

HUMAN ERROR

Written by

DAVID MALONE



EXT. OUTSIDE OF GASA CONFERENCE BUILDING - NIGHT

On the planet Coeus, the sun has set and the night sky has a blend of warm hues illuminating from the galaxy.

GASA HEAD CHIEF (O.S.)
Everyone please get back to your
seats. We'll be starting back up in
30 seconds.

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

GASA (Galactic Aeronautics and Space Administration) hosts their annual Planet Expedition Research Study with a local university research team.

Robotic butlers pass out refreshments to guests. The guests are a variety of colorful mutants from all walks of life. They fill the auditorium ready for the next presentation.

GASA HEAD CHIEF, an intimidating orca whale looking creature, sits at the front table alongside the council of scientists, administrators, and developers at GASA.

GASA HEAD CHIEF
Adriatic X University you're up next. Last week Sunday, Earth suffered through another mass murder. Casualty reports say 128 dead with 52 injured and the threat of World War III is still on the rise. Humans are still having a difficult time comprehending that animosity and violence will never the cure. If this behavior continues, Mother Earth will become extinct any day now. They need our help now more than ever. This year you all were tasked to complete a behavioral research study. Specifically on why human versus human fatality is still so prominent. This information is vital to our advancement and the advancement of so many other planets within our reach. By 2037, we want to be able to offer aid to the ill, guidance for the lost, and wisdom to the troubled. But it seems like they need our help now more than ever. What have you all found in your studies?

DR. HEMINGBURG (human), a professional intellectual at the podium stands center stage.

His three student colleagues stand behind him in support.

PHOEBE, a pink rose with a light orb in her center.

MAHINA, small in stature, resembles a dandelion puffball.

TITAN, stone textured, modeled after a rook chess piece.

A projector screen displays a slideshow with images of their journeys on Earth aiding their presentation.

DR. HEMINGBURG

GASA we are extremely honored for this invitation and entrusting us with this assignment. My heart is truly touched by those violent attacks. From the dawn of time, mankind's lack of empathy for one another has been its own worst enemy, not weapons of mass destruction. Sadly, they have too much concern for the unborn and the dead rather than the living. Life is meant to be enjoy by the living. They're too busy worried about how the past views them; and always thinking about how they can save future generations. But no one wants to protect the living. The people who are occupying the planet now. Not their presidents, not their mayors, not their neighbors, not even their own families! There's only so much your therapist can do. But there's so much we can do together. This can not be the new normal!

Dr.Hemingburg holds back his tears and emotions.

DR. HEMINGBURG (CONT'D)

So, we felt that the best way to conduct these experiments was to put ourselves in their shoes. Let's see if we can somehow figure out why they do what they do. So, my students traveled to Earth putting themselves in hazardous situations to provoke these humans into reaching their breaking point.

(MORE)

DR. HEMINGBURG (CONT'D)

Yes, this was a bit risky but we think you'll see our findings are rather profound yet amusing. No Adriatic X University students were harmed in the making of these findings.

Mahina runs up to give Dr.Hemingburg a pat on the back.

MAHINA

(chuckles)

Are you sure about that one professor?

The crowd laughs.

We zoom in on the projector screen ready to showcase Study #1

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPER:

SUBJECT - PHOEBE

CASE - ADMIRATION

DURATION - 5 hours, 5 minutes

INT. BAR BATHROOM - NIGHT

Phoebe warps into a dingy bar bathroom stall ready to begin her mission. She adjusts the nob settings on her neck collar to form into her human state.

GENDER: Female **ATTRACTIVENESS:** 10 **INTELLIGENCE:** 2 **CHARISMA:** 6

Phoebe exits the stall and adjusts herself in the mirror. Mainly getting acquainted with her new body.

Emphasis on her new boobs.

INT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Phoebe scans the room, not the most friendly faces in sight. She grabs a seat at the bar. The **BARTENDER** approaches.

BARTENDER

What can I start you off with?

PHOEBE

(clueless)

Uhm... Alcohol

BARTENDER

Ok... any one in particular?

She points to the fanciest looking bottle on the top shelf.

PHOEBE

Uhm. That one!

BARTENDER

Good choice

While the bartender makes her drink. Phoebe notices a couple arguing at the side of the bar. Things are getting heated.

The **WOMAN** throws a drink in her partner's face.

WOMAN

Fuck you!

She storms out of the bar.

Phoebe grabs some napkins and approaches the **GENTLEMAN** to clean him up.

The **GENTLEMAN** has stereotypical prince charming features.

PHOEBE

Wow! What was that all about?

GENTLEMAN

(chuckles)

Believe it or not. Toilet Paper.

Phoebe laughs obnoxiously.

GENTLEMAN (CONT'D)

Yea... I was kinda looking for a way out of that relationship anyway.

PHOEBE

Ah, relationships.

GENTLEMAN

Yup, how about you? Are you here with anybody tonight?

PHOEBE

Nope, just flying solo.

GENTLEMAN

Yup, that's the best way to fly it Captain.

Phoebe laughs and playful touches his forearm.

GENTLEMAN (CONT'D)
So, where are you from Giggles?

PHOEBE
Coeus. I mean, umm...

Phoebe scans the room and sees a Kansas Jayhawks poster.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)
Kansas... Birdland, Kansas.

GENTLEMAN
Oh, sounds exotic.

PHOEBE
Yea, how about you? Where are you
from?

Phoebe slides her hair behind her ear.

GENTLEMAN
I'm actually from Australia, it
feels like I'm a million miles away
from home.

PHOEBE
(laughs)
I know exactly what you mean.

Phoebe takes a quick glance into the camera.

The two gazes at each other with passion in their eyes.

BEGIN INTIMATE MONTAGE:

The two are engaged in conversation, having a good time.

QUICK CUTS OF THE TWO CHARACTERS:

- laughing
- taking shots of tequila
- flirting
- drinking wine
- playful teasing

INTIMATE MONTAGE ENDS.

INT. GENTLEMAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The two make it back to the gentleman's bachelor pad. They come through the entrance drunk and aggressively making out. Ripping each other's clothes off, tearing up the living apartment, and knocking over furniture.

They make their way to the bedroom. Where they find the woman from the bar in the gentleman's bed aiming a pistol at them.

The room stands still.

GENTLEMAN

Amanda NO!

BANG! The woman shoots Phoebe.

Phoebe warps back to Coeus.

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPER:

SUBJECT - MAHINA

CASE - VEXATION

DURATION - 2 hours, 3 minutes

EXT. MATTRESS STORE PARKING LOT - DAY

Mahina warps into a car at a mattress store parking lot ready to begin his mission. He adjusts the nob settings on his neck collar to form into his human state.

GENDER: Male **ATTRACTIVENESS:** 3 **INTELLIGENCE:** 8 **CHARISMA:** 7

Mahina exits the car.

EXT. MATTRESS MATERNITY MART - MOMENTS LATER

Mahina enters the Mattress Maternity Mart with a presence of dad-like hubris. He waves down the nearest sales associate with his finger and runs up to **MATT**.

MATT, a teenager that looks dead inside.

MAHINA

Excuse me sir, do you happen to work in this fine establishment?

Matt reluctantly gestures to the company logo and name-tag on his polo shirt while texting.

MAHINA (CONT'D)

Ah great! Well, I'm looking for a nice durable mattress for me and the Mrs. She's in her 2 trimester and let's just say she's a little bit more irritable nowadays if you know what I mean. But you know what they say: happy wife, happy life!

A weird dad laugh by Mahina followed by him awkwardly touching Matt. They walk over to a large display bed.

MATT

Ok, so may I suggest the Reclining Nectar Midwestern King with Gel Memory Foam.

MAHINA

The Midwestern King. That's what my Susie calls me on Sundays after 9.

Mahina gives a jolly laugh and heavily caresses Matt's shoulder. Matt's uncomfortable.

MATT

Oh, I really didn't need to know that.

MAHINA

Yea she's a wild one. That's why we got our fourth one on the way now. And it doesn't seem to be stopping there anytime soon. If you know what I mean.

Mahina goes in for a fist bump, but Matt wants no part of it.

MAHINA (CONT'D)

Well, the mattress looks like a beauty. It reminds me of the first mattress me and Susie brought together. But we really wore that one out in a hurry. Back when we were younger and had more energy. We used to do the Mattress Tag Tagalong. That's when you stick your (bleep) in the "Do Not Tear" Mattress Tag and she puts her mouth around the tag and your (bleep). While you eat a Tagalong out her (bleep). Then you (bleep)(bleep) (bleep)...

Matt's in awe and utterly disgusted.

They walk over to another display bed.

MATT

Alrighty then let me show you this one. This is our Tempura Cora Queen with a mahogany finished frame.

MAHINA

Oh, wow I think I saw this one on one of those late-night infomercials. After a WWWW session.

MATT

Oh God, I don't want to know.

MAHINA

Wet n Wild with Wifey.

Mahina goes in for a fist bump, but Matt wants no part of it.

Mahina closely inspects the bed.

MAHINA (CONT'D)

Wow, This is some nice craftsmanship. Actually did you know that mahogany is illegal in 15 states here in America. I watching a documentary on the history channel after another...you know. They said back during the Bush administration those damn Peruvians kept chopping down those beautiful mahogany trees down there in the Amazon rainforest. Putting a stress on the environment. Affecting the wildlife... the ecosystem... the birds tryna get their freak on with the bees.

Awkward silence between the two characters.

MATT

So, is this the one we're going with?

MAHINA

Now hold on, let me test it out first.

Mahina takes off his jacket and hands it to Matt.

Mahina then unzips his pants, they fall to his ankles and he shuffles to the bed.

He plops onto the comforter getting a good feel for the bed.

Mahina begins to dry hump and continues to do other sexual gyrations on the mattress.

MAHINA (CONT'D)

Oh yeah! Now that's the good stuff.

Matt's disturbed by these actions as he looks around the room to see if anyone else is witnessing what's happening.

Mahina then repeats this process under the comforter and between the bed sheets.

MAHINA (CONT'D)

Ahh yeah now we're talking. Hey Matty you know why you gotta test the bed inside and out. Cause you gotta see if it's built for the Mrs. and the mistress.

Matt switches between the two to show Matt.

MAHINA (CONT'D)

Now Matthew you'll learn this when you're older but there's a difference between making love and just missing around. See now, for example only my wife is allowed between the sheets. But everyone else is invited on top.

Mahina suggestively winks into the camera.

MATT

Alright that's enough. This is getting out of hand. Sir, please stop playing around. Either buy a mattress or get out.

Mahina hops out of the bed still in his underwear.

MAHINA

Alright, alright I'll buy this one. Just let me just confirm the purchase with my wife first.

He pulls out his phone to fake call his imaginary wife.

MAHINA (CONT'D)

Hey babe, I think I found the one... No not *the one*... you know you're the only one for me. Alright love you hon, see you soon. Alright bye.

(MORE)

MAHINA (CONT'D)
(to Matt)
Alright, ring me up.

EXT. MATTRESS STORE PARKING LOT - DAY

Mahina and Matt carry the new mattress to the car.

MATT
Welp have a good day sir.

Matt drops his end of the mattress.

MAHINA
Wait, aren't you gonna help me rig
her up to the roof?

MATT
(sighs)
Sure why not

Matt pulls some cords out his back pocket.

Mahina gets in the car as Matt struggles to tie the mattress
down all by himself.

MATT (CONT'D)
(mumbles)
Dick.

Matt carelessly ties down the mattress to Mahina's car. Just
trying to get it over with.

MATT (CONT'D)
Alright you're all set. Have a good
day.

MAHINA
You too Matty Matt.

Mahina waves and watches Matt walk back into the store.

MAHINA (CONT'D)
Damn! I really thought he was
gonna break.

Mahina drives off from the mattress store frustrated.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Mahina (back in his normal alien state) drives over a bridge
still confused about what happened at the mattress store.

MAHINA

Damn I really thought I drove him
crazy enough to wanna kill me.

The strings holding down the mattress start to loosen up.

MAHINA (CONT'D)

Welp, on to plan B I guess.

Mahina flips through his notepad. The mattress slips from the
top of the car onto the windshield hindering Mahina's vision.

Mahina freaks out and drives the car off the side of the
bridge. The car plunges into the river.

Mahina warps back to Coeus.

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPER: SUBJECT - TITAN

CASE - ENVY

DURATION - 5 months, 23 days, 14 hours, 37 minutes

INT. GYM - DAY

Titan warps into a side corridor of the job fair, ready to
begin his mission. He adjusts the nob settings on his neck
collar to form into his human state.

GENDER: Male **ATTRACTIVENESS:** 6 **INTELLIGENCE:** 4 **CHARISMA:** 8

Titan walks out onto the main floor. He scans the job fair
and sees many interesting job booths.

Titan sets his eyes on *Phi-low*, an outdoor furnishing company
looking for "new age salesmen".

Titan approaches the booth with a cocky swagger to him.

TITAN

Hi my name is Titan, and I'm the
new age salesman you're looking
for.

The **MANAGER's** stunned by Titan's boldness, almost chokes on
his donut. The **MANAGER**, 67, has a crisp mullet, suspenders,
dresses like a police sergeant.

MANAGER

And why is that?

TITAN

Well, I'm smart, I'm innovative,
I'm business savvy, I'm the entire
package with the shipping you just
can't handle. I'm what you call a
state-of-the-art entrepreneur.

Titan sticks his hand out for a handshake. The manager stares
with intrigue and follows up with a firm handshake.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Office workers sit in their desk clumps, working on their
computers diligently. The manager has his arm around Titan as
they stand at the center of the office.

MANAGER

Everyone listen up! Allow me to
introduce you all to the newest
member of the sales team. What did
you say your name was again buddy?

TITAN

Titan

MANAGER

Yes that's it, Titan. Oh wow that's
unique. Is that Greek?

TITAN

Uh, yea I guess. You gotta ask my
parents about that one.

The office lightly chuckles.

TITAN (CONT'D)

But they're dead now so you can't.

Silence and awkwardness fills the room.

MANAGER

Well alright let's get back to
work. Our patio furniture isn't
going to sell itself.

The office goes back to work.

The manager shows Titan to his new desk.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Hey Titan, we're gonna get you set
up over here. Next to our best
salesman Steve.

(MORE)

MANAGER (CONT'D)

He's been with us for 11 years. You could really learn a lot from him.

TITAN

Well, I think Steve is going to be doing most of the learning here.

Steve gets intimidated and two salesmen stare at each other.

STEVE, 45, glasses, nerdy stickler with a type A personality.

MANAGER

Ok well, you two play nice. I'll be back here if you need me, Titan.

The manager heads to his office and Titan takes a seat.

STEVE

So Titan, what were you doing before this?

TITAN

Oh nothing.

STEVE

What do you mean by nothing, like this is your very first job ever nothing?

TITAN

Yep

STEVE

So, you have no sales experience whatsoever. Not even a summer lemonade stand.

TITAN

Now that I think about it, I did try to sell my girlfriend on the idea of moving to Florida. We later found out that was a big mistake.

STEVE

Do you at least have an educational background?

TITAN

The school of hard knocks baby.

Titan goes in for a fist bump, but Steve wants no part of it.

STEVE

(mumbles)

So, we have enough money in the budget for an extra bozo on the sales team but not enough for my promotion.

Titan overheard that and condescendingly smiles at Steve.

INT. SALES TEAM DESK CLUMP - DAY

Steve's on a sales call with Titan eavesdropping.

STEVE

Are you sure there isn't anything I can do to change your mind Mr. Halbert?

Muttering on the phone.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Once again, I'm so sorry for the inconvenience Mr. Halbert. Take care now.

Steve hangs up the phone in disappointment.

STEVE (CONT'D)

That's the forth customer this month.

Titan interjects.

TITAN

Hey man, you're a great salesman and all but you need to stop sounding so desperate on your calls man.

STEVE

Oh really, is that what they teach you at the "school of hard knocks".

TITAN

Yea, something like that. The more you try to sell them, the harder they push. On your calls they should be feeling like they need our product, not wanting it.

STEVE

That makes no sense. You have a lot to learn rookie.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

Titan sits down in his manager's office.

MANAGER

Hey Titan, do you know why I called you in here today?

TITAN

No, but I have a pretty good guess.

MANAGER

Well, you've been with us for 2 months now and within that span you've really impressed me with your numbers.

The manager shuffles through stacks of paper.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

You're averaging 15 sales per week. And less than 10 minutes per call. What's your secret?

TITAN

There really isn't much to it.

MANAGER

Oh come on, there gotta be something you can tell me so I can pass it on to these other knuckleheads so they can get something remotely close to these numbers.

TITAN

Sir like I said when we first meet, I'm just different. A state-of-the-art entrepreneur.

MANAGER

That you are, I'm so glad we found you. It's like you dropped down from space right into our lap at the perfect time.

Titan looks frightened into the camera.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Hey, maybe you can do a presentation about that? Being a state-of-the-art entrepreneur. Pass on some of your tips and tricks to the rest of the sales team.

(MORE)

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Cause hey, if you keep putting up numbers like these you could find yourself as the new Director of Sales some day.

A mischievous smile grows on Titan's face.

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Steve and a fellow coworker enjoy snacks outside of the conference room before going in for Titan's presentation.

STEVE

Who does this guy think he is? Like what is he going to teach us that we don't already know.

The fellow **SALESWOMAN** is annoyed with Steve's ignorance.

SALESWOMAN #1

I don't know but it can't hurt to hear him out.

Titan sprints into the meeting room.

TITAN

Hey grab a seat, we're about to get started.

Steve reluctantly walks into the meeting room. The rest of the salesmen follow in behind.

Titan turns on the projector to display his slideshow with complex graphs and charts.

TITAN (CONT'D)

Efficiency! Efficiency is the energy that fuels us to becoming a state-of-the-art entrepreneur.

SALESMAN #3

Uh...we're not entrepreneurs Titan, we're salesmen. What the hell is a state-of-the-art entrepreneur anyway?

TITAN

I'm glad you asked Toby

Titan changes the slideshow. The slide still shows the complex graphs and charts but now with a big red "X" over it.

TITAN (CONT'D)

We all are state-of-the-art entrepreneur.

Titan points around the room at different salesmen.

TITAN (CONT'D)

And you are, and you, and you. You are all state-of-the-art entrepreneurs, and it starts with your mindset. When you're on those sales calls you need to be dominating your sales pitches. Be powerful and yet concise. You either make them believe in our product or you let them feel like they're missing out on an opportunity of a lifetime.

SALESMAN #2

But we sell patio furniture here, not an investments.

TITAN

Oh yes we do!

The entire room erupts with applause as they finally understand the method to Titan's madness.

Except for Steve.

INT. OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY

The salesmen disperse from Titan's presentation. As Steve exits, his manager pulls him to the side.

MANAGER

Hey Steve, I just wanted to let you know that I really admire your commitment to this company. You're always the first one in and last one out. I just wanted to let you know that I really appreciate your dedication. But I've also noticed that your numbers have been declining in recent months. So, maybe if you could be a bit more open minded to Titan's methods and sprinkle some of your own magic on there. You could be seeing that promotion we've been talking about real soon.

Steve has a new spark in his eyes, ready to get to work.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

BEGIN UPBEAT MONTAGE:

Steve now looks like a clone of Titan but more abrasive. He's gotten rid of his glasses and now has a cocky swagger to him.

QUICK CUTS OF:

- Steve confidently talking to customers on the phone
- Steve dancing in cubicle
- Titan giving Steve a thumbs up
- Steve confidently talks to another customer on the phone
- Steve giving Titan an aggressive high five
- Steve confidently walking around the office slapping female coworkers on the butts and nut tapping male coworkers.
- Steve in his manager's office with his feet on the desk. The manager's impressed with Steve's recent work success.

MONTAGE ENDS

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Office workers sit in their desk clumps, working on their computers diligently. The manager stands at the center of the office ready to address his team.

MANAGER

Hey everybody, just a reminder that tonight is our end of summer office party. So, get all dressed up, have your smiles on, and invite all of your friends and family. It's going to be a great time. Plus I have a special announcement to make tonight. Also, corporate's making the trip down tonight. So, everybody be on their best behavior. I'm looking at you Steven.

The office laughs at Steve.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Alright everybody back to work my little entrepreneurs.

The office goes back to work.

Steve and Titan have a sidebar conversation.

TITAN

Oh, corporates coming down, what do you think the big announcement is going to be about?

STEVE

Probably about my big promotion to director of sales.

TITAN

That would be amazing dude. You really deserve it man.

STEVE

I know, I've been waiting 11 years for that title.

TITAN

Tonight's gonna be a good night. I can feel it.

EXT. ROOFTOP PATIO - NIGHT

Party guests dressed in formal wear socializing.

The manager goes around greeting his guests making sure everyone's having a good time.

The manager then hops on stage and taps his champagne glass into the microphone to get everyone's attention.

MANAGER

Can I have everyone's attention please? Thank You. Wow, what a summer it's been. I could not be more prouder of the year my team has had. Our accountants have been keeping us under budget, our marketing team has been coming up with innovative ways to streamline our products to keep us relative. And now to our superstars, our sales team. You all have been kicking ass this year.

(MORE)

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Reaching new heights that this company has never seen before. And for that I thank you.

The crowd applauds.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

To Steve, you are the most hard-working salesman I've ever met. You never complain, you always keep your head down focused on your work. Any you know, when you came here 11 years ago. I was like who is this weird little nerdy kid out of Stanford. I wanted to punch you in the face within the first week and fire you after two.

The party burst out in laughter.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

You really remind me of myself when I was your age. I'm extremely proud of you son. You've really grown up in front of our eyes. Cheers to Steve.

EVERYONE

To Steve.

MANAGER

Now to Titan, young man you truly have a gift. Your presence and energy has really galvanized this branch. Finding you was truly a blessing and a big reason for the company's success is you. That's why I'm appointing you to the Director of Sales.

The party applauds and the nearby guests come up to congratulate Titan. Steven doesn't as he stands there in awe.

Rage starts to build inside of Steve. As he sees the praise and attention Titan's receiving from fellow party goers.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Hold up! There's one final announcement I want to make. I will be retiring after--

Steve screams and charges at Titan tackling him through the glass railing of the rooftop.

Bodies hit the ground from 11 stories high. Steve's pronounced dead, Titan warps back to Coeus.

Members from the party including the manager shuffle over the breaking glass to peek their heads over the broken railing. Checking on the status of Steve and Titan.

They all gasp seeing only Steve's lifeless body lie there in a pool of blood.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?... Damn it, now I gotta go find a new director of sales and a replacement for my job.

A ufo zips across the night sky.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Back on Coeus the audience sits there with their eyes and mouths wide open stunned after what they just witnessed.

GASA HEAD CHIEF

Wow, that was all so... intense. So, is it time to present ourselves to Mother Earth?

DR. HEMINGBURG

No, sadly they still aren't ready.

GASA HEAD CHIEF

Welp, on to the next planet.