

ASTRO NOT

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EXT. SMALL PLANET - TIME UNKNOWN

Two friends, ASTRO and LUNA, lay on the ground of a small planet. Luna wears a helmet and spacesuit, while Astro just wears regular futuristic clothes and no space suit. They stare up into the vast array of stars, allowing the light to be reflected off of their space helmets.

LUNA
Hey, Astro.

ASTRO
Yeah?

LUNA
What are we going to call this planet?

Astro pulls out a notepad from their pocket and flips through their notes.

ASTRO
I was thinking of calling it something like Eva.

LUNA
Eva?

ASTRO
Don't tell me you don't remember her.

LUNA
I remember her. I just don't like her.

ASTRO
I thought she was nice.

LUNA
She was the only one on the entire planet of Aria who *wasn't* nice.

ASTRO
No, that was Corio. He wasn't that nice.

LUNA
I guess. Eva was way more intolerable, though.

ASTRO

All right, then, we're not calling this planet Eva.

Astro continues to look through his notes.

ASTRO

Oh, what about Eiden?

LUNA

Get over that name already.

ASTRO

You said I could name our next planet Eiden!

LUNA

Does this planet look like an Eiden to you?

Astro looks around at the grassy but desolate planet.

ASTRO

How would you know what an Eiden looks like?

LUNA

Because.

ASTRO

What are you, five?

LUNA

You're the one who acts like they're five.

ASTRO

Do not!

LUNA

Do too!

ASTRO

Not!

LUNA

Too!

ASTRO

Oh! I know! We'll name the planet Five!

Astro writes down the potential name for this new planet.

LUNA

This isn't the fifth planet we've found.

ASTRO

It can be a misnomer.

LUNA

A huh?

ASTRO

A name that doesn't actually go with the thing that's being named. It can be like a funny prank, telling people that this is the fifth planet.

LUNA

Seems more like misinformation to me.

ASTRO

It's pretty funny, though.

LUNA

Yeah, it's definitely kind of funny.

ASTRO

There we go, then. This is now the planet Five.

Astro finishes writing in their notepad and puts it in his pocket.

The two friends return to looking up at the sky, quietly.

LUNA

How much is left?

ASTRO

There are thousands upon thousands of planets; there's no telling how much is left.

LUNA

How much time is left?

Astro pauses. They look toward Luna, who's already turned to face them with a contemplative look on her face. Astro stares into her eyes before turning away.

ASTRO
I don't know.

LUNA
It's your time. You should know.

Astro is quiet. They don't want to talk about this.

ASTRO
(changing subject)
Why are you so into the name Eiden?

LUNA
Simple really. It's a nice name and it comes from a nice person.

ASTRO
Person, huh?

LUNA
They were no one. Just someone who was nice.

ASTRO
I see. Which planet were they from?

LUNA
My own.

ASTRO
I didn't know Eiden was an Arcadis name. Seems more like a Cherria name.

LUNA
I think it seems more like an Earth name.

ASTRO
Ew.

LUNA
Yep. Gross.

The two stare back up at the sky. Luna sits up, realizing, and stares at Astro.

LUNA
You changed the subject!

ASTRO
What subject?

LUNA
Astro.

ASTRO
I have no idea what you're talking about.

LUNA
Astro, this is serious.

ASTRO
It's really not if I don't know what "this" is.

LUNA
Your lifespan!

Astro is silent. They don't look at Luna.

LUNA (CONT'D)
You can't ignore it forever. *We* can't ignore it.

ASTRO
It isn't important.

LUNA
Is too!

ASTRO
Is not!

LUNA
Yes!

ASTRO
No! It's not important!

LUNA
It is to me!

ASTRO
It shouldn't be. Because we have enough time.

LUNA
(frustrated)
You're a liar.

ASTRO
Don't call me that.

LUNA
Liar, liar, liar, liar, liar, liar-

Astro sits up.

ASTRO
I'm not a liar!

LUNA
Yes you are.

ASTRO
No I'm not! I'm a truther! I tell the -
Luna grabs one of Astro's hands, taking it in her own. Their hands
are cold.

LUNA
Your hands used to be warmer.

Astro stares. They take their hand back from Luna.

ASTRO
I'm fine.

Luna stares at Astro. She knows they don't want to talk, but she also
knows they need to. This is important.

She takes a breath.

LUNA
Four hundred seventy-eight days. We've found ninety-five planets, two
galaxies, and almost seven hundred civilians.

ASTRO

Six hundred. We've met almost six hundred.

LUNA

I'm counting plants.

ASTRO

Of course you would.

LUNA

Do you want to know which one of those living beings is my favorite?

ASTRO

I already know who's your favorite. It's the little robot we found on Boku.

LUNA

Yeah, they were pretty amazing. I mean, they had such cool and amazing mechanics, and so many cool video games! Gosh, I really hope we have time to go back, I just know I can beat you in another round of -

(clears throat)

Anyway. I'm talking about my real favorite.

ASTRO

Real favorite?

LUNA

They're very spectacular. I met them back on Arcadis.

ASTRO

Eiden?

LUNA

(teasing)

Is your self-esteem that low?

ASTRO

I'm your favorite?

LUNA

Duh! Obviously!

ASTRO

Not 'obviously'. You change your mind every day.

LUNA

Not on this. You're my favorite. And I don't want to let go of this favorite.

Astro stares at Luna. She's smiling, but her words are serious.

ASTRO

A hundred and five.

Luna doesn't ask. She knows what the number means.

She lies back down on the ground, still smiling.

LUNA

We'll get to find one hundred planets.

ASTRO

That was the goal, right?

LUNA

That was my wish.

Astro looks down at Luna. Gratitude remains in her eyes, a silent thank you. Astro looks back up at the sky, hiding their blush.

ASTRO

Any other wish you have?

LUNA

...Can it be a hundred and six days?

Astro smiles, lying back down next to Luna.

ASTRO

Sure.

Quiet. The stars overhead shine ever so brightly above the two best friends.

Astro takes out their notepad and writes something down:

'Name for final planet - Luna'

LUNA

I might live on this planet.

ASTRO

You say that about every planet.

END.