself  
and twoships two more.

EL LOPO

Lanae, Twoships will be my right  
hand compadre at our upcoming  
wedding.

Cutie grabs her jacket and goes to the space hatch.

CUTIE

Very nice to meet you, Lanae. I've got to run but we'll catch up.

TWOSHIPS

Make yourself at home, little Lopo and large Lanae. I need a few fatherly words with Cutie.

Twoships hurriedly scurries after Cutie.

EXT. INTERGALACTIC JUNK SHOP YARD - DAY

TWOSHIPS

Oh my God, do we have a big mess this time!

CUTIE

We? El Lopo has his work cut out for him. He's a big boy.

TWOSHIPS

Not that big and there will be no work for us after Lucscious Lanae gives Lopo the Hawaiian Hula.

CUTIE

At least he'll be smiling which is more than I can say about you. I've got to run.

Cutie gets on her scooter and drives away.

TWOSHIPS

Now what's that supposed to mean?

INT. INTERGALACTIC JUNK SHOP - DAY

Lanae tries to shew El Lopo off while he kisses her.

LANAE

(giggling)

Stop it, Lopo, you LATRISIANS are so frisky.

As she pushes him, he goes flying backwards narrowly averting a large piece of space engine.

TWOSHIPS

I see you two are not wasting any time after the three day pre-nuptial celebrations.

LANAE

El Lopo has told me many things about your past adventures together.

TWOSHIPS

Well, don't believe him.

LANAE

He told me how you and him would sell a ship nearly every night.

TWOSHIPS

Not exactly every night.

LANAE

Now that we're getting married, he won't have time for that. Lanae requires nightly servicing.

TWOSHIPS

Nightly servicing. That's an interesting turn of phrase?

LANAE

It's a Venusian Custom. We Venusian women require a lot of pragmatic love encounters.

TWOSHIPS

I figured.

EL LOPO

El Lopo did not graduate first in mechanic's school for nada.

LANAE

And I am going to need those tune-ups at overtime rates Lopo!

TWOSHIPS

'Nonunion wages' is more like it.

EL LOPO

I come from seven generations of mechanics, Twoships. After we're married, you don't lose a compadre but gain the finest tuned vehicle in the fleet.

LANAE

As the earthlings say EL Lopo, just  
call me Ms. Ferrari

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. INTERGALACTIC JUNK SHOP- DUSK

Twoships stands dejectedly next to an empty bucket and long  
hose hanging down at a limp angle next to an old space ship.  
The double sun sets in the distance.

Cutie comes riding in on her scooter pulling another ship  
into its parking lot. She jumps off the scooter.

CUTIE

If you're going to be cleaning  
that, you're going to need water.

TWOSHIPS

Guess it slipped my mind.

CUTIE

Slipped your mind. You want me to  
go turn on the water or get  
Napoleon?

TWOSHIPS

Whatever.

CUTIE

Whatever? What's the matter with  
you, dad? Ever since Lopo got  
engaged you've just been moping  
around.

TWOSHIPS

It just doesn't seem right hustling  
ships without El Lopo. And tonight,  
we usually go see the fights at Hip  
Hop Hooligans.

CUTIE

You're going to have to get used to  
going to Hip Hop Hooligan's alone  
now, dad. El Lopo will be a married  
man with one Voluptuous Venusian.



TWOSHIPS

You got that right, Cutie. I guess I could ask if he could get permission to go out with me once in a while or perhaps she'll just give me a headlock on the corner ropes instead.

CUTIE

Come on, dad. You're just going to have to adjust to the fact that Lopo's going to be a married man again, with married man responsibilities.

TWOSHIPS

Enormous responsibilities. And I suppose you're all dolled up to go out with your girlfriends.

CUTIE

And what's wrong with that? Taking a jaunt up to the Half Moon with the girls. It ain't my fault you prefer your own company. Look maybe you'll have a chance to meet someone at the wedding.

TWOSHIPS

The wedding?!

CUTIE

They do say it is the best place to meet both eligible bachelors and ladies.

TWOSHIPS

Both eligible bachelors and ladies? What are you talking about? I'm not going to be a slave girl for Jebba the Hoot.

CUTIE

Suit yourself, Dad. You know if Lanae was a foot smaller you'd be trying to steal her yourself.

TWOSHIPS

Me? And just a foot?

CUTIE

Yes, you. And I won't entertain your other comment.

TWOSHIPS

And I don't mess with women from other planets. I'm not that type of guy.

CUTIE

How about mom?

TWOSHIPS

That was different. You don't have to be desperate to try and hold onto something like that.

CUTIE

'Someone' like that dad. I'm out with my girlfriends tonight. I'm picking up Jaja.

TWOSHIPS

Oh no, Jaja! Don't have her giving you any funny ideas about any intergalactic road trips. This may be a desert planet but it's not deserted. I'm still here, you know.

Cutie scoots off.

INT. INTERGALACTIC JUNK SHOP- DAY

Twoships goes over to his Telescreen and dials up Lopo. Lanae comes up in a 3D giant hologram center carpet.

TWOSHIPS

Hello, Lanae.

LANAE

Hello, Two Ships.

TWOSHIPS

I was just going to invite you and Lopo for dinner if you can take a break from your 'servicing' engagements.

LANAE

Lopo's gone to finish that paint job you were asking about. I don't expect him back for a couple hours but we can make an exception.

TWOSHIPS

Well, that sounds swell. I'll call him and tell him I've got dinner ready for all of us and to be here ASAP. We can finish that case of Taqueira that he brought home.

INT. TWOSHIPS DINING ROOM - DAY

Twoships is dressed uncharacteristically formal. He and Napoleon also wear Hefner-type playboy sailing caps. The doorbell rings.

TWOSHIPS

(Ironically reprising South Pacific's 'Bloody Mary')  
Lanae from Venus is the girl I love, bum, bum, bum, bum, Lanae from Venus is the girl I love bum bum bum. Now ain't that too damn bad!

LANAE

Oh, hi Twoships. Where's Lopo? Am I early?

TWOSHIPS

He's just finishing up the painting. Detail work, all detail work. Why don't you just sit down and make yourself pretty. I mean comfortable.

LANAE

Alright.

TWOSHIPS

We've got all these things I put out. They're called appeasers.

LANAE

Appewhat?

TWOSHIPS

Appeteasers, they are supposed to tease you before you consume the main truckload of vittles. Not to be presumptuous but could I offer you a Taqueira?

LANAE

Shouldn't we wait for Lopo?

TWOSHIPS

He'll be along momentarily.

LANAE

Okay, I guess. Very nice of you to invite us.

TWOSHIPS

No problem, this was previously fight night for Lopo and me.

LANAE

Twoships, I'm sure Lopo would normally miss it but we speak the language of love together now.

TWOSHIPS

The language of love together. Well we can drink the rest of the Venusian Tequaira to that.

Twoships goes over to the case of Taquira Lopo had brought.

TWOSHIPS (cont'd)

Celebrate, celebrate, good times!

Twoships struggles, points and pops the cork spilling the fizzing bottle all over Lanae.

TWOSHIPS (cont'd)

Whoops-ee.

LANAE

It's all over me. What am I going to do now!

TWOSHIPS

Why not go upstairs and take it off? Feel free to put on one of Cutie's outfits. I believe I spotted her robe on her bed.

Lanae runs upstairs.

There is a knock on the door.

Twoships stumbles over Napoleon.

TWOSHIPS (cont'd)  
 Rapunzel, Rapunzel throw down your  
 dress. I'll get Napoleon to wash  
 it.

Lanae throws down the dress which knocks Napoleon off his  
 feet. Another KNOCK, KNOCK.

TWOSHIPS (cont'd)  
 Be there in a minute.

Twoships purposefully spills the rest of the Taquera over  
 the dress, slips off his dinner jacket and puts on a smoking  
 robe.

A knock again. Napoleon runs to the door with the dress  
 still on him.

TWOSHIPS (cont'd)  
 Who is it?

Napoleon opens the door.

LOPO  
 What do you mean who is it  
 Twoships? It's Lopo. Aren't we  
 going to the fights?

Twoships casually walks to the door in his smoking jacket.

TWOSHIPS  
 Lopo, ahh yes, it completely slipped  
 my mind.

LOPO  
 Lanae, your dress. And what smells  
 like a Taquera factory exploded  
 around here.

TWOSHIPS  
 Whatever do you mean, dear Lopo?

LOPO  
 And what's that on the droid? That  
 looks like Lanae's dress.

Lopo walks towards Napoleon under the fabric.

LOPO (cont'd)  
 And why are you smoking that long  
 cigarillo? You never smoke those.

TWOSHIPS

Gee, Lopo, you sure are asking a lot of personal questions. Are you sure you would like those answers?

LOPO

What are you talking about, Twoships? What is going on here?

TWOSHIPS

Absolutely nothing, Lopo.

Lanae makes her way down the stairs barely squeezed into Cutie's bathrobe - way too small.

LOPO

Lanae, what are you doing here and what are you wearing?

LANAE

I thought we were having dinner together?

LOPO

In that? Twoships, you said this was fight night.

TWOSHIPS

Main event is right on schedule.

LOPO

Lana is that your dress all over the case of Taqueira.

LANAE

Yes, but the other way around. We were toasting our upcoming marriage.

LOPO

Toasting our marriage without me or your dress on?

TWOSHIPS

It's a new Venusian custom.

NAPOLEON II

Napoleon will have the dress clean lickety split so the custom can be fully celebrated.

LOPO  
I haven't heard of that custom,  
Twoships.

TWOSHIPS  
You'll have to talk to Lanae about  
that.

NAPOLEON II  
May I be of assistance with  
elucidating Venusian customs, sir?

LOPO  
Not right now, Napoleon, but I  
would like to know what happened to  
fight night?

TWOSHIPS  
Well, Lanae showed up.

LANAE  
I was just being polite.

LOPO  
This is a little too polite for el  
Lopo, Lanae.

Lopo picks up Lanae's dress from the robot.

NAPOLEON II  
Sir, are you sure you would not  
like that laundered?

LOPO  
We're not even married yet.

LANAE  
Well, we're not going to be if you  
talk to me like that.

Lanae runs out of the dining room. Cutie walks in.

CUTIE  
Why is Lanae crying and wearing my  
bathing robe?

NAPOLEON II  
Oh, my. I believe there was some  
dirty laundry to air here if I got  
the expression right.

LOPO

You got something right. Twoships,  
we have things to talk about *mano a*  
*mano* but I need to talk to Lanae.

Lopo runs out of the room.

CUTIE

This place smells like a Taquera  
factory, too. Why was Lanae wearing  
my robe?

TWOSHIPS

Some kind of lovers' quarrel.  
Napoleon and I innocently got  
caught in the middle.

Cutie gives Twoships a look.

CUTIE

'Innocently', Dad? Why are you  
wearing our matching bathrobes?  
You better come clean.

TWOSHIPS

Look, Napoleon spilled Taquera over  
Lanae by accident and she went to  
put on your robe.

NAPOLEON II

Sir, I don't like to be  
disagreeable, but as your faithful  
servant I'm not sure if that  
characterization would be quite  
accurate.

CUTIE

Uh huh, Napoleon, right! And why  
are you wearing our matching robes?  
You better come clean, Twoships.

TWOSHIPS

Well, I haven't gotten to that part  
yet. I was going to help Napoleon  
with the laundry.

CUTIE

It's all coming out in the wash,  
Twoships. Aren't you supposed to be  
helping your friend who's getting  
married?



TWOSHIPS

I was. Didn't you hear that expression, ask not what your planet can do for you but what you can do for your planet. I was helping Lopo.

CUTIE

With that type of help, Lopo doesn't need enemies.

TAG

EXT. INTERGALACTIC JUNK DEALERSHIP - SUNSET

Twoships stands alone washing a space vehicle. Cutie pulls up in the newly painted zeppelin firebird.

TWOSHIPS

Cutie, you going to help this old man wash this firebird or are you going to that Half Moon again tonight?

CUTIE

I'm taking a spin. I'd help you but I have to take a few friends to the moon.

TWOSHIPS

And, who may I ask, is that?

Lanae yells out of the other window.

LANAE

Ask not what you can do to help the moon but what the moon can do to help you, Twoships.

TWOSHIPS

Thanks. I'll have to think about that one.

CUTIE

Is Lopo coming over here?

Lopo walks in with Napoleon carrying Cutie's robe.

TWOSHIPS

Well, now that the grand Venusian marriage is postponed, someone reliable has to hold the hose.

Lopo, Napoleon and Twoships stand looking at each other.

CUTIE

Well you three have a good  
time, together.

Lopo throws the robe over Twoships' head.

NAPOLEON II

I believe the exact expression sir  
is 'ask not what Venus can do for  
you but what you can do for Venus'.

The females scoot off as Napoleon starts to spray Twoships.

FADE OUT.

THE END.