



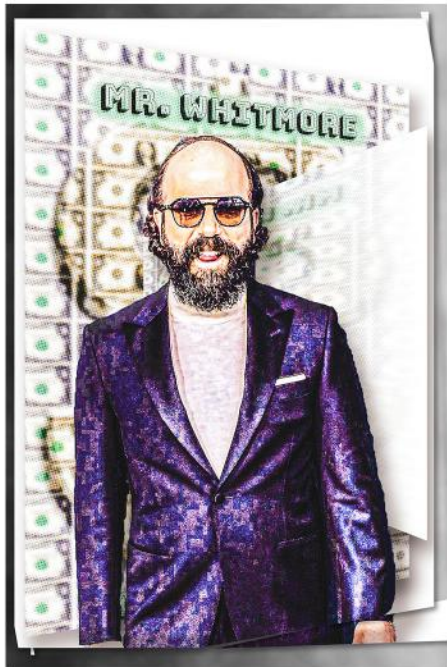
HOTEL MARS

Written by

Keith Saltojanes

*An Adult Animated Series:  
When an introverted bellboy meets  
a super-cool female space pilot,  
he's convinced to quit his day job  
and attempts to open his own hotel...on Mars.*

## CHARACTER MOCKUPS



**HOTEL**



**FREYA'S SHIP**

OPEN ON:

EXT. BUSTLING CITY - DAY

Cars honk, people yell, and smog rises, along with anxiety.

(V.O.)

Feeling stressed out? Is everything  
going on in the world getting too  
much to handle? Then maybe it's  
time you try another world-

EXT. MARS - MARS TIME

Amazing sprawling views of the surface of Mars.

WHISPER VOICE

*Marsssss.*

(V.O.)

The planet Mars is the perfect  
getaway you didn't know you needed.  
Located only 40.7 million miles  
from Earth, it's just a hop, skip,  
and a 21 month space ride to sheer  
relaxation.

Grand mountains, picturesque deserts - still Mars.

WHISPER VOICE

*Marsssss.*

(V.O.)

And for a limited time only Red  
Planet Holiday is offering no fees  
for your first piece of luggage -  
after that, you pay.

WHISPER VOICE

*Marsssss.*

Shots of a relaxing Disney-style resort, all on Mars.

(V.O.)

See why the red planet is our  
greatest neighbor by enjoying an  
endless mojito brunch and on-site  
sashimi chef. Did you know gravity  
on Mars is ten times less than  
Earth? So eat up because you're not  
getting fat here!

Shots of happy, overweight tourists enjoying spreads of food.

WHISPER VOICE

*Marsssss.*

(V.O.)

Is there life on Mars? There sure is! So book your Red Planet Holiday today, and leave your shitty earth life behind.

Amazing wide view of Mars, it looks spectacular.

CUT TO:

INT. RED PLANET HOLIDAYS WELCOME CENTER - DAY

Pull back to reveal that commercial was on a TV in a sleek lobby that looks like a mix of the *Star Trek TNG* bridge and the Waldorf hotel.

With dread in his eyes, JOSH (think Jack Quaid) joylessly presents champagne and shrimp cocktail for the next guests.

Next to him is tacky a "Welcome to Mars" step-and-repeat.

JOSH

And here we go...

Automatic doors slide open as the day's first GUESTS arrive. Josh brings a fake smile to his face as red confetti and streamers SHOOT from the ceiling covering him.

RECORDING (V.O.)

*Greeting Earthlings... and welcome to Mars! Where there's no gravity and NO RULES!*

Two of the BASIC GUESTS (think a 90s MTV Spring Break Special) approach Josh.

JOSH

Hello, welcome to Mars. Here's your complimentary shrimp cocktail and glass of champagne.

BASIC GIRL GUEST

Um, excuse me, but we booked the Deluxe Boujee Package and it said we would get free sparkling wiine.

JOSH

My mistake and that's what this is.

DUDE GUEST

Bro, then why did you call it champagne? I thought we were in Mars not SPAIN.

JOSH

It's - never mind. You're right. I'll fix that for you right now.

BASIC GIRL GUEST

That's more like it.

Josh turns to go but stops when the girl screams at the sight of a step-and-repeat.

BASIC GIRL GUEST (CONT'D)

Oh my Tik Tok, a photo op!

They hand him multiple smartphones and start Tik Tok dancing with simple arms movements that look more like traffic cop signals than dancing.

JOSH

(to himself)

Everyone with their traffic cop dance moves.

Josh takes a video while balancing the glasses and phones on his tray. The dude holds the girl in his arms while they flip off the camera.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Are you saying F-off to Mars because you guys decided to come here, or to the people who didn't get to?

BASIC GIRL GUEST

Hurry up, my butt implants are cramping.

DUDE GUEST

Bro come on, I can't hold her forever, man.

BASIC GIRL GUEST

Babe, I'm can't be heavy! I've been on the Red Bull cleanse for a week.

DUDE GUEST

NO babe, gravity is weird here, babe.

He takes another.

JOSH  
Here you go.

BASIC GIRL GUEST  
Wow, I wasn't ready. Do another!

DUDE GUEST  
Hurry up bro! My hands are slippin!

JOSH  
How about I go get that wine and  
you can rest your arms?

BASIC GIRL GUEST  
So now YOU'RE calling me heavy?

JOSH  
No I-

DUDE GUEST  
Bro, you calling my girl big, man  
bro?

BASIC GIRL GUEST  
Fight him for my honor, babe.

JOSH  
No, wait...OK-

BASIC GIRL GUEST  
"Ok" I am HUGE?!

DUDE GUEST  
Man, are you real right now bro?

JOSH  
Um, yes, I'm real?

BASIC GIRL GUEST  
OMG BABE HE SAID I'M XXL BABE!

JOSH  
I did not-

The anger turns to joy.

BASIC GIRL GUEST  
Hear that babe? I got thiccc-ness.

She starts twerking.

DUDE GUEST

Babe, you are turning me on, babe.  
Let's go. You know my chub will  
only last a couple minutes.

BASIC GIRL GUEST

Mars is awesome!

They grab their phones, champagne, and shrimp from Josh and  
leave. His forced smile drops.

JOSH

Yeah, Mars is... awesome.

The doors open and in comes another MTV basic group.

RECORDING (V.O.)

*Greeting Earthlings... and welcome  
to Mars! Where there's no gravity  
and NO RULES!*

Red confetti and streamers COVER Josh again.

JOSH

Hello, welcome to Mars. Here is  
your complimentary shrimp cocktail  
and glass of champagne.

They take it and go ahead.

MR. WHITMORE, the boss (think Brett Gelman) startles Josh  
from behind.

MR. WHITMORE

Dale!

JOSH

Ahhh! It's Josh sir.

MR. WHITMORE

Dale, I've been noticing the work  
you've been doing-

JOSH

The cameras right?

Reveal security cameras overhead, all facing towards where  
Josh works.

MR. WHITMORE

Yes, the cameras. And I need to  
speak to you about something.

JOSH

Ok...

MR. WHITMORE

In my office.

JOSH

Even though we're both here now?

MR. WHITMORE

Yes. My office.

Mr. Whitmore leaves as more confetti and streamers land on Josh from above.

RECORDING (V.O.)

*Greeting Earthlings... and welcome  
to Mars! Where there's no gravity  
and no rules!*

INT. MR. WHITMORE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Josh slowly pokes his head into Mr. Whitmore's office- it's so big that it has queue-line ropes which lead to his giant titanium desk. The walls are decorated with rare sports memorabilia.

JOSH

What did you want to talk about?

MR. WHITMORE

Dale, you gotta knock before  
entering a man like me's office.

Mr. Whitmore sits in a ridiculously big leather chair and behind him is a number ticker that reads "How Much Money I've Made: \$34 million" (and counting).

Josh knocks on the open door.

MR. WHITMORE.

YES? I'm a busy, rich, man. I don't  
have time for a heart-to-heart!

JOSH

You just said you wanted to speak  
to me.

MR. WHITMORE

Oh, Dale, you're here. Come in.

JOSH

It's-



MR. WHITMORE

-As you know Red Planet Holidays is the premier Mars resort and you've been a loyal employee for X number of years.

JOSH

Six years, three months, and twenty-four days.

Josh walks through the queue.

MR. WHITMORE

Sure. And you know why this is the greatest job you've ever had in your gottamm life?

JOSH

Um- well...

Josh stops and flashes back to moments of the job that look awesome:

EXT. MARS SURFACE - EARLIER

We see a montage of how amazing Mars is.

JOSH (V.O.)

Being able to live and work on a different planet is literally, in the most figurative sense, out of this world.

He happily walks through open spaces of the Mars surface...

JOSH

Things you can only see on free previews on the Syfy network, I do on a daily basis.

Discovering amazing new martian rocks...

JOSH (CONT'D)

The views are great, the people are great, and it's truly something I'm thankful for.

Meeting strange new creatures...

JOSH (CONT'D)

There's nothing more exciting than working on Mars.

With arms outstretched he looks over the blackness of space.

INT. MR. WHITMORE'S OFFICE - SAME

MR. WHITMORE  
Glad you know what I want to hear.  
That's why I'm going to offer you-

Josh arrives to the desk where there's no chairs for him.

JOSH  
A promotion?

MR. WHITMORE  
Psh. No, we don't have enough money  
to start promoting people yet.

The ticker CHIMES as it reaches another million dollars.

MR. WHITMORE (CONT'D)  
A new position.

JOSH  
Oh. Well, that's good.

MR. WHITMORE  
You didn't let me finish. A new  
position- physically. I'm moving  
you to work in a different area of  
the building.

JOSH  
Oh. Does it have a view?

MR. WHITMORE  
Of course it has a view!

CUT TO:

INT. DARK OFFICE - LATER

Mr. Whitmore continues to speak over an intercom.

MR. WHITMORE (O.S.)  
- of a wall. You now have the  
important job of answering the  
phones- though no one uses phones  
anymore because of texting. What  
does a red X, a peach, and a vomit  
face mean?

We're in a basement office, maybe, we're not sure since there's no windows at all in this tiny room.

JOSH  
I think I'd rather be interacting  
face-to-face with the-

MR. WHITMORE  
Good luck, I don't care!

A beat and the phone rings. Josh turns on his chipper voice.

JOSH  
Hi, thank you for calling Red  
Planet Holidays. My name is Josh,  
how can I help you today?

CALLER (O.S.)  
Oh, sorry, I meant to text, but I  
clicked the wrong thing.

They hang up.

JOSH  
Nothing more exciting than working  
on Mars.

He sits back bored.

Just then his office door FLIES open and FREYA (think Melanie Scrofano in *Wynonna Earp*) wearing a a cool astronaut outfit SLAMS the door and braces herself against it.

FREYA  
Oh, I thought this was a closet.

JOSH  
It might be.

FREYA  
You gotta help! They're after me  
and I ran into the smallest door I  
could find.

JOSH  
Um, who?

FREYA  
FANS!

There's POUNDING at the door as if we were in a zombie movie.

FREYA (CONT'D)

They want anything- a selfie, an autograph, for me to record their outgoing voicemail message even though people only text.

JOSH

Um, yeah, you can hide here.

Freya sets up a rocket-powered doorstop and puts it against the door.

FREYA

Thanks. Looks pretty secure in here. No other ways in, no windows- is this closet your office?

JOSH

Just got moved here today.

FREYA

Psh, man I can't remember the last time I was in an enclosed space. Unless of course you count spelunking under surface caves on the other side of the planet.

JOSH

What job at Red Planet Holidays allows you to do that?

The phone rings and Josh goes to pick it up.

FREYA

Don't answer that. It's a fan.

JOSH

How would you-

BEEP. A desperate fan leaves a message.

FAN (O.S.)

Freya, my best friend, I've been trying to reach you! Did you see my DM? That video I tagged you in? Or the billboard I rented with our faces photoshopped on it. Let's hang out buddy!

FREYA

The name's Freya and I don't work here. I'm a Freewheeling Inter-cosmic Pathfinder

JOSH

A what?

FREYA

An Autonomous Celestial Adventurer.

JOSH

Still not getting it.

FREYA

I've been working on some new job titles. Independent Void Cosmonaut?

JOSH

Nope.

FREYA

Eh, I'm a freelance Astronaut.  
Thanks for nothing Thesaurus.com.

JOSH

Oh! Like Carter Caudel, the first  
human to step foot on Mars.

Freya gets in Josh's face.

FREYA

I'm nothing like that guy!

JOSH

Sorry.

FREYA

It's fine. I tend to overreact when  
I hear that bureaucratic rule  
follower's name. So besides sitting  
in a packing crate all day, what do  
you do?

JOSH

I'm the Greetings Specialist- I  
help guests transition into their  
exciting Mars vacation.

FREYA

Sure looks like you miss out on the  
'exciting' part of the job.

JOSH

This? Nah, the boss said this  
office thing is temporary and I  
should be getting a promotion when  
the company gets a bit more income.

CHYRON: 6 MONTHS LATER

INT. DINING HALL - SIX MONTHS LATER

Josh is stapling up flyers advertising "Margarita Mondays ON MARS" as Freya pops in next to him, eating shrimp cocktail.

FREYA

Wow, a staple gun. How do you handle these daily thrills?

JOSH

The company is just in a transitional period.

FREYA

Careful it's moving at glacial speeds! Was flyering the dream when you decided to work on Mars?

JOSH

No. Yes. I mean- you gotta work your way up before you get closer to the goal.

A crowd of fans run by and Freya EMBRACES Josh to hide from them. He is taken back.

FREYA

Dodging these admirers is a full time job in itself.

JOSH

What are you doing here anyway?

FREYA

Just finished saving some Neptunian refugees, so swung by for the free shrimp.

JOSH

Wait, there's life on Neptune?

FREYA

Of course! You work on Mars. Oh, but somehow there's no life anywhere else?

JOSH

I guess that justification makes sense.

FREYA  
All over actually. Now don't let me  
see you stuck here next time we  
cross paths.

Freya takes off in rocket skates.

JOSH  
Shouldn't be much longer!

CHYRON: 6 MONTHS LATER

EXT. THE BACK OF RED PLANET HOLIDAYS BUILDING - SIX MONTHS  
LATER

Josh is taking out way too many bags of trash. He takes a  
moment from juggling them to notice the vast Mars landscape.

Freya jetpacks in holstering her ray gun after a battle.

FREYA  
55 million square miles of copper  
elegance.

JOSH  
It's really an amazing planet.

FREYA  
Too bad your office doesn't come  
with a little crack to look  
through.

JOSH  
What's your issue with ragging on  
me all the time?

FREYA  
I don't like seeing people  
sacrifice their passion by helping  
somebody else follow theirs.  
Leaving everything we had back on  
Earth is a ...thing, and it seems  
like for anyone to do that, they  
must want something big from life.  
But look, I'm sorry. You won't hear  
it from me again.

JOSH  
Thanks. I mean it's safe here. Less  
chance of failure if I work in  
someone else's structure.

FREYA  
Sure thing.

Two cranes lower a billboard of a fan's photoshopped face next to Freya's that says "Friendship Is Eternal."

FREYA (CONT'D)

Hey, if it doesn't work out, I can always use that windowless bunker you call an office. Well, see ya.

Freya blasts off.

JOSH

How does she have so many rocket-propelled gizmos?

INT. JOSH'S DARK OFFICE - LATER

Josh is busy putting flyers into envelopes and licking them. Exciting stuff. He takes a moment.

JOSH

Maybe Freya is right. I came to Mars to get away from my mundane Earth life, but I went from working in an insurance office to basically doing the same thing here. Even if I wanted to leave, I wouldn't know the first step of getting a new job.

Just then, lights go OUT, fire alarms BLARE, and emergency lights come on.

JOSH (CONT'D)

First step in the employee handbook for emergencies is check on the guests.

He runs out the door but is GRABBED by a figure who places a cloth over his face.

Josh blacks out.

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

INT. EERIE SPACESHIP - LATER

Josh is slowly coming to in what looks like an alien probe station.

STRANGE VOICE (O.S.)

And that's why we need to take over  
Earth and all it's inhabitants!  
Leave no human untouched!

Josh jolts up fully awake.

Reveal we're in Freya's super-cool spaceship (think if The Millennium Falcon had a Pintrest for "sleek-modern decor").

Reveal the voice was from Frey's having a Zoom meeting.  
She motions to Josh to give her a moment.

FREYA

I really don't see what this has to  
do with bottled water.

ZOOM VOICE (O.S.)

Freya, I think that's all we need  
for today. The spot is going to be  
fabulous with you lending your  
voice. Thanks!

She closes the laptop.

FREYA

Every time with these commercials.  
They want my name, but never my  
input.

JOSH

Um, where the heck am I?

FREYA

You're in my heck-ing house ship  
currently floating 1400 miles above  
Mars.

JOSH

What? I gotta get back to work! Mr.  
Whitmore-

FREYA

Can eat a dick.

Josh starts to put his shoes on.

JOSH

I'm going to get written up for being away on non-specified break hours.

FREYA

A "you're welcome" will do.

JOSH

For what, getting me fired?

FREYA

For saving you.

JOSH

You know I was doing fine before you rocketed into my life. I had a fine job and was living my life just fine.

FREYA

Fine. And is that what you want in life? To be "just fine."

He goes to an escape pod, but Freya pushes a button to close the door.

JOSH

Well, no, but I was-

FREYA

Working my way up. Dude, you do everything there. That place would crumble without you.

JOSH

I like to be good at my job is all.

FREYA

Well, I'm saying you already paid your dues, now time to level up!

JOSH

Look, I'd love to go on adventures and help people and see Mars outside of a pamphlet, but I'm not you. You're cool and brave, and wear cool sunglasses... in space.

Rey notices Freya's cool glasses on the desk.

FREYA

You like these? Here. They're yours.

(MORE)

FREYA (CONT'D)  
I get hundreds of these from  
promoters.

She hands them over and leads Josh over to a mirror.  
He puts on the shades in the reflection.

FREYA (CONT'D)  
There he is. Look at that dude.

JOSH  
I really did want more when I moved  
to Mars.

FREYA  
Yeah, you did.

JOSH  
And being stuck in a small office  
making sure drunk tourists enjoy  
their manufactured-adventure sucks-

FREYA  
Yeah!

JOSH  
And I'm sick of watching them drink  
cheap champagne and gobble down  
fake shrimp cocktail that's made  
from undetermined meat.

FREYA  
Yeah- wait, what?

JOSH  
You're right, HECK that place!

FREYA  
Wait, am I gonna get sick?

JOSH  
I'm ready to branch out and be the  
kid I wanted to be when I was a  
kid, but now as a grown up kid;  
adult.

FREYA  
So, what are you saying?

JOSH  
I'm saying bring me back-

FREYA  
I mean about the enigma shrimp.

JOSH

-Because this cool-Josh is gonna quit his job.

Josh walks off screen and returns quickly.

JOSH (CONT'D)

As long as you didn't have more than three you should be fine.

He leaves again.

FREYA

Wait, I did!

Freya runs after him.

INT. MR. WHITMORE'S OFFICE - LATER

Mr. Whitmore is on phone with GARVIN (think Bowen Yang of SNL), the owner of the Curiosity Electric Company.

MR. WHITMORE

You can't charge me for having to restore our electricity after a blackout!

GARVIN (O.S.)

You wanna find another service provider on Mars, be my guest.

MR. WHITMORE

You're the only company here!

GARVIN (O.S.)

Exactly. You'll get the bill in two-to-four weeks and it's due in one.

He hangs up.

MR. WHITMORE

AHH! All these big companies do is take advantage of the little guy like me!

The sign behind him ticks more money earned. Freya and Josh walk in.

JOSH

Mr. Whitmore, we need to talk.

MR. WHITMORE

You didn't knock! And are you here to clean my executive toilet?

(MORE)

MR. WHITMORE (CONT'D)  
Because when the lights went out I  
couldn't see where I was going.

JOSH  
No, It's Josh, the employee you  
always give crap to.

MR. WHITMORE  
So, you ARE here for the toilet?

JOSH  
I'm here to put in my two weeks!

FREYA  
Two weeks?

JOSH  
I want to give him a chance to find  
a replacement.

FREYA  
Screw that.  
(to Mr. Whitmore)  
Yo dude, your best employee is  
quitting right NOW!

MR. WHITMORE  
Quitting?

He bursts into very long laughter.

FREYA  
Are you done?

MR. WHITMORE  
Almost.

He slowly stops laughing.

MR. WHITMORE (CONT'D)  
Is this true Dale?

JOSH  
It's Josh and, well, yes.

MR. WHITMORE  
And where do you think you're going  
to find another job? We're on Mars.

JOSH  
I haven't thought that far ahead  
yet, but I'll- start my own thing.

Mr. Whitmore laughs again.

MR. WHITMORE

Do you know how many bureaucratic rules you have to follow to be accepted on Mars?

Freya

Stupid Caudel.

JOSH

Um-

MR. WHITMORE

A LOT! But look you want to be a big man and quit, then go ahead. I can ask any one of these idiots who pay to go on vacation here to stay and replace you, and probably for less pay.

JOSH

You hardly pay me anything.

MR. WHITMORE

It's legal because Mars doesn't have a set minimum wage yet!

JOSH

Ok, well. Good then.

MR. WHITMORE

Good. Now get out of my office.

JOSH

Great. Goodbye.

They turn to leave.

MR. WHITMORE

But- you know... it would take me so long to train someone to have the years of experience you have-

FREYA

Oh fuck.

MR. WHITMORE

You really have been such an asset to this company.

JOSH

I have?

FREYA

NO.

MR. WHITMORE

Yes. How about I give you a raise and get you outta that awful tiny office and you stick around for a bit longer?

FREYA

He's not falling for-

JOSH

Deal!

FREYA

Da fuggg?

JOSH

I've been trying to get a raise for years. This is a win.

FREYA

Fine. Then don't come asking for my help in another 6 months.

Freya leaves.

MR. WHITMORE

Good to have you back.

JOSH

Thank you sir.

MR. WHITMORE

I'll increase your hourly by twenty-four cents. Now get back to work!

Josh a bit surprised and confused leaves.

INT. RED PLANET HOLIDAYS WELCOME CENTER - LATER

What looks exactly like the opening scene, Josh is back to doing his same lame job.

The doors open, rowdy tourists enter, and again Josh is covered with confetti.

RECORDING (V.O.)

*Greeting Earthlings... and welcome to Mars! Where there's no gravity and NO RULES!*

JOSH

Hello, welcome to Mars. Here is your complimentary shrimp cocktail and glass of champagne.

They don't even stop to look at him but take the champagne, chug it, and throw the glasses on the floor, and leave.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Ugh.

Josh bends down to sweep up the glass shards.

Mr. Whitmore walks in talking on the phone.

MR. WHITMORE

I told you, I'm not paying for you to do your job and if there was any other electric service on this damn planet I'd tell you to screw off!

He hangs up.

MR. WHITMORE (CONT'D)

This electric company is going to give me my ninth heart attack. Why should I have to pay for them to turn back on the power after a blackout that wasn't my fault? Life is so unfair!

Josh doesn't really care as he keeps sweeping.

JOSH

Yeah, that's... annoying.

MR. WHITMORE

I have half a mind to go down there and give them a piece of the other half of my mind. But who has time for that? Not me, I'm rich.

JOSH

Hey Mr. Whitmore, if I go talk to them and take care of this bill thing, would you be willing to give me a different job AND an office with a window?

MR. WHITMORE

Oooh, negotiations? A dangerous game when you play with me. I once watched the trailer for the Negotiations Masterclass on Facebook!

JOSH

So, what do you say?



MR. WHITMORE

Same job but your office has only a crack under the door.

JOSH

Different, and a skylight.

MR. WHITMORE

Same but a window that is so dirty no one could see out of it.

JOSH

Deal!

MR. WHITMORE

Here's the address. You get this bill erased and you can have your choice of offices that face the grease-trap dumpsters.

He leaves.

JOSH

Little does he know I have a bottle of off-brand Windex at home.

EXT/ESTAB. CURIOSITY ELECTRIC COMPANY - LATER

Looks like the evil lair an electricity-based Batman villain.

INT. CURIOSITY ELECTIC COMPANY - SAME

Garvin is sitting on a throne made of wires and plugs talking to his Dickeys-wearing henchman/workers.

GARVIN

Ok, anyone else who calls and complains about an outage, just give them a surCHARGE. Get it CHARGE?!

The henchman reluctantly applaud as Josh enters.

JOSH

An electricity pun because you own the electric company. Good job.

GARVIN

Who are you? I'm POSITIVE you aren't one of my goons.

JOSH

I'm not. I'm here on behalf of Red Planet Holidays telling you we aren't paying your bill. It was a natural occurrence.

GARVIN

Don't you mean natural o-CURRENTS?!

He laughs and henchman kind-of applaud more.

JOSH

No. I don't mean that. Now waive these fees.

GARVIN

And what if I re-FUSE?

JOSH

Um, I'll stay here until you do.

GARVIN

Well if you want to do that, you CONDUIT.

JOSH

Ok, that was a stretch.

Garvin pulls a switch and electric currents ZAP Josh from all directions and LIFT him into the air, trapping him within electric lightning bolts.

GARVIN

HERTZ don't it!

Just then Mr. Whitmore BUSTS into the room.

MR. WHITMORE

OK, that's just about enough!

GARVIN

Oooh, if this isn't a SHOCKING turn of events!

JOSH

Mr. Whitmore! You're... here... to... rescue... me!

MR. WHITMORE

I'm not paying this nonsense bill!

JOSH

Mr. Whitmore!

MR. WHITMORE  
Oh, and I guess let my employee go.

GARVIN  
Look. We're both men who like  
POWER, aren't we?

MR. WHITMORE  
Yes, well that's true. I am a man  
and do enjoy power.

GARVIN  
How about I don't WAVE-

Josh rolls his eyes within the electric field.

GARVIN (CONT'D)  
- those fees, but instead, you and  
I just go get AMPED up on booze. My  
treat.

MR. WHITMORE  
You're buying? Count me in!

GARVIN  
Perfect I knew I felt SPARKS  
between us.

JOSH  
Mr. Whitmore?!

MR. WHITMORE  
Told you I was a good negotiator.

GARVIN  
Let's not forget to WAVE goodbye!

They leave with their arms over each other, buddies now.

JOSH  
You...already... used...that...  
one...!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. CURIOSITY ELECTIC COMPANY - MOMENTS LATER

Josh is still captured by the electricity and starts to lose consciousness. He flashes back to the memory he had earlier of the good parts of his job. But now we see a little more.

JOSH (V.O.)  
How many people get to say they  
work on Mars?

Happily walking through the open spaces of Mars- but reveal he's on a moving walkway and the view is only a billboard as tourists shove by him.

JOSH (V.O.)  
Yes, I live on another planet,  
which is cool, but at what cost?

Discovering amazing new martian rocks- but reveal it's him cleaning out a clogged toilet. (not rocks but...gross)

JOSH  
This isn't what I hoped it'd be.

Meeting strange new creatures- reveal he's actually wrangling bratty kids dressed in costumes while the parents make-out behind him.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
I've wasted so many years and this  
is how it's all going to end.

His arms outstretched as he looks over the blackness of space - but really just his dismal office before turning on the light.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
This definitely isn't the dream I  
had when I was a kid.

His arms outstretched fade into a younger Josh playing with a toy spaceship.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
I just wish I had more time to  
finally do all the things I've been  
afraid to do.

FREYA (O.S.)  
All right, that's enough.

Reveal Freya who removes Josh's sunglasses as the electric bolts disappear.

JOSH

Freya! What? But I was being electrocuted.

FREYA

Pretty real, huh? The sunglasses I gave you are reality-bending VR shades. You were imagining the whole thing.

JOSH

But I FELT being shocked.

FREYA

That was these guys.

Reveal a few Electric Company henchman holding rods with toy bubblegum sticks that shock you attached to the ends.

WORKER 1

Best fifty bucks I ever made.

FREYA

Those vintage prank 'hey want a piece of gum and then get zapped' are still fun.

JOSH

I don't understand. But the Electric Company guy was-

Garvin enters.

GARVIN

Freya, the lady who caused a Mars-wide blackout and enabled me to make hundreds by over CHARGING that stupid hotel.

FREYA

I set the whole thing up.

GARVIN

We're even now.

JOSH

So, I wasn't really caught in a field of lightning bolts.

FREYA

Nope.

JOSH

And this guy doesn't actually make electric puns?

GARVIN

Oh, I sometimes do WATT you said- and I'm done. Also, I should go get your boss. I left him in a storage closet and told him it was a new electronic music club.

Garvin leaves.

JOSH

I cant believe you did all this to me, for me.

FREYA

Well, I knew something big was the only way to get through to you about this job.

JOSH

It must have taken so much planning.

FREYA

Oh, it did. Like whatever amount of time you're thinking right now, MORE than that. So you better have learned something.

JOSH

I did. I'm better than this job and it's time for me to face my fears and live life to the fullest!

INT. MR. WHITMORE'S OFFICE - LATER

Mr. Whitmore is sitting with his feet on his desk.

MR. WHITMORE

(singing)

*Who has the most money?*

*It's me. It's me.*

*Who isn't over overcompensating for not being able to hold down any relationships? It's me. It's me.*

JOSH (O.S.)

Speaking of bad singing, here's a song for you: "I Quit."

MR. WHITMORE  
I've never heard of that one- Hey!  
you didn't knock!

Reveal Josh in a new cool astronaut/adventurer outfit...that  
he borrowed from Freya's closet.

JOSH  
I'm done knocking, I'm done taking  
orders from you, and most of all  
I'm done with this job.

MR. WHITMORE  
Fine. Fine. I guess there's no  
changing your mind.

JOSH  
There isn't.

MR. WHITMORE  
Not even for a ten cent raise?

JOSH  
No!

MR. WHITMORE  
Well I guess that's that then.

JOSH  
It is. Now before I go and have  
hunt you down for not sending me my  
last paycheck, I'd like it now.

MR. WHITMORE  
Can't argue with that because you  
know I would do just that. You can  
pick it up from payroll right  
through those doors.

JOSH  
Good.

Josh walks past Mr. Whitmore to the door.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
And for the record, serving shrimp  
cocktail on Mars makes no sense.

He goes through the door and falls down a dark slide.

MR. WHITMORE (O.S.)  
Thanks for the suggestion and now  
you'll know where we get that  
shrimp!

INT. UNDERGROUND PIT - SAME

Josh lands flat on his face in what looks like a kitchen mixed with Jabba The Hut's Rancor pit.

On the wall is a recipe for shrimp cocktail that says  
*"Step 1: put human into meat grinder  
Step 2: add pink food coloring  
Step 3: call it shrimp and serve."*

MR. WHITMORE (O.S.)

You see, there's a reason why in my  
25 years of business I've never had  
an employee quit.

JOSH

So, you're going to kill me. Not a  
good look for your customers.

MR. WHITMORE (O.S.)

I don't think they'll mind.

The MTV-trashy guests come out of shadows.

MR. WHITMORE (CONT'D)

You see, to make Red Planet  
Holidays look more popular, I hire  
a few fake customers to fake fill  
out reservations.

JOSH

(to guests)

You'd let him treat you this way?

MR. WHITMORE

It's much better than how they're  
treated from where they're from.

JOSH

Where they're from?

The guests scream as they break out of their fake human skin  
and become ferocious, disgusting looking aliens.

MR. WHITMORE

I brought them here from fiery hell  
planet, that being its name  
because, well, it's fiery. And in  
return they do my fake bidding. Now  
kill him! FOR REAL!



JOSH  
There's one thing you're  
forgetting. I'm great when it comes  
to customer service!

Cool futuristic-techno-rock music plays and the battle  
begins!

Some aliens run to attack Josh, but he SLIDES under the meat-  
grinder table and they CRASH into each other.

He grabs two metal trays off the counter and uses them like  
shields, fighting off two more aliens.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Hope you enjoyed your stay. Don't  
forget to leave us a REVIEW!

He moves out of the way and PUSHES the aliens into glassware.  
More alien-customers run towards Josh. He sees a container of  
acid on the table and grabs it.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
That's convenient. By the way,  
champagne IS sparkling wine.

He tosses it at the aliens, BURNING them as they run off.

From the shadows we hear:

ALIEN (O.S.)  
Greeting Earthlings... and welcome  
to Mars! Where there's no gravity-

It's the voice who does the recorded welcome announcement,  
and reveals itself to be an even more terrifying ALIEN (a mix  
between a silverfish bug and the momma in *Alien*)

ALIEN (CONT'D)  
-and NO RULES!

It screeches and SPITS out a stream of liquid that hits the  
wall next to Josh. (it sprays similarly to how streamers and  
confetti shoot out of, say, the canon at a Welcome Center)

JOSH  
I know where I got the acid from.

The monster yells and SHOOTs out more as Josh dodges it.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
I've been shot with streamers and  
confetti for seven-plus years, you  
gotta do better than that!

The monster keeps shooting and Josh keeps dodging, positioning himself in front of the meat grinder.

The creature LUNGES it's long neck towards Josh.

JOSH (CONT'D)

You know, it really is true.  
Mars is AWESOME!

He whips around and SHOVES the monsters head into the meat grinder that...grinds...a lot as it explodes goop everywhere.

Covered in that goop, Josh stands arms outstretched again as the monster screams and goes lifeless.

The wall BLASTS open and it's Frey standing on the front of her ship holding a shrimp cocktail glass.

FREYA

Thought I'd come help, but you look like you're all set. So you quit?

JOSH

Now only that but I've decided to start my OWN Mars Vacation Resort!

FREYA

Oh, that's not what I really had in mind when I told you to do your own thing.

JOSH

What, I have like seven years of experience and it'll be way funner.

FREYA

Funner?

JOSH

Like more fun, more adventures, more real Mars than this place. I'm going to put him out of business, so I could use your help.

FREYA

Well, I'm always up for a new challenge.

Freya goes to eat a shrimp.

JOSH

Oh, I wouldn't eat that.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSTLINGLY CITY - DAY

COMMERCIAL: Cars honk, people yell, and smog rises.

JOSH (V.O.)  
Full of anxiety? Is this hectic  
life finally reaching its breaking  
point for you? Then how about you  
experience a different life-

YELLING VOICE  
MARS!!!

We see all of the following:

JOSH (V.O.)  
Come experience the excitement of a  
true martian getaway with Hotel  
Mars. See otherworldly creatures,  
visit far off terrestrial bodies,  
and zip line... because who doesn't  
like zip-lining.

Take the trip you've always wanted  
with Hotel Mars!

Logo and fade out.

END OF EPISODE