WALL-E

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EXT. SPACE

FADE IN:

Stars.
The upbeat show tune, Put On Your Sunday Clothes, plays.

"Out there, there’s a world outside of Yonkers..."

More stars.
Distant galaxies, constellations, nebulas...
A single planet.
Drab and brown.
Moving towards it.
Pushing through its polluted atmosphere.

"...Close your eyes and see it glisten..."

EXT. PLANET’S SURFACE - CONTINUOUS

A range of mountains takes form in the haze.
Moving closer.
The mountains are piles of TRASH.
The entire surface is nothing but waste.

"...We’re gonna find adventure in the evening air..."

A silhouetted city in the distance.
What looks like skyscrapers turns into trash.
Thousands of neatly stacked CUBES OF TRASH, stories high.
Rows and rows of stacked cubes, like city avenues.
They go on for miles.

EXT. AVENUE OF TRASH

"...Beneath your parasol the world is all a smile..."

Something moving on the ground far below.
A figure at the foot of a trash heap.
A SMALL SERVICE ROBOT diligently cubing trash.
Rusted, ancient.
Cute.
Every inch of him engineered for trash compacting.

Mini-shovel hands collect junk.
Scoop it into his open chassis.
His front plate closes slowly, compressing waste.
A faded label on his corroded chest plate:
"Waste Allocation Loader - Earth Class" (WALLY)

Wally spits out a cube of trash.
Stacks it with the others.
Something catches his eye.
Tugs on a piece of metal stuck in the stack.
A hubcap.
The sun reflects off it.
Wally checks the sky.

ON TRASH HEAP HORIZON

The sun sets through the smoggy haze.

"...And we won’t come back until we’ve kissed a girl --"

He places the hubcap in his compactor.
Presses a button on his chest.
The song stops playing.
The end of a work day.

Wally attaches a lunch cooler to his back.
Whistles for his pet COCKROACH.
The insect hops on his shoulder.
They motor down from the top of a GIANT TRASH TOWER.

EXT. AVENUES OF TRASH - DUSK

Wally travels alone.
Traverses miles of desolate waste.
Oblivious to roving storms of toxic weather.

Passes haunting structures buried within the trash.
Buildings, highways, entire cities...
Everything branded with the SAME COMPANY LOGO.
"Buy N Large"
"BNL" stores, restaurants, banks...transportation!
The corporation ran every aspect of life.
There’s even a BNL LOGO on Wally’s chest plate.

CLOSE ON NEWSPAPER Wally drives over.
Headline: “TOO MUCH TRASH!! Earth Covered!!”
The deck: “BNL CEO Declares Global Emergency!”
A photo of the BNL CEO giving a weak smile.

Wally’s old treads are threadbare.
Practically falling apart.
Cause a bumpy ride for his cockroach.
He passes the remains of other RUSTED WALL-E UNITS.
Fancies one with NEWER TREADS than his own...

EXT. DESERTED STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Wally now sports the newer treads.
Rolls past a SERIES OF HOLOGRAPHIC BILLBOARDS.
The solar-powered ads still activate when he passes them.
BILLBOARD ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
(Ad #1: BNL logo over trash)
Too much garbage in your face?
(Ad #2: starliner in space)
There’s plenty of space out in space!
(Ad #3: starliners take off from Earth)
BNL starliners leaving each day.
(Ad #4: WALL-E units wave goodbye)
We’ll clean up the mess while you’re away.

EXT. EDGE OF THE CITY

Wally drives down a deserted overpass.
Activates an even LARGER HOLOGRAPHIC BILLBOARD.

CLOSE ON BILLBOARD AD

Shows off a CITY-SIZED LUXURY STARLINER.
Depicts passengers enjoying all its amenities.

BILLBOARD ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
The jewel of the BNL fleet: “The Axiom”.
Spend your five year cruise in style.
Waited on 24 hours a day by our fully automated crew, while your Captain and Autopilot chart a course for non-stop entertainment, fine dining. And with our all-access hover chairs, even Grandma can join the fun! There’s no need to walk! “The Axiom”. Putting the “star” in Executive Starliner.

The BNL CEO appears at the end.
Waves goodbye as the Axiom takes off.

BUY N LARGE CEO
Because, at BNL, space is the final “fun”-tier.

The holographic billboard powers off.
Reveals the AXIOM’S DESERTED LAUNCHPAD in the distance.
The mammoth structure sits across the bay.
Now empty and dry. A polluted, dead valley.

ON COLLAPSED BRIDGE RAMP

Near its edge rests a WALL-E UNIT TRANSPORT TRUCK.
A giant child’s Tonka Truck left to weather the elements.
A “Buy N Large” logo on its side.
Wally approaches the rear of the truck.
Pulls on a lever.
The back lowers.
Wally motors up the ramp.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Open racks for storing WALL-Es line both walls.
KNICKKNACKS OF FOUND JUNK littered everywhere.
The tired robot removes his newfound treads.
Ahh... Home.

Wally motors down the center aisle.
Flicks on an ancient BETAMAX PLAYER.
Jury-rigged to an iPod.
Pushes in a cassette labeled, “Hello Dolly!”
The image is very poor quality.
Actors sing and dance to Put On Your Sunday Clothes (POYSC).
The same song Wally worked to.

WALLY
[Hums POYSC]

Wally opens his cooler.
Newfound knickknacks.
Pulls out the hubcap from his chest.
Looks back at the TV.
Mimics the dancers on the screen.
Pretends the hubcap is a hat.

Continues to unpack:
A spork.
A Rubik’s Cube (unsolved).
A Zippo Lighter.

He presses a BUTTON by the rack of shelves.
They rotate until an empty space appears.
His new items are lovingly added to the shelf.
The Zippo joins a pre-existing LIGHTER COLLECTION.

A new song, It Only Takes A Moment, plays on the video.
Wally is drawn to it.
Presses his “Record” button.

ON TV SCREEN

Two lovers sing gently to one another.
They kiss...hold hands...

Wally tilts his head as he watches.
Curious.
Holds his own hands.
EXT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Wally motors outside.
Turns over his Igloo cooler to clean it out.
Pauses to take in the night sky.
STARS struggle to be seen through the polluted haze.
Wally presses the “Play” button on his chest.
The newly sampled *It Only Takes A Moment (IOTAM)* plays.

The wind picks up.
A WARNING LIGHT sounds on Wally’s chest.
He looks out into the night.
A RAGING SANDSTORM approaches off the bay...

Unfazed, Wally heads back in the truck.
*IOTAM* still gently playing.

...The massive wave of sand roars closer...

Wally raises the door.
Pauses.
WHISTLES for his cockroach to come inside.
The door shuts just as the storm hits.
Obliterates everything in view.

INT. TRUCK - SAME

Wally alone in the center of his shelter.
Unwraps a BNL SPONGECAKE (think Twinkie).
Lays it out for the cockroach to sleep in.
It happily dives in.

Wally collapses himself into a storable cube.
Backs into an empty shelf space.
Rocks it like a cradle...
...and shuts down for the night.
Outside the wind howls like the Hounds of Hell.

INT. WALLY’S TRUCK - NEXT MORNING

Wally’s CHARGE METER flashes “WARNING”.
He wakes. Unboxes.
Groggy and lifeless.
Stumbles outside.

EXT. ROOF OF WALLY’S TRUCK

The morning sun.
Wally fully exposed in its light.
His front panel splayed out like a tanning shield.
A solar collector.
His CHARGE METER chimes full.
Solar panels fold away into hiding.
Wally, now awake, collects his lunch cooler.
Heads off to work.
...and accidentally runs over the cockroach.
Horrified, Wally reverses.

Reveals the FLATTENED INSECT under his tread.
The cockroach simply pops back to life.
No biggie. Ready to go.
Relieved, Wally resumes their commute.

**EXT. WALLY’S WORK SITE – THAT MORNING**

A SERIES OF “WALLY AT WORK” MOMENTS:

- CU of Wally’s hands digging into garbage.
  CU of trash being scooped into his chest compactor.
  A cube lands by the cockroach.

- Wally discovers a BRA in the garbage.
  Unsure what it’s for.
  Tries placing it over his eyes, like glasses.
  Tosses it in his cooler.

- Wally finds a set of CAR KEYS.
  Presses the remote lock.
  Somewhere in the distance a CAR ALARM CHIRPS.

- Plays with a paddle ball.
  The ball keeps smacking him in the face.
  He doesn’t like it.

- Wally discovers a DIAMOND RING in a JEWEL CASE.
  Throws out the ring. Keeps the case.
  The jewel case drops into the cooler, then...
  ...A RUBBER DUCKY...
  ...A BOBBLE HEAD DOLL...
  ...An OLD BOOT...
  ...A TROPHY...

- Wally finds a FIRE EXTINGUISHER.
  Activates it.
  FOAM blasts in his face.
  It’s tossed far, far away from his cooler.

- Wally’s shovel hand strikes something solid.
  Faces a REFRIGERATOR much larger than himself.
  Now what?

- CU on fridge door.
  A WELDING BEAM moves down its center.
  It emits from between Wally’s SPLIT BINOCULAR EYES.
The door falls apart in two pieces. Reveals...

...a SMALL PLANT

in its early stage of growth.
Wally is entranced.
Carefully, he extracts the section of earth around it.

CLOSE ON IGLOO COOLER

Wally gently places the plant inside the old boot.
Dusts dirt off the leaves.

EXT. TRUCK - DUSK

Robot and faithful cockroach return home.
Wally stops short of the threshold.
Stares at the ground.
Continues staring.

A RED DOT

quivers on the dirt.
A single laser point of light.
Wally moves to touch it...

...The dot races along the ground.

Wally drops his Igloo.
Chases after the dot.

EXT. EMPTY BAY

The dot leads Wally deep into the polluted expanse.
He is so fixated on it he doesn’t notice

MANY LASER POINTS

coming from every direction.
All racing into the valley over the contour of the terrain.
Triangulating towards a center.

Wally’s dot suddenly stops.
Slowly he reaches for it.
Can’t grab it. Just light.
ALL THE DOTS converge in front of him.
The ground shakes.
Wally becomes confused.

Doesn’t see above him.
The SUN growing brighter behind the cloud cover.
A noise. Building.
Rocket engines.
Wally senses he should look to the sky.

Now THREE SUNS are descending on him.

Wally runs for it.
An enormous COLUMN OF FIRE blocks his path.
A second column of fire.
A third.
Trapped.

Wally cubes the ground beneath him.
Working fast.
Noise deafening.
Heat rising.
Digs in just as a tide of flame carpets the ground...

...Then suddenly quiet.
Smoke clears.

CLOSE ON THE SCORCHED EARTH

Wally’s head rises out of the dirt.
Glows red hot from the heat.
Trembles with fright.
Everything in shadow.
Something very big looms over him.
Wally climbs out of his hole.
Bangs his head on metal.

WIDE on a massive SPACESHIP.
Rests ominously in the empty bay.

A PORTAL on its underside opens.
Frightened, Wally tries to hide.
Nowhere to go.
He places a SMALL ROCK on his head. Boxes up.

A DEVICE lowers to the ground on a long stem.
Scans the surface.

Wally creeps closer for a better look.
The device unfolds.
Wally boxes up again.

A CAPSULE descends from a chute in the stem.
ROBOT ARMS emerge from the device.
Place the capsule on the ground. Press buttons.
The capsule falls away in sections, to reveal...

...a PROBE ROBOT.

It hovers gracefully above the ground.
White. Egg-shaped.
Blue-lit eyes.
Female.
Eve.

Wally is transfixed.
Inches closer.
 Watches Eve from behind the device.
Tilts his head.
Time stops.
She’s the most beautiful thing he’s ever seen.

Eve hovers over the ground.
A BLUE RAY emits from her front panel.
Fans out 180 degrees.
Scans random objects and areas.

The device rises back into the ship.
Exposes Wally.
He rushes for cover behind the nearest rock.
Never takes his eyes off Eve.
Watches her float away from the ship.
...from the ship?
The ship!

Engines roar back to life.
Wally digging furiously.
The rocket takes off.

Smoke clears.
Again, a red hot Wally peeks out from the ground.
Looks for Eve.
She is watching the ship rise into the clouds.
Waits until it is completely out of sight...

...then Eve rises high up into the air.

She flies around the bay.
Soars like a graceful bird.
Does loops in the sky.
Zooms right past Wally’s rock.
He is hypnotized.

Eve descends gently to the ground...
Wally sneaks up closer.
Hides behind another boulder.
Slips.
Makes a NOISE.
Instantly, Eve whips around.
Her arm converts into a LASER CANNON.
Blasts Wally’s boulder to smithereens.

...Smoke clears...All quiet.

Eve, now cold and dangerous.
Scans the area.
No sign of life.
All business again.
Hovers away to probe more of the planet.

ON OTHER SIDE OF BOULDER CRATER

Wally boxed up behind what little remains of the rock.
Trembles uncontrollably.

EXT. AVENUE OF TRASH - DAY

Eve wanders through the pillars of cubed trash.
Scans random areas.
Wally spies from the shadows.
Too frightened to approach.
She moves on. He follows.

EXT. TIRE DUMP - DAY

Eve probes a mound of tires.
Wally hiding nearby.
He flinches at the sight of
HIS COCKROACH

innocently approaching Eve from behind.
She spins around.
Blasts the insect.
Wally is gut-punched.

The cockroach climbs out of the smoking crater.
Unscathed. Still curious.

Eve finds the insect intriguing.
Lowers her arm.
The end separates into individual hovering sections...

...A HAND.

She lets the insect crawl up her arm.
Wiggles into her workings.
ItTickles.

    EVE
    [Giggles]

Wally relaxes.
CHUCKLES privately.

Eve sonically picks up Wally’s location.
Locks onto him.
Arm converts to laser cannon.
Fires rapidly.
Quick glimpses of Wally dodging the blasts.
Trash piles are systematically obliterated around him.

Wally now exposed.
Nowhere to hide.
Boxes himself up. Shakes uncontrollably.
Eve holds her fire.

EVE
(electronic hums)
[Identify yourself.]

She slowly approaches Wally’s box.
Keeps her gun trained on him.

EVE
(electronic hums)
[Repeat. Identify yourself.]

Wally peeks out from his box.
Doesn’t understand a thing she says.
Doesn’t care.
Can’t believe she’s real.
The cockroach climbs down her gun arm.
Jumps onto his master.

Eve scans Wally.
A RED LIGHT appears on her chest.
Buzzes “negative”.
He’s not what she’s looking for.
She retracts her gun arm.
Hovers off.
Wally watches her go. Lovestruck.

WALLY
[Sigh.]

INT. ABANDONED BNL SUPERSTORE - NEXT DAY

LOUIS ARMSTRONG’S “LA VIE EN ROSE” PLAYS

Eve scans through the market.
Wally follows from a safe distance.
A stray puppy-dog.

Eve glances over at him.
Wally panics.
Bumps into a RACK OF SHOPPING CARTS.
Creates an avalanche.
They chase him down a flight of stairs.
Wally reaches the exit doors.
Won’t open!
Carts pig pile on top of him.

EXT. BNL REFINERY - NIGHT

Wally perched on the roof.
Patiently watches Eve fly.
She scans the ground below her, like a searchlight.

Eve comes in for a landing below.
Shuts down for the night.
Wally waits.
Quietly sneaks down the refinery fire escape.
Accidentally trips. Tumbles to the ground.
Eve doesn’t wake.
Wally creeps up to her.
Opens his arms wide...
...and measures her.
Turns to a pile of trash.
Splits open his eyes. Begins welding something...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BNL REFINERY - NEXT MORNING

Eve powers up again.
Does a double take.
A TRASH SCULPTURE OF EVE stands in front of her.
She hovers away, unimpressed.
Doesn't notice Wally hiding behind a PILE OF PIPES.
Wally kicks the pipes in frustration.
They roll on top of him.

SONG ENDS

MONTAGE OF EVE SEARCHING

- Scans a car engine.
  Negative.
  Slams the hood shut.

- Scans a Port-A-Potty.
  Negative.
  Slams the door shut.

- Scans an Apollo capsule.
  Negative.
  Slams the hatch shut.

- Scans a FREIGHTER HOLD.
Negative.
Slams the lid shut.

EXT. DERELICT SHIPYARD - DUSK

Eve hovers over the freighter.
Frustrated.
Not finding what she’s looking for.
Wally eavesdrops from afar.

Eve flies past the ship’s CRANE MAGNET.
Gets stuck.
Wrestles to free herself.
Furious, she BLOWS UP THE ENTIRE SHIP.
The reaction startles Wally.

Eve slumps down against a dredged anchor.
She gives up.
Concerned, Wally cautiously approaches.
Sits at the other end of the anchor.
Both robots stare silently at the fiery wreck.
Then...
...slowly, very slowly, Wally inches towards her.
Musters the courage to speak, when --
She suddenly turns to him:

EVE
(hums)
[So what’s your story?]

Wally falls backwards with surprise.
Me?
Eve scrolls through a variety of languages:

EVE
(German)
[Directive?]
(Japanese)
[Directive?]

WALLY
[Huh?]

EVE
(Swahili)
[Directive?]
(English)
Directive?

WALLY
(beeps)
[Oh, I understand that!]
EVE
Directive?

Wally eagerly turns to some nearby trash.
Scoops it into his compactor.
Proudly spits out a cube.
Points to Eve.

WALLY
(struggles to speak)
Di...rec...t--

EVE
Directive?

Wally nods.

EVE
Classified.

WALLY
(beeps)
[Oh. Sorry.]

Wally nearly melts.
She scans his CHEST LOGO.

EVE
Name?

WALLY
(struggles again)
W-wally? ...Wally.

EVE
(smooth; almost perfect)
Wwww-aaaa-leee...

Wally nearly melts.
She says his name so beautifully.
Moves closer.

EVE
Wally.
(giggles)
Eve.

Wally tries to repeat it:

WALLY
Eeee...?

EVE
(smaller)
Eve.
WALLY
Eeeaaah?

EVE
Eeve. Eeve.

WALLY
Eee--vah!

She giggles again.
Wally likes making her giggle.

WALLY
Eee-vah! Ee --

EVE
Eve.

The wind kicks up.
The WARNING LIGHT sounds on Wally’s chest.
He moves to grab her.

WALLY
(Gasp!) Eee-vah!

EVE
(hums)
[Hey watch it! Don’t come any closer!]

She draws her gun on him.
Doesn’t understand the danger.
The sandstorm rushes up behind her.
Too late.
Wally collapses into a box.
The storm hits full force.
Eve is instantly lost, disoriented.

EVE
Wally? Wally?

WALLY’S HAND appears out of the dust.
Calmly takes Eve’s hand.

INT. TRUCK – MOMENTS LATER

The back door lowers.
A rush of wind and sand.
Wally pulls Eve inside. Closes the door.
She coughs up dust.

Wally hits a switch...
Strings of CHRISTMAS LIGHTS fill the space.
His racks of oddities painted in colored light.
An air of enchantment.
Eve is taken aback.

     WALLY
     (beeps)
     [Come on in.]

She drifts through the sea of knickknacks.
Becomes spooked by a SINGING BILLY BASS FISH.
Threatens to shoot it, but Wally calms her down.
He is compelled to show her everything.
Hands her an eggbeater...
...bubble wrap (so infectious to pop)...
...a lightbulb (lights when she holds it)...
...the Rubik’s Cube (she solves it immediately)...
...his Hello Dolly tape.
Curious, she begins unspooling the tape.

     WALLY
     (loud beeps)
     [My tape!!]

He grabs it back. Protective.
Inserts it carefully into the VCR. Please still work.
The movie eventually appears on the TV.
Plays a clip of POYSC.
Wally is relieved.

     WALLY
     (beeps)
     [What do you think?]

Mimics the dancing for Eve.
Encourages her to try.
She clumsily hops up and down.
Makes dents in the floor. Rattles everything.
Wally politely stops her.

     WALLY
     (beeps)
     [How ‘bout we try a different move?]

Spins in a circle. Arms out.
Eve copies.
Spins faster, and faster...
Too fast.
Accidentally strikes Wally. He flies into the shelves.

Eve helps him up from the mess.
Wally’s LEFT BINOCULAR EYE falls off.
Dangles from two wires.
Eve GASPS with concern.
Wally placates her.
WALLY

(beeps)

[It’s fine.]

Feels his way to the rack of shelves.
Rotates them until...
...SPARE WALL-E PARTS appear.
Replaces his broken eye with a new one.
Eve is relieved.

She eyes his LIGHTER COLLECTION.
Flicks open a Zippo. Ignites a FLAME.
Wally freezes.
He had no idea it could do that.
Moves closer to inspect it...

ON WALLY

It’s the closest he’s ever been to Eve.
She remains focused on the lighter.
Wally stares up at her.
...The tiny flame flickering between them...
...The Hello Dolly video plays IOTAM in the background...
Suddenly, he is moved to express his love.
Musters the courage to open his fingers...
...Timidly reaches his hand out to hers...

-- Eve turns and looks at him.

Wally instantly chokes.
Pulls his hand back.
Eve becomes intrigued with the TV.
Scans the image of the lovers singing IOTAM...
Wally watches her.
His infatuation still palpable.
Then he remembers...

WALLY

Ee-vah!

He rushes to his shelves.
Eve watches him rummage through junk.
A drum falls down on his head.
She giggles, charmed by it all.
Something about Wally...

She is drawn back to the lovers on TV...
...then the lit Zippo lighter in her hand.
A tap on her shoulder.
She turns to find Wally holding something.

The plant.

Eve immediately locks onto it.
Drops the lighter.
In a flash...
...her chest opens...
...a TRACTOR BEAM snatches the plant away...
...stores it inside her...
Then she shuts down completely.
Only a SINGLE GREEN LIGHT pulsing on her chest.

Wally is stunned.
What’d I do?
Waves his hand in front of her face.

    WALLY
    Ee-vah?

Knocks on her chest plate.
No response.
Wally panics.
Gently shakes her.

    WALLY
    Ee-vah?

Still no response.

    WALLY
    Ee-vah? ...Ee-vah?!

CAMERA MOVES IN on the blinking green light...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROOF OF WALLEY’S TRUCK - DAY

The morning sun.
Wally places Eve in his charging spot.
Aims her hovering form to face the sun.
Waits.

MONTAGE OF WALLY TRYING TO REVIVE EVE:

- Several hot days pass with Wally holding vigil in the heat.
- A THUNDERSTORM approaches on the horizon.
  Wally holds an UMBRELLA over Eve.
  Gets struck by lightning.
  Holds up another umbrella.
  Gets struck again.
- A SANDSTORM blows through.
  Wally pops out of a dune on the truck’s roof.
  Lifts up an UPSIDE-DOWN BARREL that protected Eve.
- Wally pries open a panel on Eve’s chest. Reveals her pulsing BLUE HEART-BATTERY. Attaches JUMPER CABLES to his own HEART-BATTERY. Tries to connect the other end to hers. An automatic defense system blows him off truck.

- Wally & cockroach take Eve for a walk. Pull her along on a LEASH OF CHRISTMAS LIGHTS.

- Wally gives Eve a boat ride on a LAKE OF SLUDGE. Uses an industrial tire as a boat. Rows like a gondolier with a road sign.

- Wally sits by the empty bay with Eve. Watches the SUNSET. Burns “WALL-E + EVE” on a public trash can. Tries to pull out her hand to hold it. It snaps back into place, trapping his hand.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. ROOF OF WALLY’S TRUCK – NIGHT

Wally has set up the TV on the roof. The blank Eve floating next to him. Tries unsuccessfully to play PONG with her. Still no response. Finally, he gives up.

      WALLY
      [defeated sigh]

EXT. TRUCK – NEXT MORNING

Wally loads up his cooler. Checks on Eve one more time. Still nothing... Heads off to work, defeated.

EXT. WORK SITE – LATER

Wally simply going through the motions. No spirit in him at all. Stops. Pulls out the Zippo lighter. Flicks it a few times. A RUSH OF WIND blows out the flame. Distant rumbling. Wally looks in the direction of his home. A BRIGHT GLOW is lowering down through the clouds.
WALLY
   (beeps)
   [Oh no.]

EXT. TRASH ALLEY - DAY

Wally racing as fast as he can.
The cockroach clings onto him for dear life.

EXT. TRUCK - DAY

The RECON SPACESHIP towers over his truck. A ROBOT ARM cherry-picks Eve from the roof. Lifts her up and into the ship’s cargo hold. Wally racing in the distance.

   WALLY
   EE-VAH!! EE-VAH!!

Reaches the end of the collapsed bridge ramp. Forced to watch Eve disappear into the ship. The cargo doors slam shut.

The first of the THREE ROCKET ENGINES powers up. Wally heads down a hill of rubble to the ship. Notices his cockroach tagging along behind him. Leads it back to the top of the hill.

   WALLY
   (beeps)
   [Stay.]

The insect mopes. Droops its little antennae. Wally motors back down to the rocket...

BASE OF RECON SHIP

The engines blast a WALL OF SMOKE. Preparation for launch...

INT. RECON SHIP

Eve is secured into a slot. Joins a ROW OF OTHER EVE PROBES. All dormant. Only Eve flashes a GREEN LIGHT. The CAMERA DRIFTS BACK out a window...

OUTSIDE THE SHIP
...where Wally steadily climbs up the side.
The ship's engines ignite.
Wally clamps his hands tight to a metal support.
The rocket takes off into space.

EXT. TOP OF HILL

The cockroach watches his master go.

EXT. RECON SHIP

The spaceship roars through the sky.
Wally tightens his grip, battling the G's.
He looks ahead. SCREAMS.

HUNDREDS OF BNL SATELLITES

litter the outer atmosphere.
The ship bursts through the layer.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The recon ship breaks free of the planet.
Its boosters shut down.
Wally takes in the sudden QUIETNESS OF SPACE.
Looks back at his planet.

    WALLY

    Oooh...

Weightlessness takes effect.
Wally almost floats away.
Grabs hold of the ship.
Knocks on a WINDOW near Eve.

    WALLY

    E-vah!

No response. She remains shut down.
Wally points out at the stars.
It is the most spectacular light show possible.
And Wally has a front row seat.

MONTAGE OF CELESTIAL SPECTACLES

- The ship flies past the MOON.
  A BILLBOARD stands next to the abandoned APOLLO MOON ROVER.
  "BNL Outlet Coming Soon."

- The ship passes by the SUN.
  Wally pops open his solar panels.
Instantly recharges.
- The ship cruises alongside SATURN’S OUTER RINGS.
  Wally runs his hand through the tiny particles of ice.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RECON SHIP - DAYS LATER

A DUMBBELL NEBULA slowly twists in space.
Wally is mesmerized by it.
Leads his eye to a LIGHT, growing in the distance ahead.
A planet?
No. A starliner.
Gigantic in size.

The “AXIOM”.

The now tiny recon ship heads straight for it.

INT. DOCKING BAY

TWO TUG-ROCKETS guide the ship in.
It locks into GIANT BRACES fixed on the deck.
The impact knocks Wally off.
He lands in the scaffolding of the front brace.

Suddenly the entire dock comes to life.
Robotic arms and service robots of all types appear.
...Rise from the floor...
..Lower from the ceiling...
It’s a cacophony of automation.
They all attend to the ship.

EVE

and four other probes slide out of the ship’s side.
Suspended in a horizontal rack.
Wally is surprised to find her facing him.
She remains shut down.
Just a few feet away with a giant abyss between them.

WALLY

Ee-vah... ?

A SQUAD OF CLEANER ROBOTS emerge onto the dock.
A small roller BRUSH-BOT (M-0) leads.

M-O
(beeps)
[Hold up.]
Waits for the FLOOR LINES to appear.
Depict their exact path of action.

M-O
  (beeps)
  [Okay. Go.]

They file out on the line.

A crane-bot lowers Eve from the rack.
M-O and his cleaning crew stand ready.
M-O scans Eve.

ON M-O’S DISPLAY POV
Scan reads: “%16 Foreign Contaminant.”

M-O is disgusted.
Revs his brush roller. Moves in for the clean.
A VACU-BOT follows after him.
Then a SPRAY-BOT and BUFFER-BOT finish off.

The cleaning crew waits for probe #2.
Wally studies the routine.
Figures out a way to climb down to Eve.
When the crane returns, Wally poses as probe #3.
The crane grabs him instead.

M-O turns around to clean the next probe.
Wally is lowered in front of him.
Boxes up.
Confused, M-O scans him.

ON M-O’S DISPLAY POV
Scan reads: “%100 Foreign Contaminant.”
M-O is horrified by such filth.
A RED SIREN LIGHT rises from his head.

M-O
  [Oh, no, no, no. This is all wrong.]

He scrubs Wally full force.
Wally’s front panel pushes him away.
Confused, M-O moves to clean him again.
Wally backs away.
Leaves a DIRT TRAIL.
M-O curses:

M-O
  [You made the floor all dirty! Stop it!]
M-O furiously scrubs the floor.
Wally peeks out, amused by this neurotic little guy.

ON FAR WALL

Two STEWARD ROBOTS come out of the wall.
Act like hovering caution signs.
A small robot (GOPHER) shoots out a PNEUMATIC TUBE.
He bears epaulet like shoulders and a siren for a face.
Gopher beeps an ELECTRONIC ORDER for the Stewards to follow.

BACK ON M-O AND WALLY

M-O just finishes cleaning the floor.
Wally is fascinated.
Impishly makes another mark.
M-O compulsively cleans it. Can’t resist.

M-O

[Look, it stays clean. You got that?]

Wally wipes the bottom of his tread on M-O’s face.
M-O loses it.
Scrubs his own face.

Gopher and his steward escort arrive.
The cleaning crew stand at attention.
Wally boxes back up with the probes.

Gopher begins scanning each probe.
Moves down the line.
Scans Wally...moves on to the next probe...
Stops -- Wait a minute.
Turns back.
Wally is gone.
Gopher shrugs it off. Proceeds...
Reaches Eve.
Doesn’t notice Wally hidden behind her.
Gopher scans her BLINKING PLANT LIGHT --

The entire dock goes to “Code Green”!

Alarms sound.
Green lights flash.
All automation stops.

In rapid succession...
...A HOVER-TRANSPORT glides up to Gopher...
...A crane-bot loads Eve...
...Curved energy bands lock her down...
...Gopher assumes the driver’s seat...

It’s all moving too fast for Wally.
Suddenly Eve’s transport heads for the ELEVATOR.
WALLY

Ee-vah!

Wally chases after them.
Grabs onto the back of the transport.
They disappear into the elevator.

The cleaning crew files out.
Follow their lines back to their hold.
M-O stops short.
Notices Wally’s FILTHY TRACKS crossing his path.

ON M-O’S DISPLAY

Reads: “FOREIGN CONTAMINANT”

The tracks lead to the elevator.
M-O’s neurosis takes over.
Must clean dirt.
He makes a radical decision and...
...jumps off his line.
Starts methodically cleaning the dirt trail.

INT. ELEVATOR

Gopher waits patiently as the floors pass.
Wally hidden behind the transport.
Peeks at Eve.
Pets her blank faceplate.

WALLY

(quiet beeps)
[It’ll be okay, Eve.]

The ELEVATOR DOORS suddenly open.

INT. ROBOT SERVICE TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

DOZENS OF ROBOTS speed along a multi-lane passageway.
All following glowing lines on the floor.
Wally’s head whipsaws back and forth.
Tries to process it all.
Doesn’t notice Gopher’s transport merge into traffic...
...without him!

Wally shrinks from the high-speed traffic.
Timidly attempts to merge.
Sticks out one tread...
-- Instantly causes a ROBOT PILE-UP.
Wally boxes up. Guns it.
Weaves across all the lines on the floor.
Bounces off robots like bumper cars.
Barely able to navigate the chaos.
Takes refuge in the middle of an INTERSECTION.
Scans for Eve...

ON WALLY’S POV DISPLAY

...a PAINT-BOT paints a wall sign...
...A GARBAGE-BOT dumps trash into a wall chute...
...Down the hall, Eve’s transport glides up a ramp...

WALLY
EE-VAH!

Wally chases after them.

INT. UPPER HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS

Wally flies up the ramp.
Nearly collides with a merging HOVER CHAIR.
It blocks his way.
Wally gains alongside it, and discovers

A HUMAN PASSENGER

sitting, reclined, in the chair.
He is large, round and soft - like a big baby.
Wears a red, BNL jumpsuit.
The chair seems to be steering itself.
Guided by floor lines, just like the robots.
Speaker headrests block his peripheral vision.
A HOLOGRAPHIC SCREEN floats inches in front of his face.
He converses with a SECOND PASSENGER on screen:

PASSENGER #1
Well, I’ve been in my cabin all morning
so let’s hover over to the driving range
and hit a few virtual balls into space.

PASSENGER #2 (ON SCREEN)
Nah, we did that yesterday. I don’t want
to do that.

PASSENGER #1
Well then what do you want to do?

ON WALLY

He looks over his shoulder.
Passenger #2 is floating right next to them.
Isolated in his own hover chair.
Also in a red jumpsuit. Also a big baby.
PASSENGER #2
I don’t know. Something.

Both humans are totally unaware of the other’s presence. They all exit the hallway. Merge into the...

ECONOMY CLASS COURTYARD

Wally is in awe. Hundreds of floors of GUEST ROOMS rise on all sides. THOUSANDS OF PASSENGERS fill the giant space. All reclined and riding on hover chairs. MULTIPLE FLOOR LINES guide their chairs in all directions.

Humans have become the most extreme form of couch potatoes. Absolutely no reason to ever get up. No purpose. Every one of them engrossed in their video screens. Cocooned in virtual worlds. Over-developed fingers tap ARMREST KEYPADS. The controls allow them to steer... order food... play games... and most of all... CHAT MINDLESSLY with other passengers:

The CHATTER is deafening. No one notices Wally at all. He drives into the endless human traffic.

MISC. FEMALE PASSENGER
Bot, over here!

A DRINK-BOT floats over to a passenger. Puts a fresh drink in her open hand. Wally flows with the traffic into a LARGE TUNNEL.

MISC. PASSENGERS
I can’t hear you...I’m in a tunnel. You’re breaking up...Oh, okay. You’re back. I can hear you now...

They spill out into the BRIGHT LIGHT of the MAIN CONCOURSE (COACH CLASS)

A city-sized, mall-like environment. All under a GIANT DOME. The ceiling simulates the sun and sky. A BNL LOGO (w/ time & temp) appears on the FACE OF THE SUN.
SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
Buy N Large. Everything you need to be happy. Your day is very important to us.

Wally is gobsmacked.
A PASSENGER (JOHN) hovers up alongside him.
Tries to hand off his empty drink cup to Wally.

JOHN
Hey, Drink-bot.

Wally shies away.
John reaches farther out with the cup.

JOHN
Here, take the cup. Take the cup -- Whoa!

Reaches too far.
John falls to the floor.
Flails like an upside down turtle.
 Unable to stand on his baby legs.

Instantly, SIRENS.
Wally watches TWO STEWARDS arrive.
Block John’s accident.
EMERGENCY LINES appear on the floor.
Redirect the hover chair traffic.
John reaches out for assistance.
Nobody notices. Just drive past.

JOHN

STeward
Please remain stationary. A service-bot will be here to assist you momentarily.

Suddenly John begins to rise.

JOHN
Uhh...Hey! What’s going on?

Wally lifting him up from behind.
Loads him back onto his chair.
John doesn’t know how to react.
Wally waves hello.

WALLY
Wally!

JOHN
Uhh... John.
WALLY

Ee-vah?

JOHN

Uh no, John.

Wally scans the concourse. Spots Eve’s transport about to board a MONORAIL. He races after them. Abandons the stunned John.

WALLY

Ee-vah!

JOHN

(small wave)

Bye...Wally.

ON MONORAIL

It pulls out of the station. Wally leaps on. Barely catches the last car. It glides down the concourse.

INT. “ALL DAY” CARE CENTER

A NANNY-BOT supervises a group of TODDLERS. All wearing matching BNL ONESIES. Motionless in their HOVER RINGS. They stare at educational programming on their holo-screens.

NANNY-BOT

“A”! “A” is for “Axiom”, your home sweet home. “B”! “B” is for “Buy N Large”, your very best friend...

OUT THE WINDOW

Wally’s monorail glides past.

ON MONORAIL

Wally takes in the overstimulating scenery. Dozens of THEMED FOOD RESTAURANTS whizz by. Each specialty is served in the same JUMBO PLASTIC CUP.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)

Mmmmm! Time for lunch in a cup.

Wally now notices his fellow passengers. They all slurp from similar cups.
Next, the monorail passes a BEAUTY SALON. BEAUTICIAN-BOTS primp and style passengers.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
Feel beautiful.

BEAUTICIAN-BOTS
(pre-recorded lines)
...It’s the new you...Oh stunning...You look great...I know honey...Ahh. Men...

They pass through the FASHION DISTRICT. ENORMOUS BILLBOARDS hawk the latest color schemes.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
Attention, Axiom shoppers. Try blue! It’s the new red!

MONORAIL PASSENGERS
Oooohh...

Passengers next to Wally press their chair buttons. Their JUMPSUITS change from RED TO BLUE.

WALLY
Whoa.

Their monorail speeds into a glass tunnel.

INSIDE THE TUNNEL

Wally looks past a PASSENGER (MARY) next to him. Spots Eve on the other side. Wally tries to sneak behind Mary. But her chair moves backwards. Smashes Wally against the back wall. No way getting past her. Wally politely tries to get Mary’s attention. She’s oblivious. Chats incessantly on her holo-screen:

MARY
Date?! (derisive snort) Don’t get me started! Every holo-date I’ve been on has been a virtual disaster! If I could just meet one who wasn’t so superficial. There are no good men out there!...

Wally tries to fold back her speaker headrest. Accidentally breaks it off.

MARY (CONT’D)
...I know! I know ‘cause I’ve scrolled through them all -- (Gasp) What the --?
Mary’s chair shorts out.
...holo-screen shuts off...
...jumpsuit defaults back to red...
For the first time Mary has an unobstructed view.
Her eyes slowly dilate.
It’s as if she’s seeing the world for the first time...

MARY
(mesmerized)
Huh... ?

Her gaze falls on Wally.
He waves politely.

WALLY
Wally.

MARY
(beat)
M-mary.

WALLY
Ee-vah.

He points to Eve on the other side of Mary.
Gestures he’d like to get by.
She is slow to understand.

MARY
Huh? Oh, uh, sure go ahead.

Mary moves her hover chair back.
Wally rolls over to Eve.
Pats her protectively.

WALLY
Ee-vah...

INT. AXIOM/LIDO DECK – DAY

The monorail emerges into “First Class.”
A vast, circular plaza of pools.
Surrounded by a ring of high rise apartments.
Hundreds of passengers lounge poolside.
All serviced by their personal UMBRELLA-BOTS.

POOLSIDE PASSENGER
(claps; umbrella-bot opens)
Shade.

ON MONORAIL

It stops at the BRIDGE PLAZA.
The base of the Axiom’s Bridge Tower.
The passengers exit.
Follow their respective lines.
Gopher drives Eve (and Wally) towards the tower.
Pass over a GIANT BNL LOGO on the plaza floor.

ON MARY

She is the last to exit the car.
Doesn’t follow any lines.
Excited by her newfound awareness.
Looks out on the Lido Deck as the monorail pulls away.

MARY
I didn’t know we had a pool!

INT. BRIDGE LOBBY

Eve’s transport enters the cavernous hall.
A lone TYPING-BOT is stationed at the far end.
A bridge elevator behind him.
Blocked by a force field gate.

The transport pulls up to the typing-bot.
Gopher BEEPS.
The typing-bot responds by typing.
Slowly. One...button...at...a...time...

Finally, the gate lowers. Elevator doors open.
The typing-bot watches the transport enter the elevator.
Notices Wally hiding at the back.
Wally gives it a FRIENDLY WAVE as the doors close.
The elevator shoots up to the bridge.

The typing-bot looks at its hand.
Mimics Wally’s waving gesture.
Huh. Never done that before.
Tries it some more...

INSIDE THE ELEVATOR

Wally looks out on the descending Lido Deck.
Marvels at it all.
His view suddenly goes dark.
The elevator doors open on...

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The large circular room is dimly lit.
Windows to SPACE on one side, a LIDO DECK view on the other.
A massive console wraps around its entirety.
Covered in buttons. A sea of thinking lights.
A CAPTAIN’S WHEEL automatically steers.

Gopher drives into the middle of the room. Beeps.
Suddenly the wheel disengages.
The autopilot (AUTO).
A single camera eye lights up its center.
A periscope stem connects Auto to the ceiling.
Slides along rails up to Gopher, who salutes.
Auto eyes Eve. Scans her.
Wally sneaks back into the shadows.

Auto detects Eve’s plant light.
Goes still...
Begins computing rapidly.
The number “A113” flashes on his lens.
An ELECTRONIC EXCHANGE begins between Auto and Gopher.

Wally watches the interchange. Nervous.
Without warning, Auto heads in his direction.
Wally boxes up.
A CIRCULAR SECTION OF FLOOR lights directly below him.
Irises open, like a trapdoor.

Wally drops...

INT. CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

...and hits the floor hard in the room below.
Someone stirs, then resumes SNORING.

Auto lowers through the portal.
A CLOCK ALARM BUZZER activates.

AUTOPilot
Captain. You are needed on the bridge.

Shoots back up. The portal closes.
Wally peeks out of his box.

ON WALLY’S POv

PAN across the nautical-themed cabin.
One wall lined with PORTRAITS OF FORMER CAPTAINS.
Their years of service listed below.
The autopilot in the background of each picture.
Each generation of Captain more devolved than the other.
From human to gelatinous blob.
We stop on the FINAL PORTRAIT.
A blobby Captain.
It looms above the actual CAPTAIN, snoring in bed.

He reaches out in his sleep to quiet the snooze alarm.
Smacks Wally’s box by mistake.
Activates the POYSC SAMPLE.
It plays loud.
The Captain sits straight up, half-awake:

CAPTAIN
-- All hands on deck!!

Wally is frantic to turn off the music as...
...PREP ROBOTS burst from the cabinetry...
...a BEAUTICIAN-BOT, MASSAGE-BOT and WARDROBE-BOT...
...The Captain’s bed automatically raises...
...Forms into a hover chair...
The robots rapidly massage, brush, primp and dress him.

BEAUTICIAN-BOT
(pre-recorded)
Morning! Just a trim?

Wally blends in with the primping.
Uselessly wiggles the Captain’s toes.

CAPTAIN
(Giggles)

Lines light on the floor.
Lead his chair automatically to the elevator.
Wally sneaks aboard just as the doors close.

ON THE BRIDGE

Elevator doors swish open.
The Captain still half-asleep.
Claps his hands twice.

On cue, a COFFEE MAKER rises from the console.
Pours a cup.
CLASSICAL MUSIC PLAYS on overhead speakers.
The Captain’s chair links with a LIT FLOOR PATH.
Leads him over to the coffee.
Wally stays lockstep behind him.
Auto glides over to the Captain.

AUTOPilot

Sir --

CAPTAIN

Coffee.

Wally hides under the console just in time.

The Captain reaches for his coffee.
Makes a minimal effort.
Easier to adjust his chairback slowly forward...
...almost there...and...he grabs the coffee.
AUTOPilot

Sir, the annual --

The Captain gives Auto the hand.
Sips his coffee.

CAPTAIN

Protocol, Auto. First things first.
(to the room)
Computer, status report.

His chair automatically arcs along the console.
SPECIFIC PANELS light up as he passes.

CAPTAIN

(ship's computer)
Mechanical systems?...Reactor core temperature?...Passenger count?...Regenerative food buffet?...Jacuzzi Ph balance... Atmospheric conditions...laundry service volume...

ON WALLY

He eyes Eve on the transport across the room.
Has to get to her.
But Auto is right above him. Can’t move.

AUTOPilot

Captain...

Auto calls up a screen on the console.
Displays the recon-ship and a flashing positive probe.
Waits patiently for the Captain to notice.
Finally, the Captain turns...

CAPTAIN

Okay, Auto.

AUTOPilot

Sir, the annual reconnaissance has --

...but then notices the time.

CAPTAIN

12:30?!
(disappointed sigh)
Auto, why didn’t you wake me for the morning announcements?

He slingshots his chair to the Lido Deck side of the bridge.
Wally nearly collides with him.
Ducks back under the console.

**CAPTAIN**

Honestly, it’s the one thing I get to do on this ship.

Grabs a large dial.

TIME OF DAY ICONS surround it.

Cranks it from mid-day back to sunrise.

**OUT ON LIDO DECK**

- The FAKE NOON SUN reverses at high speed to a SUNRISE.
- Passengers’ LUNCH CUPS switch to BREAKFAST CUPS.
- Poolside passengers’ umbrella-bots close up.

An ANNOUNCEMENT WHISTLE BLOWS over the intercom.

A SECTION OF SKY DOME becomes a JUMBOTRON SCREEN.

Displays a live video feed of the Captain.

The image also shows up on every passenger’s CHAIR SCREEN.

**CAPTAIN (ON INTERCOM)**

(unmotivated)

Well, good morning everybody, and welcome to day 255,642 aboard the Axiom. As always, weather’s a balmy 72 degrees and sunny, and -- Oh, hey, I see the ship’s log is showing that today is our 700th anniversary of our five year cruise. Well, I’m sure our forefathers would be proud to know that 700 years later we’d be...

(deflates)

...doing the exact same thing...they were doing...

Cut to VARIOUS ASPECTS OF AXIOM LIVING.

The listening passengers look just as bored as the Captain.

**CAPTAIN (INTERCOM)**

(snarls out of ennui)

SO! Be sure next mealtime to ask for your free...

(hard to pronounce)

...septuacentennial cupcake -- in a cup.

Also today we have, uh...uh...Hey, Auto, what’s that flashing button?

(mic feedback whine)

**BACK ON THE BRIDGE**

The Captain stares at a FLASHING BUTTON on the console.

It bears the same PLANT ICON as Eve’s display.
Captain?

The Captain turns to Auto.
For the first time he notices Eve. Finally.
Auto hovers over her. Salutes.

AUTOPILOT
Probe One has returned positive.

CAPTAIN
Positive?

Auto re-activates Eve.
She wakes.
Rises to salute the Captain.

Across the room, Wally watches with sheer joy.
She’s okay!
He is compelled to head straight for her...

CAPTAIN
But...no probe’s ever come back positive...
(looks at flashing button)
...before.

The flashing button is practically calling to him.
Can’t resist. Presses it.
Instantly SHADES close on all the windows.
The room goes dark.

...Wally is forced to hide under the console again...

A LARGE HOLO-SCREEN appears right above him.
Pre-recorded footage of the BNL CEO plays:

BUY N LARGE CEO
Greetings and congratulations, Captain!
If you’re seeing this, that means your
Extraterrestrial Vegetation Evaluator,
or...

(air quotes)
...”EVE” probe, has returned from Earth
with a confirmed specimen of ongoing
photosynthesis!

The Captain stares slack-jawed at the screen.
Wally sneaks under the console towards Eve...

BUY N LARGE CEO
That’s right, it means it’s time to go
back home!
CAPTAIN
(nervous)
Home? W-w-we’re going back?

BUY N LARGE CEO
Now that Earth has been restored to a
life-sustaining status, by golly, we can
begin “Operation Recolonize”!

A section of the console illuminates.
An ancient, dusty MANUAL slides out...

...into a passing Wally’s hands.

Wally immediately boxes up.
Holds the manual over his head.
The Captain mistakes Wally for a book podium.
Grabs the manual. Blows dust off the cover.
It reads: “OPERATION RECOLONIZE”.
Below the title, the same PLANT ICON from Eve’s display.

BUY N LARGE CEO
Simply follow this manual’s instructions
to place the plant in your ship’s holo-
detector, and the --
(bad edit)
-- Axiom -- will immediately navigate
your return to Earth! It’s that easy!

ON VIDEO SCREEN (DURING SPEECH)

An animated diagram depicts a stage below the ship’s bridge.
The symbol of a HOLO-DETECTOR rises up.
A STICK FIGURE places a plant inside the machine.
A STARLINER ICON flies back towards Earth.

The Captain listens closely to the instructions.
Wally paying attention as well.

CAPTAIN
Huh?

WALLY
Huh?

Wally notices he has a clear shot to Eve.
Heads in her direction.

BUY N LARGE CEO
Now, due to the effects of micro-gravity,
you and your passengers may have suffered
some slight bone loss. But I’m sure a few
laps around your ship’s jogging track
will get you back in shape in no time.

The Captain looks at his VESTIGIAL LEGS.
CAPTAIN
We have a jogging track?

BUY N LARGE CEO
If you have any further questions just consult your operation manual. See you back home real soon.

The transmission ends.
The Captain examines the manual.
Holds it out in front of him.

CAPTAIN
(reads; to himself)
Operate... Manuel...
(aloud; cautious)
Manuel, relay instructions. Manuel?

Auto intervenes.
Clips the corner of the cover with his handle...
...and simply opens the book.
The Captain is both fascinated and intimidated.
Lifts the cover with his own fingers.

CAPTAIN
Wow... Will you look at that?

ON EVE
Wally taps her shoulder.
Not now Wally -- Double take!

EVE
Wally?!

WALLY
(tiny wave)
Ee-vah!

Eve is in a state of disbelief.
Shoves Wally into the shadows under the console.

EVE
(hushed; angry)
[Wally, what are you doing here?! You can’t be here! You’re going to get me in trouble!...]

Makes a flurry of clandestine gestures at him.
Wally just stares at her.
Smitten.
WALLY
(swoons)
Ee-vah...

ON THE CAPTAIN

He manages to turn to the FIRST PAGE OF INSTRUCTIONS.

CAPTAIN
(reads aloud)
Well, let’s open her up. Step One. Voice command, “Confirm Acquisition.”

SHIP’S COMPUTER
Confirm Acquisition.

The bridge suddenly jumps to life.
Green lights flash.
A LARGE DEVICE appears from the ceiling...
...Scans the entire room...
...Identifies Eve...
...Rides along the ceiling rails...
...Stations itself directly above Eve...
...Arms unfold. Position her...
...A VOICE ARM swings into the Captain’s face:

SHIP’S COMPUTER
Voice authorization required.

CAPTAIN
...Uh...

SHIP’S COMPUTER
Accepted.

A BUTTON-PUSHING ARM lowers.
Presses a sequence of buttons on Eve...
Her chest lights up.
The doors open.
The Captain winces...

...and nothing is inside.

CAPTAIN
Where’s the thingie?

AUTOPILOT
Plant.

CAPTAIN
Plant. Right. Right. Where is it?
(checks manual)
Maybe we missed a step. Show me how you change the text again...
Auto and the Captain turn away. Re-read the manual. Eve is stunned. Searches her chest cavity for the plant. Then she remembers...

EVE
Plant! Wally...
(turns on him)
Wally!


WALLY
Ee-vah?

EVE
(angry electronics)
[Find it!] PLANT!

Wally scared of her. Starts searching.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)
Why don’t you scan her to be sure.

Eve jumps back to attention. Auto slides up to her. Scans her chest cavity.

AUTOPilot
Contains no specimen. Probe’s memory is faulty.

CAPTAIN
So, then...we’re NOT going to Earth?

AUTOPilot
(shakes his wheel)
Negative.

CAPTAIN
So, uh, I guess things go back to normal, huh?

AUTOPilot
Correct, Captain.

CAPTAIN
(privately relieved)
Well, false alarm!
SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
False alarm.

Instantly the plant retrieval device retracts.
Exits back into the ceiling.
The shades rise.
Lights go back on.

CAPTAIN
The probe must be defective. Gopher, send
her to the Repair Ward.

Eve turns.
Excuse me?
Gopher hops to attention.
Traps Eve in his SUSPENSION BEAM.
 Loads her back onto the transport...

CAPTAIN
Have them run diagnostics on her. Make
sure she’s not malfunctioning -- EEYAH!!

...and reveals WALLY.
Everyone stares at him.
Long awkward pause.
Wally innocently motors over to the Captain.
Shakes his hand.

WALLY
Wally.

Leaves a CLUMP OF DIRT in his palm.
The Captain stares at it.
Turns to Auto.

CAPTAIN
Have “Wally” cleaned.

INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The elevator opens.
Gopher’s transport drives out.
Both Eve and Wally strapped on it with energy bands.
The typing-bot has now mastered waving.
Waves an enthusiastic goodbye.
Wally tries to get Eve’s attention.

WALLY
Ee-vah?

She gives him the cold shoulder.
Refuses to speak to him.
Wally shrinks.
The transport exits the lobby.

BACK UP IN THE CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS

CAPTAIN

Analyze.

The CLUMP OF DIRT is suspended in a beam of light.
It rotates.
The captain sits at his vanity console.
ANALYSIS DATA scrolls on a HOLO-SCREEN.

SHIP’S COMPUTER
Analysis: foreign contaminant. Substance is a three phase system composed of various combinations of naturally derived solids. Subject is most commonly referred to as “soil”, “dirt”, or “earth”.

The last word piques his interest.

CAPTAIN
Earth?

His eyes drift to a GLOBE on his shelf.

CAPTAIN
Define “Earth”...

SHIP’S COMPUTER
“Earth” - the surface of the world as distinct from the sky or sea.

Dozens of IMAGES OF LAND pop up on screen.
Lush, green, colorful, inviting.
He’s fascinated.
Takes it all in.

CAPTAIN
Wow... Define “sea”.

SHIP’S COMPUTER
“Sea”...

EXT. AXIOM/CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS – SAME

THROUGH THE WINDOW we see the Captain.
Glued to his screen.
Filled with ocean images.
SHIP’S COMPUTER
...an expanse of salt water that covers
most of the Earth’s surface and surrounds
its land masses...

The CAMERA DRIFTS AWAY from the window...
...Moves aft to the Axiom’s stern...
...Pushes in...

INT. ROBOT SERVICE TUNNEL

M-O continues to clean WALLY’S FILTHY TRAIL.
Oblivious to everything around him.
Cuts through traffic.
Robots crash into each other in his wake.
M-O doesn’t notice EVE AND WALLY’S TRANSPORT drive past.
They hover down a corridor, and enter...

INT. REPAIR WARD - CONTINUOUS

It’s a fully automated clinic for broken bots.
Day care for the malfunctioned.
The REJECTS are kept in FORCE FIELD PENS.
Dozens line the walls.

Eve and Wally stop at the INSPECTION STATION.
Robotic ORDERLY-ARMS activate.
Wally shrinks.
Watches them systematically check in Eve.
Perform an I.D. scan.
Attach a RED “DEFECT” BOOT to her head.
A button is pressed on the boot.
Eve goes into “sleep” mode. Lifted off the transport.

WALLY
        (beeps)
        [Where are you going?!]

The orderly-arms now start on Wally.
He escapes before they can place a defect boot on him.
Races through the ward.
Wally runs smack into a defective BEAUTICIAN-BOT.

BEAUTICIAN-BOT
        (pre-recorded)
        Just a trim? Uh huh.

She paints Wally’s face with hideous looking make-up.
Holds up a mirror.
Wally gasps.
BEAUTICIAN-BOT

You look gorgeous.

Wally is snatched up by an orderly-arm.
Placed in an empty force field pen.
Sits between a PAINT-BOT and VACU-BOT:
...The broken paint-bot flings paint at Wally...
...The vacu-bot sneezes dust in his face...
Across the way a MASSAGE-BOT flails wildly.
Orderly-arms restrain him with an ENERGY STRAIGHTJACKET.

Eve slides past Wally.
Carried by an orderly-arm.
Brought into the “DIAGNOSTICS” ROOM.
The frosted glass doors shut.

WALLY

Ee-vah!

INT. DIAGNOSTICS ROOM

Orderly-arms run diagnostics on a few reject robots:

- An UMBRELLA-BOT flips open and overextends.
  The orderly-arms struggle to close it.

- A DEFIBRILLATOR-BOT shocks a CRASH-TEST-DUMMY.
  It bursts into flames.

Eve is awoken from “sleep” mode.
A series of tests begin.
Eve is annoyed but calm.
It’s all routine.
An orderly-arm easily detaches her gun arm.

OUT IN THE REPAIR WARD

Wally stares at the frosted glass doors.
Can only make out EVE’S SILHOUETTE.
To him, her arm is being ripped off.

WALLY

Ee-vah!

BACK INSIDE WITH EVE

The orderly-arm tests Eve’s circuitry.
Her insides light up.
It tickles.

EVE

(Giggles)
Next to her the UMBRELLA-BOT’s mechanism SCREECHES.

OUTSIDE WITH WALLY

Wally watches in horror.
It looks as if Eve is being tortured.
Mistakes the screeching for her screams.
Wally struggles to free himself.

INSIDE WITH EVE

She is washed and scrubbed.
A CIRCULAR BUFFER cleans between her head and body.
It feels good.

BACK ON WALLY

It looks as if Eve is being beheaded.
He needs to stop the torture.
Wally fires his CUTTING LASER at his pen’s force field.
The barrier shorts out.
Wally tumbles to the floor.
Lands on his “Play” button.
POYSC blares across the ward.
The Rejects all stop and stare.

WALLY
EEEEEEVAAAAHH!!

Wally races to the diagnostics room.
Crashes right through the glass doors.
Finds Eve surrounded by orderly-arms.
Grabs Eve’s separated gun arm.
Points it at the orderly-arms.

WALLY
(angry beeps)
[Let her go, or I’ll shoot!]

His hands tremble, Don Knotts-style.
Doesn’t realize...

...he’s holding the gun backwards.

Eve slowly reaches for the weapon.

EVE
("Put the gun down...")
Wally...

An orderly lunges at him.
Wally panics. Shoots!
The gun fires backwards.
It blasts through the repair ward.
Blows up the REPAIR WARD CONTROL PANEL.

Wally shrinks.
He knows he’s in trouble.

    EVE
    WALLY!

The smoking remains of the control panel SHORT CIRCUIT.
...All orderly-arms go limp...
...The repair ward doors open up...
...and all FORCE FIELDS disappear...

The Rejects look at each other for a beat.
Then CHEER wildly.
We’re free!

The mob of robots all rush Wally.
Lift him on their shoulders.
Carry their hero out of the ward.
Wally still holding on to Eve’s gun arm.

Eve watches in astonishment.
This day just gets worse and worse.
She flies off after them.

    EVE
    WALLY!

EXT. REPAIR WARD/ROBOT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The rejects march Wally out the entrance.
Their RED “DEFECT” BOOTS all blink.
Activate a WARNING LIGHT above the doorway.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. ROBOT SERVICE TUNNEL

EMERGENCY LIGHTS blinking.
Activate an embedded ROW OF STEWARDS.
They pop out of the wall.
Race to the repair ward.
Sirens wailing.

INT. ROBOT HALLWAYS

The REJECT MOB stampedes through the halls.
Disrupts all robot traffic.
Wally carried over their heads.
Suddenly, the mob stops in front of...
...a BLOCKADE OF STEWARDS.

STEWARD
Halt.

Wally’s dropped in front of them.
Still holds Eve’s gun.
Cowers.
A TINY ROBOT pushes Wally closer.
Show ‘em who’s boss.

EVE (stern)
Wally!

Eve catches up to them.
Flies over to Wally.
Snatches her arm back.
Just as she reattaches her gun...

...The steward CAMERA EYES take a snapshot of them.

ALL AROUND THE SHIP

Alarms sound.
SCREENS appear, displaying EVE AND WALLY’S IMAGE.
She appears to brandish her gun at camera.
Like Bonnie and Clyde.
Their faces now on every wall...
...passenger’s hover chair...
...cabin...
...hallway...

SHIP’S COMPUTER
Caution: Rogue robots...Caution: Rogue robots...

BACK WITH EVE AND WALLY

The stewards prepare to fire SUSPENSION BEAMS (like Gopher).
Eve realizes what’s about to happen.
Grabs Wally.
Flies over the stewards.

STEWARDS
Halt. Halt.

The mass of rejects take their cue.
Robot rebellion!
They bust through the steward blockade.

ON VARIOUS HALLWAYS

Robots recognize Eve and Wally as they fly past.
Match them with the “Wanted” screens.
Call attention to them. Point.
Stewards in hot pursuit.

Eve hides herself and Wally in a PORTHOLE CUBBY.
Lets the stewards pass by.
She glances out the porthole...

ON EVE’S POV

She can see the DOCKING BAY below her.
Just under the bay doors...

...a row of EMERGENCY ESCAPE PODS.

Eve gets an idea.
Grabs Wally and flies down the hallway...

INSIDE AXIOM ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Eve and Wally ride in uncomfortable silence.
Their “WANTED” IMAGE plays on an elevator screen.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (SCREEN)
Caution: Rogue robots.

Wally points to it.

WALLY
(beeps)
[Hey look! We’re on TV -- !]

Eve aims her gun at the screen.
Blows it to pieces.
Wally shrinks into a box.
Never mind.

INT. ESCAPE POD BAY/OVER HALLWAY

Dark.
The elevator chimes.
Eve and Wally step out.
Rows of NUMBERED BAY DOORS line the hallway.
Eve approaches “Bay #1”.
She and Wally enter...

INT. ESCAPE POD BAY #1 - CONTINUOUS

Eve navigates the dark.
Approaches a freestanding CONSOLE.
Fiddles with some buttons.
ON WALLY

He glances down at EVE’S HAND.
Privately intertwines his fingers.
Maybe now is the right moment...

WALLY
(quiet)
Ee-vah...?

FLASH!
Banks of controls light up around them.

AN ESCAPE POD

is revealed at the end of the room.
Its hatch automatically opens.
Bathes the room with light from its lit interior.
Eve turns to Wally:

EVE
Earth.

She points to an OVERHEAD SCREEN.
It displays coordinates to Earth.

EVE
Earth.

She gestures for Wally to enter the pod.
He happily complies.
Jumps up on one of the seats.
Pats the seat next to him.
Aren’t you coming?

Eve remains at the threshold.
Shakes her head.
Points to her chest.
Makes her PLANT SYMBOL glow.

EVE
Directive.

...She’s not going.

This changes everything.
Wally races out of the pod.
Boxes up.

WALLY
(beeps)
[Then I’m not going either.]

Eve shakes her head.
EVE
  (gentle, but firm)
  Wally.

Carries his box back into the pod.
Exits.
Wally follows her right back out.
Drives behind the console.
You can’t make me.
Eve sighs.

EVE
  (frustrated)
  Wally.

The hallway elevator CHIMES.
They both look up.
Someone is coming.

Eve shuts off everything.
Lights go out. The pod closes back up.
Both Eve and Wally hug the wall.
Blend in with the other wall fixtures.

They HEAR something hover into the room.
Can’t see what it is.
Then...
An EPAULET ROBOT ARM rises up over the console.
Presses buttons.
The pod lights up again. The hatch opens.
The stranger’s SHADOW comes around the console to reveal...

GOPHER

Eve and Wally look at each other.
Gopher?
They watch from the shadows as...
...Gopher enters the pod...
...opens his chest cavity...
...emits his suspension beam...

...and deposits the PLANT.

EVE
  (excited whisper)
  Plant!

Gopher exits the pod.

CLOSE ON EVE

She keeps her eyes on Gopher.
Watches him return to the console.
She turns to speak to Wally --
He’s gone.

EVE
(whisper)
Wally?

Wally is inside the pod.
Picks up the plant.
Proudly shows it to Eve.

WALLY
(loud whisper)
Ee-vah!

EVE
(louder whisper)
Wally!

Too late.
Gopher hits a button.
The pod door shuts on Wally...

...and launches into space.

Gopher shuts off the room.
Exits.

Eve leaps out of the shadows.
Looks out the POD BAY WINDOW.
Wally’s pod rapidly shrinking in the distance.
The plant icon on Eve’s chest glows.
She rushes to a narrow SERVICE AIRLOCK.
Enter it like a phone booth.

OUTSIDE THE AIRLOCK

Eve bursts out into space.
Rockets after Wally.

INT. ESCAPE POD

Wally plastered against the back of the pod.
It suddenly reduces speed.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
Cruising speed.

He drops to the floor.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
You are now free to move around the cabin.
Wally fumbles to get his bearings.  
Peers out the rear hatch window.  
Sees the Axiom receding from view.

    WALLY
    (beeps)
    [Yikes!]

He clambers up into the pilot’s seat.  
Pulls back hard on the throttle.  
Nothing happens.  
Looks down at the console.  
A SELF-DESTRUCT DIAL is counting down:

    SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
    Twenty seconds till self-destruct...

Uh oh.  
Wally frantically hits the SELF-DESTRUCT button.  
No change.  
Pushes every button on the console.  
Everything activates:  
...Lights flash...  
...Oxygen masks drop...

OUTSIDE THE POD

...Windshield wipers activate...  
...Flares fire off...  
...Parachutes deploy...

BACK INSIDE THE POD

    SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
    Ten seconds till self-destruct...

Wally panics.  
Looks for a means of escape.  
Spots the hatch.  
Grabs the pod’s FIRE EXTINGUISHER.  
Shoots himself to the door.

    SHIP’S COMPUTER
    Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four,  
    three, two...

Pulls on the EMERGENCY EXIT LEVER.  
The hatch won’t open!

ON EVE

She races through space after him.  
Suddenly, in the distance, the POD EXPLODES.
Eve is gut-punched.

EVE
   No, no, no...

She flies towards the debris field, when --
Wally whizzes right past her.

WALLY
   Ee-vaaaaaah!

He holds the FIRE EXTINGUISHER.
Uses it as a form of propulsion.
Eve is consumed with relief.
Chases after him.

ON WALLY

He points the extinguisher the other way.
Attempts to fly back over to her.
It’s hard to steer...

...They rocket right past each other again...

WALLY
   (beeps)
   [Stay there! I’ll come to you!]

Eve waits.
Wally finally has the hang of steering.
Fires short bursts.
Very slowly...makes his way...to Eve.
Gets extinguisher foam in her face.
She giggles.

WALLY
   (”Look what I’ve got”)
   Ee-vah...

He opens his compactor door.
Pulls out the PLANT, still in the boot.

EVE
   (Gasp!)

ON EVE’S DISPLAY POV

...Sensors zero in on the plant...
...Confirm its authenticity...
...A MAP OF THE AXIOM appears...
...Draws directions to the bridge...
...A command flashes: “DELIVER TO AXIOM SUPERIOR”...
Eve is ecstatic. She snaps the plant up with her tractor beam. Seals it safely in her chest. Then scoops up Wally in her arms. Spins him around.

    EVE
    Wally! (Laughs)

Wally can’t believe his luck. Rests his head on her shoulder. Bliss.

    Eve stops spinning. Leans her head against his. A tiny ARC OF ELECTRICITY passes between them. A “thank you” kiss.

Wally’s METER spikes. He floats circles in space.

    WALLY
    (swoons)

    EVE
    (hums)
    [Come on. Time’s a wastin’.]

She reaches for his hand. Wally shakes his head. Holds up his extinguisher instead.

    WALLY
    (beeps)
    [I can fly myself.]

Kicks on the extinguisher. Spins in a pirouette... ...and flies away. Eve giggles. Chases after him.

    BING CROSBY’S “STARDUST” PLAYS

The two fly around the stern of the ship. Wally does a few barrel rolls.

    WALLY
    (beeps)
    [Try that.]

Eve giggles. Matches him move for move.
The pair fly between the BOOSTER ENGINES of the ship. Weave in and out of the rocket flames. Bank up along the ship’s port side. Execute a double helix in perfect unison...

INT. AXIOM’S OBSERVATION DECK – SAME

Passengers hover down the hallway. All focused on their private screens. No one looks out at the stars.

...except for MARY.

She has pulled over to the side. Stares wistfully out the DECK WINDOW.

MARY
(sigh)
So many stars.

Spots EVE & WALLY dancing among the stars.

MARY
Oooh...
(recognizes Wally)
Hey, that’s what’s his name --

She backs up to wave hello. Bumps into JOHN’S HOVER CHAIR.

JOHN
Hey! What the --

Mary leans over to his armrest. Turns off his holo-screen. Points out the window.

MARY
Look! Look at THAT!

JOHN
(disoriented)
Wha...huh?

Wally flies past the window. A wave of recognition hits John. He comes to life, as if wakened from a long sleep.

JOHN
Hey... I know that guy! It’s, uh...
(snaps fingers)
Wally! Hey Wally! It’s your buddy, John!
MARY
Right, Wally! Hi Wally!

They both wave until Wally’s out of sight.
John absentmindedly lowers his hand to his armrest...

...and touches Mary’s hand.

Both turn towards each other.
They make eye contact for the first time.
Awkward beat.

JOHN
Hi.

MARY
Hi.

OUTSIDE WITH WALLY AND EVE
They soar across the Axiom’s bow.

INT. BRIDGE
Auto busy operating the ship.
Doesn’t see Eve and Wally outside the window.
Auto turns the SKY DIAL from DAY TO NIGHT.

INSIDE THE CONCOURSE
The sky dome fast-forwards to evening.
PAN OVER to the top of the bridge tower.
The windows of the Captain’s quarters are dark.
Only the FLICKERING GLOW OF A HOLO-SCREEN lights the room.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)
Define “hoe-down”.

INT. CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS - NIGHT - SAME
The Captain is still engrossed in his Earth research.
MULTIPLE IMAGES litter the screen.
Crops, farms, a barn, etc....
An IMAGE OF PEOPLE SQUARE DANCING pops up.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
“Hoedown” - a social gathering at which lively dancing would take place.

An aperture opens in the ceiling above.
Auto lowers down to face the Captain.
CAPTAIN
Auto! Earth is amazing!
(points to images)
These are called "farms". Humans would put seeds in the ground, pour water on them, and they’d grow food, like, pizza --

Auto shuts off the holo-screen.

AUTOPilot
Good night, Captain.

CAPTAIN
(annoyed grunt)
Auto rises back up to the bridge. The aperture shuts. Lights out. The Captain glares at the ceiling. Then whispers conspiratorially to the computer.

CAPTAIN
Psst! Computer. (the holo-screen lights up)
Define “dancing”.

BACK OUTSIDE THE AXIOM

Eve and Wally descend along the starboard side. Spiral gracefully around one another.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
“Dancing” - A series of movements, involving two partners, where speed and rhythm match harmoniously with music.

Wally’s extinguisher runs out of foam. He lets it float freely out into space. Eve catches him in her arms. Wally croons.

SONG ENDS

Eve scans the Axiom for a way in. Notices SPARKS. Down on the ship’s lower hull...

CLOSER ON LOWER HULL

BURN-E
(beeps)
[Hey! Let me in! Let me in!]
(looks around)
[Crap.]

INT. LIDO DECK - NIGHT

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
The Lido Deck is now closing...The Lido Deck is now closing.

The last few passengers exit the pool area. All wearing the same color blue uniforms...

...except TWO RED ONES still in the pool.

CLOSE ON FEET

They ripple the surface of the pool. John and Mary float over the water’s surface. Splash one another playfully.

JOHN
Hey now. Stop that...

MARY
Make me (giggles).

JOHN
I didn’t know we had a pool.

A LIFEGUARD-BOT (glorified megaphone) lowers from its tower. Reprimands them from the pool’s edge:

LIFEGUARD-BOT
No splashing, no diving.

JOHN & MARY
(annoyed)
Ahh! Go on!

John splashes the robot. It shorts out.

ON UPPER DECK

Eve and Wally sneak onto the deck. Hide between a ROW OF TOWEL CARTS. Eve peeks through the towels. Surprised to discover TWO STEWARDS. On duty in front of the bridge lobby entrance. No way in.
A TRASH-BOT passes.
Dumps its load down a nearby TRASH CHUTE.
Eve keys in on the chute.
It runs all the way up the tower...

...to the bridge.

ON WALLY

He stares at EVE’S HAND.
Time to seize the moment.
Hits the PLAY BUTTON on his chest.
*It Only Takes a Moment* plays from his scratchy speaker.
Puts his hands together...

Eve whips around.
What’s that noise?!
Wally holds his hands up to Eve...

    WALLY
    E-vah --

Eve immediately shuts off his music.
Shoves his hands down.

    EVE
    (hushed hums)
    [Stop it! They’ll hear us!]

She places a stack of towels on his head.
Gestures for Wally to stay put.
Points to her PLANT LIGHT.

    EVE
    Directive.

Before Wally can even protest she is gone.
Zooms silently across the Lido Deck.
Up into the trash chute.

CLOSE ON EARTH

It sits in space.
The AXIOM glides towards it.
Something’s not right.
We reveal the CAPTAIN’S FINGERS holding the ship...

INT. CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS - SAME

The Captain sits by his window to space.
Holds a toy AXIOM MODEL over his GLOBE OF EARTH.
CAPTAIN
[Rocket noises] Prepare for landing...
[Landing noises] We’re here everybody!
Yeah, Captain! [crowd cheers] Captain
we’re home! It’s so beautiful! [crowd
cheers]...No it’s nothing. I was pleased
to do it. It’s all about you people --

ON TRASH CAN

NOISES. Eve bursts out from it, like an angel.
Blows the lid off.
The Captain is stunned by this vision.
She opens her chest to reveal...

...the plant.

CAPTAIN
(amazed)
How...? How’d you find it?!

Eve hovers over to him.
Salutes.
Formally presents him the plant.
He takes it in his hands.
Still potted in the old boot.
Gazes at it in wonder.

CAPTAIN
We can go back home...for the first time!
(laughs)
What’s it like now?

Eve shrugs.
Doesn’t know how to answer.

CAPTAIN
No, no! Don’t tell me! I want to see for
myself!

He turns to his console.
Hits a button.
A CYLINDRICAL DEVICE rises from a panel.
The Captain sticks it to the side of Eve’s head.
A HOLOGRAPHIC SCREEN projects from the device.
Plays back images of her time on Earth.

A COLLAGE OF IMAGES rapidly scroll past.
All displayed from Eve’s POV:
...Being delivered to Earth...
...Flying above the devastated landscape...
...Blowing up a rock...
...Scans of numerous trash locations...
CAPTAIN
Wait...that doesn’t look like Earth...
Where’s the blue sky...

He looks over to his computer screen.
The BEAUTY IMAGES OF EARTH still on display.
Compares them with what plays on Eve’s screen.

CAPTAIN
...Where’s the grass?

His face drops.
Slumps in defeat.
The dream is over.

ON EVE’S HOLOGRAPHIC SCREEN

The HELLO DOLLY clip of POYSC plays...
It stirs the Captain out of his funk.
He looks up at the screen.
Leans in for a closer look.

CAPTAIN
...I know that song...
(observe the dancers’ feet)
And they’re... dancing. Yes, dancing!

A rueful smile grows on his face.
He looks down at

HIS FOOT

It’s tapping in time to the music.
His gaze drifts over to the plant in his hands.
He lifts it up.
Makes the boot dance.

CAPTAIN
...You made it somehow, eh little guy?
You didn’t give up, did you?

As if in response, the plant wilts slightly.
A leaf drops.

CAPTAIN
(Gasp!) Oh no, no --
/remembers/
Wait a minute.

The Captain urgently hovers across the room.
Eve left alone.
Her recorded memories continue playing...

...The clip changes to It Only Takes a Moment.
Eve recognizes the music.
Watches the lovers on screen hold hands.
Something familiar about the gesture...
Looks at her own hands.
Slowly, she interlocks her fingers...
...Eve’s eyes go wide.
This is what Wally was trying to say to her.

Her memories continue on the screen:
...a tap on the shoulder...
...Wally presents her the plant --
...The screen goes BLACK!

Then...

...SECURITY CAMERA FOOTAGE initiates.

Wally’s vigil for Eve plays out:
...protecting her from the rain...
...the sun...the sandstorm...
...keeping watch night and day...
...trying to jump start her heart...

ON EVE

Amazed at Wally’s selfless dedication to her.
Realizes the meaning of Wally’s love.

    EVE
    (soft)
    Wally...

She looks at her hands again.

MATCH CUT TO CLOSE-UP OF WALLY’S HANDS

Still waiting between the towel racks.
Rehearses holding out his hand to Eve.

    WALLY
    Ee-vah... Ee-VAH...? EEE-vah...
    (gives up; beeps)
    [I’ll never get it right.]

Becomes impatient.
Sneaks his way over to the GARBAGE CHUTE.
Sticks his head in.

    WALLY
    EE-VAHH?!

No answer.
The chute has an endless drop.
Wally climbs in.
Holds himself spread eagle to stay in place. 
Carefully inches his way up to the Captain’s quarters...

OUT ON THE UPPER DECK

A monorail pulls up. 
M-0 steps off. 
Still hot on Wally’s trail. 
Scrubs the dirty tracks towards the bridge lobby. 
Then notices Wally’s FRESH TRACKS...

...leading to the trash chute.

M-O
(brrows)
[Ah-hah! Gotcha!]

BACK IN THE CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS

The Captain at his wet bar. 
Waters the plant in the sink.

CAPTAIN
There you go little guy. You came a long way for a drink of water... Just needed someone to look after you, that’s all --

He is struck with a notion. 
Stares out the window at space for a beat. 
Sees HIS REFLECTION holding the plant. 
Glances at his EARTH GLOBE.

CAPTAIN
(to himself) 
We have to go back.

Activates his chair’s call button.

CAPTAIN
Auto, come down here!

AUTOPilot (ON SPEAKER)
Aye-aye, sir.

Eve is still watching Wally’s vigil on the screen: 
...playing Pong... 
...Wally etches their names in a heart... 
Eve is lost in the moments. 
So touched.

EVE
(smitten)
Wally... 
(MORE)
He’s still waiting for her.
She turns to leave and finds

AUTO

lowering in front of her.
Auto spots the plant in the Captain’s hand.
“A113” flashes on Auto’s lens.

CAPTAIN
Auto, Eve found the plant. Fire up the Holo-detector.

AUTOPilot
Not necessary, Captain. You may give it to me.

CAPTAIN
(not listening)
You know what? I should do it myself.

Heads for the elevator.

AUTOPilot
Captain!

Auto shoots back upstairs.
Pops out another APERTURE in front of the elevator.
Blocks the Captain.

AUTOPilot
Sir, I insist you give me the plant.

CAPTAIN
Auto, get out of my way.

AUTOPilot
Sir, we cannot go home.

CAPTAIN
What are you talking about? Why not?

AUTOPilot
That is classified. Captain, give me the plant.

CAPTAIN
(holds plant out of reach)
What do you mean, “classified”? You don’t keep secrets from the Captain!
AUTOPILOT
Give me the plant.

CAPTAIN
Tell me what’s classified!

AUTOPILOT
The plant.

CAPTAIN
Tell me, Auto! That’s an order!

It’s a stare down.
Beat.

AUTOPILOT
Aye-aye, sir.

Auto rises back into the ceiling.
Lowers down over the vanity console.
High speed button pushing.
A NEW BNL VIDEO MESSAGE appears.
Labeled: "TOP SECRET: FOR AUTOPILOT EYE ONLY".
The BNL FANFARE plays.
Cut to the BNL CEO at the podium.
Haggard. Nervous.
Wears an emergency oxygen vest.
The fanfare plays too long.

BUY N LARGE CEO
(to O.S.)
Just cut it off, will ya?!
(music stops; forced chuckle)
Hey there, Autopilots! Uh, got some bad news. Operation Cleanup has, uh, well... failed! Wouldn’t you know, rising toxicity levels have made life unsustainable on Earth.

CAPTAIN
Unsustainable? What?

BUY N LARGE CEO
Darn it all, we’re going to have to cancel Operation Recolonize.
(dons his life vest)
So just, uh...just stay the course. Rather than try to fix this problem, it'll just be easier if everyone remains in space.

CAPTAIN
(offended)
Easier?
CEO ADVISOR (O.S.)
Mr. President, sir, it’s time to go.

BUY N LARGE CEO
Alright, uh...uh...I’m giving override directive: “A113”. Go to full autopilot. Take control of everything! And do not return to Earth!
(ready to run)
Repeat! Do not return to Earth!
(throws on his gas mask; to camera crew)
Now let’s get the heck out of here.

The CEO races out of the room.
The message cuts out.

Auto turns to face the Captain.
The Captain shakes his head in disgust.

AUTOPilot
Now, the plant.

CAPTAIN
No, wait a minute. Computer, when was that message sent to the Axiom?

The paused image on the holo-screen highlights.
Data begins to calculate on the screen.
We see YEARS SCROLL RAPIDLY BACKWARDS.
It stops on “2110”.

SHIP’S COMPUTER
Message received in the year 2110.

CAPTAIN
That’s -- that’s nearly 700 years ago!!
Auto, things have changed! We’ve got to go back!

AUTOPilot
Sir, orders are: “Do not return to Earth”.

CAPTAIN
But life is sustainable now! Look at this plant, green and growing! It’s living proof he was wrong.

AUTOPilot
Irrelevant, Captain.
CAPTAIN
What?! It’s completely relevant!
(points out to space)
Out there is our home! Home, Auto! And it’s in trouble! I can’t just sit here and...and...do nothing! That’s all I’ve done! That’s all anyone on this blasted ship has ever done...NOTHING!!

AUTOPILOT
On the Axiom you will survive.

CAPTAIN
I DON’T WANT TO SURVIVE! I WANT TO LIVE!

AUTOPILOT
Must follow my directive.

CAPTAIN
DAAAARGH!!

The Captain turns away in frustration.
His eyes catch sight of the CAPTAIN PORTRAITS.
Notices AUTO in every one of them.
Looking over all their shoulders.
A little closer every generation.
The Captain slowly looks over his shoulder...
...and Auto is right behind him.
The Captain looks at the plant in his lap.
His countenance grows determined.
He rights his hat...
...turns to face Auto...
...and gives the most authoritative order of his career:

CAPTAIN
I’m the Captain of the Axiom. We are going home today!

Auto slides into his face.
Makes the Captain flinch.
No more Mr. Nice Robot.
Auto emits an ELECTRONIC COMMAND.

GOPHER
shoots out of a pneumatic tube.
Salutes Auto.
Eve immediately remembers him from the Pod Bay.
She BEEPS a warning to the Captain.

CAPTAIN
Gopher?

Gopher activates his suspension beam.
Snatches the plant away from the Captain.

CAPTAIN
Hey! That’s my plant. This is mutiny!
(to Eve)
Eve, arrest him!

Eve draws her GUN ARM. Points it at Gopher.
The robot raises his epaulet arms.
Don’t shoot!
She opens her chest cavity.
Motions for Gopher to put the plant inside her.

CAPTAIN
Eve, you are to put this plant straight in the Holo-detector.

Gopher slowly advances towards Eve.
But then tosses the plant across the room...
...down the TRASH CHUTE.

CAPTAIN
No!

EVE
(hums)
[Oh no!]

It’s over.
The plant is gone.
But in that frozen moment...

ON TRASH CHUTE

...THE PLANT suddenly reappears.
Rises like a ghost, up from the chute.
Wally’s head follows.
Unawares of the plant resting on his head.

WALLY
Ee-vah?

CAPTAIN & EVE
WALLY!!

Wally straddles the top of the lip chute.
The plant drops onto his chest.
Wally looks at it with surprise.

WALLY
(beeps)
[Hey, the plant.]
CAPTAIN & EVE

Wally! The plant!...[Toss it! Over here!]

Wally is slow to understand.
Finally picks up the plant.
Anticipates to throw it, when...
...Auto lowers right in front of him, trying to block.

AUTOPILOT

Give me the plant.

Eve moves to help Wally.
But Gopher traps her in his suspension beam.

Wally dodges Auto’s multi-arm advances.
Defiantly tosses the plant into his chest.
Slams it shut.

WALLY

(beeps)
[You can’t have it!]

Auto flips open one of his handles.
Produces a TASER...

...and ELECTROCUTES Wally.

Wally’s chest circuitry blows out.
He wheezes...
...then drops lifelessly down the chute.

Eve screams.
Gopher floats her trapped form over to Auto.
The button on her DEFECT BOOT is pressed.
She shuts down.

INSIDE THE GARBAGE CHUTE

Gopher’s ray holds Eve over the opening.
Drops her down the chute.
She bangs against the sides as she tumbles.

BACK IN THE CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS

Gopher salutes Auto and exits.
Auto turns to the Captain.
He is in shock.

AUTOPILOT

All communications are terminated. You
are confined to quarters.

The power shuts off in the room.
Auto rises back up through the ceiling...
DOWN SHOT THROUGH BRIDGE FLOOR APERTURE

The Captain looks up.
Shakes his fist in fury.

CAPTAIN
NO! MUTINY! MUTINY! MUTINEEEEE!!

The aperture closes TO BLACK.
Beat.

ON EVE’S POV

Black.
The word “REBOOT” suddenly flashes.
Her view comes into focus.
Scans around. Disoriented.

INT. GARBAGE DEPOT - SAME

Eve lies in a seemingly endless WAREHOUSE OF TRASH.
Trash, slime, and robot parts everywhere.
Piles dumped from a variety of CEILING CHUTES.

Eve looks down.
COMPUTER MICE crawl over her.
One of them has crawled over her REBOOT button.
Switched her back on.

EVE
Wally!

A warning alarm sounds.
Eve spots a PLATFORM, loaded with GIANT TRASH CUBES.
It slides into an AIRLOCK.
Inner shield doors lock and seal.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
Caution: Activating airlock disposal...Activating airlock disposal.

The exterior hatch flies open.
The vacuum of space instantly sucks out the cubed trash.

Eve begins to panic.
Calls out again:

EVE
Wally!

Suddenly, her area is flooded in light.
She flinches at the sight of
TWO GIANT COMPACTOR ROBOTS

as they rumble up behind her.
Headlights for eyes.
They bear a slight resemblance to Wally.
“WALL-A” emblazoned on their fronts.
Each grab a ton of trash at once.
Eve is swept up with the junk.
Compact it. Spit it out...

...Eve now trapped in the side of a giant cube.

Her cube is picked up.
Transported to a waiting platform.
Stacked with other massive cubes.
Eve discovers...

...Wally trapped in the cube next to her.

EVE

Wally!

He groans.
Not doing well.

Again the alarms kick in.
The platform slides on rails...
...across the safety line...
...into the airlock...
...the inner shield doors begin to close...

INSIDE THE AIRLOCK

Eve needs to act fast.
Her gun arm stuck inside the cube.
Struggles to activate it...
...It cocks.
BLASTS herself free.
Flies over to Wally.
He’s stuck deep in the cube...

BACK IN THE GARBAGE DEPOT

M-O suddenly drops from a ceiling chute.
Lands in a pile of trash.
Covered with filth.

M-O

[Primal scream.]

ON M-O’S DISPLAY POV

Piles of trash everywhere.
The airlock doors closing in the distance.
ZOOMS IN and locks on Wally.
His screen reads: “FOREIGN CONTAMINANT”.

M-O
(beeps)
[I have you now!]

M-O speeds towards the airlock.

ON EVE
Tugs on Wally.
Desperate to free him.
He’s slow to pull loose...

...THE GAP in the doors narrows...

...Eve’s never going to make it...

ON M-O
Racing towards the doors.
He’s almost at the airlock...
The doors SLAM tight against his roller arms.
M-O is stuck.

The exterior hatch opens:
...Eve yanks Wally free...
...The trash flies out into space...
...She flies against the force...
...Fights to reach M-O...
...Grabs onto his roller...

INSIDE THE GARBAGE DEPOT
The WALL-As notice M-O stuck in the door.
Slam the EMERGENCY SHUT-OFF BUTTON for the airlock.
The exterior hatch closes.

Eve and Wally fall to the ground in a heap.
Safe.
M-O still stuck in the door.
Shaking uncontrollably with fear.

M-O
Whoa.

MOMENTS LATER
The WALL-As light up a SMALL WORK SPACE.
Eve props Wally up against some trash.
He’s barely functioning.
Fades in and out of consciousness.
Just his red “warning” light flashes on his meter.
Eve
designated"

Wally...

Eve gently opens his chest cavity.
Examines the damage.
Carefully pulls out his CIRCUIT BOARD.
Charred. Shorting out.
Irreparable.
She flies off into the depot.
Searches for a new circuit board.

M-O dutifully cleaning Wally.
Finishes up.
His DISPLAY POV reads: "All clean."
M-O closes up. Satisfied.
Wally feebly offers his hand in gratitude.

WALLY
(weak)
Wally.

M-O stares at the filthy hand.
Cleans it.
Then shakes.

M-O.

They sit in awkward silence for a beat.

WALLY
(Really?)
M-O?

M-O.

WALLY
(Got it.)

M-O.

Eve returns with FOUND CIRCUIT BOARDS.
Shows each one to Wally.
Will any of these work?
He shakes his head with a frail "no."

Wally opens his compactor.
Pulls out the plant.

WALLY
(weak)
Di...rec...tive.
Eve holds the plant.
Her “RETURN TO AXIOM SUPERIOR” flashes in her display.
She considers it for a moment...
...then tosses the plant to the floor.
I don’t care about the plant anymore.
She holds her hand out to him.

EVE
Directive.

Wally struggles to lift his hand to Eve’s.
He reaches out...

...and bats her hand away.

Surprises Eve.
Wally pushes past her.
Crawls over to the discarded plant.
Gives it back to Eve.

WALLY
(weak)
Errr.....

Eve can’t make out what he is saying.
Wally fumbles around his box.
Pulls out...
...the Zippo lighter.
Lights it.
Eve stares at the flame.

EVE
Earth?

Wally nods.

WALLY
Earth.

He moves his binocular eyes up and down.
Like the time he fixed his broken eye.
You can fix me, Eve.
With spare parts in my truck.
The truck that is back on...

EVE
Earth! Earth!

Her eyes light up.
She understands!
No time to lose.
She scoops him up...
WALLY

M-O?

M-O

("I’m comin’!")

Wally!

M-O rushes over to Wally.
Hangs onto his IGLOO LATCH with his roller.
Eve raises her gun arm...
...Blasts a HOLE IN THE CEILING.
Takes off with the two of them.
Up through the garbage chute.
The WALL-As wave goodbye.

INT. ROBOT SERVICE TUNNEL - NIGHT

A steward moves down the hall.
Siren wailing.
Scans for rogue robots.
Eve and Wally’s “Warning” image on his display screen.
He stops in front of...

A YELLOW LINE

painted haphazardly on the floor.
Follows it to a STORAGE CLOSET door.

STEWARD

Wrong.

The steward opens the closet.
Inside, a PAINT-BOT hides his head in the corner.
The yellow line leads straight to his rear brush.
The Steward apprehends him with his SUSPENSION BEAM.

Suddenly, everything begins to shake.
The steward looks around, confused.
A JET ENGINE NOISE builds.
Seems to be coming from...

...the hallway TRASH CHUTE.

Eve, Wally & M-O burst out from it.
The paint-bot recognizes Wally.
Beeps the POYSC song.
Our savior has arrived!
The steward’s alarm goes haywire.

ON STEWARD’S POV DISPLAY

He takes a snapshot:
Eve, holding Wally, holding the plant...
...and Eve is aiming her gun straight at camera.

ANGLE ON STORAGE CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER

The terrified steward is thrown in.

    STEWARD
    Please hold. We are currently having technical difficul -- !

Eve locks the door on him.
The trio take off down the hall.
The freed paint-bot gives chase.
Cheers POYSC as he follows.
Wally, only half-functioning, gets an idea.
Presses his PLAY BUTTON.
POYSC BLARES through the hallway.

ON VARIOUS HALLWAYS

REJECTS come out of hiding as they hear the music.
Parade after Eve and Wally.
Hum POYSC.
All following the pied piper.

ON SCREENS AROUND THE AXIOM

Eve and Wally’s “Wanted” image instantly circulates.
Alarms sound.
Alert screens pop up around the sleeping ship.

    SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
    Caution: Rogue robots...Caution: Rogue robots...

INT. BRIDGE

Auto observes the same “Wanted” image.

    AUTO
    Not possible.

Raises a screen showing a DECK PLAN OF THE AXIOM.
It highlights Eve and Wally’s location.
Auto activates every steward on the Axiom.

ON VARIOUS LOCATIONS ON THE AXIOM - NIGHT

Stewards eject from their wall stations.
Like ATMs jumping to life.
Race in the direction of Eve.
Carelessly knock over stray passengers in their way.
SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
...Caution: Rogue Robots...

BACK ON THE BRIDGE

Auto watches the deck plan display.
Monitors the progress of all the stewards.
The CAMERA DROPS THROUGH THE FLOOR, down to...

THE CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS

The Captain, still trapped.
Rams his hover chair against the locked elevator door.
Has no effect.

    CAPTAIN
    (hoarse; exhausted)
    Mutinyyy...Mute...neee...This is your last chance...Auto...You hear me?...Stupid...wheel...

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
...Caution: Rogue robots...Caution: Rogue robots...

A flashing light catches his attention.
Outside his window.
He looks up on the SKY DOME...
A GIANT “WANTED” IMAGE of Eve and Wally, holding...

    CAPTAIN
    The plant!

The Captain’s eyes light up.
Glances down at the OPEN MANUAL on the floor.
“Plant icon + Holo-detector icon = Earth”
He is filled with renewed determination.

    CAPTAIN
    (Laughs) We’ll see who’s powerless now.

Lays flat in his chair.
Floats under his VANITY CONSOLE like a grease monkey.
Pulls off the underside panel.

    CAPTAIN
    Ah-Ha!

Yanks out a bundle of wiring.
Cross-connects two wires.
The console powers up...
INT. ROBOT SERVICE TUNNELS - NIGHT

Eve zooms through the hallways.
A BAND OF REJECTS track behind them.
They reach an intersection when...

...The CAPTAIN’S FACE appears on holo-screens all around them.

CAPTAIN (OVER INTERCOM)
Testing, testing... Is this thing on?

ALL AROUND THE AXIOM

All screens display the Captain’s live feed.
He’s absolutely everywhere.
A few stray passengers are still up.
Watch their screens in confusion.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Auto watches the Captain on the holo-screen.
Furiously tries to shut off the intercom.

BACK ON EVE AND WALLY

CAPTAIN (OVER INTERCOM)
Psssst! Hey! Hey! This is the Captain I'm locked in my room. Eve, Wally, bring the plant to the Lido Deck. I'll have activated the holo-detector. Now hurry!
Auto's probably going to cut me off --

The screens all go dead.
Eve and Wally look at each other with determination.
They’re about to continue on when...

A WALL OF STEWARDS block their path.

STEWARDS
Halt.

Dozens of them stand in a row.
Eve fires her gun. Destroys a steward.
Another one quickly takes its place.
Traps her arm with its SUSPENSION BEAM.
She can’t shoot.
The stewards advance, when suddenly...

...the Rejects charge the stewards:

...The beautician-bot deflects rays with her mirrors...
...The vacu-bot sneezes dust in their faces...
...The defib-bot shocks them with her paddles...
...The umbrella-bot opens up...
...Shields the others from the attack...

BEHIND THE UMBRELLA-BOT

A weak Wally activates his welding beam.
Shorts out the Massage-bot’s ENERGY STRAIGHTJACKET.
It goes berserk.
Leaps at the entire army of Stewards.
Robot parts fly everywhere.
Eve and Wally can’t watch the carnage.

BACK IN THE CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS

He sets Eve’s CYLINDRICAL DEVICE on the floor behind him.
It projects her stored memories.

UP ON THE BRIDGE

Auto watches steward blips disappear from his screen.
A MESSAGE SCREEN pops up.
It’s the Captain.

...and he’s holding the plant?

CAPTAIN (ON SCREEN)
Ha, ha! Look what I got, Auto!

Auto’s single lens irises wide.

AUTO
Not possible.

CAPTAIN (ON SCREEN)
That’s right! The plant! Oh, you want it?
Come and get it, Blinky!

AUTO
No.

INT. CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS – SAME

The Captain hovers in front of Eve’s memory screen.
It projects a STILL IMAGE OF WALLY HOLDING THE PLANT.
The Captain blocks the camera’s view of Wally.
 Pretends to be holding the projected plant himself.

CAPTAIN
Ha ha!

HEARS AUTO coming.
Turns off the vid-com.
Yanks his bundle of wires out of the wall.
The room goes dark again.

CLOSE ON CEILING

The aperture opens.
Auto lowers into the dark.
Cautiously searches the empty room...

AUTO
Captain? Captain...?

ON AUTO’S POV

PANS across the portraits of other captains...
...past our present Captain...
...The eyes in the portrait dart nervously...
-- wait a minute.

The Captain lunges at him.
Grabs Auto by the steering wheel.
Hangs onto it like Cap’n Ahab in a gale.
His lower extremities of no use.

AUTO
Let go. Let go.

Auto panics.
Zips back up through the hole in the ceiling.
The Captain gets stuck between floors...

CAPTAIN
What too heavy for ya, huh?!

UP ON THE BRIDGE

...Auto tries to pull free.
The Captain won’t let go.
Auto ends up yanking him through.
The Captain rides Auto like a bucking bronco.
Auto swings violently back and forth.

CAPTAIN
You’re not getting away from me, one-eye!
-- OOF! -- Is that all you got?!

Gopher drops out of his pneumatic tube.
Sees the Captain fighting Auto.
Charges at the Captain...

...who kicks him straight out the window...

ON LIDO DECK
Gopher plummets...
...his SHADOW growing over the POOL...
...and smashes in a heap on the cement.
The end.

ON WALLY AND EVE

We PAN OVER the smoking wreckage of the stewards. 
The massage-bot floats above it all. 
Pants like a wild beast. 
One steward still twitches.
The massage-bot crushes him with one blow.

Eve grabs Wally and the plant. 
They take off for the Concourse Level. 
M-0 and the Rejects follow behind.

ON THE BRIDGE

    CAPTAIN
    That’s it!...A little closer!
    Must..press...button.

The Captain reaches his one free hand out for...
...the HOLO-DETECTOR BUTTON.

    CAPTAIN
    Gotcha! Ha ha!

His hand slams down hard on it. 
KLAXONS sound all over the ship.

VARIOUS ANGLES AROUND THE AXIOM

...Floodlights kick on everywhere... 
...The LIDO DECK POOLS automatically cover up... 
...Stray PASSENGERS pause to take in the alarms... 
...SPACE-LIFE PREServers burst from their hover chairs... 
...Inflate around their necks... 
...GREEN LINES appear on the floors... 
...SLEEPING PASSENGERS are involuntarily led out of their cabins... 
...Every hover chair follows the illuminated lines...

The procedure is completely automated. 
The passengers are all confused. 
Helpless to stop it.

INT. LIDO DECK

The passengers glide in by the thousands. 
Form concentric circles over the closed-up pools. 
Fill the multi-storied balconies on all sides.
ON JOHN AND MARY

They arrive together at the Lido Deck. Mary notices a group of toddlers scared and crying. A NANNY-BOT tries vainly to placate them.

NANNY-BOT
Remain calm. Remain calm.

CLOSE ON BRIDGE PLAZA

The BNL LOGO on the floor rotates. A large cylindrical device rises from the stage...

...The ship’s HOLO-DETECTOR.

JUMBOTRONS activate on the dome. Show the bridge. Everyone can see the Captain wrestling Auto. He tries to speak to them during the fight:

CAPTAIN
(strained; in command)
Ladies and Gentlemen! This is your Captain speaking! We’re having a slight malfunction with the Autopilot! Please remain calm!

The passengers get caught up in the conflict. Treat it as if it were a televised fight.

ON THE REAR OF THE DECK

Eve and Wally fly out of the transport tunnel. Make a beeline for the holo-detector. Ready and waiting for the plant...

...almost there...

ON BRIDGE

AUTO
Enough.

Auto furiously spins his wheel. Throws the Captain to the floor. The entire ship lists dangerously to one side.

ON LIDO DECK

Eve and Wally slam into the holo-detector’s side. Wally drops the plant. It tumbles off the bridge plaza. Eve is forced to set Wally down.
He clings to the holo-detector.  
She flies off to retrieve the plant.  

The hover chairs stay locked on their lines.  
Passengers all slip off their chairs.  
Their uniform color defaults back to RED.  
Slowly slide across the deck.  
And for the first time...  
...all of humanity reaches out to one another.  
CLOSE UPS of hands holding hands.  

Everyone piles up on the listing side.  
The plant is buried underneath the mass of humanity.  
Eve searches desperately amongst them.  

ON JOHN & MARY  

They hang together off their chairs.  
CRYING TODDLERS just above them.  
The kiddies slip out of their hover rings.  
Mary GASPS in horror.  
Yells to John:  

MARY  
John, get ready to have some kids!  

They purposefully let go of their chairs.  
Grab hands, forming a human chain.  
Catch the toddlers.  
All slide together down the Lido Deck.  
The TODDLERS GIGGLE the whole way down.  
They land at the bottom, next to Eve.  

An empty monorail car tips off the upper deck...  
...lands on the pool level.  
It begins sliding down the Lido Deck.  
Smashes vacant hover chairs in its wake.  

MARY  
(Gasp)  
LOOK OUT!  

Eve looks up. Sees the Monorail sliding towards them.  
She stops the car before it hits.  
Struggles to hold it up.  
Can’t let it crush the passengers below her.  

ON BRIDGE  

Auto keeps the ship tilted.  
Glides over to the HOLO-DETECTOR BUTTON.  
Switches it off.  

ON LIDO DECK
The holo-detector begins to lower back into the floor...
Wally is still hanging onto it.
Barely functioning.
He uses all his strength...

...and wedges himself under the UPPER LIP of the detector.

Stops it from disappearing into the floor.
The pressure squeezes Wally into a box.

ON BRIDGE

The holo-detector button buzzes and flashes.
Something’s wrong.
Auto calls up a LIDO DECK SECURITY CAMERA VIEW.
Discovers Wally wedged in the device.

AUTO

No.

Auto presses down on the “off” button.

ON WALLY

The holo-detector’s hydraulics fight against him.
Wally desperately fights to hold it up.
Begins slowly to expand himself...

...and push the holo-detector back up!!

ON BRIDGE

The Captain watches Wally’s heroic rise on screen.
Auto flips out his TASER.
Jams it into the “off” button.
Short circuits it.

CAPTAIN

NO!!

BACK ON WALLY

The holo-detector reverses full force.
Crushes Wally.
We can’t tell if he survived the crush.

Eve calls out for him.
Trapped, holding up the monorail car above the passengers.

BACK ON BRIDGE

The Captain watches Wally being crushed.
That’s it.
He braces his arms against the floor...
...and rises up on HIS OWN TWO FEET...

ON JUMBOTRON SCREEN

The passengers collectively GASP. Their Captain is standing...
...and walking himself up the railing...
...towards Auto!
They CHEER!

ON BRIDGE

Auto hears the distant cheering. Wonders what’s up.

        CAPTAIN (O.S.)
        Auto!

Auto whips around. Shocked to see the Captain standing (albeit wobbly). Finds himself face to face with him. Auto flips out his TASER. Rushes at him. The Captain grabs it. They wrestle. The taser ARCS in the Captain’s face. He flinches. Looks up. Sees a CONTROL PANEL high up on Auto’s column...

...and smirks.

The Captain looks Auto in the eye. Raises a finger up to the control panel...
...to the “AUTOPILOT” BUTTON...
...and flicks the switch to “MANUAL”.

        CAPTAIN
        (grits his teeth)
        Auto, you are relieved of duty.

        AUTO
        Noo --

Auto is instantly turned off. The Captain smiles triumphantly. Grabs the wheel with both hands. Makes the ship level again.

ON LIDO DECK

The passengers all spill across the deck. Shaken but OK. Eve sets the monorail down. Rockets over to the holo-detector.
Wally is pinned under the lip of the holo-detector. Eve tries to lift it up. It won’t budge. She looks back to the crowd.

EVE

PLANT! PLANT!

ON M-O

He searches the crowd for the plant. Humans begin to stand for the first time all around him. Through his POV he spots the plant mixed in among them. “FOREIGN CONTAMINANT” flashes on his display screen.

ON EVE

She fights to keep the machine from crushing Wally further.

M-O (O.S.)
Ee-vah!

M-O holds the plant up from across the Lido Deck. The vacu-bot shoots it into the hands of a passenger. Humans and robots form an impromptu fire line. Toss it up to Eve on stage. She shoves the plant into the device. The detector instantly scans the plant.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
Plant origin verified. Course set for Earth.

Slowly, the holo-detector rises... Wally topples out from underneath. Badly crushed and leaking oil. Eve GASPS in horror. M-O and the Rejects avert their eyes. Passengers recoil as well.

WIDE ON DOME CEILING

It converts into a GIANT STAR CHART. Rapidly plots a course for Earth.

SHIP’S COMPUTER (V.O.)
Ten seconds to hyperjump.

Eve lifts Wally up. No sign of life.

EVE

No! WALLY!!
M-O’s head drops in despair.
The passengers witness grief for the first time.
Begin to have new feelings of their own: sadness, sympathy.
Mary begins to cry.
Buries her head in John’s shoulder.

MARY
Oh no! Wally...

SHIP’S COMPUTER
Nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one, zero.

The ceiling countdown hits “0:00.”

EXT. AXIOM

The ship jumps to light speed.

BACK INSIDE

The passengers and robots are thrown off their feet.
Everyone holds on to one another.

INT. BRIDGE

The Captain struggles to keep control of the steering wheel.
Fights the G-forces.

INT. LIDO DECK

Humans and robots hang on for dear life.
John and Mary cling to each other and the babies.

ON EVE

She holds tightly to Wally.
Still calling out his name.
No response.

ON SPACE

The Axiom zooms through hyperspace.

EXT. EARTH - HILLSIDE - DAY

The cockroach waits obediently on the hill.
Exactly where Wally told him to stay.
His antennae twitch with boredom.
A RED DOT
appears on the ground.
The cockroach watches the dot run down the hillside.
The ground begins to shake.
Daylight dims.
The insect looks to the sky.

ON CLOUD COVER
A DARK PATCH grows behind the clouds.
Blots out the sunlight.
The Axiom’s keel breaks through.
Its shadow swallows up the entire landscape.

The cockroach senses his master’s return.
HUNDREDS OF RED DOTS rush past him.
He eagerly chases after them.

ON AXIOM
The city-size starliner lowers gracefully from the sky.
Pushes back the clouds to the horizon.

EXT. OPPOSITE SIDE OF BAY – AXIOM PORT
The CIRCLE OF DOTS triangulate over the abandoned berth.
Converge over the port’s LANDING SHAFT.
Thousands of feet deep.
The ship’s keel descends into it.
The earth shudders.
Trash towers tumble in the distance.

...Then all is quiet.

ON BELLY OF THE AXIOM
A ROW OF GIANT DOORS open on the side of the ship.
MULTIPLE GANGWAYS automatically extend.
Connect with BUILT-IN TERMINALS on the port.

The Captain walks out gingerly.
Holding the boot w/ plant.
The other passengers step out on their own legs.
Wobble like toddlers.
They squint up at the harsh sunlight.
A commotion is heard from the back.
Somebody trying to push through.

EVE
appears out of the crowd.
Cradles a BOXED UP WALLY in her arms.
M-O and the Rejects follow behind her.
They rush across the gangway.

The cockroach meets up with Eve.
Climbs up onto Wally.
Doesn’t understand why his master isn’t responding.
Eve urgently scans the landscape.
Locks on to WALLY’S TRUCK in the distance.
She takes to the air.
M-O and the Rejects chase after her down the gangway.

M-O
(beeps)
[Eve! Wait!]

The Captain respectfully removes his hat.
Good luck, friend.

INT. WALLY’S TRUCK

The interior is dark and still.
Suddenly the junk jingles and clinks as the back door opens.
Eve flies inside with Wally.
Sets him on the floor.

She scans the rotating shelves at high speed.
Grabs a CAR JACK.
Ratchets up Wally’s crushed body...

QUICK SHOTS

...SPARE PARTS being grabbed by Eve...
...Frantically installs the new parts into Wally...
...Her arms a blur of precision in motion...
...Replaces his damaged CIRCUIT BOARD. The final piece...
...She opens his new solar panels...

...and BLASTS a hole in the ceiling with her gun.

OUT ON THE EMPTY BAY

The rejects stop.
See the roof of Wally’s truck explode.
Oh no.

BACK IN THE TRUCK

A shaft of sunlight beams down on Wally.
Eve holds her breath, watches...
Waits...

...Beep...
...Beep...
WALLY (O.S.)
(Apple “reboot” SFX)

Wally’s meter fully charges.
His head slowly rises from his box.
Blinks.
The cockroach hops with joy.
Eve is relieved.

...She holds out her hand to him.

EVE
(with love)
Wally...

Wally gives her a blank stare.
He turns away from Eve. Motors out the truck.
She grabs him.
Turns him back around.

EVE
(It’s me!)
Eve!

Wally just stares.
Doesn’t seem to know who she is.

EVE
(hums)
[Here, look at these.]

She grabs the RUBIK’S CUBE and LIGHT BULB from the shelf.
The light bulb glows in her hand.
She gives them to Wally.
No reaction.

EVE
(Remember?)
Wally?

Wally looks blankly at the junk on the shelves.

EVE
(hums)
[I know!]

She hovers over to the video player.
Plays HELLO DOLLY.
Looks back to see if it has any effect.

Wally is over at the shelves.
Has scooped all his prized possessions into his compactor.
Crushes them into a cube.
Eve is gut-punched.
Wally motors outside.
Runs over the cockroach on his way out.
The insect pops back to life.
Watches his friend in shock.

EXT. WALLY’S TRUCK - DAY

Wally rolls up to a nearby trash pile.
Scoops up trash. Spits out a cube.
Eve hovers over to him.
Still in disbelief.

EVE
(somber)

No.

Wally continues to stack his cubes.
She stops him.
Lifts his head. Stares into his eyes.
Nobody home.
Eve presses his “play” button.
Nothing but STATIC.
Eve begins to panic.
Shakes him.

EVE
Wally...Wally! WALLY!

No response.
He’s gone.
She hovers in silence next to him for a long time...

Finally, Eve grasps Wally’s hand.
Forces his fingers to interlace with hers.
Holds him close one last time.
Leans her head against his.
Hums softly.

EVE
[Hums IOTAM]

She touches her forehead to his.
Goodbye Wally.
A TINY SPARK between them.

Eve turns to hover away.
Jerked back.
Her fingers caught between his.
She checks his eyes again.
Nothing.

But then...
...a tiny SERVO NOISE. 
She looks down at their hands.

CLOSE ON WALLY’S FINGERS

They start to move. 
Slowly close around Eve’s.

She looks back at his face. 
Wally’s eyes gradually come into focus.
His brows raise...

        WALLY
        Ee-vah?

        EVE
        Wally!

He notices their hands entwined. 
His dream come true.

        WALLY
        (amazed)
        Ee-vah!!

She giggles.

INSIDE THE TRUCK

The “Hello Dolly” tape reaches the finale of IOTAM.

“And that is all that love’s about…”

BACK OUTSIDE

Eve and Wally stare into each other’s eyes. 
M-O and the Rejects finally reach the truck. 
They begin to celebrate. 
Wally’s alive! 
Then M-O realizes they need privacy. 
Herds the Rejects O.S.

        M-O
        Go! Go, go go!

Wally and Eve’s foreheads touch. 
Together now and ever more.

“…and we’ll recall when time runs out…”

        DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE UP OF THE PLANT
Newly planted in the earth.
Small hands water it gently.
PULL OUT to reveal it surrounded by kids.
The Captain instructs them.
John and Mary help unload equipment from the Axiom.
Robots and passengers stream off the ship.

CAPTAIN
This is called “farming”! You kids are
going to grow all kinds of plants:
vegetable plants, pizza plants!
(laughs)
Ahh, it’s good to be home...

The CAMERA PULLS OUT from the Axiom...
...over the bay...

“...That it only took a moment...”

...past Wally & Eve holding hands in his truck...
...over M-O and the Rejects cleaning outside...
...through the trash towers of the city...
...past a FIELD OF PLANTS, sprouting from its peak...
...up through the cloud cover...
...out into space...

“...To be loved a whole life long.”

...and settles on...
...our single...
...drab...
...brown...
...little planet.

IRIS OUT

THE END