

(Name of Show)

("Title of Episode")

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by

(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by

(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)

Address

Phone Number

ASTRONAUT WET DREAM
BY SEAN TAYLOR 9/15/2013

INT. INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - DAY
(HIGGENS, WILGOSH, CHAYTORS, MISSION CONTROL, WIFE, SARAH,
JUSTIN)

ASTRONAUT HIGGENS WALKS INTO COMMON AREA. WILGOSH AND
CHAYTORS ARE SITTING DOWN.

HIGGENS

G'morning. Hope all is well in this
international space station.

WILGOSH

Yes, Cap'n.

WILGOSH TAKES A SIP OF COFFEE

CHAYTORS

Yes, Cap'n. Have a good dream last
night.

CHAYTORS BURSTS OUT LAUGHING, WILGOSH SPITS OUT SOME COFFEE.

HIGGENS

Of course you told him, Wilgosh.
Yeah, yeah - Commander Higgens had a
wet dream last night. Real funny. You
know I have been up here for three
months longer than both of you and wet
dreams are perfectly normal.

WILGOSH

Sorry, sir.

CHAYTORS CHUCKLES

HIGGENS

What now, lieutenant Chaytors?

CHAYTORS

It's just funny to hear you say "wet dream"

HIGGENS

Wet Dream, wet dream, wet dream. Get it all out now because we have a full day ahead of us.

WILGOSH

Aye, aye. Sir, Mission Control is hailing.

CHAYTORS

(to Wilgosh)

You mean, "emission" control.

CHAYTORS GIGGLES, WILGOSH CONTAINS HIMSELF

WILGOSH

(to Chaytors)

Knock it off.

(to Higgens)

For real, sir, I'll send it through.

HIGGENS NODS.

MISSION CONTROL (V.O.)

(with urgency)

Mission Control to Commander Higgens, please copy

HIGGENS

Yes, Mission Control, what is it?

MISSION CONTROL (V.O.)

Sir, we've detected a leak on board.

CHAYTORS, WILGOSH, AND HIGGENS ALL LOOK CONCERNED

HIGGENS

I copy, have you isolated the location
of the leak?

MISSION CONTROL (V.O.)

Yes, we have, Commander. It appears
to be coming from your penis.

LAUGHTER IS HEARD OVER THE INTERCOM AS CHAYTORS AND WILGOSH
JOIN IN THE FUN. HIGGENS IS NONPLUSSED

HIGGENS

Okay. Let me know when your done.

LAUGHTER SUBSIDES

MISSION CONTROL (V.O.)

Sorry, sir. I couldn't resist.

HIGGENS

Whatever. Please tell me this isn't
the only reason you hailed us.

MISSION CONTROL

No, sir. Your wife and family have
been waiting for you the video
conference room, for Shall I transmit.

HIGGENS

Oops, totally forgot.

(looks at watch)

Yes, patch them through.

HIGGENS PUTS HEADSET ON AND STARES AT CAMERA, A VIDEO OF THE
WIFE AND TWO KIDS (SARAH AND JUSTIN) POPS UP ON SCREEN

WIFE

See, there's daddy.

SARAH

Hi, daddy!

HIGGENS

Hey there, Sarah. Hi, honey.

JUSTIN

We saw you sleeping.

WIFE

We, were beginning to think you forgot
about us.

HIGGENS

It's a bit tough to tell time up here
since we're orbiting around the Earth.

WIFE

For the last couple of hours we've
just been watching you sleep.

SARAH

Here's how daddy sleeps

SARAH STARTS GYRATING HER HIPS BACK AND FORTH IN AN
UNKNOWINGLY SEXUAL MANNER

WIFE

(to the kids)

That's right and what else did we see?

JUSTIN

Daddy wet the bed.

HIGGENS IS EMBARRASSED, WIFE LAUGHS AT HIGGENS EXPENSE, BOTH
CHAYTORS AND WILGOSH CHUCKLE, THEN MISSION CONTROL COMES ON
THE INTERCOM

MISSION CONTROL (V.O.)

Hahahahaha

BLACKOUT.