

SPACE KING E102 - "B-POSITIVE (WORKING TITLE)"

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INT. ELECTRIFYING MIST

We see a dead PSYCHO-KNIGHT body we haven't seen before. It lays still. We hear screaming and laser fire. Couple beats. CHESTNUT runs in and kneels by the corpse to extract its globules.

CHESTNUT

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

SOMETHING grabs Chestnut, it's another PSYCHO-KNIGHT we haven't seen before, OTHER CAPTAIN. He shakes Chestnut.

OTHER CAPTAIN

Hurry Chestnut! Hurry!

He runs into the mist shooting. Beat, we hear a scream. Chestnut looks up. Couple beats.

The TECHNOFIEND, a huge monster with **CANDLES on its back** and a tiny cock, punctures the mist. RUNNING right at him.

He screams and fumbles the Globules, **crushing one**.

CHESTNUT

No!

He regains himself and aims his gun. Beat. He sees the Techno-Fiend is **PREGNANT**. He slightly lowers his gun.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

It's pregnant...

He shakes his head and aims again. It's too late. He yelps.

WHAM. The Techno-Fiend is hit by something. It flies back. The HATEMACE (a mace with Hatemonger's face on it) drops into view. Its face lights up as it speaks. We stay on it as Hatemonger walks forward to the downed alien.

HATEMACE

O Space King, Lord of Hate. We
thank thee for this alien with
which we may gift the *sacred rites*
of preventative care.

Hatemonger swings the Hate-Mace down onto the Techno-Fiend.

CHESTNUT

Man. I wish I had one of those. All
Medicae's get are a dumb knife.

Chestnut regards his lame pink knife sadly.

Hatemonger holds it out, inviting Chestnut to take it. He does so, gingerly. The spikes retract and it thuds to the floor. Hatemonger laughs.

HATEMONGER

It's a Hatemace made in the Hate-
Forges of my home planet.

(beat)

Planet Heaven. Only those pure of
hate can wield such a weapon.

Chestnut looks down sadly, ashamed.

CAPTAIN

What relic are we here for again?

Hatemonger plucks an unlit candle off of the TECHNO-FIEND.

HATEMONGER

A candle, said to have been lit by
Space King himself.

Hatemonger regards it reverently. Beat. We hear a throat clear. The other squad stands before Hatemonger expectantly. He clutches the candle to his chest and narrows his eyes.

CAPTAIN

Look, our High Command is kinda a
dick. Can we just have the stupid
candle?

OTHER CAPTAIN

Oh so when Space King comes back
you've collected more stuff than us
and he gives you more of his
attention? Nice try *Star Defender*.

CAPTAIN

God-

He grabs the candle from Hatemonger and snaps it in two. He holds out the lower half to the other Reclaimer Squad.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

There.

Other Captain looks down at it.

OTHER CAPTAIN

We want the end with the wick on
it.

HATEMONGER

NOOOOOO!

Captain looks to Hatemonger. He pinches his nose and sighs.

CAPTAIN

Hatemonger killed the Techno-Fiend.
He should get to keep the wick-end.

OTHER CAPTAIN

Well your Medicae crushed Grix's
globules and now he's dead forever.
I could have the Sanctum Globulari
take his medical license! Or...

He holds out his hand expectantly.

HATEMONGER

No! Let Chestnut hang!

Captain looks at Chestnut, who looks downtrodden.

CAPTAIN

Sorry Hatemonger.

He gives the wick end to Other Captain. They scurry off.

Chestnut kneels over BRYCE's dead body with the Globulus. He looks at Hatemonger, who stares daggers at him.

INT. SQUAD SHIP - MOMENTS LATER

Captain is in the SQUAD-SHIP. Chestnut walks up the ramp and opens a wall compartment, revealing a psycho-knight transformation machine. He plugs in his Globulus.

CHESTNUT

Captain, do you think I could start
doing more than globules? I feel
like the fellas don't respect me.

A child falls from a tube and gets transformed into BRYCE.

BRYCE

Hey Chestnut, you find any lumps
while fondling my balls?

CAPTAIN

You're not a psycho-knight
Chestnut. You're a medicae.

HATEMONGER

A very *bad* one.

CAPTAIN

You're not front-line material.

Chestnut goes to speak. Captain's wrist communicator chimes.

HIGH COMMAND

(comms)

I need you back at the ship
immediately! There's an emergency.

Captain looks at his wrist communicator angrily.

INT. GRAND MANOR - HALLWAY

A well-dressed little boy runs through a fancy manor, looking back in panic. He runs past a PORTRAIT of a regal HIGH-LORD.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUE

He runs into a room and then into a closet. He shuts the door and waits. We hear loud slow footsteps. The child taps into a wristpad - activating something. The steps are loud now. Couple beats. SLAM, the doors open. A WHITE PSYCHO-KNIGHT with blood cascading from his armor stands tall.

We see inside the closet. It's empty. We cut back to the boy's point of view, the wrist pad is a cloaking device. Couple beats. The Psycho-Knight begins walking away. Beat. He stops. Taking in two deep sniffs. He turns back and leans in.

COAGULATOR

Hello little boy.

Suddenly the scene pauses, with scan-lines.

INT. STARDEFENDERS HIGH-COMMAND CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

We've been seeing a recording from the High Command chamber. A FREAKISH MAN howls in pain as the image is projected from a machine in his back. He rests and the image fades.

HIGH COMMAND

This is a big problem!

(beat)

As you can see-

High Command looks at the freakish man, annoyed.

HIGH COMMAND (CONT'D)

AS YOU CAN SEE.

The freakish man jumps, he starts his turbine back up, moaning in pain. We see the HIGH-LORD from earlier.

HIGH COMMAND (CONT'D)

The son of a very important lord
was swept up in a recruitment drive
by a prolific Legion of boy-traders
- *The Coagulators*.

CAPTAIN

So?

HIGH COMMAND

That shipment of boys was meant for
us. If anything bad has happened to
his son, it will mean retribution.

The screen continues to illustrate all of this.

HIGH COMMAND (CONT'D)

I can't reach The Coagulator's High
Command, but I have teleport codes
to their ship. *Retrieve the boy!*

CAPTAIN

Wait-

The squad teleports.

INT. BLOOD EAGLE - COAGULATORS HIGH COMMAND ROOM

We MATCH CUT to the Coagulator High Command room as the squad teleports in. The High Command is screaming; blood pours from its eyes. Everyone is thrown sideways as the screen tilts.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Coagulator flagship (THE BLOOD EAGLE) falls towards a planet below, leaking blood. CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. PLANET - EST. SHOT - MOMENTS LATER

The Blood Eagle lies in the sand of the planet.

INT. BLOOD EAGLE - HIGH COMMAND ROOM

Chestnut lying on the floor comes too. In front of him a screaming Coagulator is getting his blood sucked out through his ass by a GIANT ALIEN BUG. It drops him as its hit by a giant hammer wielded by a Coagulator, EXSANGUINATOR. Chestnut crawls over, opening the dead Coagulator's cock-hatch.

EXSANGUINATOR

You will find no globules to
retrieve here, honoured Medicae!

(MORE)

EXSANGUINATOR (CONT'D)

The bugs suck all blood and organs out through the butthole. Making death permanent, *and* shameful.

Exsanguinator helps Chestnut up by the hand. The room is full of bugs and Coagulators fighting. Chestnut's squad forms up.

CAPTAIN

What the hell's going on here!?

EXSANGUINATOR

We were preparing to blood-drop to this planet when our pilot fell.

HATEMONGER

Aliens.

EXSANGUINATOR

I am the Exsanguinator of the Coagulators legion. What brings you to the Blood Eagle?

CAPTAIN

We're looking for a kid you guys took in a recruitment drive.

EXSANGUINATOR

You mean a blood drive?

CAPTAIN

(annoyed)

You guys are pretty into your blood theme huh?

Exsanguinator burbles incoherently, choking. Beat. He opens his chest piece, revealing his iron-maiden armor as a tidal wave of blood pours out. It splatters Captain. His eye twitches, aggravated. Exsanguinator closes the hatch.

EXSANGUINATOR

Sorry, I said yes! My stain and I make for the heart of the ship! You may join us and look for the child.

CAPTAIN

I need to speak with my squad.

Exsanguinator bows, leaving. A COAGULATOR dips his hand in green alien blood and rubs it on his chest. His other hand does the same with red blood. He smears them together then stops, catching Captain looking.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Yeah I don't think we let these guys take us to a second location. They're fucking nuts. Let's just blow up that high lord's ship and blame it on the Coagulators.

HATEMONGER

Well you know *my* feelings on *foreign cultures*. One should be tolerant and open-minded. After all, I'm sure they hate aliens just as much as the rest of us.

BRYCE

We can't leave anyway. Something's stuck in the teleporter relay...

Bryce opens the High Command hatch, electricity sparks. Blood pours out. Captain lets out a groan.

CAPTAIN

Chestnut, help Bryce fix the teleporter. As for the little bo-

BLOODHOUND

Did someone say little boy!

We jump scare as a Coagulator with a long nose, BLOODHOUND is with them. Exsanguinator walks up too.

EXSANGUINATOR

This is Bloodhound! Our legion's most adept boy-snatcher. No one has a nose for little boys like him! Come! Lets hunt that rascal down.

Exsanguinator puts his hand on Chestnut's shoulder. Beat.

CAPTAIN

Huh? No. Chestnut stays here.

CHESTNUT

M-Medicae *are* technically free-agents. I could *technically* join the Coagulators legion for the mission... if- if I wanted to.

CAPTAIN

Ok, but you *WON'T*, because there's no globules to save and you'll die.

CHESTNUT

I- I think I want to do this.

Exanguinator opens his hatch again, spraying Captain in the face again. He loses his shit.

CAPTAIN

FINE! Hatemonger, babysit Chestnut!
Me and Bryce fix the teleporter,
and then we're **LEAVING**. With or
without our "**free agent**". **This
blood shit is getting REAL old.**

EXSANGUINATOR

Good idea! You can make use of our
tech-specialist: BLOODTYPE.

A Coagulator - without breaking eye contact with Captain -
taps away at a keyboard speedily. Captain's eye twitches.

The squad jump down a LARGE HATCH. Exsanguinator is last.

EXSANGUINATOR (CONT'D)

And remember Captain-

He gets in the hatch so just his upper body is exposed.

EXSANGUINATOR (CONT'D)

B-Positive.

He flashes the BLOOD gang-sign and slams shut the hatch.

INT. BLOOD EAGLE - BLOODCELLS - LATER

A little boy, against a wall, sweats, scared. A penile shape
quivers in from off-frame. HARD SNIFFS. The child whimpers. A
white gauntlet grabs at him, just out of reach.

Bloodhound's arm is stuffed in a break in a BLOODCELL, where
boys are usually kept. Exsanguinator stands before Chestnut.

EXSANGUINATOR

It seems the Blood Cells were
breached in the crash.

Bloodhound growls, annoyed. He pulls his arm out and sniffs
the ground in circles.

BLOODHOUND

Too many scattered boy scents. Our
best bet is the *lower* Bloodlines.

They begin walking. Chestnut doesn't follow, he thinks.

CHESTNUT

But- w- when I'm scared and...
retreating... I head to the high-
 ground. So I can see what's coming.

Exsanguinator considers.

INT. BLOOD EAGLE - UPPER BLOODLINES

We see a **child's footprint in a pile of blood**. Bloodhound rushes in and sniffs it with way too much enthusiasm. He smiles before skittering away on all fours at high speed.

EXSANGUINATOR

Excellent work Chestnut! You'd make
 a fine boy-snatcher!

CHESTNUT

Wow! Thank you!

We see the Upper Bloodline: a thin walk-way dripping blood. GIANT stone Coagulators pour blood from their grills in the background. A bug silhouette crawls in the foreground near the camera. Chestnut looks around as they walk.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

Where does this go?

EXSANGUINATOR

To the Blood Chapel of Space King!
 Where we honor his death.

Exsanguinator steps around a swarm of small bugs. Hatemonger crushes them all pettily. He looks up at Exsanguinator.

HATEMONGER

Space King didn't die! He's just on
 the hate-march!

EXSANGUINATOR

He died and was reborn! And now is
 walking the Blood Trail.

HATEMONGER

(grudging, all his effort)
 I suppose... you could leave a
 blood-trail *from* a hate march...

We hear a child's scream far off. They all look towards it.

INT. FURTHER DOWN THE BLOODLINE - CONTINUOUS

Bloodhound gives chase on ALL FOURS with his horrific mouth wide open, yelling, drooling. A little boy runs SCREAMING.

INT. BACK TO THE SQUAD - MOMENTS LATER

Bloodhound returns. He drops the child in front of Chestnut.

CHESTNUT

It's him! It's actually him!

Chestnut kneels down. The kid is shaking violently.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

Hey little guy, I'm gonna keep you safe. You wanna go see your dad?

Chestnut holds out his hand. The child gingerly takes it.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

Okay lets go!

Chestnut stands. The child's arm is ripped clean off. Couple beats. The kid looks at his arm and SCREAMS. Chestnut panics.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

Oh my god!

He hurriedly gets out the scariest tool known to man. Jabbing it at the child as it panics trying to get away from it.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

Hold still! I need to cauterize it!

The child backs up. He teeters over the edge. He falls, hitting several bloodlines along the way. We hear a distant splash. Awkward beats. We hear screeches from the deep below.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

INT. BLOOD EAGLE - BLOODLINE - MOMENTS LATER

The squad RUN from the bugs towards a giant blast door ahead, they run through and turn, laying down fire. Bloodhound is behind. A Coagulator further back gets consumed.

EXSANGUINATOR

Chestnut! Get ready on the door!

CHESTNUT

Got it!

Chestnut stands with his hand over the close button. Beat.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

Now!

Chestnut hits the button, the door SLAMS shut, crushing Bloodhound entirely - mistimed. Very awkward beat.

EXSANGUINATOR

Chestnut. Can I talk to you?

Chestnut gingerly approaches the imposing Exsanguinator. Exsanguinator grabs both of Chestnut's shoulders.

EXSANGUINATOR (CONT'D)

Listen Chestnut, what just happened was a tragedy but you can't beat yourself up over it.

CHESTNUT

Huh? You're not mad? ...Are you sure you're not mad?

EXSANGUINATOR

O-Positive. There is *never* a reason to B-Negative. Anyone would've struggled with that timing.

HATEMONGER

Never a reason to be negative? This cur just cost us the mission!

Chestnut is sad. WHAM. The door gets a bulge. The bugs are breaking through. Hatemonger growls.

INT/EXT. SHIP ELEVATOR PLATFORM/BLOODSTREAM - MOMENTS LATER

A giant platform descends. The squad fires upwards as bugs jump down at them. They run and gun away from the platform.

We see a blood ocean with an ORNATE white carved long-boat sitting idly on the shore, the BLOOD VESSEL.

EXSANGUINATOR

Come. We will take the Blood Vessel across the Blood Stream!

Two men cover them as they run for the ship, then they help the two aboard as it casts off. Exsanguinator looks outward.

EXSANGUINATOR (CONT'D)

The Blood Chapel of Space King.

We see the Blood Chapel of Space King floating over a landmass of coagulated blood and gnarled orange trees.

Back in the boat we hear a scream. Chestnut looks over. In the distance **the one-armed boy swims for his life**, being chased by one of the bugs. Chestnut runs to the edge.

CHESTNUT

He's alive! Ha! Fuck you
Hatemonger! Over here!

The little boy comes swimming over.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

I got you!

Chestnut grabs his arm with both hands, the bug holds on. RIP, the arm comes clean off.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

Shit! Shit!

The boy gets flipped, leaving only his kicking legs visible. Chestnut goes to grab them too but stops, umming and arrring.

INT. FOREST OF COAGULATION

Chestnut is walking on land. He regards the now limbless and sad little boy, who is stuck on little tank-tracks. A Few beats. Chestnut kneels down in front of him.

CHESTNUT

I- I know its not ideal to have no
limbs but... you still have a *face!*
Which means you can face stuff head
on! We have to B-posit-

Chestnut looks past the kid, bugs are descending on them.

CHESTNUT (CONT'D)

Oh fuck! Run!

Chestnut takes off. The kid follows but falls. Chestnut sees him. He goes to go back but is grabbed by Hatemonger.

HATEMONGER

Chestnut no!

CHESTNUT

B- but the mission!

HATEMONGER

You think the high lord will see
what you've done *and not* retaliate?
No more of our brothers need to die
for this fools errand. *Leave him.*

Long beat as Chestnut decides. Black.

EXT. GIANT LIFT TO SPACE KING BLOOD CHAPEL - LATER

We come online. Everything is SIDEWAYS, seen through a red lens. Chestnut sits sobbing. Exsanguinator is crouched beside him. We're on a GIANT open ascending platform.

EXSANGUINATOR

Don't worry Chestnut! He looks good
as new!

We see the child, now with BIONIC EYES and a MOUTH GRILL. His neck is snapped sideways. He lets out a metallic screech.

EXSANGUINATOR (CONT'D)

I think he's saying thank you!

HATEMONGER

We lost four men for *nothing!* How
have these aliens burrowed so deep!

EXSANGUINATOR

Well, they've been at it about a
thousand years...

Hatemace pops up from below screen.

HATEMACE

What!?

HATEMONGER

A thou- then why did they *just* kill
your pilot and crash your ship!

EXSANGUINATOR

Huh? No, our pilot just got woozy.

HATEMONGER

Why haven't you wiped them out!

EXSANGUINATOR

The hive is usually docile, they're
just agitated from the crash. Plus
they help keep too much coagulated
blood from building up in the ship.

HATEMONGER

The aliens are *useful*? What of
duty!? What of *hate*!?

Exsanguinator clasps Hatemonger's shoulder affectionately.

EXSANGUINATOR

The Coagulators believe there is
more to life than hate.

EXT. OUTSIDE BLOOD CHAPEL OF SPACE KING - MOMENTS LATER

Chestnut sits in a dialysis machine, trying to make the Blood gang sign. Hatemonger stands before him. In the background, the Coagulators sit in dialysis machines of their own.

HATEMONGER

I hate them!

CHESTNUT

Why aren't you in your dialysis
machine? We're meant to be
purifying our blood.

HATEMONGER

Shut up you fool. They're heretics!

CHESTNUT

You know what Hatemonger!? You're a
bully!

HATEMONGER

Yes.

CHESTNUT

Oh... w-well I'm sick of it! I've
lost *count* how many times I've had
to hold your limp cock in my hand
while I retrieve your globules! But
you all treat me like I'm a joke.

HATEMONGER

Collect your trophy, *medicae*. We're
leaving. I won't tolerate extremism

Hatemonger starts walking off. Chestnut looks at the Coagulators. Exsanguinator waves cheerily. Chestnut thinks.

CHESTNUT

You- you take him back. I've
decided I can serve Space King
better with the Coagulators.

Hatemonger shakes his head, sighing. He kicks the boy forward. The boy looks back as Chestnut watches them go.

INT. BLOOD CHAPEL OF SPACE KING - INNER SANCTUM

Two giant doors slowly open. Chestnut walks through. He looks up, stunned. Above the room is a giant beating heart.

EXSANGUINATOR

To join our legion one must engage
in our most sacred and secretive
ritual. First, I will cut my hand,
then, you will cut your hand, then-

CHESTNUT

Oh cool, like Blood-Brothers?

Exsanguinator pauses a long beat.

EXSANGUINATOR

Who told you of this.

CHESTNUT

Oh uh, I think it's-

EXSANGUINATOR

Never mind, we will find the leaky
valve in our legion later.

They do Blood Brothers.

CHESTNUT

Wow, so am I a Coagulator now?

EXSANGUINATOR

Almost!

An ALTER WALL opens, revealing the BROODMOTHER, a giant bug, flanked by smaller regular bugs. Her back is to Chestnut.

EXSANGUINATOR (CONT'D)

Just as soon as you mind-meld with
the Broodmother and join the hive!

Chestnut takes steps back.

CHESTNUT

AH! Uh! Hatemongeeeeeer?

We follow wall glyphs as Exsanguinator tells the story.

EXSANGUINATOR

Chestnut, this Broodmother drank the blood of Space King himself. She has a psychic link to him! If we help her, when we die, she sends us to him! To walk the blood trail!

The Brood Mother notices them. It lumbers around to face them. We see HATEMONGER'S CORPSE dangling from its mouth. His fist goes limp, dropping the Hatemace on the floor.

CHESTNUT

...Hatemonger?

EXSANGUINATOR

Hatemonger chose to b-negative. You can choose to b-positive.

Coagulators block the exit. He nervously trudges up to the Broodmother and Hatemonger's body. He looks at the Hatemace.

HATEMACE

What have you done, Chestnut.

CHESTNUT

Everyone was right. I really am just fucking... useless.

HATEMACE

Self-hatred? I didn't know I was into that.

Hatemace spikes shoot out. A beat. Chestnut bashes the Queen with Hatemace. Her guard bugs and the Coagulators cry out in pain. Suddenly the Hatemace enters frame, smashing them dead. Exsanguinator, still crippled, is fully taken by surprise.

EXSANGUINATOR

N- no! B-Positiv-

The Hatemace brains Exsanguinator. Chestnut smashes his body a couple times for good measure. He stops and looks, sad.

HATEMACE

Yes! Now finish the Broodmother!

The queen, fat and cumbersome, tries to lumber away but is too slow. Chestnut brains it in the face a couple times.

HATEMACE (CONT'D)

Yes! Yes! Now lets talk about the galactic financial system!

Chestnut drops the Hatemace and grabs his psycho-knife.

HATEMACE (CONT'D)

Oh now you drop me. *How convenient.*

He hurriedly slices open the broodmother's guts with his knife, retrieving the globules. The outer layer is dissolving, the inside creature is screeching.

HATEMACE (CONT'D)

They're dissolving! He needs a host!

Very grave beat. Chestnut slowly turns his head to the boy.

INT. COAGULATOR HIGH-COMMAND CHAMBER

Bloodtype looks at Bryce as they labor over a big keyboard.

BRYCE

See? The *problem* is the electronics are all gunked up with *blood*.

Bloodtype looks at the keyboard. Blood pours out his grill. Beat. He gets blasted in the face and dies. We see Chestnut, gun smoking. He lowers it, entering the chamber, dragging Hatemonger's body by a rope. Hatemonger moans horrifically.

CAPTAIN

What the hell happened!?

INT. COAGULATOR TROOP SHIP - LATER

The squad stands in a Coagulator troop ship.

CAPTAIN

Chestnut, after careful consideration, I've decided it was actually really cool how you killed all the Coagulators in cold blood. So, I hereby promote you to... *honorary... psycho-knight.*

CHESTNUT

Wow, you mean it?

CAPTAIN

Yep. And to celebrate I'm going to let you blow up the High Lord.

We see the High Lord in his ship looking at pictures of his son. He notices the Coagulator ship floating nearby.

CHESTNUT

Oh gee... uh... th- that's okay...

Suddenly the HIGH LORD appears on screen.

HIGH LORD

Coagulators! Please tell me you've returned my son unharmed!

CAPTAIN

Oh shit- do it Chestnut! DO IT!

CHESTNUT

Uhh... uhh!

CAPTAIN

DO IT!

Chestnut presses a button. We see the Coagulator ship -- as it blows up the High Lords ship.