

# ANNALIESE

27.

START →

ANNALIESE  
How did you know the door code?

Graham gestures toward a ROW OF VACU-MOLECULAR CLEANERS.

GRAHAM  
I sell vacu-molecular cleaners. I sold these. The hotel gave me the code for service and deliveries.

ANNALIESE  
Get the fuck out of here.

Graham nods, okay, STARTS TO WALK OUT. She stops him.

ANNALIESE (CONT'D)  
I mean get the fuck out of here you sell fucking vacuum cleaners?

Annaliese is unfailingly direct. At times deadpan.

ANNALIESE (CONT'D)  
Annaliese Strickland.

GRAHAM  
Alec Graham. Why are they after you?

ANNALIESE  
Big picture? They're assholes. Are you working with Seth?

Graham doesn't know how to respond.

ANNALIESE (CONT'D)  
He's an asshole, too, you know?

She takes out a CARD with an EMAIL ADDRESS.

ANNALIESE (CONT'D)  
If, when, things get sticky with him. Maybe we can help you?

GRAHAM  
Who's we?

ANNALIESE  
(embarrassed)  
The Australians.

GRAHAM  
The Australians?

ANNALIESE  
Don't laugh. It's an opportunity.

'Olive Man on the Moon'

# ANNALIESE

28.

GRAHAM  
How do you know Seth?

ANNALIESE  
Camp.

GRAHAM  
Camp?

ANNALIESE  
Summer camp. I know, it's crazy.  
When we were 14 he told everyone I  
gave him a blow job. I did not give  
him a blow job. But I was kind of  
slutty at camp so no one believed  
me. Now we're in the same business.  
Fucking ridiculous.

She starts to leave. Now he's who stops her.

GRAHAM  
Wait... Did you know the man running  
in the street the other day, when I  
first saw you? Is that connected  
with Seth, with me? Why is this all  
happening? What's it all about?

She looks at him. How to put it?

ANNALIESE  
Same shit. Different planet.

GRAHAM  
The Moon's not a planet.

She smiles. Then she does something weird, even for her. She GRABS HIS CROTCH, his balls really, over his pants, with force. Difficult to tell what her purpose is: Intimidate him? Something sexual? A kind of test? Stares at him a beat. Then pulls her hand away and looks at him. WALKS OUT. OFF Graham.

END

INT. GRAHAM APARTMENT - GRAHAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Graham lays on his bed, his LAPTOP OPEN in front of him.  
CLOSE on LAPTOP SCREEN open to a GOOGLE-LIKE SEARCH WINDOW.

GRAHAM  
Annaliese -- two N's, two A's --  
Strickland. Blonde.... Striking.

We watch on-screen as various IMAGES POP UP on screen, most  
of women. Graham is voice navigating the internet.

'OUR MAN ON THE MOON'

# ANNALIESE

36.

Graham watches in horror -- fuck! Looks around the back of the car and spots something that can help.

GRAHAM

Wait! No!

Graham now LEANS OVER Dendra and, from out of another visible compartment in the backseat, pulls out a SMALL DUSTBUSTER-LIKE LUNAR CLEANING SOLUTIONS VACU-MOLECULAR CLEANER.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Much better. Trust me.

Graham CLICKS on the cleaner, and VACUUMS UP THE LINT-BUG -- But IT WON'T VACUUM UP. Clearly more bug than lint. Fuck! He PRESSES THE CLEANER'S NOZZLE DOWN HARDER on it.

DENDRA

Goddamn it, man, get it!

And, finally, he does! Graham looks up, relieved.

GRAHAM

I'll send you over a new model.  
Much more... Advanced.

Dendra looks at him. Smiles. Then takes out his WALLET and removes a CARD with an ADDRESS on it. Graham stares at the WALLET -- it does indeed appear to be made of HUMAN SKIN.

DENDRA

(handing him a card)  
Send one to me at home as well.

Graham takes the card. Nods. EXITS. OFF Dendra, watching him go, his fingers petting the wallet.

INT. ADVANCED LUNAR SOLUTIONS - NEXT MORNING

GRAHAM

So can your people protect me?

REVERSE on Annaliese. She is standing by Graham at his DESK. On which, were we to be especially observant, is a hard copy of the OBLITERATOR SCHEMATICS we saw on his laptop earlier.

In the B/G we see Bassi, watching with great suspicion.

ANNALIESE

Let me guess -- Seth casually  
hinted he might kill you if you  
didn't come through?

START →

'DUCK MAN ON THE MOON'

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# ANNALIESE

37.

GRAHAM

Very casual, super informal.

ANNALIESE

(re: Bassi)

What? Because he's upper management now? So tacky.

ANNALIESE (CONT'D)

You sure you trust this one?

BASSI

*Tell this gash she could lose five pounds. Please? For me?*

GRAHAM

(to Annaliese, re: Bassi)

More than anyone.

We get sense there's an interesting backstory to this. Because there is an interesting backstory to this.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

What about the Australians? Can they help me?

ANNALIESE

Do you have a koala bear problem? You should meet Ugarte.

GRAHAM

Who's Ugarte?

ANNALIESE

But, shit, he might be on Earth. Said something about a colonoscopy.

GRAHAM

Of course, right, good for him.

ANNALIESE

Just give him what he wants.

GRAHAM

Ugarte? A healthy colon?

ANNALIESE

No. Seth. Espionage is like marriage. Not so much about always being right, as never being wrong.

Graham looks at her. How did this happen?

'DUE MAN ON THE MOUNTAIN'

# ANNALIESE

38.

GRAHAM

You don't understand, we came here to get away from...

ANNALIESE

Get away from what?

But he's not going to answer.

ANNALIESE (CONT'D)

Look, it's not you Seth cares about. It's Dendra. Dendra's who everyone cares about now. His little security outfit is starting to look more like a private army -- a quarter of a million miles away from anyone, and on top of the most valuable resource in the universe.

GRAHAM

This is crazy.

ANNALIESE

This is an opportunity. Seth is just a salesman, Graham. Like you, like all of us.

An opportunity. Not unlike what Hackler told him as well.

GRAHAM

Then I'll give him something he can sell.

==END

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER - NIGHT

A commanding VIEW of the DESCARTES SPACEPORT. Various SHUTTLE-LIKE CRAFTS in process of taking off and landing. A small terminal. All framed against the BLACK SKY AND STARS of space, and the ever-looming EARTH.

PULL BACK to see this is the view through a LARGE WINDOW at the fanciest restaurant in Descartes. Up against which is a TABLE where Graham and Clarissa are sitting for dinner.

CLARISSA

Such an amazing view.

GRAHAM

Seemed an appropriate place to tell you that I've decided something.. When you go to college, to Earth, I'll go back, too. It's something I've wanted for a while now and--

'DUKE MAN ON THE MOON'

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