

DORK, ELLEN

(DORK has just saved ELLEN from a tentacled monster called the Kraken)

Thank you. ELLEN

You're welcome. DORK

(surprised)  
Oh. Somehow I thought you couldn't talk. ELLEN

I've learned not to say much around the queen. DORK

A wise choice. What is your name? ELLEN

I am called Dork. DORK

And I'm Ellen. ELLEN

I know. DORK

Why did you save me? Won't your queen be angry? ELLEN

I have had enough of her. Day after day. She's draining me dry. She doesn't give me time to rebuild my strength between feedings. Look at me. I'm almost dead now. DORK

She drinks your blood? ELLEN

Yes, and only her. The others feed on the Reptons, but Repton blood is not pure enough for the queen, so she feeds only on me -- breakfast, lunch and dinner. I know how this goes. The last feeder before me was Argus. He lasted about 15 years, but then he died, and was fed to the Kraken, and then it became my turn. I had been groomed, you see, well fed, all so I would some day taste good to Queen Voluptua. DORK

Has it always been that way with your species? ELLEN

She and I are not the same species. She lied to you. Her people came here thousands of years ago. They told us they were escaping a dying world. DORK

(MORE)

DORK (CONT'D)

That was true, but what she didn't say is that her species had killed that world, as they had done to world after world, civilization after civilization, overpowering and enslaving them, and draining them of their essence, their life force. Then they would move on to the next planet.

ELLEN

And the next planet is Earth.

DORK

And they would have gone there a lot sooner if their spacecraft hadn't crashed on landing here when they came here. We took pity on them, opened our doors. Big mistake. If you open your doors to them, they will take everything.

ELLEN

So her race is alien to your planet, Mars?

DORK

Yes.

ELLEN

Where are they from?

DORK

Even Queen Voluptua doesn't know. Their mythology doesn't go back that far. Many, many planets ago.

ELLEN

And you are a Martian?

DORK

I am the last true Martian... if you don't count the lizard people. If Voluptua gets to Earth, she will enslave your people, force your women to join them or die, and feed on your men. They have no males of their own; they always feed on and mate with the men of every species they conquer. But she is dying, too. My blood is not vital enough for her anymore. If she does not get fresh male blood soon, she will wither away. She wants your commander; that's what she wants. I will be replaced by him. And that's fine with me. I'm ready for a change.

ELLEN

How can we stop her? We need to get Clark's gun back.

DORK

I know where she hides it.