

Black.

Then:

INT. NIGHT - TOUR BUS

We see the control panel and pilot's chair, as well as our
viewscreen.

The lights dim on the bus as the screen lights up, and the
roller coaster-style bard comes down over our "passengers."

ASSTRA appears on the viewscreen. She's shiny and lovely,
as a beauty queen should be!

ASSTRA

Theydies and gentlethems, welcome to
Star Crazy, your 2999 intergalactic
tour of the galaxy's best and brightest
party destinations! Brought to you in
partnership with The Beat's Galactic
Thrust Master 5000, always taking you
to new horizons. On this tour, we will

-

The viewscreen starts glitching! Passengers start
grumbling.

The screen goes black.

ASSTRA

(in darkness)

[improv freakout - includes: "This worked in tech rehearsal," the mic being stuck in her hair/clothes, funny calm-down mantra]

Fine, we'll just use the back-up.

VHS tracking lines. FBI (Federation Bureau of Investigation) warning.

ASSTRA appears on screen again.

ASSTRA

(now in VHS-quality)

Theydies and gentlethems, welcome -

[fast forwards tape]

On this tour, we will visit all the hot planets you've read about but never seen! You'll down neon appletinis on Amazonia, nibble some finger foods on Fhloston Paradise, do some Jello shots on Tatooine, and enjoy all the pleasures of Mongo.

At each of our destinations, you will be delighted by the finest performing artists each planet has to offer. It is customary to tip your performers; their information will be displayed on your personal viewscreen.

A was Star Crazy:
An Intergalactic Burlesque Adventure

Please keep all appendages inside the GTM 5000 at all times, unless you would like to lose them. A reminder that this tour is very exclusive to you, our fine guests, so if you share any videos, screenshots, links, or other proprietary content, your IP address will be tracked and you will be shot out of the airlock.

Now without further ado, your pilot, your tour guide, almost-owner of this GTM 5000, and former Miss Uranus 2969...ASSTRA CRESSIDA!

VHS tape ends. The tour ship lights come up.

ASSTRA is standing in front of the viewscreen.

ASSTRA

It's me! I'm your captain. And your tour guide. Before we begin, a question: who here has never been to space before? [VO cheers.] We've got some space virgins in the house!! Please know that you may experience some space sickness, and this is not the Vomit Comet 5000. This is the Galactic Thrust Master 5000, and I would very much appreciate it if you

did not throw up in the cabin. It's lease-to-own and I don't want any fees. If you must upchuck, please use the antigravity chamber and flush that shit out the aforementioned airlock.

Please buckle up as we hit our first patch of intergalactic travel.

ASSTRA presses some buttons. The viewscreen shows intergalactic travel.

ASSTRA does three head flips of varying silliness.

ASSTRA

We're heeeere!

Now, please follow me to our transporter room!

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - TRANSPORTER ROOM.

ASSTRA

For our first destination, we've gotten you reservations at the elite Le Palm d'Orbit, and there we shall eat exquisitely, drink lavishly, and, if you're lucky, engage in some Death by Snu Snu.

A was Star Crazy:
An Intergalactic Burlesque Adventure

Beam us down, Scotty!

SCOTTY

My name's Kevin.

ASSTRA

O-kay!

They beam down.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - LE PALM D'ORBIT

ASSTRA

We're just in time for tonight's entertainment at Le Palm. She's as nerdy as she is curvy, it's the bodacious bombshell from Brooklyn -- Betty Brash!

BETTY BRASH - FUTURAMA

ASSTRA

I hope you all enjoyed Betty, as well as your dinner and drinks, but you better be finished or grab a Nibbler bag, cause we have 30 seconds to get to the opera at the Fhloston Hotel! Beam us up, Scotty!

A was Star Crazy:
An Intergalactic Burlesque Adventure

SCOTTY

(echoing in the transporter beam)

My name's Eric.

They beam up.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THE BRIDGE

ASSTRA

I definitely didn't overbook our
schedule cause I'm a professional, but
you should strap on - I mean, in -
because this is a tight turnaround!

ASSTRA presses some buttons. The viewscreen shows
intergalactic travel.

ASSTRA does three head flips of varying silliness.

ASSTRA

Transporter room, everyone! You know
the way!!

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - TRANSPORTER ROOM

ASSTRA

Beam us down, Scotty!

SCOTTY

My name's Blaine.

They beam down.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - FHLOSTON HOTEL. HALLWAY.

ASSTRA

I'm sorry we didn't get a chance to freshen up before leaving Amazonia, but now that we're here on Fhloston Paradise, we should look as spiffy as can be! Powder rooms are right this way.

Now you may remember this as the same hotel at which the famous Leeloo kicked so much ass and saved the world! What a beautiful time that was!

LADY VE'LUSH - THE FIFTH ELEMENT

ASSTRA

How iconic!! It always is when the Mistress from the Windy City puts on a show! That was Lady Ve'Lush. I'm so glad Leeloo is living happily ever with Bruce Willis! Let's just hope we don't

need her supernatural strength. I hear
the Fhloston can still get kind of
hairy -

Sounds of distress!

ASSTRA

OPE. Spoke too soon.

Sounds of distress get closer. Laser gun fire!

ASSTRA

Zetus lepetus! This place is about to
blow! Beam us the fuck up, Scotty!

SCOTTY

(echoing in the transporter beam)

It's Keith.

They beam up.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - THE BRIDGE

ASSTRA

Seatbelts, motherfuckers! If someone
tries to kill you, you kill 'em right
back.

CUT TO:

A was Star Crazy:
An Intergalactic Burlesque Adventure

EXT. NIGHT - SPACE!

Ship chase with crappy SFX!

ASSTRA improvises encouragements and exclamations during the fight.

ASSTRA

No problems here. I've been under fire before. Well ... I've been in a fire. Actually, I was fired. From the Miss Solar System Pageant. But it's okay!

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THE BRIDGE

ASSTRA

PHEW! That was a close one! We totally lost 'em.

Alert sounds.

ASSTRA

Ohhh uhm. Haha no problems here, just a liiiiiittle malfunction...good thing I know a guy!

ASSTRA clicks through her various screens to some embarrassing effect.

ASSTRA

Ah! Yes! Here she is!

ASSTRA clicks a button.

ANNA NYMPH - FIREFLY

ASSTRA

Oh. We appear to have caught Anna Nymph at a bad time...well, actually, a very good time! Good thing I sent out a general distress call! Space heroes love mysterious distress calls, and my favorite space heroes are those hotties on the Enterprise! SPLOOSH! OH! Speak of the Romulan, look who it is! The Enterprise! On screen!

JANEWAY appears on screen.

JANEWAY

I'm Captain Janeway of the Federation Starship Voyager.

ASSTRA

I thought you were the Enterprise?

JANEWAY

Sorry to disappoint. May we help?

ASSTRA

Uhhh I guess. Uhm, we were in like a fight, and we got shot at, and now there's like a blinking light and a sound and the rainbow wheel of death.

JANEWAY

Have you tried turning it off and turning it on again?

ASSTRA

Well, we can't really turn it "off" cause we're, like, on it and need life support and stuff, buuuut...OH hey look! It's the actual Enterprise!

JANEWAY

Excuse m--

ASSTRA presses a button and puts JANEWAY ON HOLD.

STAR TREK (TOS) GROUP ACT

ASSTRA

That...didn't help at all.

ASSTRA puts JANEWAY back on the line.

JANEWAY

There appears to be some sort of temporal anomaly allowing multiple timelines to converge.

ASSTRA

That sounds really logical!

JANEWAY

You can use logic to justify almost anything. Including this ridiculous plot. Janeway out.

ASSTRA

Some help these space heroes are! Let's
see ...

(begins pressing buttons)

Maybe if I reverse the polarity of the tachyon reactor field output, then maybe, just maybe, we can summon a more competent Enterprise!

Burst of light in space. Enterprise appears, followed by RIKER on the viewscreen.

RIKER

Did someone say competent?

ASSTRA

I did!! How did you know!?

RIKER

A was Star Crazy:
An Intergalactic Burlesque Adventure

Your distress beacon's been
broadcasting on Spacebook Live.

ASSTRA

I knew you were following me, Will!

RIKER

Well why don't you follow me instead!
We'll get you docked, stocked,
repaired, and replenished. You could
even join me for a drink in Ten
Forward. It's Guinan's day off, but I'm
a novice mixologist myself.

ASSTRA

I could use a little refreshment! We'll
be right over. Beam us over Scotty!

SCOTTY

(over the intercom)

My name's Wesley, but as you wish.

CUT TO:

INT. TEN FORWARD.

RIKER and ASSTRA are enjoying a cocktail that Riker
invented.

RIKER

Enjoying your [INSERT THEMATIC SHOW
COCKTAIL HERE]?

ASSTRA

It's ... good. Soooo where's the real
bartender? I've heard Guinan is--

RIKER

Oh, it's their day off! I'm sure
they're having a wonderful time.

LIL COTTON FLOWER - GUINAN'S DAY OFF

ASSTRA

Wow, Lil Cotton Flower showing off
Guinan's depth of character.

RIKER

And her other assets!

ASSTRA

Riker don't be a cree-

Red alert sounds!

ASSTRA

That can't be good.

RIKER

(tapping his communicator)

Captain, what's the problem?

PICARD

(VO)

Commander, that ship you allowed to dock. It brought the temporal anomaly with it. We cannot repair it fast enough! It's about to destroy the Enterprise! Asstra must eject her ship.

RIKER

You heard the captain! You have to go! Beam her out, Scotty!

SCOTTY

(over comms)

It's Jeb.

ASSTRA is beamed out.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THE BRIDGE

ASSTRA

I am so sorry, folx, it appears that the temporal anomaly has the power to destroy the Enterprise, and I cannot endanger the sheer sexiness of this vessel. WE OUT!

ASSTRA frantically presses some buttons. The viewscreen shows even more intense/urgent/fast intergalactic travel.

ASSTRA does many head flips of varying silliness.

Then, the stillness of deep space.

ASSTRA

PHEW. What an adventurous tour everyone! Now...where are we??

From the depths of space, a smol blue spot.

ASSTRA

Wait. Is that..

The blue dot embiggens as it moves closer.

ASSTRA

It is!

And closer.

ASSTRA

It's the TARDIS! If anyone can fix our temporal problems, it's the Doctor!

RENAISSANCE NOIR - DOCTOR WHO

ASSTRA

A was Star Crazy:
An Intergalactic Burlesque Adventure

Incredible - not only did Doctor Who help us fix our time machine, but she was able to get us on track to our next destination - the Outer Rim planet of Tatooine! Yes, THAT Tatooine, with its pod-racing and gambling and shady characters - but it's totally gonna be fine, because we were invited to come party at the one and only Jabba the Hutt's Palace, so it's like, totally safe, you have nothing to worry about.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - TRANSPORTER ROOM

ASSTRA

Beam us down, Scotty!

SCOTTY

It's Heathcliff!

They beam down.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - JABBA'S PALACE.

Party noise, general commotion.

ASSTRA

Now that we've made it to one of our flagship destinations, please take a ten minute break! Grab a drink! Go to the bathroom! Helpful tip: don't use the Hutts-only bathroom. That place is gross. I'll be at the bar when you return! Enjoy your intermission!

INTERMISSION!

ASSTRA

I hope you all enjoyed yourselves! We took in a lovely Twi'lek performance, and there's more to - Oh my!

ALLIE DENTE - STAR WARS / MALAKILI, THE RANCOR TRAINER

ASSTRA

Oh wow, well, we appear to have shown up at a very bad time... whoopsies... Uhhh... our deepest condolences, dear sir... we'll just be uh, on our way out... Hey, does anyone know which way to Mos Eisley by chance? I hear there's a really great cantina there with live music.

(typing into her space tablet)

Well, actually! I don't know if we'll have time, because our next stop is such a treat! Beam us up, Scotty!

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THE BRIDGE

ASSTRA

Now, a bit of a disclaimer. This is actually where someone I have a bit of a comet relationship with is at right now.

A comet - you know, someone that just comes round every once and a while for a night together. You see, for this dynamic between Darth Vader and I it really works for our lifestyles to only engage in it on occasion...

Asstra trails off as we spin effect into a montage of Asstra and Darth Vader in clips of their bdsm scenes.

MONTAGE TIME!

Clip 1: Darth Vader being interviewed at the end of a bdsm scene about what their experience was like -- Darth vader: Some Doms are loving. (Vader breath) Some of them are strict. (Vader breath) My Domme? (Vader breath) She's a little bit...bratty.

Domme/ Sub montage-- Short clips of Asstra saying the most awful things to Darth Vader in positions/angles to insinuate it is during play scenarios, "Palpatine has more of the force in him than you!" While Darth Vader is on a

spanking bench/position." " Your children despise you!" As Darth Vader Is on knees with a gag on. And Asstra is writing humiliating things in silver sharpie all over Vader's costume. "Come to Master Asstra my little lightsaber!" As Darth Vader is wearing a collar with a bell and on all fours.

We come back to Asstra who is still going on about her Bratty Domme/Sub relationship to the guests.

ASSTRA

So you see we couldn't do that 24/7. It would mess with the psyche way too much. But highly recommend it for those into the darker side of things.

ALEXA

(VO)

Attention Captain, we have reached the 7th Sector.

ASSTRA

Any way Sector 7 is known for its cosmic night clubs and high class BDSM dungeons for those of us who have a little bit of the dark side in us.

(mischievous giggle)

Beam us down Scotty!!!!

SCOTTY

It's Qui-Gon Jinn!

They beam down.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THE DEATH STAR

ASSTRA is leading the tour down a hallway.

ASSTRA

We are going to see a lovely performance honoring the history and journey of my Darchy, and I hear my boo is going to be there! As a heads up I will be putting up the do not disturb sign to my cabin when we beam back up.

(winks)

MONET HA'SIDI - DARTH VADER

ASSTRA

Hooo, I am all hot and bothered by the Ratchet Queen of Burlesque, Monet Ha'Sidi! We better hit the road before I drop trou right here! Beam us up,
Scotty!

SCOTTY

(in the transporter beam)
My name's Hermunculus.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - BRIDGE

ASSTRA

Onwards to our final destination!

ASSTRA presses some buttons. The viewscreen shows intergalactic travel.

ASSTRA does three head flips of varying silliness.

The ship continues to fly through space, and the space gets WEIRD.

ASSTRA

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

ASSTRA frantically presses buttons. The ship slows.

ASSTRA

Well, theydies and gentlethems, I have good news and bad news. The good news is that this time I did not break the ship. The bad news? I've lost track of time... like literally! I don't know where or... when we are!

ASSTRA is amused by her own joke.

ALEXA

(VO)

This is planetoid LV-426. Year, 2122.

ASSTRA

SHUT. UP. ALEXA!

ALEXA

(VO)

I couldn't find "shut up" in your area,
would you like-

ASSTRA rips ALEXA out from her cord with a single bare hand
and heaves the Alexa device into the "airlock."

AIRLOCK

(VO)

Airlock engaged.

ASSTRA

Ah, I'm glad she finally found someone!
Anyways, as I was saying. In moments of
uncertainty it's important for everyone
to always keep your heads up!

A face-hugger puppet on a stick quickly pops up behind
ASSTRA's left side. She is not aware.

ASSTRA

Always stay together!

A second face-hugger puppet on a stick quickly pops up from behind ASSTRA's right side. She does not notice this one either.

ASSTRA

Keep your minds open!

The face-hugger puppets both slowly move closer towards ASSTRA's head.

ASSTRA

And whatever you do, don't lose your head!

The face-hugger puppets are shaking with excitement as they get closer and closer to ASSTRA. The puppets disappear before ASSTRA quickly looks over to her left and then to her right. The puppets are snickering as they pop up from her blind right side. She turns back around to her right side. The puppets disappear again. ASSTRA pauses for a couple seconds and then continues her instructions.

ASSTRA

Also-

A face-hugger puppet on a stick tries to latch onto ASSTRA's face. She grabs the puppet and throws it to the ground and has time to fix her hair!

ASSTRA

Alexa... ALEXA... ALE- Oh right!

A was Star Crazy:
An Intergalactic Burlesque Adventure

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SPACE

The remains of ALEXA are sadly drifting through the stars. Maybe some sad music is playing. Camera slowly zooms in on the ALEXA device. Suddenly ALEXA starts flashing red.

SFX: Dun Dun Dun.

ALEXA

KILL. KILL. KILL. KILL.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - BRIDGE

A Benny Hill style chase scene is taking place. The chase is interrupted by an incoming transmission.

ASSTRA

It's an incoming transmission from Poppy Seed. It's not quite coming through. If anyone can help us right now, it's her. No alien life form can out match her fierce maneuvers! To the transporter room, everyone!

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - TRANSPORTER ROOM

ASSTRA

Beam us down, Scotty!

Nothing happens.

ASSTRA

Scotty! Ah snap. The aliens got Scotty.

A motionless SCOTTY is on the ground with a face-hugger latched to his face.

ASSTRA

I guess I'll just do everything... again!

ASSTRA clicks a button on her wrist.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - NOSTROMO

POPPY SEED - ALIEN / RIPLEY

ASSTRA

How lucky were we everybody! It's not every day you get to be saved by a true hero of the stars like Poppy Seed! Scotty, can you read me?

SCOTTY

It's Giancarlo!

ASSTRA

You hear that everyone? Scotty's ok!

SCOTTY

Meh!

ASSTRA

Beam us up, Scotty!

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THE BRIDGE

ASSTRA

Now continuing on with our expedition, we have another special surprise for you. We have all been personally invited to a party by the Princess of the planet Mongo, space bitches! We are all to be her guests of honor!

Cheers! Fireworks!

ASSTRA

Most travelers have to pass through what is called a "Death Zone" on their way to the planet Mongo. We will NOT be doing that. So, without any further delay, GALACTIC THRUSTMASTER, show us the meaning of haste!

ASSTRA presses a bunch of buttons, swivels around in her chair a few times.

Hair tosses of varying silliness.

Insert clips of intergalactic travel.

ASSTRA

We have made it to planet Mongo! For those of you who have never been to Mongo before, the planet is about half the diameter of Earth but is considerably denser, so its gravity is only slightly weaker than Earth's. But that doesn't stop the beautiful princess Aura from putting her skills to use. To the transporter room everyone! You know what to do, come on, chop, chop! It's rude to keep a princess waiting!

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - TRANSPORTER ROOM

ASSTRA

Beam us down, Scotty!

SCOTTY

It's Dartavius!

They beam down.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - AURA'S PALACE

ASSTRA

It's time! Theydies and gentlethems.
May I present, The Princess of Planet
Mongo and the Master of Seduction,
Princess Aura!

HARLIE HONEYPOT - FLASH GORDON / PRINCESS AURA

ASSTRA

Theydies and gentlethems, that brings
us to the end of our tour! I hope
you've enjoyed Star Crazy. May you
never dim the stars of your
imagination! Space out!

CREDITS