

SLOBODAN GOVORČIN

“ONLY A SERB SAVES THE WORLD!”

**NARRATOR:** Planet Earth has holes like a Swiss cheese! Minerals, oil, water have been long gone and extracted from her bowel, processed, and since then have been floating in its atmosphere in the form of smog, global warming and acid rains. There are only two seasons, summer and winter. It is radiation which is in between! When it is hot, the temperature goes up to +50 degrees, and when it is cold it drops down to -50, regardless of its position to equator. Majority of population lives underground. Drinking water is to be found only on Island which is under protectorate of the “United Companies” and under the siege of all others.

The war was short – 78 days only! United States of America and Canada do not exist anymore! Those with cash, 5%, jumped into orbital ships and only seconds before the attack launched to the “safe place”. In the rest of the world, all nations, frontiers and passports have been abolished! Now anyone can go where ever he wants, if he has enough strength. The government is hippy-fascist.

In 2014 the largest nation has begun its final labor project. All emigrants, 2 billion of them, returned to their homeland and got down to work! The Chinese Wall was completed two years later. The Dome was finished a year and a half after that. The anthill was finally glazed! In the year 2017 China closed itself under the Dome and “adopted” all tiny nations with which it did have good socialist-economic relations. Serbia is very close to China’s heart. The spaceship, which is capable of transporting the total population to the outer space in several rounds, has been finally constructed! Simultaneously, in the orbit, the standardized pavilions have been under the construction. There are hundreds of thousands of smaller versions of the “Dome”. Still, in order to be launched into the outer space they need to have a better solar cells fuel. The closest source of Helium 3 is on the Moon. The space patrol is on its way, a spaceship with two crew members.

GAGARIE KOZMA is a Serb born in Vinča. His father used to work as a plumber in the nuclear station, so Gagarie, as a boy, used to spend his time with his father at work. Since the accident, when he fell into the barrel with radioactive waste, his interest for science grew rapidly. He is married and has five children.

HOAN LI is a Chinese astronaut, best in her class. Her parents own a small family circus where Hoan learned all skills of a circus acrobat. During one of circus shows, her talent was spotted by the chief commissioner for flying in China, who recommended her for the astronautic course where she excelled. Her elastic body can endure force up to unbelievable 8 G! Not married.

## **LOKATION 1: Wardrobe**

### **HOAN:**

Tly me... ah neejoo... oona... tly me... be-be... tly me... ah neejoo...Ooooooooooh...  
meeee... be-be... hord meeee... ah wanchu waheee.... bah mah saaaah... hoh mee

### **GAGARIE:**

Is this the locker room? Where's my pilot? Hey...take those headphones off? Boy,  
where's my pilot? Wherz mah pailot? You don't give a damn...got your ass in a  
spacesuit, got your iPod and singing as if you're getting paid for it...

### **GAGARIE:**

Hey, Chinaman!

### **HOAN:**

I not boi! I am Hoan – the pirot. I am chappy to receive this michion.

### **GAGARIE:**

Alright...at ease. You speak Serbian? Excellent! Listen, young man, whoever you are. I  
am Gagarie Kozma and I'm supposed to fly to the Moon to get some fuel, and I got no  
time to play who's-who with you. This is an important matter! I've been told my man  
will be waiting for me in the locker room

### **HOAN:**

You lesistant to ladiation? Spacesuit is in the waldlobe.

### **GAGARIE:**

There's only the rubber one? The constant creaking irritates me. So, you are Hoan? I  
imagined someone a little older. You're barely twenty years old.

### **HOAN:**

Ninecheen.

### **GAGARIE:**

You can't make an omelet without breaking some eggs.

### **HOAN:**

No undelstand.

### **GAGARIE:**

Serbs often use food, when they speak and when they eat. Forget about it...you look as if  
you're fifteen. With you Chinese I can only know who's a child and who's a grandpa,  
everyone else looks alike. Can you guys always tell the difference?

**HOAN:**

There's only a few minutes left. Get leddy.

**GAGARIE:**

Don't get mad, it was just a joke. I can see you're a good boy.

**HOAN:**

Not boi.

**GAGARIE:**

Do you play chess? We'll die of boredom until we get there. You got any idea what we're supposed to do up there? They tried to explain it, but it sounded like some boring mumbo-jumbo.

**HOAN:**

The locket get us to the Moon. I put you and the drirr to the collect place and you drirr and find Herium three. After come other peopre and make factory and fuer for us to fry to a bettel pranet.

**GAGARIE:**

Yeah...we used up this one alright. You play chess?

**HOAN:**

No. Whatch that?

**GAGARIE:**

It's a game for two. Not a big fan, but I remembered there's one with the magnetic board, for the road.

**HOAN:**

Gonna he ah fucky goo taai... aaaaaa-he... dimbodi... gonna di... i gala he... allawei... allawei... allawei...

**GAGARIE:**

G-6. The frog is smothering the stork.

**HOAN:**

Not undelstand. What?

**GAGARIE:**

It should be funny to the Chinese as well. Now, shut up and play. I only have a bit of time to teach you chess until lift-off. What do you think we'll do there for eternity, sing songs of freedom? Play!

**HOAN:**

Play what, Gagalie?

**GAGARIE:**

It's GagaRie! What if I called you Haon instead of Hoan?

**HOAN:**

Welly good, GagaLie.

**GAGARIE:**

Forget about it. Where'd you say you learnt Serbian?

**HOAN:**

Quick coulse on the computer.

**GAGRIJE:**

Excellent! Don't know how I'd learn Chinese when I can't use a computer. And I was gonna go to a course since forever. Now, watch here.

**GAGARIE:**

Imagine these are all living soldiers, riders and guns. And you are a hermaphrodite in power and you can see everything from a vantage point, in slow motion! You can see where the opponent is going, you try to stop him and slip him a trap which he won't register. Understand?

**HOAN:**

No. What is "legister"?

**GAGARIE:**

Same as got it. Understood?

**HOAN:**

Undelstood. Gaga-Lier, I want to terr you that I'm happy to fry with you to one of the most impoltant mission for Chinese nation. We're frying to history.

**GAGARIE:**

Awesome. Now play, dumbass. Just let me warn you, I know your 10 points in adva... Why'd you play that? Makes no sense.

**HOAN:**

Pray, dumbass.

**GAGARIE:**

Ok...

**HOAN:**

How ord are you??

**GAGARIE:**

A lady should never be asked such things! 38

**HOAN:**

You traversed a lot?

**GAGARIE:**

Haven't been to Alaska and Siberia, but now, with everything melting, I'm not really interested! You know, before the war, not this world one, but our local one before, we would go anywhere we want. I used to be a skipper for some rich bastards buying twenty-meter yachts, with luxurious equipment, who had no clue about sailing them, so I changed first grade ships like a woman changes shoes. It's the only smart thing my paps taught me. To live on the Danube and can't sail? I couldn't wait for the fuel to be gone. Everything stopped except for...the wiiiiind...it used to be good, but now it's gonna be better! Now that I've escaped my dear wife.

**HOAN:**

I was only in China. Terr me! How was before?

**GAGARIE:**

Before? Oh, it was nice...sun was shinging, people swam in seas and rivers, fruit grew on trees, we breathed the air without the masks and ate heat processed food, not these powders of yours. But your people didn't eat well before, either. You had rice for three millennia.

**HOAN:**

Lice is good for life!

**GAGARIE:**

You ever heard of a kebab?

**HOAN:**

Ke- pap?

**GAGARIE:**

Yes! Little meat turds on grill. It's...

**PA SYSTEM:**

Please, get prepared for the take-off.

**HOAN:**

We're going.

**GAGARIE:**

You gotta help me get into the spacesuit. I only got half in, your XXL is my M. I just hope I don't loose some stitches and get draft on my balls. Pull my sleeves up. Argh,

ouch! Ok, ok...a little more...pull my leggings. Ow. That's it. Look at me. This is what a kebab looks like. Luckily, you're the acrobat of the team.

**GAGARIE:**

Keep on laughing. It's very funny, I know. Just like when my uncle came from Germany and brought me a ski suit, ski shoes and skis, and the last time he saw me was 10 years before that. The only thing that fit were the sunglasses. Someone told me I reminded them of a dachshund. The first time I fell, I fell out of the hole in the ass of my suit. Hand me the helmet. Have you ever seen the snow?

**HOAN:**

Whatch that?

**GAGARIE:**

In winter time, the rain would freeze from clouds to the ground, falling down in a billion crystalline shapes. We called it snow. It was somehow warmer than the air and you could make a snow ball out of it. It was the only weapon I recognized. I used to hit everything I aimed at. I can barely remember how old I was then, around 12, I think, when the last real snow fell. I remember that my dad woke me up when it started to fall. For hours, I watched the snowflakes flow by in the streetlight. A magical silence fell over everything as it fell. People and cars were passing by, I saw them open their mouth, but I heard nothing. And everyone would become childish for a brief moment. Ahh...the sheer beauty.

**PA SYSTEM:**

180...179...169...168...

**GAGARIE:**

It's what I miss the most. Do you understand?

**HOAN:**

I legister! Leddy?

**GAGARIE:**

Oh, I'm leddy. You don't register a thing. You've seen it all on your computer, but you haven't felt, touched, tasted a thing. All I can hope is that we're going someplace very cold. I can't stand this hellish heat. I'll take all the rheumatism of the world if only I could freeze a bit. Come on, go.

**GAGARIE:**

Oh, my moon, the evening is falling, and where are you?

**LOCATION 2: Hallway from the locker room to the capsule**

**PA SYSTEM:**

60...59...58...57...

**GAGARIE:**

There sure is a lot of you.

**HOAN:**

Two birrion, without Koleja and Tcherbia. Evelyone come back before war to work for the state. First we continue the wall around China for two year, and the dome was finished four month before war.

**GAGARIE:**

Two billion in a glass house. Have you ever seen those ant farms you can buy?

**HOAN:**

I had one as kid.

**GAGARIE:**

I wonder what it's like outside now?

**HOAN:**

Evelyone is undelglound. Not enough to bleathe, not enough to eat. Ladiation 5000. Only you could like that.

**GAGARIE:**

I don't like it. I can just withstand it. You know, as a kid in Vinča I fell into some barrel and ever since then I'm resistant. Never had a cold, my teeth are good even though I don't wash them...other people said I glow in the dark a little bit, but I never noticed it.

**HOAN:**

Ah know! In Vinča war started!

**GAGARIE:**

There goes Vinča! No more. My old man used to work there until he and his pathetic buddies blew up what little was left of the power plant trying to create a nuclear power out of Serbia. India couldn't wait to hit Kashmir, and Russian and Arabs to hit USA and the Jews. Every time when we are an independent state, we start a world war.

**HOAN:**

My father is boss of cilcus. Mom is on the tlapeze, dad spins the plates, and I enter glass of water. Evelyone applauds. Can I show you how I touch back with nose?

**GAGARIE:**

I believe you. You're well known gymnast just as we are well known tough guys. I'm a freak, I know that, but you are too, since they put you with me.

**HOAN:**

We had cilkus for miritary. Dad was spinning me on lope in my teeth. After they want more, and I can go as fast as you want. Then they spin me in their nyi-hau device, I never unconscious. I can 14 G, if I don't eat. You fliend with ladiation, I with glavity.

**GAGARIE:**

What a combo. A circus boy and an alcoholic are the first to go to the Moon. Everybody was laughing at you. Chinese are stupid and lazy, eating bugs, taking shit from others. And look at you now. You got birds chirping, they are fake – so what – other civilized nations are breathing through their gills. Everybody else fell apart individually, and you are planning the trip all together. Do you really believe it will fly?

**HOAN:**

Comlad Rung said all is leddy. Thatch why I believe.

**GAGARIE:**

I also believe that Rung is ...

**HOAN:**

No L. R! Rung.

**GAGARIE:**

What did I say?

**HOAN:**

You said Rung.

**GAGARIE:**

Lung? Legistered. I believe that your leader is great, I just don't trust anyone. Two billion people in...how many roundtrips?

**HOAN:**

Two-thlee. We're not clazy peopre.

**GAGARIE:**

Hocus-pocus. I know enough of physics and thermodynamics that whatever fucking amazing fuel we bring from the Moon...

**HOAN:**

Herium thlee!

**GAGARIE:**

Whatever! If we ever find the Moon...this "city" cannot fly, if it works at all. Have you even tried it or...

**HOAN:**

Comlade Rung said...

**GAGARIE:**

Of course, when Pung says it is so, then...

**HOAN:**

Comlade Rung said that Lussians and Amelicans laced who will get to the Moon first, because there are livers of Herium thlee. Herium one and two are not good, but thlee burn like fileclacker.

**GAGARIE:**

That's what I'm afraid of. This is such a gargantuan to rise through the atmosphere, especially with the air being as thick as stew now, from all the heavy gasses, metal atoms and whatever else.

**HOAN:**

They didn't have good pirot to sulvive the tlip! Tlust me! You wirr do your work, and other wirr worry about other things. I pirot this, you drirr for Herium. You and me, buddy. Gagalie and Hoan. Best fliends!

**GAGARIE:**

I'm so happy, I'm shitting my pants. I got nothing better to do anyway, so..let's rescue humanity?

**PA SYSTEM:**

20...19...18...

**HOAN:**

No. Onry China. Let's go, paltnel. What is hocus-pocus?

### **LOCATION 3: Rocket capsule**

**GAGARIE:**

Red light? Are you taking me out for dinner or into space?

**HOAN:**

Choose!

**GAGARIE:**

What?

**HOAN:**

Take off choose!

**GAGARIE:**

You screwing with me? I have to take my shoes off?

**HOAN:**

Not a lot of loom. Put boots on when get there.

**GAGARIE:**

I can't believe this. I went through hell to put them on, now I'm supposed to bend in this suit again. Something's gotta give. Either the Dacron or me. Oh, fuckin' hell...

**HOAN:**

Wait. Let me do.

**GAGARIE:**

Ah, thanks a bunch. You're a good boy, dude.

**HOAN:**

I not boi.

**GAGARIE:**

You know, it's a manner of speech. How do you say it?

**HOAN:**

Woman.

**GAGARIE:**

No, dude...you didn't register that. How do you say "thank you" when someone takes your shoes off?

**HOAN:**

Ck.

**GAGARIE:**

Ok then: Ck to you too.

**PA SYSTEM:**

This is the last countdown before take-off. 180...179...178...

**GAGARIE:**

What is this ch shaun saying?

**HOAN:**

Ther's onry thlee minutes. Get inside.

**GAGARIE:**

Just give me a little push.

**GAGARIE:**

Can I take the window seat?

**HOAN:**

Chit down! Put your seat belt on! And headphones.

**GAGARIE:**

What do I need the headphones for when all I know is CK.

**HOAN:**

It's for me and you to talk.

**HOAN:**

You heal me?

**GAGARIE:**

Loud and clear. Roger? Mayday, mayday!

**HOAN:**

Chut up. All systems ready for the take-off.

**GAGARIE:**

I hope you're as good with firecrackers as they say!

**HOAN:**

We are, but this locket is Lussian.

**HOAN:**

Not new but works!

**PA SYSTEM:**

20...19...18...17...

**GAGARIE:**

You know, I got a Russian name by accident. My mother really liked science fiction comics, and Yuri was...

**HOAN:**

What is comics?

**PA SYSTEM:**

4...3...2...1...

**GAGARIE:**

Well, fuck it!

#### **LOCATION 4: VACUUM**

**GAGARIE:**

What happened? Did we stop? What's that sound?

**HOAN:**

No. Evelything is fine. It is the Univelse!

**GAGARIE:**

Look at the size of that Moon...how much until there? Are you married?

**HOAN:**

Thlee hunded eighty four thousand and one hunded kilometers. I am not married.

**GAGARIE:**

I'm getting a divorce as soon as we get back. It's been enough. I got five kids, and none of them are mine. The first son was waiting for me when I came back from the army, the oldest daughter when I came back from the oil drill. Cant' remember having sex either of those times. Never mind, I like kids, I get married. Then I went to jail where they told me I got triplets. But they all look like someone else. She confessed as I was leaving. I guess she was afraid of me not coming back. They are all grown up and they should know who their father is. Never mind...I'm an idiot.

**HOAN:**

You not idiot.

**GAGARIE:**

She said she was afraid my radiation would infect the children. Maybe she was right. Let me kick your ass in a fast one. You're white.

**HOAN:**

The night before and after the fur Moon we sleep in Moonright and I ovurate on the fur Moon.

**GAGARIE:**

You said something?

**HOAN:**

Human has seventy pelcent water. This water lises and farrs like the sea. If I algue, that is when Moon is furr. I pray!

**GAGARIE:**

Shouldn't you be, like, piloting the rocket?

**HOAN:**

Locket fries arone. Computer calculates arr. When no fuer, evelything farrs off, and we ttravel to Moon in a chip.

**GAGARIE:**

Wait, how do we come back?

**HOAN:**

No come back. We stay at Moon and pray chess.

**GAGARIE:**

Damn right. At least I'd rest a bit. My whole life's been a rush to achieve something. If only you were a chick.

**HOAN:**

Cheek?

**GAGARIE:**

That's how we call girls. Cheek and dood.

**HOAN:**

And you al dood?

**GAGARIE:**

Woah! Them be fighting words! And on the board – dud. Chess, my dear Chinese pilot. You just keep starting at stars. You got only two moves left and both are...ok, you can do that as well, but...hmmm.

**HOAN:**

A star is born like a huge blue cold giant and then condensates for a hundred birrion year into small led dwarf that cheds its right on us. There is a hundred fifty mirrion kirometers to the sun, and onry harf a meter between us. What would you do if I was a girr? If I was cheek?

**GAGARIE:**

What would I do...huh? If I move the rook there goes the bishop...

**HOAN:**

Answer GagaliJer.

**GAGARIE:**

Huh? What would I do? Well, that goes without saying! I'd give you five radioactive babies.

**HOAN:**

Glavity lesistant!

**GAGARIE:**

You're telling it like it is. That would be a new generation of humans. Looking towards the stars and with an ass that wants to travel. Perhaps we would stand a better chance that way...check by the knight! If only you were female...

**HOAN:**

Y' know, Gagalie...

**GAGARIE:**

Fuckin' hell...What was that?

**HOAN:**

Galbage! We alleady launched thlee thousand seven hundled objects. At least seventy to hundled twenty thousand pieces ferr off them. We sair through our own galbage.

**GAGARIE:**

Wait! What if we get hit by something more serious than loose nuts?

**HOAN:**

It wouldn't be nice.

**GAGARIE:**

It sure wouldn't! Who's gonna come to tow us away?

**HOAN:**

Nothing you can do about it. Enjoy the lide!

**GAGARIE:**

Why am I hot all of a sudden?

**HOAN:**

Because it's thousand deglees outside.

**GAGARIE:**

Where are we and where are we going to in this can? We against the entire Universe?! If I was the universe and saw us rolling around in this piece of garbage, I'd crush us like worms. Damn right, my Hoan. I wouldn't even blink. How long till we get there? What if we miss it? I have to stop wondering about all this.

**HOAN:**

To Moon there is...

**GAGARIE:**

Hoan! Hoan, where are you? Are you ok? I can't see you. Hoan!

**HOAN:**

Light here. I'm fine.

**GAGARIE:**

We got hit by something. Something big. Did you see anything? We're still spinning. I'm gonna be sick.

**HOAN:**

No! Just breathe deep. Close your eyes. We got hit by NASA container.

**GAGARIE:**

I knew it! Damn those Americans! It's all over! If only I stayed and minded my own little business. And now I volunteered for my own funeral in this icy grave. And why? To help the Chinese nation to...

**HOAN:**

Shut up. We got no choice. Everything is working...we just stopped.

**GAGARIE:**

...move to another planet to overpopulate it just like this one...

**HOAN:**

Gagalijer, shut up!

**GAGARIE:**

And now it's threatening me. I won't shut up! What else is left? Except to talk and to die. They always told me: keep quiet, let it go, never mind, you're not like that, greet everyone...and? Where did it get me?

**HOAN:**

Stop talking, can't hear the motor running.

**GAGARIE:**

I'm not getting out of people's way and I'm not shutting up in front of anyone, especially not in front of a...a...it's all your fault anyway. You're the driver of this garbage bin and as far as I'm concerned, you crashed us! You weren't paying attention to the road...what are you doing? Don't take my helmet off! Hey, kid! Look at him...don't hit me on the face! Ow, it hurts!

**HOAN:**

Stop!

**GAGARIE:**

Oooph...it's really hot here. Thanks for the slap, I went completely crazy. Where are we?

**HOAN:**

We just enter universe. Chut up now. Hold lamp for light. Instructions for manual controls.

**GAGARIE:**

I didn't see you without the helmet. You have really long hair. You speak russian?

**HOAN:**

Lelned at schoor. I have to tuln ladio on.

**GAGARIE:**

I forgot all...

**HOAN:**

Command centre... confirm... confirm...

**COMMAND CENTRE:**

Danger... Attention please... Danger... Attention please... shenzou 10 confirm...

**YUTRANKA** (*Crackling*):

Gagi!

**COMMAND CENTRE:**

Here is centre... operate manually...

**HOAN:**

Command centre...

**GAGARIE:**

What was that, a little while ago? As if I heard...

**YUTRANKA:**

Gagarie, honey, are you alive?

**GAGARIE:**

Jutranka!? Where the hell did you come fr...

**HOAN:**

Command centre... confirm... confirm...

**YUTRANKA:**

Who is that woman?

**GAGARIE:**

What woman, woman? It's the pilot. We're trying to save ourselves and you won't get off the connection. Cut it off...

**YUTRANKA:**

Tell that to someone else, buddy! I know a female voice when I hear one. Come back at once, you hear! Who gave you the permission to go anyway?

**GAGARIE:**

Do you always have to embarrass me? I'm in space! I can't go back home right away!

**COMMAND CENTRE:**

Only a serb can save the world!

**YUTRANKA:**

Listen, bitch! I don't know who you are, but if you touch my property, I'm gonna give you some permanent make-up!

**HOAN:**

command...

**GAGARIE:**

Get off the connection, you stupid woman. Can't you understand?

**YUTRANKA:**

I am your wife and I have the right to...

**HOAN:**

Cow.

**YUTRANKA:**

Whaaaat?

**GAGARIE:**

Jutranka, for the love of God, we stopped! Are you...

**YUTRANKA:**

Your mother was a cow, you stupid whore...

**GAGARIE:**

Jutranka?

**YUTRANKA:**

What? You heard what she said. She has no right.

**GAGARIE:**

Listen to me well. I am never coming back. Even if someone comes and rescues us, which is impossible, I would never come back to you. Do you understand? I've never loved you.

**YUTRANKA:**

Forgive me! It's not my fault. The kids...you were never there, and I was alone. Come back, the kids are crying.

**GAGARIE:**

The kids? The 27 year-old, the 26 year-old and the three that are 25. They are kids just like it's not your fault.

**YUTRANKA:**

I..

**GAGARIE:**

Over and out!

**HOAN:**

Shrew?

**GAGARIE:**

Tamed! Tell me, first of all... Are you a woman or a gay man?

**HOAN:**

Whatch would you like mo?

**GAGARIE:**

Don't screw around when it comes to this, answer me! I'm serious.

**HOAN:**

I said I was not boi!

**GAGARIE:**

Oh, brother...this just gets better and better. I'm not some astro-maniac, you know. They told me today they've been looking for me for months. There was this Russian guy, but he could only bend metal with his eyes. He couldn't take 10% of the radiation I can. I took the job right away because of the money. I don't care about moving with you guys. I'm fine where I am. I thought of buying a sailboat when I come back and sail the empty seas. I'm fine with everyone being under ground. I need a little bit of wind, sun, and peace. I'd find something to eat. I've been eating my whole life. And then all this. I knew it was not finished. When shit hits the fan, you better stay for the spray! Now I'm half way to the Moon, my kids aren't mine, and my pilot is a girl. And the battery is dead. Awesomeness!

**HOAN:**

Wanna cly some mo?

**GAGARIE:**

Nope, that would be it. I'm cool. What else do I need to know?

**HOAN:**

Wanna cly some mo?

**GAGARIE:**

Nope, that would be it. I'm cool. What else do I need to know?

**HOAN:**

I was junior champion of chess and we have enough fuer to go back.

**GAGARIE:**

Well that is...

**HOAN:**

However...

**GAGARIE:**

... great.

**HOAN:**

...we might have enough to fry to the Moon and finich our michion to find Herium 3!

**GAGARIE:**

Would we have enough for the return trip?

**HOAN:**

Dunno.

**GAGARIE:**

What do you prefer?

**HOAN:**

I? I wanna go there, the star. Without the whole nation. Without dilective. Without plan and ploglam. Somewhere flom the beginning.

**GAGARIE:**

Sounds good! I have no real reason to come back either. Everything that was good was ruined by stupid people! Better one top-notch sail trip than a billion boring ones. Start the rockets. We're going to the Moon.

**HOAN:**

I onry did this on paper.

**GAGARIE:**

Take it slowly, I'm gonna take a look around God's creation.

**HOAN:**

Ok...letch find other battery-lamp.

**PA SYSTEM:**

Attention! Attention! Rocket will explode. You need to get out in twenty minutes. Everything went to hell.

**GAGARIE:**

What did he say? I only understood "get out".

**HOAN:**

Seem to be hit good by that lubbish. Look, evelything leaked.

**GAGARIE:**

Put your spacesuit on and give me something to tie myself and patch up the hole.

**HOAN:**

No! It's hot like herr outside.

**GAGARIE:**

But I am a superman and impervious to heat! Open up!

**HOAN:**

Here, it's Lussian mateliar. They put it on submarine. Tie this aloud your berry and put the hook on ship. Hurry, it's laining lubbish outside!

**GAGARIE:**

Help me put the helmet on.

**HOAN:**

Here we go. Wait....gonna kiss my chuperman!

**GAGARIE:**

Now I can melt. Make room for kebabman!

**HOAN:**

You come back in minutch or I come out! No joke! Minutch!

**GAGARIE:**

Make room for kebabman!

**GAGARIE:**

It's nice outside! Come, let's take a walk in the moonlight!

**HOAN:**

Don't sclew aloud! Put it together and come back!

**GAGARIE:**

Sir, yes, sir. Aaaaah, fuckin' Americans! This will take more than a bit of Russian plaster. Some oil is leaking all over the place in super drops and there are some sparks around a red wheel.

**HOAN:**

Padge the oir tube and lip-off the spalping lines.

**GAGARIE:**

What should I do with the destroyed solar panels?

**HOAN:**

Nutting. Comes back.

**GAGARIE:**

Try it!

**HOAN:**

No luck. Without solar cerrs the computer won't carcurate angle.

**GAGARIE:**

And we can't go anywhere without it?

**HOAN:**

Collect. Wee ah stuck here.

**HOAN:**

Command centre... confirm...

**GAGARIE:**

How much did we go off course? If we continued, maybe we would at least reach the Moon?

**HOAN:**

No. Computer must work. And not onry that, the cooring system is out. We needed 80 km more to leave heat. Shoon we wirr be cooking.

**GAGARIE:**

What if...you know, my best buddy used to fix airconditioning. Maybe I could take a look at those solar cells, you know, maybe I'll think of some way to put it together. We all know everything, we Serbs. What spare parts do we have?

**HOAN:**

No.

**GAGARIE:**

What do you mean, no? Don't be halfhearted.

**HOAN:**

No.

**GAGARIE:**

Well, that can drive a man crazy. Hard-headed, just like my best buddy. No. Why? No. Well, why? No. Makes a man want to strangle you. And I was just starting to like you.

**HOAN:**

Ahm gonna listen to James Blown now.

**GAGARIE:**

Oh, you idiot. You really know how to get into a mess.

**GAGARIE:**

Maybe we'll end up eating each other in the end? They say human flesh is bitter...says who? Are you subscribed to cannibal cuisine magazine? Where did you hear that? I wish the battery died on her thingie. I can't take the guy singing about everything being great while we are in some deep shit. Of course he had it great when he was on cocaine all the time. The "Reverent" saw nothing but white cats. Turn that shit down a bit! You're not alone, y' know?

**HOAN:**

You can go if it bothers you. This is my chip. Where is that coming from?

**GAGARIE:**

Don't pretend like you don't know. You're playing it only to get on my nerves.

**HOAN:**

No, wait! Not my ipod. I listening to tlack four: "Blother lap". This coming from ether. Ladio connection.

**GAGARIE :**

I bet they understood everything...

**HOAN:**

HERP US... ROCKET SHIP "VOSTOK" GOT STUCK. WE ARE AT THIRTY TWO – TWENTCHY FIVE – EIGH...

**ABOVER:**

Wait a second, please. Someone will speak to you in a moment.

**GAGARIE:**

Bastards that ruined it all.

**ABOVER:**

HELLO, VASTOK, DO YOU UNDERSTAND US? IF YOU DO, SAY WHO YOU ARE AND WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM. WHAT IS YOUR PREFERED LANGUAGE?

**HOAN:**

Wee ah flom China. Wee were on ow way to Moon, but our ship got bloken...

**GAGARIE:**

By your shit...

**HOAN:**

And wee ah at thirty two – twentchy five – eightchy fo. Engrish is OK. Can you herp us?

**GAGARIE:**

No, it's not OK! It never was OK! Speak Serbian or Chinese if you can!

**ABOVER:**

Chosen option: Serbian language. How are you? What is your malfunction?

**GAGARIE:**

Check it out, it's working? Who are you?

**ABOVER:**

We are spaceship Abover. We are orbiting at 400 km above Earth, at an average speed of 7.4 km/s. Length of the ship is 350 m, and the wingspan is 200 m. We are comprised of: command platform, research module, living area, botanical garden, propulsion units and the docking bay. Flyover is using solar energy, and primary engine is an anti-hydrogen cyclator. Optimal crew: 555. Supplies: 999 years. Our current position is: 50.65 degrees latitude, 137.8 degrees longitude, the declination is 5 degrees, 3 minutes and 49 seconds, azimuth 342.56 degrees. Primary mission: preservation of the species. Database: 23 million gigabytes. Time of expected visual contact with VOSTOK: 3 minutes, 44 seconds

**HOAN:**

Our compluter not work. Lemaining battery is folty one pelcent. Can you take us in? Our cullent position is: thirty-eight-fifty...

**GAGARIE:**

Wait a minute! Why are you so easily giving away coordinates to strangers! What do we know about them? They could easily...

**HOAN:**

Shave us?

**GAGARIE:**

Or attack?

**HOAN:**

And are we a thleat? We look like galbage. Our cullent posi...

**GAGARIE:**

I'm not going to them!

**HOAN:**

Where would you go?

**GAGARIE:**

I don't know that. I promised myself a long tim ago not to have anything to do with them. They tricked everyone as soon as they were able.

**ABOVER:**

Timeframe for visual contact: 2 minutes 99 seconds. Option of slowdown in order to connect to Vostok must start in minus 28 seconds. Next flyover in 80 minutes. VOSTOK, what is your decision?

**GAGARIE:**

No!

**HOAN:**

Yes!

**ABOVER:**

VOSTOK, repeat, the answer is not clear. Timeframe minus 16 seconds.

**HOAN:**

Gagalijer, you stay here alone folever! There, you can have the glider. I wantcha live and shing. ABOVER, VOSTOK says "yes"!

**ABOVER:**

Connection initiated. Turn on your directors.

**GAGARIE:**

Traitor.

**HOAN:**

You could have been my fliend. But Hoan understand that you want to live alone. That's the world today.

**GAGARIE:**

That's for the best! Bon voyage into a better world.

**HOAN:**

Thanks.

**GAGARIE:**

You welcome.

**ABOVER:**

VOSTOK, we see you. Your position is final. Connection process will be finished in -190 seconds.

**HOAN:**

Thank you, ABOVER.

**ABOVER:**

In order to reduce error chances to 00.2 per mille, we will turn off the radio connection until the connection has been made. Good luck.

**HOAN:**

Over and out.

**HOAN:**

There they are. Shange your mind?

**GAGARIE:**

No thanks. I got all I need right here. You've never been to a party and I've gotten tired of them. Have a nice time.

**HOAN:**

It's a chame. Just a little earlier I sleaped and dreamed of kissing you, with nothing but stars aloud us. Chame.

## **LOCATION 5 : IN ABOVER**

### **ABOVER:**

Welcome to the thousand-year party. Welcome, friends!

### **HOAN:**

Thank you. There's no one here....

### **ABOVER:**

Your colleague has a problem?

### **GAGARIE:**

I got no problems! Leave me alone. Disconnect! Disconnect me!

### **ABOVER:**

As you wish. Disconnect sequence starts in -300 seconds. Good luck.

### **GAGARIE:**

Yeah, yeah...just disconnect me. I'm gonna fire up these rockets and see where the crow flies.

### **HOAN:**

Aaahh... water is great!

### **ABOVER :**

Decontamination finished! Female, Hoan, 93% from ideal. Light white suit is on the shelf to your left. Put it on and we can continue the tour.

### **ABOVER:**

... This is the spherical centre for recreation and the common room. Through the door on your left you can reach the botanical garden, and if you go straight you will get to the research centre. All the training equipment have extremely precise settings according to your features, while the "New Alexandria" library contains 4 billion of the most representative titles from the history and science of mankind.

### **HOAN:**

Compluter, where are peopre?

### **ABOVER:**

... botanical garden possesses 98% of the plants needed for the functioning of the human organism, while the remaining 2% were left in order for the bioevolution to happen under cosmic conditions. All the seeds are from a Norwegian centre against the genetically modified plants. We have our own bee hives of which we are very proud. First steps have been made in the decoding of the language of the bees. It would appear that they would like to tell us that they are happy here.

**HOAN:**

And who are you? Where's the party?

**ABOVER:**

Do not worry. We are not hiding anything, but there is a procedure of introducing guests to the ship. Further on. In front of you...

**GAGARIE:**

Is anyone gonna disconnect me? I'm sitting there like a fool and nothing is happening. Disconnect me or I'm gonna fuck something up!

**ABOVER:**

Your colleague decided to join us in the tour. Let's go on. In front of us is...

**HOAN:**

Is all great, but where are people?

**GAGARIE:**

Is anyone gonna disconnect me! Hello! I'm gonna fuck your shit up, I'm the champion of Serbia!

**ABOVER:**

Command centre is fully automated. Basic mission path coordinated are locked and activated. Orbit will finish in...

**HOAN:**

Stop it! Where's the party?!

**ABOVER:**

No party. No people. You and your angry colleague, who is stealthily following us, are the only people on this ship.

**GAGARIE:**

I knew it! Americans gotta lie, no other way about it. What's the catch? I wouldn't be surprised you put that garbage there to crash us! Admit it!

**ABOVER:**

I admit. I put it there to stop you. You are the only chance for the success of this mission.

**GAGARIE:**

Hoan, let's go.

**ABOVER:**

Please, listen to me until the end. I don't want to stop you, but you don't have much choice. Please, approach the windows. Mayan calendar claimed that the disaster would

strike on December 21<sup>st</sup>, 2012, however, they did not calculate the expansion of the Universe, as they were unaware of that. The date is today. May 11<sup>th</sup>, 2017.

**GAGARIE:**

Tarabići said....I forgot what, carry on.

**ABOVER:**

A meteor of gigantic proportions, belonging to the 10<sup>th</sup>, disappeared, planet of the Solar system, disengaged from Venus' gravity field where it was hiding on the planet's dark side, and is now rushing towards Earth. You were detected in the last moment. There is only a few moments left before the crash. To be more exact, 33 seconds.

**HOAN:**

And the peopre there?

**ABOVER:**

Nuclear war chased them underground, which increases their chances of survival from 0.003 to 0.006% probability per unit. However, you cannot help them in any way. 19 seconds left. You have a task of much higher priority. The basic mission of SS ABOVER is the preservation of human kind. Planet Earth has nothing to offer anymore. 11 seconds left. Galaxy NGC 5431 contains the nearest planet with features reminiscent of Earth from the period of "primordial soup", electrified water full of amino-acids and carbon dioxide. The planet is a billion and 700 km from here. 9 seconds left. Please sit down and fasten your seat belts.

**ABOVER:**

The name of the planet is ENDOMETRIUM. Minus 2, 1...

**ABOVER:**

Damage report. 0 percent. All systems operational. Mission activated. Propulsion engines start in 30 seconds.

**GAGARIE:**

Wait a minute...just like that, we are leaving? Where to? I want to know everything? What should we do?

**ABOVER:**

You will know everything in time. There is a long road ahead of us. All you need to do is love each other. Minus 5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

**HOAN:**

Ke-bab! You know what?

**GAGARIE:**

Huh?

**HOAN**(*Peva*):

I feer good, tanaanananana, I knew that ah woo, talalalalala...

**THE END**