

LOST

I N S P A C E

"This is the Beginning"

Pilot episode
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TEASER

THE SCREEN ERUPTS IN A SERIES OF VIDEO IMAGES

A NEWSCAST FROM THE FUTURE - the narrative kineticism of today's media hyper-charged into a WHIRL of sound and vision:

NEWSCASTER

This is the beginning: Earth.
Ravaged by environmental
catastrophe. Energy wars.
Overpopulation. Category VI
hurricanes.

The HAUNTING IMAGES of our bruised home become a SWEEPING VISTA OF SPACE, travelling out of the Solar System...

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

This is the future: the Jupiter
mission. Twenty ships. Twenty
Families. Travelling across the
galaxy to the Canopus Singularity.

...and into a star gate-like Singularity. The Singularity becomes a brilliant tunnel of light...

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

It's a dangerous mission: a five
year journey to perform a daring
jump into a rip in the fabric of
space...and on the other side of
the Singularity: Argos.

...and as the tunnel of light RESOLVES into a blue, Earth-like world...BECKONING from a pristine field of stars.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

An Earth-like planet that will
become a second home to the human
race. Today is October 16, 2097 -
and this is Jupiter Mission Watch.

A JUPITER MISSION WATCH graphic STREAKS across the screen!

INT. JUPITER MISSION WATCH SET - CONTINUOUS

An ANDERSON COOPER-LIKE NEWSCASTER stands by his podium, surrounded by screens and mission control-like scenery.

NEWSCASTER

In 24 hours, the Jupiter Mission
begins its odyssey to colonize a
new world.

(MORE)

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

In the days leading up to the historic launch we have profiled the twenty families chosen for the Mission - today is no exception, here's Kelly Johnson with today's Jupiter Profile.

SNAP ZOOM INTO A SCREEN BEHIND THE NEWSCASTER

Where KELLY JOHNSON (standard-issue infotainment action figure) stands over a JUPITER PROFILE logo.

KELLY JOHNSON

Volunteering your family to colonize a new world takes more than just the right stuff.

THE SCREEN fills with a MONTAGE: COMMANDER MAUREEN ROBINSON (late 30's) - gorgeous and driven, Kate Walsh by way of Stormin' Norman - behind the yoke of a FUTURISTIC HELICOPTER:

KELLY JOHNSON (CONT'D)

For Maureen Robinson - Commander of the Jupiter 2 and a military rescue pilot whose daring caught the nation's eye during the New York Earthquake of 2089 -

The images SHIFT to show JOHN ROBINSON (also late 30's) in HANDHELD FOOTAGE OF FIELD TRIAGE - he's an old-school leading man - a face that radiates common sense and rugged decency:

KELLY JOHNSON (CONT'D)

- and her husband, John - a Red Cross flight surgeon who distinguished himself during Hurricane Annette - it was all about family unity...

INT. JOHN AND MAUREEN ROBINSON INTERVIEW

Husband and wife before the cameras, holding hands...the kind of couple that finishes each other's sentences:

JOHN

With Maureen flying rescue missions all over the globe...

MAUREEN

...and John being shipped out every week to a new hot spot...

JOHN

I guess what we're trying to say is that we both have these very demanding, high powered jobs...

MAUREEN

Volunteering to colonize a new world was the best way for us to spend more time with our children.

The two of them look at each other, as the pretzel logic of that statement hits home...and as they CHUCKLE...

JOHN

We think of ourselves as an average, hardworking family - going to Argos is our best chance to be just that.

THE SCREEN FILLS WITH IMAGES OF JUDY ROBINSON (20, Latina) - working in a futuristic GREENHOUSE.

KELLY JOHNSON

These are the Robinson children: Judy, adopted from an orphanage in Guatemala at age five, now a twenty year-old botanist tasked with the on-board farm that will feed the family on their trip.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL THE BROADCAST ON A VIDEO SCREEN AT

INT. A VERY MESSY ROOM - DAY

The walls are festooned with blueprints of Jupiter 2...blurry pictures of the Robinsons...design schematics for a VERY FAMILIAR ROBOT...every space in the room is grease-pencilled with complicated scientific notations that could be either the work of genius or madness.

And over all of this, the sound of a telephone-like BEEP.

MEANWHILE, ON THE VIDEO SCREEN

IMAGES of PENNY ROBINSON (14) - doing...well, nothing in particular...followed by images of WILL ROBINSON (10), a brilliant-eyed young man working on a VERY FAMILIAR ROBOT.

KELLY JOHNSON (ON SCREEN)

Middle daughter Penny - a free-spirited, all-American teen...and their son Will Robinson - a robotics prodigy who designed the B9 Environmental Analysis robot that accompanies every one of the Jupiter missions.

...and that's when a HAND reaches up to the screen, holding a grease pencil...and SCRAWLS a circle over the image of Will!

WIDER TO REVEAL

The man holding the grease pencil - slight of build, receding hairline...manic look of determination in dark eyes...but everything else is hidden by a STRANGE BREATHING MASK.

This is ZACHARY SMITH.

Turning to a much-pored over notebook, Smith continues to write...his MUMBLING barely audible...and on the notebook:

DESTROY THE ROBINSONS. DESTROY THE ROBINSONS. DESTROY -

But the BEEP BEEP BEEP soon becomes unendurable.

Smith RIPS off the mask and picks up a receiver (and when Smith answers the call with his catchphrase, it's neither camp nor irony - but a weary statement of fact):

SMITH

Smith is here...oh for God's sake,
can't you people handle anything
yourselves? I'm on my way.

Smith SLAMS the receiver and stands, smoothing out his uniform. Taking a deep breath.

Smith strides to the entrance. The door SLIDES open:

FOLLOW SMITH OUT OF THE ROOM TO REVEAL

THE FUTURISTIC CORRIDOR OUTSIDE SMITH'S ROOM

A WINDOW shows that this place is in EARTH'S ORBIT.

The globe hangs blue and beautiful in the background. As Smith steps out of frame:

TRAVEL OUT THE WINDOW TO FIND

THE JUPITER MISSION STARDOCK

A massive LATTICEWORK - the best of human engineering.

Docked underneath are the TWENTY JUPITER MISSION SHIPS...each tended to by ASTRONAUTS and REPAIR DROIDS...

...each a perfect silver saucer stamped with a name and number...Jupiter 20...19...and so on...

...until the FORWARD PORT of the second to last ship
DOMINATES THE FRAME...

...this is JUPITER 2.

TRAVEL THROUGH THE FORWARD PORT INTO

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK- CONTINUOUS

Bright and shiny - with more than a passing resemblance to
the Command Deck of the original series Jupiter 2...

...the gesture shouldn't be sleek, but a plausible homage to
the mid-century modern, toggle-switches-and-rheostats, John
Lautner aesthetic of the 1960's future...one that doesn't
betray that this is a working starship.

Across the rear wall of the Command Deck: a line of six
SUSPENSION TUBES - round chambers that will contain the
Robinsons in suspended animation over their trip.

The place teems with TECHNICIANS...at a control yoke behind
the port - talking into a headset - sits a coltish young man:
chiseled with just enough youth under the jaw and in the eyes
to give away an overgrown boy with a love of speed...

...this is DON WEST (LATE 20'S), pilot of Jupiter 2.

DON

Electronuclear carburation seems
normal...if you're getting a
negative, you might want to figure
out why. Look, in five years, I
gotta fly this tin jockstrap into a
freakin' Singularity and hope we
come out the other end in one
piece...so fix it!

MAUREEN (O.S.)

Tin jockstrap? That's what I'm
putting my family in?

Don looks up to see MAUREEN ROBINSON standing over him - he
stiffens: his respect, deference, and - frankly - fear of his
boss clear in his transition:

DON

I'm sure it's just a glitch,
Commander.

MAUREEN

See any stripes on my jacket?
(off his look)
(MORE)

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

This isn't a military mission, and I only command the one ship...so it isn't "Commander," or "Chief" or "Boss." It's Maureen.

DON

I gotta do what you say, right?

MAUREEN

And that was an order. Major.

But before Maureen can follow up - all eyes turn to the entrance, SLIDING open with a SQUEAL as Penny Robinson RUNS into the bridge - PURSUED by a VERY FAMILIAR ROBOT:

ROBOT

PENNY ROBINSON! PENNY ROBINSON!

It's the B9 environmental control robot...a little sleeker? Definitely, but very much the 'droid we know and love.

PENNY

MO-OM! I do not appreciate having this thing ambush me when I'm trying to set up my quarters -

Maureen lets out a breath as Will enters, remote control in hand and shit-eating grin on his face.

MAUREEN

William Dumont Robinson - have you reprogrammed the robot to terrorize your sister again?

Will looks at his mother, then at his sister, CORNERED AGAINST A CONSOLE by the robot.

WILL

Yes.

PENNY

MOM!

MAUREEN ROBINSON

Do you think this is the best use of a billion dollar piece of equipment?

(off Will's head shake)

Are you going to call him off now?

Will pushes a button on the remote. The robot POWERS DOWN.

ROBOT

PRIMARY SYSTEMS DISENGAGED.

MAUREEN

Thank you, Will. Now, don't you two have checklists to go through?

WILL

My cybernetics pre-countdown assimilation isn't for another ninety minutes....and Penny doesn't have any skills.

PENNY

I do too -

(tone rising)

- listen, mindfrack, I took all the same training you did and can do everything you can on board this ship -

WILL

Not for the launch you don't - hey when we land this ship on Argos, I'm sure you're gonna be all over becoming a farmer but for now -

PENNY

I am not going to become a farmer!

And then, silence. Maureen notices Don, stifling a chuckle... as do the gathered TECHS on the deck.

Mortified at making a scene, Penny looks away from Don: trying to recover her cool as Maureen puts down the law.

MAUREEN

Will, put the robot back in its bay, please...and Penny, find something to do.

And as the two kids snap away to their chores:

DON

Well handled. Maureen.

MAUREEN

(good-naturedly)

Oh, shut up.

Penny's process stops with the arrival of Judy and John - who turns his daughter around, playfully dragging her back as he walks toward Maureen:

JOHN

OK, Space Family Robinson, we just got called for our final medical Eval...let's go.

(taking his wife's hand)

I'm sure the Bridge will still be here when we get back.

Will steps over, taking a spot just behind Penny.

WILL

Did he just say "Space Family?"

Penny ROLLS HER EYES as John turns to her and Will.

JOHN

Come on - don't want to keep the
doctor waiting...you too, Don.

The family steps away as John sees the harried look on his
wife's face...and the robot in the corner.

JOHN (CONT'D)

He reprogrammed it again?

And as Maureen gives him a "don't ask" shrug...

INT. STARDOCK - CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Judy leads the way, walking and working on a tablet computer
as Don pushes up toward her:

DON

So, once we get to Argos...it's
going to be all colony building for
you...no time for R&R...

JUDY

I'll have been in suspension for
five years. I'll be ready for work.

DON

You know, some of us pilots are
having a little farewell party and
maybe you would like to join us...

John and Maureen lock eyes, already feeling sorry for Don:

JUDY

Don...how many of these deep space
flights have you been on?

DON

Four...and I crewed on the first
flight to the Singularity...that
was twenty five years ago.

JUDY

Wow. So you've spent, what, twenty
years asleep? Frozen?

DON
(proudly)
Yeah.

JUDY
So you're really what, in
your late forties?

DON
Well...chronologically, but...

JUDY
You can keep your party, Donald.
I'm not into older men.

Don is almost stunned...Judy just keeps walking, stifling a grin as the family gathers at a door labeled **MEDICAL HUB**.

JOHN
(to Don)
Nice try.
(then, to the family)
Best behavior everyone. We get
medical clearance, we get to fly.

And with that, John Robinson touches a control panel by the door...which SLIDES OPEN TO REVEAL...

INT. STARDOCK - MEDICAL HUB - CONTINUOUS

...and standing at the antechamber, ready to meet his next patients...Doctor Zachary Smith!

JOHN
Good afternoon Doctor Smith.

SMITH
Good afternoon Doctor Robinson.

And off Smith, a congenial smile on his face, greeting the Robinsons...

...all of whom are unaware that a dangerous psychopath is intimately involved with their mission!

FREEZE FRAME ON DOCTOR SMITH

As a COUNTDOWN BLAZES across the screen - accompanied by the first lines of John Williams's rousing theme!

7 - 6 - 5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1

SMASH CUT TO MAIN TITLES

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

OPEN ON PENNY

LYING on a scanning table (a hospital bed with a display showing every bone and organ in the patient's body) at:

INT. JUPITER MISSION STARDOCK - MEDICAL HUB - DAY

A calm, composed Doctor Smith passes by, examining the tablet computer in his hand and dictating...

SMITH

Subject 27B-6, Penny Robinson, all vital functions nominal, flight status positive.

PENNY

That mean I get to go?

SMITH

It would be cruel to leave you behind, would it not?

PENNY

Have you heard what this mission is?

Ignoring Penny, Smith steps to Will, on another table:

WILL

Am I OK, doctor? Did I pass?

Smith shoots the young boy a look that could be paternal if not for the obvious mischief in his eye:

SMITH

Young Will Robinson - not only are you fit for spaceflight, there is something I have been meaning to tell you since we last met.

(off Will - too eagerly)

Bishop to E7, takes castle.

WILL

White pawn from C2 to C4.

Smith stops to think...then lets out a deep breath. Cornered. Penny stifles a CHUCKLE.

PENNY

Oh. Let is go, Doc. It is over.

Smith turns to Penny, his tone sharper than he would like:

SMITH

I didn't know you could play chess.

Penny BOUNDS off her bed and gathers Will from his: she doesn't like Smith, or his competitive streak with Will.

PENNY

That's 'cause all you care about is making friends with Gizmoido over here.

(off Smith's look)

Yes. I play. Enough to know my little geek brother's gonna frag you in ten moves.

SMITH

Beg your pardon? I was Grandmaster of the Oxford University Chess Society for three years running.

PENNY

And you can't see it? Maybe you should be playing me.

WILL

Will you let us play the game, Pen?

PENNY

I'm just trying to save you both your valuable time.

Will looks up, sheepish. Smith lets out a grudging snort:

SMITH

Black resigns.

WILL

Sorry Doctor Smith.

SMITH

Never be sorry for what you are, young man -
(favoring Judy)
- next to you most people have the IQ of an oyster. Revel in it...at least for now. I shall have you on the run the next time.

JOHN (O.S.)

So, Doctor Smith...have we kept our children well fed and healthy?

John enters, followed by the rest of the family:

SMITH

Yes...they are delightful specimens.

(MORE)

SMITH (CONT'D)

And now that I have cleared you for flight, I must excuse myself - I have the Jupiter 2's food supply to examine.

(turning to Will)

New game. White pawn to E4.
Transmit your counter in five years.

Before Will can reply, Smith is out of there...and off Will and Penny, exchanging puzzled glances:

EXT. JUPITER MISSION STARDOCK - DAY

The Jupiter ships LIGHT UP as their power plants REV ON...their navigation and running lights POWER UP...and over everything, a FEMALE VOICE:

FEMALE VOICE

This is Jupiter 1 Command -
countdown at T-minus five minutes.

The astronauts tending to the ships SCUTTLE AWAY - the moorings, and tubes connecting the ships to the dock POP off:

All that now holds Jupiter 2 is a LARGE OVERHEAD CLAMP:

TRAVEL THROUGH A SMALL VENTRAL PORT IN JUPITER 2 TO

INT. JUPITER 2 - GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Covered with steel lattices...lined by a RESERVOIR (a miniature river running the length of the space) LIT from above by sunlamp AMBERGLOW...a skeleton that will someday look like a garden, but is not yet overgrown with plants...

FEMALE VOICE

Four minutes fifty-five seconds.
All flight personnel please report
to the Command Deck for suspension.

FIND Judy Robinson, in a silver flight suit, taking a SAPLING from a capsule and placing it on a metal trellis.

JUDY

All right, all right, I'm going.
(to the sapling)
You hang tight, and I'll see you in
five years.

Judy steps to the greenhouse entrance and taps a keypad:

JUDY (CONT'D)
Voice Print ID, This is Judy
Robinson, Chief Botanist, Jupiter
2: initiate slow growth program.

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE
INITIATING SLOW-GROWTH ROUTINE.
AUTO SYSTEMS ENGAGED.

A MASSIVE HATCH slides SHUT, closing off the greenhouse. Judy looks through a porthole...BEAMING as she zeroes in on the rows of saplings that will feed her family in five years.

FEMALE VOICE
Four minutes and thirty seconds.
Initiate final com-check...

As Judy turns and STRIDES toward the ship's elevator:

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - MOMENTS LATER

To REVEAL THE SOURCE OF THE FEMALE VOICE through Don's heads-up display: TAMARA TARLOW. Pilot of Jupiter 1 and Chief of the Mission...late 20's, gorgeous, more than a match for Don.

DON
Jupiter 1, this is Jupiter 2,
reporting in with final com-check.

TAMARA
You weren't that formal last night,
Jupiter 2.

DON
Didn't have Status Control and
every news network on the planet
monitoring us, Jupiter 1.

TAMARA
Thank god for that - report?

DON
All systems on-line. We are
go for launch...and I can't
believe I gotta sleep five
years without seeing your
fabulous face, Tamara.

TAMARA
Stop, you old flirt, I have
eighteen more ships to check in:
and you got colonists to tuck in.

Don shares a smile with Tamara right before she FRITZES OUT - replaced by a the ship's diagnostic schematic...

DON
Waste of a tuck, if you ask me.

JUDY (O.S.)
You move fast, don't you?

Don looks up to see Judy, stepping into the Command Deck, the capsule from the greenhouse still in hand.

DON
And you missed a hell of a party.

JUDY
The plants aren't growing themselves and I assume you want to eat when we get to the Singularity.

DON
Sleep tight, Judy Robinson.

JUDY
You too, Donald West...oh, and, you mind holding this?

Judy hands Don the capsule from the greenhouse and walks to her tube. As he looks at it, puzzled...FIND JOHN, putting Will into his suspension tube.

JOHN
It's not going to be any different from the training sims. You'll just wake up in five years like it was tomorrow morning.

WILL
I'm not scared.

JOHN
Really? I'm petrified. Just 'cause space pilots have done it a million times for fifty years doesn't mean they've ever done it to me. Right?

Will looks at his dad, he knows exactly what John is doing, emotionally, but that doesn't mean it doesn't work:

WILL
OK. I'm a little scared...but I think it's gonna be fine.

JOHN
I'm very proud of you, Will.

WILL
I love you too, dad.

John hits a switch: a transparent HATCH slides over Will, just as Maureen tends to Penny:

MAUREEN

See you in five, Penny.

PENNY

I love you, mom.

Maureen smiles and kisses her daughter, then slides the hatch shut as John steps over to Judy, strapping herself in:

JUDY

OK. The farm's online, auto systems are engaged, I made sure that -

MAUREEN

We know, darling.

JUDY

I know you do. Good night.

(to John)

Hasta mañana, Papi.

JOHN

Hasta mañana, miya.

MAUREEN

'night.

John kisses Judy, CLOSES THE HATCH and turns to Maureen: as she finally allows a look of apprehension to cross her face.

MAUREEN

I should say something light and clever, shouldn't I? But I just can't.

JOHN

The route's mapped. There's twenty other ships with us. We've been through more checklists than -

MAUREEN

- five years. Deep space. Uncharted planet. Traveling through a singularity.

JOHN

We get to build our own world...

John KISSES HER: a lingering smooch that makes it absolutely crystal that the fire is far from gone in this marriage.

JOHN (CONT'D)

...and there's no else one in the Universe I'd take the risk with.

MAUREEN

I hope not.

JOHN

See? That was light and clever.

MAUREEN

(shakes her head, then)

Don, whenever you're ready.

John and Maureen share a last look and step into their tubes:

DON

No worries. I'm on family freeze detail. Oh, and before you sleep - there's something I need to say -

Don toggles a switch on a panel labeled SUSPENSION CHAMBER ENABLE. The tube SHUTS on Maureen.

Don locks eyes with her and SNAPS his best salute:

DON (CONT'D)

- Godspeed Commander Robinson.

Don HITS A BUTTON on the control panel. The ROBINSONS FREEZE in suspended animation. Maureen can't reply.

Don CHUCKLES as Tamara REAPPEARS on his display:

TAMARA

Jupiter Mission - final clearance has been granted, disengage docking clams, the Jupiter Mission is go. Repeat, the Jupiter mission is go.

EXT. STARDOCK - CONTINUOUS - INTERCUT

The last CLAMP holding Jupiter 2 to stardock EJECTS with a PUFF OF DEBRIS. The rest of the Jupiter ships DE-COUPLE from stardock with a rhythmic succession of miniature eruptions!

THE SHIPS DRIFT DOWN from their moorings, guided by the faint spray of retros...FALLING INTO FORMATION...

Don watches from his port...enjoying being in control.

TAMARA (ON SCREEN)

OK, ladies, let's give the old homeworld a last look...

ANGLE ON THE EARTH

As the Jupiter ships glide across the circumference of the planet - a majestic BEAUTY PASS...twenty perfect, gleaming, saucers leaving the cradle behind.

TAMARA (ON SCREEN) (CONT'D)
Jupiter Mission, engage Deutonium
Annihilation Drives, full thrust.

DON
I love it when you talk dirty...all
right, let's see what this bucket
can do.

Don GRABS the throttle (multiple-stage, 747 style)...and a RUMBLE fills the deck as he PUNCHES IT forward:

THE JUPITER 2'S ENGINES FLARE!

Gathering SPEED as it - and all the subsequent Jupiter saucers - SCREAM out of frame...one after the other...twenty comets blazing a bright, shining path to the future...

...and behind them, hanging in space...Earth...the place the Jupiter Mission seeks to save by finding a new home....

...a faint blue rock...all alone in the night...

FADE TO BLACK

TITLE CARD: FIVE YEARS LATER

EXT. OUTER SPACE - DAY

A spiraling arm of space dust enters frame, eventually REVEALING itself as part of the massive CANOPUS SINGULARITY.

As the Singularity - a vast Charybdis of glowing space dust surrounding a bright, turbulent core - settles into view...

...the LEADING EDGE of the JUPITER 1 GLIDES IN...followed by the rest of the mission.

TRAVEL THROUGH THE FORWARD PORT OF THE JUPITER 2 INTO

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

The hatches on the suspension tubes POP OPEN one after the other. The Robinsons step out, bright-eyed and bushy-tailed, as if no time had elapsed.

The family EXCHANGES GREETINGS. John steps to a hatch and pulls out foil bags which he passes out to the family:

JOHN

Electrolytes...everybody take a
bag, pass them on...
(kissing his wife)
...good morning dear...check
yourselves for signs of hibernation
sickness, trembling, tremulous
speech, temporary blindness -

PENNY

I can see, dad.

WILL

Wow - look at that!

Penny grabs a bag from John and follows Will to the forward
port to look at the Canopus Singularity - vast and godlike.

MAUREEN

(to Will and Penny)
Our new home's just on the other
side of that Singularity.

DON

If our Nav-Computer calculations
are correct. If all twenty Jupiter
ships fly into the Singularity at
the same time at the correct angle.
If every piece of equipment on the
ship actually works -

JUDY

Someone's an ugly riser.

MAUREEN

We have 72 hours to verify
everything. Don, initiate contact
with Jupiter 1, start telemetry
checks with the rest of the fleet.

DON

Copy that.

JOHN

(handing over a pack)
Here you go, Don, make you
feel five years younger.

DON

I'll take four.

Don sits at the yoke to find himself uncomfortably close to
Penny, who regards him with an appropriately teenaged glance:

PENNY

Hi Major West.

DON

Uh...hello, Penny.

Maureen steps between Penny and West as she talks to Judy:

MAUREEN

Judy, why don't you check out the farm? See if we're having salad or C-rations.

(favoring Penny)

Don. That telemetry isn't checking itself.

PENNY

Yeah...I'd...uh...better check out my quarters.

And off Penny, BUSTED...stepping away as Don goes to work:

INT. JUPITER 2 - CORRIDOR TO THE GREENHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Judy TAPS the entry keypad - the door SLIDES open:

INT. JUPITER 2 - GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

REVEAL a paradise: trellises OVERFLOW, large, juicy tomatoes and carrots form BURSTS of red and orange in the plant beds. There's beautiful, multi-colored life everywhere.

Judy smiles: her hard work redeemed. She looks down at her wrist - the Com-Unit strapped there - and taps it.

JUDY

Judy to Command Deck. Come in.

MAUREEN (FILTERED)
C-rations or salad?

JUDY

Oh, it's gonna be...

...and that's when she hears something just outside the door...a CRASH. She STARTS, then turns:

AS A SHADOW CROSSES THE HALLWAY

JUDY (CONT'D)

Let me hit you back in a tick.

INT. JUPITER 2 - CORRIDOR TO THE GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Judy walks down the hallway toward a darkened, glass-enclosed area labeled GALLEY. She enters:

INT. JUPITER 2 - GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

And makes her way inside...where she spots something...a STORAGE CONTAINER - busted open. Judy looks around - it only now dawning upon her how creepy this unlit space truly is.

JUDY

Lights.

The overheads KICK IN to REVEAL a TRAIL OF MECHANICAL GAK spilling from the container...

...tubing...plastic bags filled with dubiously colored fluids...nylon webbing, belts and fasteners...and a pool of water under Judy's foot.

JUDY (CONT'D)

(into her Com-Unit)

Mom, Dad. Gonna need some backup.

INTERCUT WITH THE COMMAND DECK

JOHN

(into his Com-Unit)

Judy, what's the matter?

Judy kneels to pick up a most curious item: a BREATHING MASK.

JUDY

I'm not sure but...

But before she can finish, an alarm KICKS UP in one of the Command Deck panels - Maureen races over:

DON

MAUREEN

We have an unauthorized life form reading...

Unauthorized life form?

Will and Penny REACT - looking to their mother, who holds up a hand: stand by.

DON

In the robotics bay.

John goes for a hatch...and takes out a Blaster belt.

JOHN

Stay here.

INT. JUPITER 2 - CORRIDOR FROM THE GALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

John and Judy CHEW HALLWAY to the ROBOTICS BAY. John unholsters the Blaster: the weapon POWERS UP.

Judy and John nod. She steps around her father - these two are used to working together - he stands before the door, she taps the keypad to the robotics bay.

THE ROBOTICS BAY DOOR SLIDES OPEN

John STEPS IN, barrel leading the way...the place is lit only by blinkies...a low mechanical HUM fills the space...the B9 stands dead center...a statue...tethered to the ceiling by a RECHARGING UNIT...

...which John CLEARS to come face to face with the intruder.

John's eyes go wide with shock and surprise:

JOHN

Smith?

Indeed. There he is. Zachary Smith. On Jupiter 2!

SMITH

Hello. Doctor.

Smith FLIPS a switch. The entire ROOM COMES TO LIFE: the overheads CRASH ON - the B9 POWERS UP and swings to face John as its claws PUSH OUT from its cylindrical torso!

ROBOT

DESTROY THE ROBINSONS!

TWIN ARCS OF LETHAL ELECTRICITY FIRE FROM THE ROBOT'S CLAWS

John THROWS himself back to the door - his Blaster catching a TENDRIL OF ENERGY from the B9's attack and flying away -

- as the robot's blast CRATERS the bulkhead beside him!

JUDY

Dad!

Smith smiles: his face lit by the destruction as he races for a hatch on the far side of the room and DISAPPEARS -

- Judy RUSHES to her father and sees the robot - claws outstretched in destructive menace - BEARING DOWN UPON THEM!

ROBOT

DESTROY THE ROBINSONS!

And off John and Judy...facing mechanical death:

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SMASH INTO JOHN ROBINSON

SCRAMBLING to his feet in the **ROBOTICS BAY** as the robot ARCS another BURST of lightning - KABLAM! - CRATERING the floor beneath John as he barely gets out the door!

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

All RED LIGHTS and ALARMS. Don looks at his console:

DON

Weapons discharge in Robotics Bay.

Will rushes to his console. Don stands to go to the weapons lock-up - but Maureen stops him with a look.

MAUREEN

Stay at your post. John can take care of himself.

WILL

It's the B9's autodefense system - he's online - his programming's been bypassed. He's in attack mode.

MAUREEN

Shut him down, Will.

WILL

I'm working on it. There's a whole bunch of new code in the system - stuff I've never seen before - it's blocking the command -

MAUREEN

Just do it.
(into her Com-Unit)
John, are you there?

INT. JUPITER 2 - GREENHOUSE - INTERCUT

John and Judy RUSH the entrance, Judy taps the keypad -

JOHN

We have a stowaway, he sabotaged the robot - I need a fix on him -

ROBOT

DESTROY THE ROBINSONS!

The robot TURNS THE CORNER in pursuit of John and Judy just as the door to the greenhouse SLIDES open. John TOSSES Judy inside as the robot's claws EXTEND and FIRE another BURST!

The greenhouse entrance SHATTERS as John dives out of the way, a plant bed BREAKING HIS FALL.

RESUME ON MAUREEN

Turning to Will - who POUNDS his console in desperation:

	MAUREEN	WILL
Will?		I don't know how they did this but even the back door's been bypassed. I can't get into the remote control system. (complete confusion) I don't understand!

SMASH CUT TO JUDY

Rushing to her father's side. The two SCRAMBLE deeper into the greenery as the robot lifts its claws overhead and FIRES -
- PIERCING a bulkhead and EXPOSING a series of pipes:

ROBOT (CONT'D)
DESTROY THE ROBINSONS!

Judy REACTS - horrified - as the robot FIRES again!

JUDY
The oxygen supply -

THE ROBOT'S ARCS FIND THEIR TARGET

The pipes BURST IN FLAMES - pure, compressed oxygen -

BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

- ERUPTING into a RUMBLING FIREBALL - spreading out into the greenhouse - SEARING every green thing in sight -

- as John FLINGS himself over Judy - his momentum carrying both into the reservoir!

The waters CLOSE above them. The FIRE RAGES OVERHEAD!

RESUME ON THE COMMAND DECK

DON	MAUREEN
We have a fire in the greenhouse.	Seal off the oxygen supply - initiate fire suppression protocol!

RESUME IN THE GREENHOUSE

As a cloud of WHITE GAS descends over the BILLOWING FLAMES!

INT. JUPITER 2 - NAV CORE CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

A HIGH-TECH ROOM - buzzing with screens and terminals.

Doctor Smith works - eyes cold and focused - PULLING an aluminum pod from a pocket and hotwiring it into a data port.

SMITH

This is Smith. At the order of Aeolis-14-Umbra. Initiate fleet-wide telemetry override. Commence command Code download.

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE

FLEET-WIDE TELEMETRY OVERRIDE
CONFIRMED. INITIATING COMMAND CODE
DOWNLOAD.

A series on panels on the aluminum pod SLIDE open (like a high-tech version of the *Hellraiser* puzzle box) - and as the pod lights up with a strange, multicolored glow:

RESUME ON DON IN THE COMMAND DECK

DON

Fire suppression successful -

MAUREEN

Get a fix on John and Judy.

WILL

I located the robot - he's heading for the elevator to the Command Deck.

MAUREEN

(to West)
Can you lock him out?

DON

Negative - I'm getting shut out of the command structure - every system on this ship is seizing up.

Maureen heads for weapons stowage and GEARS UP:

MAUREEN

(to Penny)
Find a safe place to hide. Go.

Maureen's Com-Unit CHIRPS - she holds it up:

INTERCUT WITH JOHN - IN THE SMOULDERING GREENHOUSE

EMERGING from the water with Judy - both alive but surrounded by the WRETCHED REMAINS OF JUDY'S WORK - everything is either black, broken, or covered in white fire-fighting dust!

JOHN

Maureen - we're fine down here, but
I need a life form reading -
where's our intruder?

Before Maureen can reply, the heads-up display ACTIVATES -

WITH AN IMAGE OF TAMARA

Her own COMMAND DECK SCREAMING with ALARMS - the CREW OF JUPITER 1 scrambling behind her:

TAMARA

Jupiter 2, this is Jupiter 1 -

DON

Tamara, I love your guts, but
we have a situation here.

TAMARA

So do we - we're getting a fleet-
wide navigational override -

MAUREEN

Jupiter 1 - this is Commander
Robinson - what do you mean a
Navigational override?

THE TRANSMISSION FROM TAMARA BREAKS UP

As the Command Deck SHUDDERS with a MASSIVE POWER-UP SOUND:

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE
NAVIGATIONAL OVERRIDE ENGAGED -
COMMENCING DEUTRONIUM ANNIHILATION
DRIVE AUTO-FIRING SEQUENCE -
INITIATING AUTOMATED SINGULARITY
PROTOCOL.

Don POUNDS his console - nothing!

DON

It's dead. All controls are down.

MAUREEN

Jupiter 1, this is Jupiter 2 - we
do NOT have control of our primary
systems.

TAMARA FLUTTERS BACK ON THE DISPLAY - HER IMAGE UNSTABLE

TAMARA

It's happening to all the ships in the mission - someone's hacked into our systems using the telemetry stream from your Nav-Computer. Someone's using your ship to launch us all into the Singularity.

WILL

(rushing over)
But...we don't have approach vectors...the fleet isn't coordinated - we'll be scattered!

Penny steps up - a look of dread playing across her face as the meaning of Will's statement lands on her:

PENNY

Thissucksthissucksthissucks!

MAUREEN

(into her Com-Unit)
John, the intruder is in the Nav-Core - can you get to him?

RESUME ON JOHN - REPLYING FROM THE GREENHOUSE

JOHN

I'm on my way.
(to Judy)
Don't go anywhere.

And with that, John Robinson RACES out of the Greenhouse as:

INT. JUPITER 2 - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Where the robot barrels into an ELEVATOR. The door SHUTS!

EXT. OUTER SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Canopus Singularity PULSATES - looming and ominous...as every one of the drives on every ship in the Jupiter fleet GLOWS to life!

TAMARA (O.S.)

Commander Robinson - your computer's commanding the whole fleet into a blind jump into the Singularity -

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

Don has pulled up the panel to his command console, Maureen has her hands full with another console next to Will:

TAMARA DON
- you need to get control of your ship! Tamara - it's not us -

MAUREEN
We are under attack, Jupiter 1 -
we're doing everything we can to -

THE COMMAND DECK DOOR SLIDES OPEN TO REVEAL THE ROBOT

ROBOT
DESTROY THE ROBINSONS!

Maureen RAISES her Blaster without hesitation and OPENS FIRE - but the robot deflects the onslaught with a FORWARD-FACING FORCE FIELD (projected from its ventral control panel)!

Now it's the robot's turn: its claw comes out and fires an ARC OF ENERGY THAT CUTS A SWATH ACROSS THE COMMAND DECK!

As the command deck fills with FIRE AND SMOKE:

SMASH CUT TO SMITH IN THE NAV CORE CHAMBER

Regarding his shiny, glowing pod as it continues to do its work on the ship's computer:

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE
FINAL COUNTDOWN AUTHORIZED -
DEUTRONIUM ANNIHILATION DRIVE WILL
ENGAGE IN 20 - 19 -

THE DOOR TO THE CHAMBER SLIDES OPEN TO REVEAL JOHN

- who wastes no time CLOCKING SMITH, sending him REELING.
John approaches the computer - but Smith rears up and POUNCES
- sending a vicious volley of fists into John...

- 17 - 16 - 15 -

...and it is on. A HARD FISTFIGHT in an enclosed space: all-American Hero versus dirty, sucker-punching adversary.

INTERCUT WITH MAUREEN IN THE COMMAND DECK

Carrying Will under her arm as the robot's electrical assault continues to DECIMATE the Command Deck -

- 14 - 13 - 12 -

- and that's when she spots Don - protecting Penny - the two lock eyes -

- 11 - 10 -

- Maureen SPRINGS into action - FIRING HER BLASTER at the robot - but the robot just RAISES ITS FORCE-FIELD again as -

- 9 - 8 -

- John throws a HAYMAKER at Smith - who DODGES, then throws his hands AROUND JOHN'S NECK, pushing him back against a bank of equipment...SQUEEZING.

- 7 - 6 -

Don RACES around the Robot - distracted with deflecting Maureen's Blaster fire - and LEAPS ONTO THE ROBOT'S TREADS!

- 5 -

Struggling to breathe, John TEARS OPEN THE VELCRO on his flight suit's med pocket - gambling that he can reach his HYPOSPRAY before Smith chokes the life out of him.

- 4 -

Don pulls the POWER UNIT from the robot's side -

ROBOT
(drooping)
POWER CORE DETACHWMMMENTHFDGHSDFH.

The robot TIPS OVER with a loud KLANG!

- 3 -

John PUSHES his hyposray into Smith's neck and - PSSSSHHHT! - knocks him out - then SCRAMBLES for the computer -

- 2 -

Will and Penny turns to see the Singularity on the forward port as Tamara SHOUTS in the heads up display -

TAMARA
We can't shut it down - we can't -

WILL
Oh - no.

- 1.

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE
DEUTRONIUM ANNIHILATION DRIVE
ENGAGED.

SMASH CUT TO

ALL OF THE JUPITER SHIPS

Their thrusters BLAZING - SURGING ahead - some CRASH into others, ERUPTING in plumes of orange flame -

- one of the rearmost ships pitches into a vertical orientation and SLICES the one ahead clean in half -

- as the rest ENTER THE CANOPUS SINGULARITY in wildly chaotic paths as the pulsating maelstrom FLARES in a dozen colors to receive the entering ships!

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

A BLINDING SHOWER of LIGHT fills the Deck as Maureen, Don, Penny and Will all look ahead, paralyzed...

...and as the light VAPOR TRAILS and the image DISTORTS:

EXT. JUPITER 2 - CONTINUOUS

The ship seems to STRETCH as it enters the Singularity...and as the brilliant photonic discharge overtakes the frame -

FADE TO WHITE

EXT. UNCHARTED REGION OF SPACE

The starfield lingers on screen for a moment...a peaceful blanket of pinpoints...

...until a mini Singularity opens - a burst of turbulent brilliance - SPITTING out Jupiter 2 -

- along with a piece of FLAMING DEBRIS - part of another Jupiter ship!

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE
COLLISION ALERT! COLLISION ALERT!

Don springs for the yoke and grabs on for dear life as Maureen gathers her children around a railing -

MAUREEN
Hang on!

- Don WRENCHES the yoke as the piece of flaming debris
SCREAMS OVERHEAD...

EXT. JUPITER 2 - CONTINUOUS

The ship makes a VIOLENT PLUNGE - narrowly avoiding a lethal collision!

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

As Don rights the ship, and looks up to see something that shakes him to his very core...

...the large piece of debris now SPIRALING AWAY...and across the surface of the wreckage, a legend reads:

JUPITER 1

Don clenches his teeth. Staring dead ahead.

DON

Tamara.

She is gone.

The entrance to the command deck lift SLIDES open. John and Judy rush in to meet the rest of the family.

Penny WEEPS as Maureen puts an arm around her and Will.

John puts his hand on Will's shoulder, the boy looks up at his father, his abject shock and fear obvious.

John then exchanges a look with Maureen, who pulls Penny in closer and turns to address Don.

MAUREEN

Don - I need you on the -

(no answer)

Don...Major West.

Don turns about..rage completely manifest in his cold eyes.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Stop all engines. Forward scanner.

I need a fix on our location.

Don steps up to his console...barely contained...stabbing at the useless controls with an outstretched finger.

DON

Location? We entered the
Singularity without an approach
vector...it spat us out god knows
where...millions of miles
away...I'll tell you our location.

Penny looks up at her mother, her face streaked with tears as
Don looks up to the vast and endless starfield ahead:

DON (CONT'D)

We're lost in space.

Maureen draws her daughter in close.

The family follows suit, with John squeezing his hand around
Will's shoulder and taking Judy's hand...every one of them
drawing strength from the other...

...and off the moment...the Space Family Robinson, united by
their loss...

...and standing together under extreme adversity...

FADE TO BLACK

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. JUPITER 2 - GREENHOUSE - NIGHT

Maureen stands by John and Judy, scanning the damage - the trellises lie, still-smoking on the floor...the beds are smashed...every plant is burnt to a cinder.

MAUREEN

Smith did this. Doctor Smith.

JOHN

I put enough juice in him to drop an elephant...we'll find out why when he comes to.

JUDY

It gets worse, mom.

INT. JUPITER 2 - GALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Judy picks up Smith's breathing mask and hands it to Maureen as John looks over the contents of the open cargo container.

JOHN

Smith built his own hibernation chamber. Slept five years. Came out with enough time to reprogram the robot and the Nav-Core. His rig takes up three cargo canisters.

JUDY

Some of it was made from parts stolen from the Mission...the rest...the guy's a genius.

JOHN

The thing weighs as much as the containers, so there were no irregularities...and he shielded the boxes to keep us from reading him as a life form.

MAUREEN

What was in these carriers?

JUDY

Our food supply.

Maureen keeps a strong face and doesn't miss a beat:

MAUREEN

First order of business is getting the farm back up and running.

(MORE)

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

We can take turns in suspension
until there's enough food for
everyone.

JUDY

I need to survey the damage more
closely before I can come up with a
time frame.

Maureen puts a hand on Judy's shoulder and NODS - giving her
permission to go to work as well as complete trust.

Judy EXITS. Maureen waits for her to be good and gone...then
allows herself to lose it:

MAUREEN

What the hell, John? What the hell?
We're supposed to be saving the
planet - why would anybody do this
to us? It makes no damn sense.

Having no good answers to his wife's questions, John puts an
arm across her shoulders and draws her close.

JOHN

I don't know, 'reen. I just don't.

Maureen takes a DEEP BREATH, trying to center as her husband
buries his head in her shoulder...then:

MAUREEN

How do we break it to our children
that the odds of finding another
planet with food and water...in an
uncharted part of the universe...

JOHN

Will's probably already calculated
the odds to twenty decimal places.

MAUREEN

That's not comforting.
(a moment, then)
Remember the deal we made, when we
signed on for this mission?

JOHN

You lead the ship. I lead the
family.

MAUREEN

If we'd landed on Argos, you'd have
the short end of that deal. I'd
already be hanging my hat...

(MORE)

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
(a knowing, clumsy lie:)
...strapping on an apron.

JOHN
I never really believed you'd be
happy turning the hull of your ship
into a house and farming the land.

MAUREEN
It'd be nice to find out.

JOHN
Well...I'm glad you're still
leading the mission.

Maureen looks at the detritus of Smith's treachery, then:

MAUREEN
I'm not.

JOHN
We will promise our children that
we will find our way home,
together, as a family.

MAUREEN
You know we can't make good on
that.

JOHN
Our children already know that we'd
give our lives to get them home.
That's all that matters.

Maureen puts her hand around John's, and as the two of them
linger, a rare moment alone...

EXT. JUPITER 2 - TIME CUT

The tiny ship hangs unmoving in the vast darkness.

TRAVEL THROUGH THE FORWARD PORT TO

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - NIGHT

Don works under a control panel - surrounded by tools and
gear. Penny mans a scanning console, and Will - a tablet
computer in hand - surveys the robot, still overturned.

WILL
There's damage to the main battery.

Penny's console flashes RED, and as it CHIMES a malfunction
alert, she turns to her brother...

WILL (CONT'D) Will... PENNY
Coupled with some shock
damage to the forward array - ...Will!

WILL (CONT'D)
What d'you want, Pen?

PENNY
This thingy's broken.

WILL
So's my robot.

PENNY
You heard dad. We have to scan for
a place to land.

WILL
So scan.

PENNY WILL
You're not putting that He's part of the crew.
crapbox back on line -

PENNY
- he tried to kill us.

WILL
It's not his fault.

PENNY
Whatevs, plughead. I need you to
fix this thing -

WILL
I'm not your monkey.

Don ROLLS OUT from under the panel, his tone harsh:

DON
And I'm not your baby-sitter, so
cut the chatter. OK?

Will turns back to his robot...Penny keeps eyes on Don as he
turns away, poking at his controls with palpable frustration.

PENNY
Sorry Major West.

DON
(a breath, softening)
It's Don. Don't you listen to your
mother?

PENNY

Sometimes.

Don watches Penny turn to her non-functioning console...then shakes his head and walks over to make the repair.

DON

Look - I know you're not rated on this equipment -

PENNY

No, but if you ever have a 1969 Karmann Ghia that needs a new fuel injector, I'm your gal.

DON

69? No one told you the internal combustion engine's illegal?

PENNY

It's dad's. Go ahead and narc me out if you want. What are they gonna do?

Don shrugs - good point - then returns to the task at hand:

DON

Next time this console seizes up, just enter this command sequence.

The panel RETURNS TO LIFE...Penny smiles at Don, smitten:

PENNY

Thanks.

Suddenly uncomfortable, Don stands, turning to go:

DON

Keep scanning and stop the bickering. OK?

Will keeps eyes on his robot, even as he MUMBLES:

WILL

3,720 million to one.

DON

Excuse me?

WILL

3,720 million to one. That's the odds of finding a habitable world.

Don bends down to face Will and LOWERS HIS VOICE:

DON

You want me to treat you like a grown-up? Fine little man - you bring that can back to life, I'll put it down for good.

Don EXITS - and off Will, hating his guts:

INT. JUPITER 2 - SICKBAY - MOMENTS LATER

Smith OPENS his eyes...only to find himself HELD DOWN by the RESTRAINTS on the scanning bed on which he lies. Smith struggles, fear and confusion manifest in his bearing:

SMITH

Where - Doctor Robinson...
Commander...you're due to leave
Stardock, what are you doing here -
wait. Where am I? Why am I -

JOHN

It's for your own safety
Doctor Smith. You just relax.

SMITH

Relax? How can I when -

Maureen steps up to Smith, LEANING IN:

MAUREEN

Why did you do it? Who sent you?

SMITH

Do what?
(looking around)
This looks like Jupiter 2...why
have you restrained me?

Don gets in Smith's face, his patience wearing thin:

DON

Why do you think? Stop messing
around and start talking.

MAUREEN

Step aside. I'm handling this.

DON

Maybe you ought to ask why he
sabotaged our ship. Why he's a mass-
murdering psychopath?

SMITH

Sabotage? Murder? I just want to go back to the Medical Hub to continue my work - there's much to be done before the - the mission has yet -

JOHN

The medical hub's five years ago and a million miles away.

SMITH

What? I don't - I don't remember -

Don FLICKS a switch. The restraints around Smith's hands and feet WHIRR back into the table...

DON

Amnesia? That's how you're gonna play this? Really?

...and Don POUNCES: he RIPS Smith off the bed and DRIVES HIM HARD against the bulkhead!

SMITH

I - I -

DON

You best open up about this and pronto or I'm putting you in a torpedo tube and shooting you out into space.

Maureen SPRINGS TO ACTION - her motions SWIFT and FLUID, she takes Don's arm, releasing Smith into John's hands, then turns Don around, PINNING his arm to his back.

MAUREEN

You will stand down, Soldier -

DON

Tell me you're not even considering taking what he's saying -

MAUREEN

That is an order.

Maureen lets Don go. He tries to move back in on Smith but she holds out her index finger: his bad cop routine is over.

John turns to Smith and SMILES - good cop - easing him to a sitting position back on the bed.

JOHN

Doctor. Please. You've been through a traumatic event - you do realize that?

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

A lot of bad things have happened here, and that it is very important that you level with us.

John discreetly hits a switch: the HOLO-DISPLAY behind Smith silently comes back to life with a scan of his head and neck.

JOHN (CONT'D)

You smuggled a suspension pod. You hacked our robot. You caused the fleet to go into the Singularity.

DON

You murdered the crew of the Jupiter 1.

SMITH

I - I wouldn't. You have to believe me. The last thing I remember is being in the medical hub. Giving you launch clearance. I could never...I don't remember...

Smith simmers to an incomprehensible babble...and off John...regarding the 3-D MRI-like over Smith...

INT. JUPITER 2 - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

John, Don and Maureen debrief. Tensions are high:

JOHN

He's telling the truth...or at least he thinks he is.

DON

This is a joke, right?

JOHN

If he was lying, his anterior cingulate cortex would have lit up like a Christmas tree. It's an involuntary response. I would have seen it on the scanner.

DON

You don't think he can spoof your sickbay tech? After what he did?

JOHN

I don't think that was in his plan.

DON

Oh. Now you know his plan?

MAUREEN

Let's dial this back, OK? John - can you run a more detailed pattern of his brain - find out if there's a physical reason for his amnesia? If there's a way we can tap out what he really knows?

JOHN

Of course -

DON

Smith is dead. He's going in the tube.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

No he's not. There's things he knows that we need to know. Who put him up to this - why? Does he have anything else planned?

DON

You are making such a mistake.

JOHN

Our children are on board. We swore to get them home, and we're not about to begin that journey with cold-blooded murder.

DON

Summary execution.

MAUREEN

This is a civilian mission.

DON

You are a military officer in a time of extreme duress - you have a manifestly hostile prisoner - one you don't have the resources to contain or even feed - and you want to run brain scans?

MAUREEN

You can hear. Good. Now listen. You have repair duties to perform. Perform them.

Don turns to go...stops...then turns back:

DON

Her name was Tamara Tarlow. We graduated flight school in 2076 and when she beat me for first chair on Jupiter 1 - I was proud.

Don walks away. Maureen is left looking at her husband:

JOHN

You OK?

MAUREEN

Other than thinking he's got a point?

(off John's look)

Every second we're out here, we're one wrong decision away from losing everything.

JOHN

We're not murderers.

MAUREEN

No. But Smith is...and if he so much as looks at us or our children the wrong way, I'll put him in that tube myself.

INT. JUPITER 2 - GALLEY - NIGHT

Don enters, upset, and KICKS some crates on the floor, SCATTERING the contents - but as he reels from the kick:

JUDY (O.S.)

Hey!

Judy rushes over to pick the crates up. Realizing that he has undone her work, Don bends down to help her:

DON

Oh - geez - I -
- just let me help you -

JUDY

We're low on supplies as it is, I don't need you destroying the few we have left on the -

DON

I'm sorry.

Don quietly hands Judy the last of the scattered contents.

JUDY

I'm sorry too.

DON

What for?

JUDY

Been keeping up on current events?

(off his look)

Your friend. You seemed close.

DON

I got other friends.

(off her look)

The pilot of Jupiter 21. Garrick Hagen...not as good as me or Tarlow but...they were gonna launch in six months with the second wave of families. When they realize what happened, they'll either send the colonists, or fly out as a rescue. If they find one ship and analyze the Nav-Core...my buddy'll track us...that's what we do.

Don's voice trails off. This was his idea of a prayer.

Judy puts her hand on his shoulder - but he SHRUGS HER OFF: not ready to be part of the Space Family Robinson just yet.

DON (CONT'D)

They'll find us.

Judy nods, gathers her crates...and off Don, as she EXITS...

INT. JUPITER 2 - ROBOTICS BAY - NIGHT

The robot stands lifeless at the center of the bay as Will PLUGS DIAGNOSTIC WIRES INTO ITS BODY...then, as he places the power pack back in the robot's torso...

WILL

Commence diagnostic of all operating software...

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE

COMMENCING DIAGNOSTIC.

The Robotics bay LIGHTS UP IMPRESSIVELY as the cables leading into the B9 pulsate with fiber-optic life as the robot's onboard illumination responds to the stimulus.

Taking no pleasure in the light show, Will picks up his tablet computer and continues his work.

MAUREEN (O.S.)

Hey.

Will sees Maureen at the bay entrance...and bows his head.

WILL

Pen's watching the long-range scanner. It's a one person job.

Maureen steps in, coming closer to her son, who avoids her, BUSTLING to check all the cables connected to the robot.

MAUREEN

I know it is, but I hoped you'd keep your sister company.

WILL

Why?

MAUREEN

You know the answer to that.

Will clutches his tablet as he backs away from his mother - his emotions getting the better of him.

WILL

No. You can't make me shut him down. We need him. If we ever land, we're going to have to use the robot to test the environment.

(blurting)

He's not a killer.

Maureen reaches over and pulls Will's face up by the chin:

MAUREEN

I didn't come to stop you...the robot is part of this crew we need all the help we can get.

Will gathers himself, then shakes his head...he has doubts.

WILL

I don't understand how Doctor Smith turned him against us...every firewall, every counter system - it all failed.

MAUREEN

He had very sophisticated technology.

WILL

So did we!

MAUREEN

It wasn't your fault.

WILL

He shouldn't have been able to do what he did to my robot - it should have been built better.

MAUREEN

Listen to me - you're -

WILL

Smart enough to have seen it coming.

MAUREEN

A little boy...and the universe is huge: bigger than any of us understand, much less predict.

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE

DIAGNOSTIC COMPLETE. FULL SYSTEMS REBOOT ON YOUR COMMAND.

MAUREEN

Bring him back to us, son.

Will nods. Maureen HUGS AND KISSES him on the forehead: Will grimaces and wipes himself off, and as she EXITS:

WILL

Mom...Doctor Smith was always nice to me.

Maureen shrugs: there's questions even a mother can't answer.

MAUREEN

People lie.
(off his look)
I'll keep your sister company.

Will nods and turns his eyes down to his tablet...and as Maureen stops at the bay door, casting a glance at her son...

INT. JUPITER 2 - SICKBAY - NIGHT

Smith lies restrained on the scanning bed as John, now strapped with a blaster, tends to his technology:

SMITH

Doctor Robinson, I've let you keep me strapped to this bed...

JOHN

(been hearing it a while)
Yes, Doctor Smith...

SMITH

...surely you can understand a horrible mistake has been made and I pose you no threat.

JOHN

Well, in light of your recent activities...

SMITH

Spare me the poison barbs, Doctor.

JOHN

Just let me scan you. We can discuss it later.

SMITH

You can do to me whatever you must to prove my innocence, but I beg you to keep that awful Major West away from me...even if you prove to him that I'm telling the truth, he's not going to back down, you have to protect me - you have to -

John HYPOSPRAYS Smith without even asking. Smith is off like a switch. John lets out a BREATH and steps to a console:

JOHN

Axonal Scan of Smith, Zachary.
Status: sedated. Heavily sedated.

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE
ENGAGING SCAN.

As John works, the sickbay entrance OPENS to REVEAL Judy.

JUDY

How's our prisoner?

JOHN

Apparently he's innocent.

JUDY

Glad we know that.

JOHN

How's the farm?

As she speaks, Judy gives rationality and objectivity her best shot...but the tears still pour from her eyes...

JUDY

It's going to take days to clear the firefighting dust from the place and purify the water reservoir...and even if all of us go to work rebuilding the plant beds and trellises hours...then replanting...minimal growth is going to take at least...

Judy tries to choke back her tears as John pulls her in, and talks to her in SUBTITLED SPANISH...

JOHN
Mija, to' va estar bien.
(EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE FINE,
SWEETIE)

JUDY
*Esta bien decirle eso a los
chiquitos, pero a mi -*
(IT'S FINE TO TELL THE LITTLE ONES
THAT, BUT ME -)

JOHN
Yo no te estoy mintiendo.
(I'M NOT LYING TO YOU)

JUDY
Par favor, Papi.
(DADDY, PLEASE)

JOHN
I'm serious, *niña*. You know what
our worst case scenario is?

JUDY
Starvation in four weeks?

JOHN
Power down the ship, stick everyone
in suspension, aim for home and
when they find us in a thousand
years we won't know any time has
passed: it'll be like time travel.

A smile forms on Judy's face as the tears stop:

JUDY
Must you?

JOHN
Must I what?

JUDY
Always be such an optimist?

As John answers, an ALARM goes off in one of his panels, and
as he leans in for a better look:

JOHN
'fraid so. The alternative's just
far too depressing.
(to the panel)
Computer enhance 5719... track 45
left...stop...enhance 15 to 23...

John looks down at the display on the panel, his confusion
growing as he steps over to the display over Smith

JUDY
What is it?

ON THE DISPLAY

An image of SMITH'S BRAIN - the computer ZEROING in on something minuscule - a STRANGE SHAPE, organic but full of right angles - pulsating with microflashes of energy.

JOHN

I don't know - some kind of an implant...it's got a weird energy signature...like a parasite drawing power from his neurons...

(a moment, then)

Computer: materials analysis.

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE
MATERIALS UNKNOWN.

JOHN

(puzzled)

Is it mechanical? Organic?

UNKNOWN.

ORIGIN UNKNOWN.

Search the medical database - cross-reference with all known neuro-implants and clinical devices.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Are you telling me that you can't find anything like this thing?

JUPITER 2 COMPUTER VOICE
AFFIRMATIVE.

John and Judy exchange glances - could it be that:

JUDY

So...this thing in Smith's head?

JOHN

Didn't come from our planet.

And off John and Judy - turning back to the display...

...and taking in the profoundly disturbing implications of their study of Doctor Smith's mind...

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - DAY

Don throws up his arms in disbelief as John and Judy report their findings to him and Maureen:

DON

So you just found the first sign of intelligent extraterrestrial life in the galaxy inside Doctor Smith's brain?

JOHN

I can't say for sure but -

DON

Man, that torpedo tube's looking really good right now.

JOHN

(silencing Don)
- far as I can tell, the implant is firing harmonic micropulses into Smith's temporal lobe.

MAUREEN

Can it control his memories?

JOHN

I don't understand the technology, but I'm sure with a little more study...I reconfigured the decon chamber for forced quarantine...we can keep him in there indefinitely.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL THE SCENE IN A VIDEO DISPLAY AT

INT. JUPITER 2 - WILL'S QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Where Will and Penny covertly MONITOR THE DISCUSSION:

DON (ON SCREEN)

Or until we all starve.

MAUREEN (ON SCREEN)

(to Don)

He stays in decon. And if he should accidentally slip and break his nose, or crack some ribs, I'll know who to come after.

Penny shakes her head and reaches for her tablet as Will taps a keypad and hits a switch. The image SHUTS OFF.

PENNY

Chip in his brain, my ass. That man is evil. He probably put that thing in his own head.

WILL

That makes no sense.

PENNY

Oh, yah...I forgot...our lives are just brimming with sensicality these days.

WILL

How do you explain what he did?

PENNY

He's insane and creepy?

WILL

(shoots her a glare)
He's my friend.

PENNY

He's a skeezy little man who likes to play chess with young boys.

WILL

I want to talk to him.

Penny buries her head in her tablet:

ON PENNY'S TABLET SCREEN

Is a video game-like interface for **MY VIRTUAL FRIEND**.

PENNY

Did you stick your head in the airlock again? We're confined to quarters while the adults decide our lives.

WILL

You coming or not?

PENNY

Absolutely not. I'm just sitting here, making a virtual friend - 'cause the kind of decisions you're making, I'm might just need someone else to keep me company.

WILL

Fine. I'll get my own backup.

Will turns to go, then looks at the developing virtual friend on Penny's tablet screen:

WILL (CONT'D)

What a surprise - he looks just
like Major West.

PENNY

Shut up!

INT. JUPITER 2 - DECONTAMINATION BAY - DAY

Smith - imprisoned behind the glass wall of one of several
Decontamination Chambers - recoils as the entrance OPENS to
reveal the robot: walking in, claws OUTSTRETCHED.

SMITH

Away - you mechanical murderer -

Will STEPS OUT from behind the robot, much to Smith's relief:

SMITH (CONT'D)

Thank God - a friendly face.

WILL

Black pawn to C6.

With a SLY GRIN, Smith eases back into the rhythm of gameplay
- like it's a reflex - and Will follows suit:

SMITH

Black pawn to C6.

SMITH

White Pawn to D5.

Black pawn to C4 captures
white.

White Knight to B3.

SMITH

(a pause, then)

Why are you using Caro-Kann? You
usually play the Sicilian defense.

WILL

I wanted to try it.

SMITH

No. You want me to win...and a
young man of your intellect would
never give up a victory if he
didn't want something in return.

WILL

That's not true.

SMITH

Really?

WILL

(busted)

I do want something.

SMITH

Out with it.

WILL

I want to know why. We're lost...people are dead. We have no food...and it's because of something you did.

SMITH

Young man. I have no recollection of doing the things of which I stand accused. One day I'm in the Medical Hub and the next - Major West wants to execute me.

(off Will)

I'm a doctor. A man of healing. Like your father. I have never done anything to hurt. Only to help.

Will tries to keep his emotions in check - but his raw feelings at Smith's betrayal are a force beyond control.

WILL

How can you not remember? You had to build things, sneak into the ship, reprogram the robot to kill us - you were my friend.

SMITH

I am your friend.

WILL

I don't think you know who you are.

SMITH

Excuse me?

WILL

You say you're a good person and want to help...but...you're not nice to anyone...other than me.

SMITH

Perhaps that's because you understand things others don't.

WILL

I just want to understand one thing. If you don't tell the truth, I won't be your friend any more.

(a moment, then)

Do you know about the implant?

Smith regards Will - pondering - but is he a man getting a piece of news or a man sensing an opportunity?

SMITH
Implant? What implant?

WILL
In your brain - what my dad found -
my family is going to die, Doctor
Smith, I want to know why.

Smith goes into MANIC-MUTTER MODE: is he being awakened?
Receiving alien signals? Unable to tell where reality ends
the deranged machinations of his mind begin?

Or is he just a manipulative, pusillanimous weasel?

SMITH
It's...I don't...an implant? In my
brain...it's impossible...it would
have been found..in the physical
exams...in the security
checks...and yet...it would make
sense...an implant in my mind
would...account for...account
for...all I've been through...the
voices and the...and the...Aeolis-
14-Umbra....Aeolis-14-Umbra...

WILL
Doctor Smith?

Smith keeps RANTING - his intensity growing as he trains his
unblinking dark eyes on Will:

SMITH
z=25579 - 08, 12, 21, 27, 46 -
z=25579 - 08, 12, 21, 27, 46 -
z=25579 - 08, 12, 21, 27, 46 -

And off Will...majorly FREAKED OUT...

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - DAY

Composed and confident, Will stands before his gathered
family, tapping on a LONG RANGE SCANNING CONSOLE.

JUDY
You figured this out on your own?

PENNY
He's like Stephen Hawking with a
cowlick.

Will reaches to smooth down his hair, but catches his parents
- waiting - so he FLICKS A SWITCH instead...

THE CONSOLE DISPLAYS A COMPLICATED 3-D STARCHART

Showing Jupiter 2 in relation to a massive Quasar.

WILL

So as we were running our long-range scans, I figured there was an entire region we weren't looking at because of the signal interference from the quasar at red shift $z=25579$, but with some filtering I found this at coordinates 08, 12, 21, 27, and 46...just past the chondrite rock belt.

The starchart MOVES around the quasar...past an asteroid field...and ultimately RESOLVES into a PALE BLUE WORLD.

JUDY

Long-range spectrographic analysis indicates an atmosphere of nitrogen, oxygen, argon and CO2... no signs of intelligent life, but definitely capable of sustaining plants - and even the most rudimentary protein is gonna be processable into something edible.

PENNY

Protein - you mean like beans?

JUDY

I mean like plankton.

PENNY

Eugh.

JUDY

I'll rig the processing units.

Judy smiles and STRIDES AWAY as Maureen turns to Don:

MAUREEN

Don - if we fire up the Deuteronium Annihilation Drive, will the ship fall apart?

DON

It's my job to make sure it doesn't...at least for the 78 hours of hard flight it's going to take.

MAUREEN

Let's do it...we'll plot an elliptical trajectory to avoid the chondrite belt...

Don and Maureen head off. John turns to Will, and smiles:

JOHN

Way to go, son. I don't know how
you came up with this, but you may
have just saved us.

As Will's mind turns with how he REALLY got this information:

TIME CUT TO

EXT. JUPITER 2 - ON THE COMMAND DECK PORT

Don fires up the engines...the RUMBLING of the Deuteronium
Annihilation Drive TREMBLES even the airless void...

EXT. JUPITER 2 - REAR THRUSTER - CONTINUOUS

The ship BLASTS AWAY...

INT. VARIOUS PLACES IN JUPITER 2 - TIME CUT MONTAGE

Of Judy, in the GREENHOUSE - planting...of John and Will,
working on repairing the BLASTED-OUT ROBOTICS BAY door...as
Penny walks by...watching: nothing to contribute.

And off Smith, slowly PRYING open a panel in the Decon
Chamber using a makeshift knife...

THE JUPITER 2 PLOUGHS THROUGH OPEN SPACE

As Don sits AT THE YOKE, flanked by Maureen...and Penny sits
in her QUARTERS, working on her Virtual Friend...who now
looks like a mix between Robert Pattinson and Don...

...and Smith now FIDGETS with a series of wires behind the
panel...as he carefully hides his work...

JUPITER 2 SKIMS THE SURFACE OF THE CHONDRITE METEOR BELT

...as John hustles Judy, Penny and Will down a corridor
toward the Command Deck, where a beautiful Blue Planet
DOMINATES the forward port.

As the Robinsons watch in awe and wonder - and the planet's
TURBULENT UPPER ATMOSPHERE grows CLOSER and CLOSER:

END MONTAGE ON SMITH

PULLING the panel from the wall of the Decon Chamber.

RESUME ON MAUREEN - AT THE YOKE NEXT TO DON

MAUREEN
Activating unitectic gravity field
projector.

A LOUD, CYCLING TRILL fills the Command Deck as:

EXT. JUPITER 2 - UNDERBELLY - CONTINUOUS

The RING OF LIGHT underneath Jupiter 2 activates as the hull is buffeted by WIND AND RAIN as it RIPS through the upper atmosphere of this new world.

JUPITER 2 BREAKS THROUGH THE DENSE CLOUDS

To reveal a VERDANT WORLD BELOW - a paradise of vast, VIRGIN FORESTS AND BLUE SKIES!

THE ROBINSONS

Exchange looks of relief and glee as:

THE SHIP'S LANDING GEAR DEPLOYS

Jupiter 2 comes to a vertical landing position over a VALE, it's unitectic gravity field projector cycling faster and faster. The ship TOUCHES DOWN on the grassy earth.

And as the Robinsons gaze through the forward Command Deck port at the salvation before them...

INT. JUPITER 2 - DECONTAMINATION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Smith's lips curl into a smile as he connects two wires...and the Decon Chamber SLIDES OPEN...

...and off Smith, standing up and walking away...free.

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - DAY

The Robinsons stand before the forward port as the sun
STREAMS in from the vast green plain stretching before them.

PENNY
Can we go outside?

WILL
Yeah, come on, let's go!

MAUREEN
Hold your horses. We have thirty
minutes of checklists before we can
step foot out there.

JUDY
You don't want your first breath to
be a lungful of methane, or find
that every blade of grass in the
place is poisonous.

JOHN
Or be stung to death by some
venomous three-toed hominid.

PENNY
You and your hominids.

JOHN
Judy - you get the vegetation
survey, Will, the robot -
Penny -

PENNY
I'll find something to do.

And off the Robinsons, SCRAMBLING to their work...

INT. JUPITER 2 - AIRLOCK CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Will walks alongside the robot while consulting a tablet:

WILL
What is your first directive?

ROBOT
TO PROTECT THE ROBINSON FAMILY
WITHOUT REGARD FOR MY OWN SAFETY.

WILL
What is your second -

Will SPOTS SOMETHING. He holds the robot back with a finger
and turns the corner to find...Smith, working the airlock:

WILL (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

STARTING, Smith turns to see Will. The two face off as Smith composes himself, then regards the robot:

SMITH

I see you've brought your
bodyguard.

WILL

You want me to think you're
innocent but you're trying to -

SMITH

To survive. Major West wants to
stuff me in a torpedo tube and
shoot me into space. He wants to
execute me.

WILL

Because of what you did.

SMITH

Because he is afraid!

WILL

Afraid of what?

SMITH

My superior intellect. Our superior
intellect.

(off Will)

Clearly, you used the information I
gave you...but I can only assume
you never told your family - or
Major West - where you got it.

WILL

I didn't tell.

SMITH

Of course not. You knew they would
never accept it. That's the kind of
suspicion people like us encounter
our entire lives...from men of
lesser intellect...men like Major
West. They never trust our kind -
and if we do not serve such men,
they will put us down.

Will pauses - remembering Don's outburst about the robot.

SMITH (CONT'D)

So I must serve him, and you, and
your parents.

WILL

My parents are protecting you.

SMITH

I must present something to prove my innocence. Just as I gave you the location of this world - I can give your family something that would take them days to find.

WILL

What?

SMITH

Food - vegetables, livestock, all safe and edible. If I were to return to this ship with such munificence, then surely they would know of my good intentions.

(off Will's dubious look)

You used the information I gave you. You know my intentions are pure, now help me...save my life.

Will takes in Smith's words, then crosses his arms behind his back...he pushes a button on his Com-Unit...

THE FACE OF WILL'S COM-UNIT

DISPLAYS a screen: **HOMING BEACON STAND-BY**

RESUME ON WILL

WILL

OK...I won't tell...but...
(motioning to the robot)
...can we go with you?

And off Smith...pondering Will's offer...

INT. JUPITER 2 - COMMAND DECK - TIME CUT

John, Maureen and Don confer as Judy ENTERS with Penny...

JUDY

Homeostatic scans all check out.

MAUREEN

Time to send out the robot.

John pulls up his Com-Unit:

JOHN

Will, we're ready for you and the
robot. Come in, Will.
(getting nothing)
Will?

And off the looks around the Command Deck:

SMASH CUT TO

EXT. PLANET SURFACE - WOODED TERRAIN - DAY

Smith PUSHES HARD through the wilderness...SWEATING...
followed by Will and the Robot...trailing...

WILL

Doctor Smith...Doctor Smith...could
you slow down a little?

...but Smith is busy going through his own deranged sequence
of thoughts, his eyes darting as he mutters:

SMITH

Aeolis-14-Umbra...Aeolis-14-
Umbra...

WILL

Doctor Smith - where are we
going?

SMITH

...I know he is here, he
doesn't want us to know, he
wants me to forget...but I
remember everything...

Will takes this in...and coming to the conclusion that the
good Doctor is out, he reaches for his Com-Unit...

INT. COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

Maureen RUSHES to John's console as an ALARM sounds off:

JOHN

It's Will's emergency Beacon...he's
three kilometers away.

JUDY

How did he get out without us
knowing?

DON

(from another station)
It's Smith...he's out of Decon -
the airlock alarm was deactivated.

MAUREEN

We're getting him back.

JOHN

Don: get a fix on his location.
Judy: Blasters. Penny: you're on
transpo detail.

Penny looks at her father, shocked:

PENNY

I get to use my skill?

And off Penny, elated:

SMASH CUT TO

INT. JUPITER 2 - CORRIDOR - SECONDS LATER

John, Judy and Maureen STRAP ON weapons. Don RUSHES along:

MAUREEN

Just make sure all systems
are go in case we have to
make a hasty retreat -

DON

You don't know what's out
there - you really need every
hand you can...

MAUREEN

Remember when you said it's your
job to keep the ship in one piece?
(off Don's nod)
Stay and do your job.

John hits a large, red button next to a hatch - which OPENS
with a WHOOSH to REVEAL:

THE CHARIOT - STRAPPED TO ITS HOLDING BAY

Yes. The Chariot. The Space Family Robinson's futuristic ALL
TERRAIN ARMORED TRANSPORT...and behind the wheel: Penny.

PENNY

Initiating Tesla drive.

The Robinsons PILE IN...Penny hits toggle switches...POWERING
UP the vehicle like a seasoned pro...Penny then THROWS a
lever...

...and the straps holding the vehicle in place SNAP OFF with
a series of HYDRAULIC POPS.

Penny looks back. John CLICKS his harness and gives her the
thumbs up.

Penny SLIPS ON a pair of Elvis Presley Style Monaco GT sunglasses:

PENNY (CONT'D)

Go time.

EXT. JUPITER 2 - CHARIOT STOWAGE BAY - CONTINUOUS

The forward hatch OPENS with a majestic WHOOSH.

VRooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooom!

The Chariot PEELS OUT OF JUPITER 2 like greased lightning!

And off Don...left behind, SHAKING HIS HEAD...

INTERCUT WITH SMITH AND WILL - COMING UP TO A RIDGE

Smith CLAMBERS frenetically as Will and the Robot TRAIL behind him:

SMITH

Aeolis-14-Umbra...he is here...he thought I would forget...but I can feel clarity descending on me...I can feel his presence...

...and as Will checks his Com-Unit Homing beacon...hoping that help is on the way:

THE CHARIOT PLOUGHS THROUGH THE WILDERNESS

Penny's grip on the wheel sure and strong as Maureen checks a SCANNING CONSOLE.

MAUREEN

Life signs past the tree line - throttle up to head them off.

PENNY

Copy that.

As Penny GUNS the engine:

RESUME ON WILL, SMITH AND THE ROBOT

PUSHING forward...until...THE SOUND OF THE CHARIOT'S TESLA DRIVE SHAKES THE AIR AROUND THEM.

Will TURNS to see the Chariot, BURSTING from the wilds...but Smith remains focussed on his insane agenda:

SMITH

I am coming back to him...I am
coming back to him...

Penny hits a RAMP-LIKE DIVOT in the ground and -

THE CHARIOT

- gets some ALTITUDE before SKIDDING to a HALT before Smith!

JOHN DIVES OUT OF A HATCH AND TACKLES THE DOCTOR

As Maureen SCRAMBLES out with Judy to pull Will away.

MAUREEN

Will - are you OK?

SMITH

He is here! He is here!

John holds out his hand - Judy TOSSES a pair of plastic cuffs
over to him - John SLIDES them around Smith's wrists...

JOHN

That's enough out of you.

SMITH

You must see it for yourself, you
must understand, he is not alone,
he is not alone -

The Robinsons exchange glances...what the hell is this madman
talking about?

And that's when the robot CHIMES IN...

...his deep, synthetic voice box emoting the one line that
every *Lost In Space* fan has been waiting to hear: the classic
piece of dialogue that inextricably ties our endeavor in
spirit and execution to Irwin Allen's beloved original...

ROBOT

DANGER WILL ROBINSON!

...all eyes TURN to the robot - who STRETCHES out a claw -
pointing over the ridge.

THE ROBINSONS FOLLOW THE ROBOT'S LINE OF SIGHT

...to the VALLEY BEYOND THE RIDGE...and in that valley...

AN ARMADA OF ALIEN WAR SHIPS

...no, seriously, an ARMADA...stretching out before the stunned family...

...hundreds, maybe thousands of ships...

...DARK, SPIDER-LIKE VESSELS...neither biological nor mechanical...unlike anything on Earth...warships held up by spindly legs, ringed by clusters of hornet-like fighters and bloated, maggot-like support tankers!

RESUME ON SMITH

His voice a CREEPY WHISPER as John keeps him pinned:

SMITH
Aeolis-14-Umbra.

THE ROBINSONS

REACT to the darkly awesome sight before them...but as the children look up to their parents -

- and Judy's mouth opens as if to ask "What the -"

MAUREEN LIFTS A FINGER TO HER LIPS: letting her brood know in no uncertain terms that this is not the time for discussion.

MAUREEN
Shhhhh.

Everyone does exactly as they are told...but keeps their eyes over the ridge.

And off the Space Family Robinson...

...FRIGHTENED into silence...

...FACING the unknown...

...and STANDING TOGETHER in the face of a universe that just got a lot larger...

...and a lot scarier....

CUT TO BLACK

TO BE CONTINUED