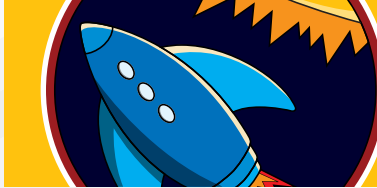


SPACE UP!

A comic sci-fi animated series, in which human stupidity travels at warp speed

Created by Alessandro Abbate
Developed by Alessandro Abbate e Marco Nottola





SPACE UP!

Project

In a not-as-far-as-it-might-seem future, trash is threatening life on the Earth: there is too much of it, and almost no room or time left for its disposal. The only alternative to a self-destruction by garbage lies in the colonization of another planet.

The starship *Intrepid* takes off bound for the outer space, looking for a possible new world to settle in: it is the mission called *New Landing*.

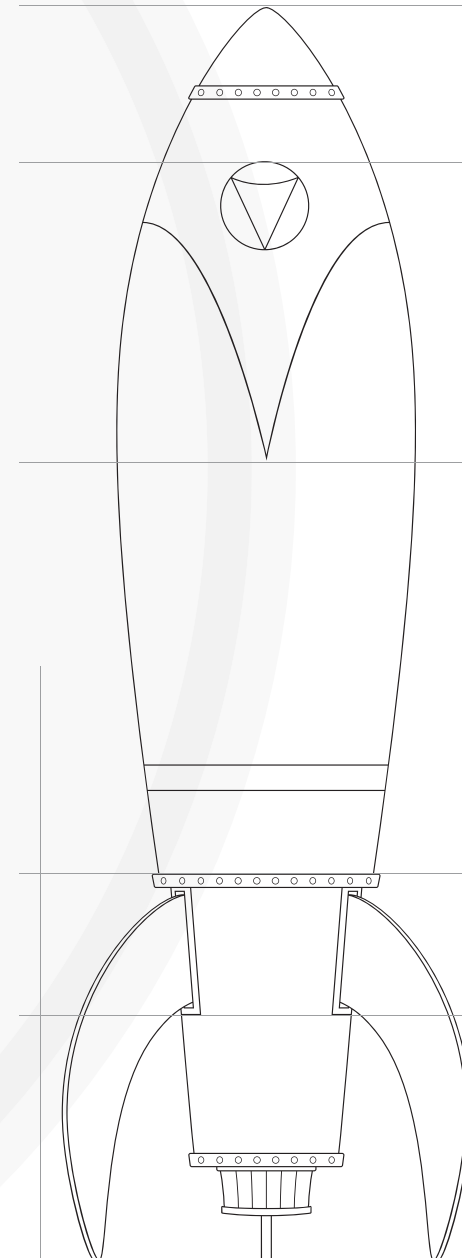
There's only one "little" problem: the ship's crew members. Looking at them, one may legitimately think that perhaps humankind would better leave itself be buried by the plastic bags and do the universe a big favour...

The series is about the (mis)adventures of this scrappy bunch of star explorers, their encounters with the most diverse alien species, the discovery of many absurd and wonderful worlds; but also about their continuous intestine disputes (something of an endless tenants' meeting), and their extraordinary ability to do always the wrong thing at the wrong time

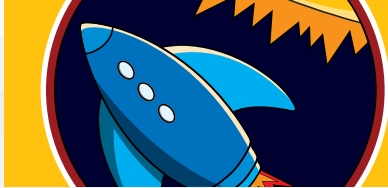
(Alas, if only had we taken that stuff about recycling a bit more seriously...)

SPACE UP! is a comic 3D animated series for television/web broadcasting, that brings together the classical mechanisms of situation comedy and the parody of sci-fi genre.

This pitch is a rough outline of concept art and personality traits of the main characters.





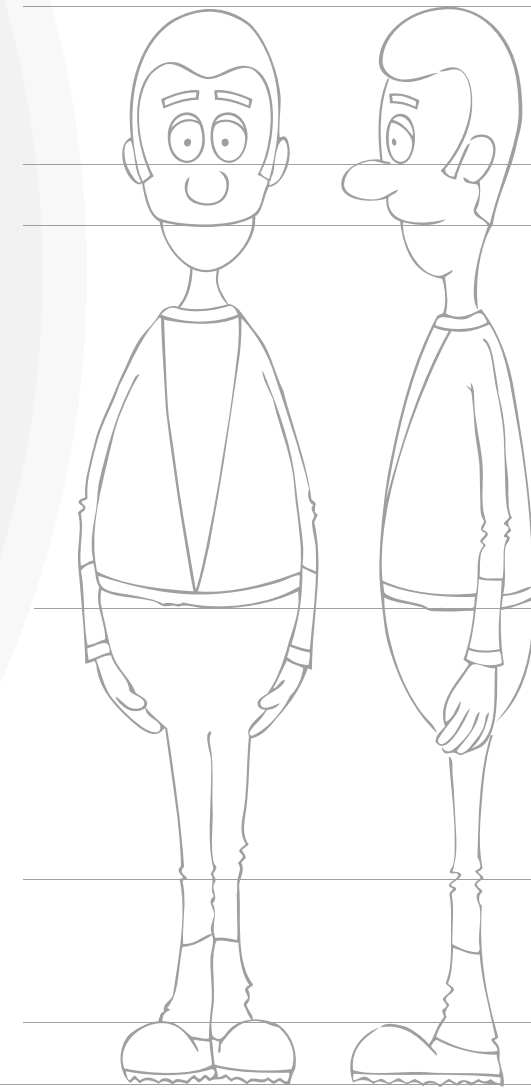
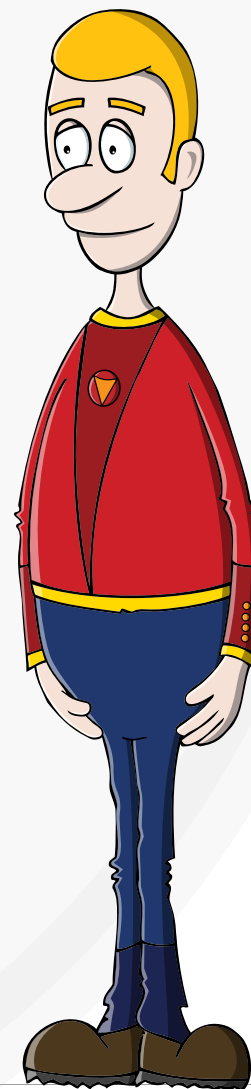


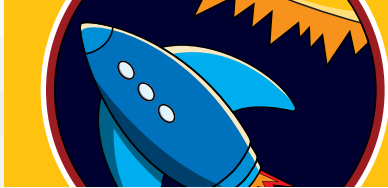
Sebastian Rick

Captain

The only child of much-decorated Admiral John Rick, who is one of the most respected and influential officers of the *Galactic Fleet*, Sebastian got the command of both starship *Intrepid* and exploratory mission *New Landing* only on his father's strong recommendation.

As a matter of fact, this callow lad, fresh graduated from the *Galactic Academy* with a dishonor degree, is totally unfit for the role of the captain. He is simply a big wimp. Having been molycoddled all his life, as soon as he got on board of the *Intrepid* and had to face real life, show his worth, have responsibilities, he simply found himself in hell. Spoiled beyond any imagination, he is extremely presumptuous. Always wrongheaded in his opinions, he goes in hysterics each time the crew refuses to comply with his foolish orders. But the truth is that his ignorance, as for space missions, has no equals in the whole universe: he can't even tell a laser beam from a can-opener. He usually roams around the bridge like a fish out of water, and his real contribution to the mission is less than zero. When cornered by the duty, and he really must take a decision, the only thing he can do is improvising: and his choices always bring the *Intrepid* to the brink of disaster. His situation is worsened by the fact that his apprehensive and hyper-protective mother, Miss Rita Rick, has embarked on the *Intrepid* as the ship cook.





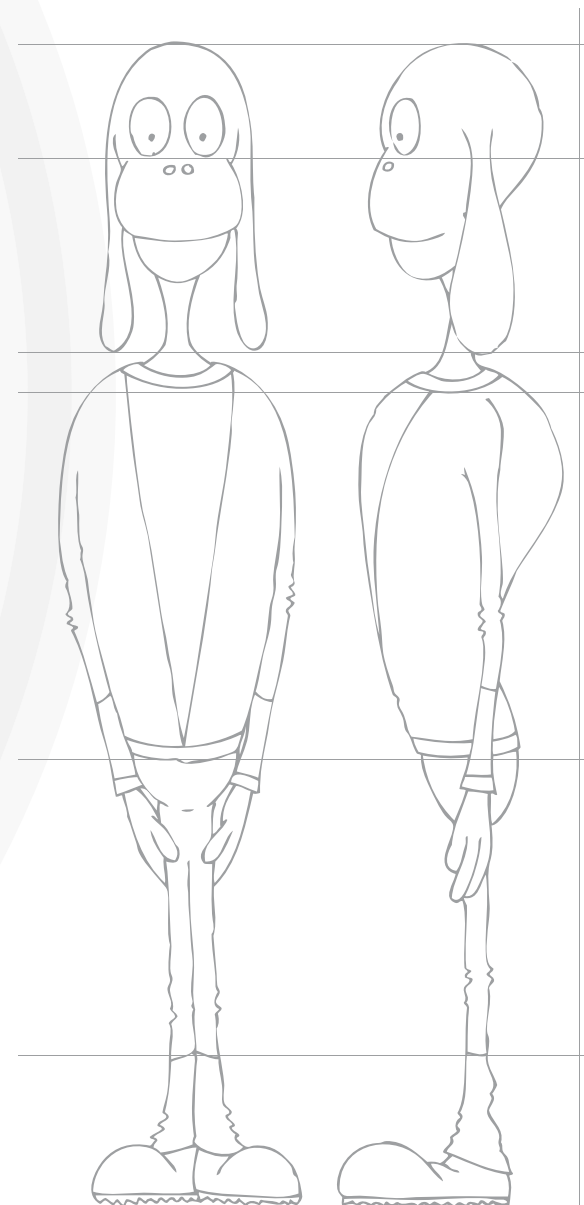
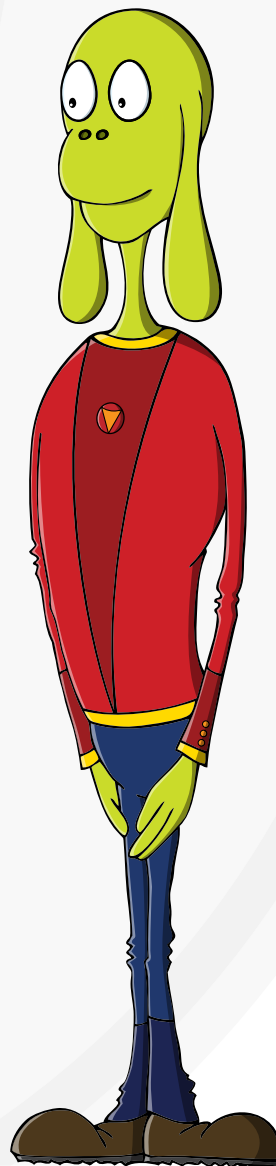
SPACE UP!

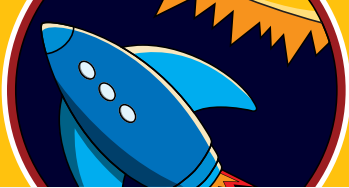


Galvanus
First Officer

He comes from Pluto, one of the many planets with which the Earth has formed a strategic alliance. But in spite of this treaty of friendship, he acts as the bridgehead of the Plutonian government, that is plotting to invade the Earth and make it a dump for their urban waste.

On the surface, Galvanus is the real tower of strength of the starship: always serious, careful, reliable, and competent. Instead, being a treacherous deceiver and a spy, his only aim is the sabotage of the *New Landing* mission. Each time the *Intrepid* comes upon a new planet, he punctually tries to persuade his crew-mates that they have finally found the new world that they were looking for (producing the most absurd data and arguments as proof). And even though his theories are always proved wrong by the facts (sometimes in a very dangerous way), no one on the ship ever suspects that he might be rowing against them (and this might say something about the average IQ on the *Intrepid*). In brief, Plutonians' goal is to have the Earthlings leave their planet as soon as possible, so as to take possession of it without striking a blow: they are too lazy to go to war.





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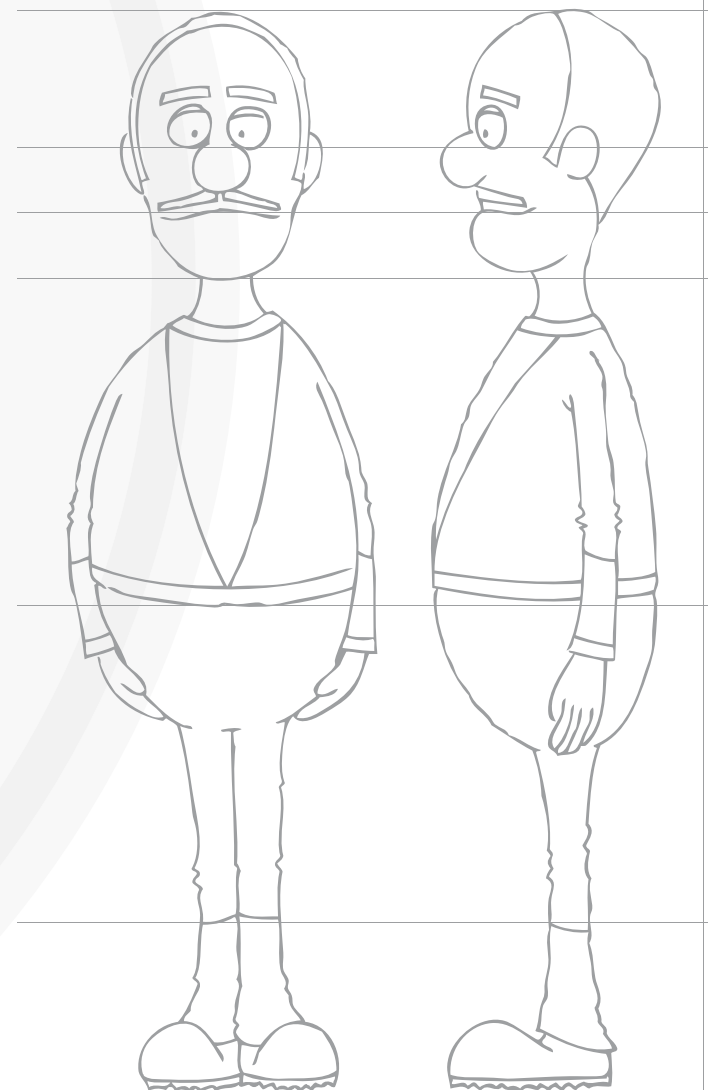


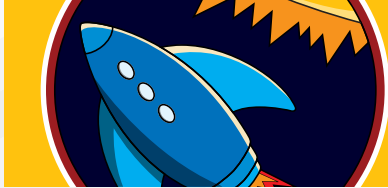
Frank Wilson

Lieutenant Commander

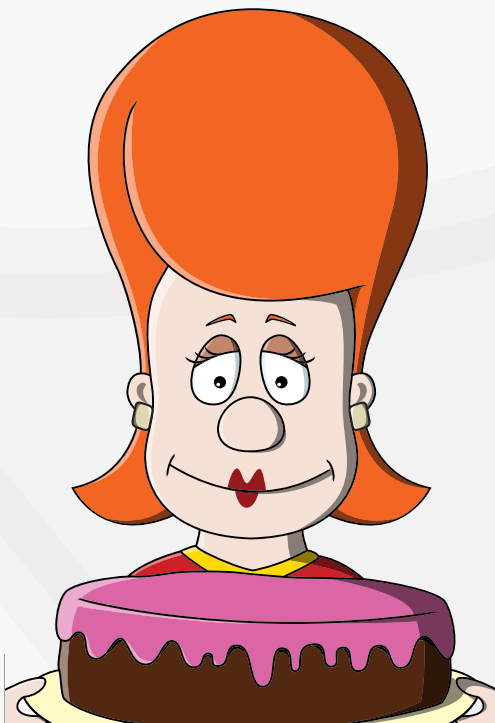
Chief engineer on the *Intrepid*, Commander Wilson knows this starship like the back of his hand, having supervised both the planning and the construction stages. He is a veteran space explorer, and usually feels at home when among the stars.

But this time it's different. He would like to come back on Earth immediately, because he has a big problem: the very day after the *Intrepid* took off for an unknown destination, he was informed that he won 10 millions in the lottery! All this money is now in the hands of his spendthrift wife and his would-be yuppie son, who (very erroneously) believes to be a genius of the stock market. Therefore, Commander Wilson is 24/7 obsessed by this huge capital left on Earth and squandered day after day on the insane investments of his son and the most absurd and expensive shopping of his wife.





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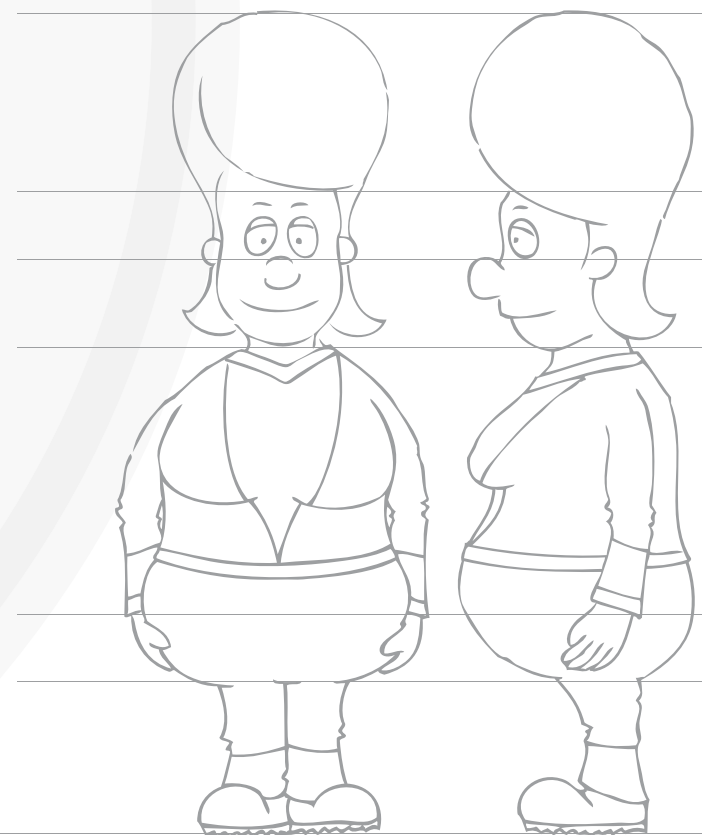


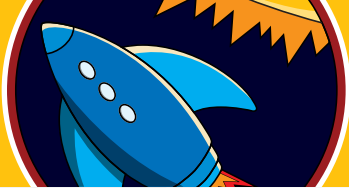
Rita Rick
cook

Captain Rick's mother, she serves as chef on the *Intrepid*. If it were up to her, she would leave the whole crew starve and would only look after and feed her beloved son. It goes without saying that she only got the job on the starship thanks to Admiral Rick's help, and with the only aim not to leave Sebastian.

Rita is the most typical mother hen. Always ready to praise his son and to defend him when he makes a mistake (that is, always), she almost can't see how her way of doing has made Sebastian a spineless momma's boy. Rita constantly shows up on the bridge, in order to check that everything is going well, that everybody treats Sebastian with respect, and to bring him things to eat (feeding Sebastian is her very obsession). She also very often goes as far as interfering with the command duties.

Perhaps Sebastian sometimes wishes to cut this umbilical cord, but that would be simply too hard for him. What's sure, is that he just can't do without her mummy's stories at night to go to sleep (as well as holding his Teddy bear tight).





SPACE UP!



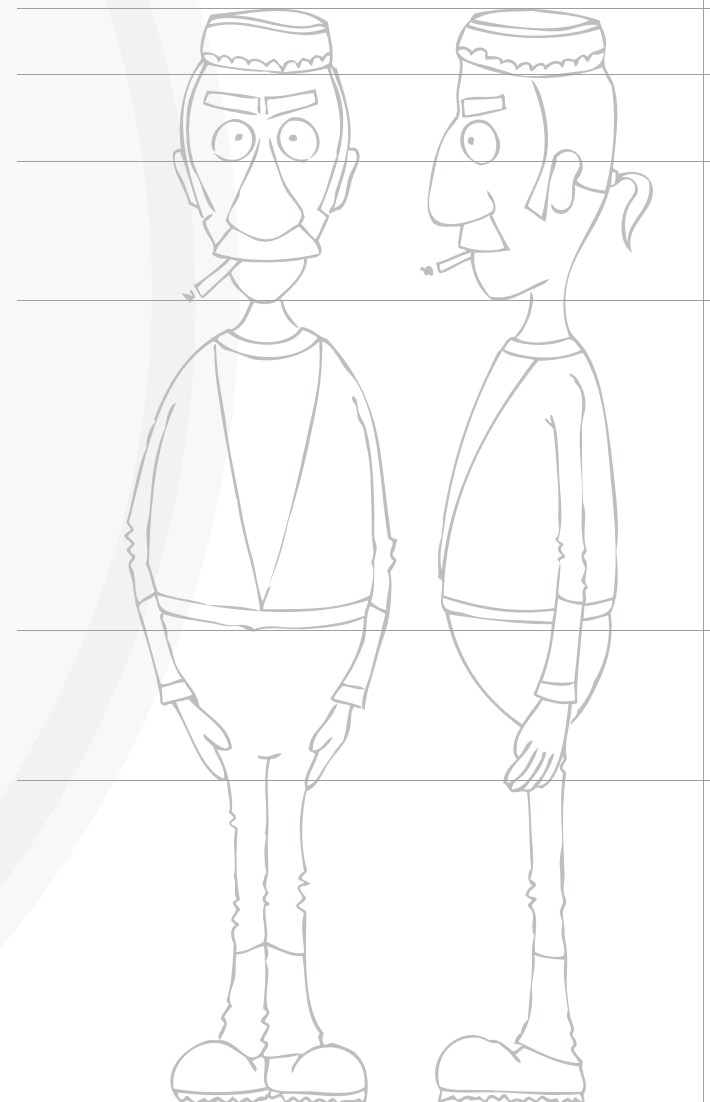
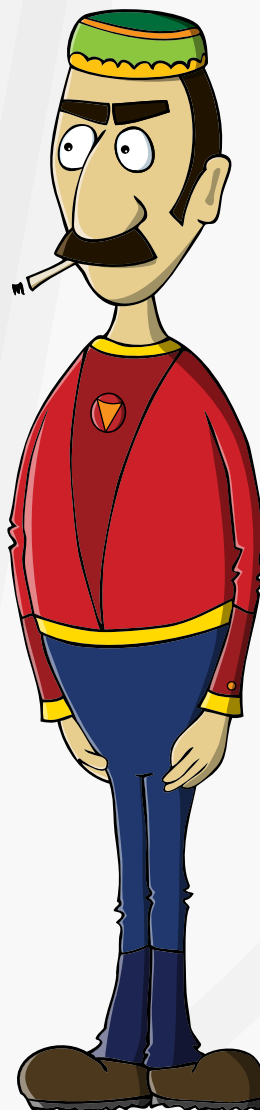
Aziz Mustafà Baba

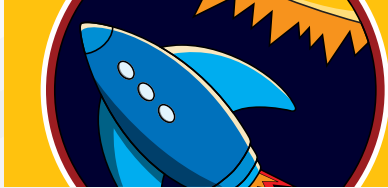
Ensign

Chief helmsman of the *Intrepid*. Native of Iran, he is a highly skilled starship pilot.

The problem with him is that he has a very bad temper: he gets angry on any occasion, very often even without a clear reason (which makes the whole crew feel quite uncomfortable with him, because no one knows exactly what's going on through his mind). And when Mustafà loses his temper, he starts swearing like a trooper, in Arabic, making himself totally unintelligible.

His vision of the military action could be summed up in a single word: hara-kiri! In front of any enemy starship, he always suggests (and sometimes takes the initiative) to crash into it with the *Intrepid*. Luckily, his crew-mates always succeed in stopping him before it's too late.

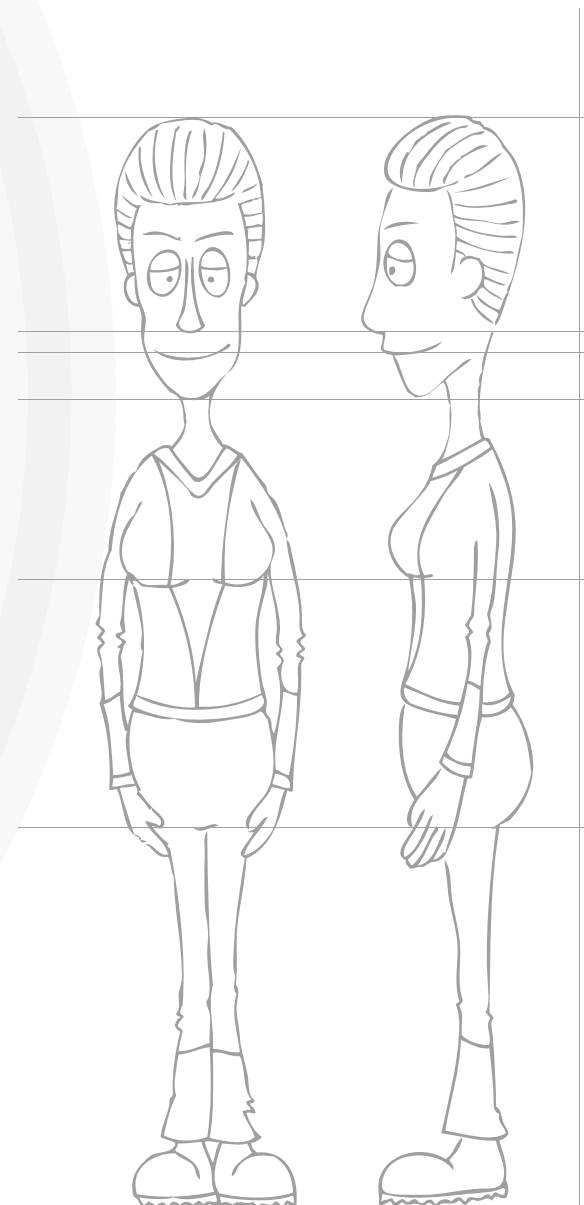
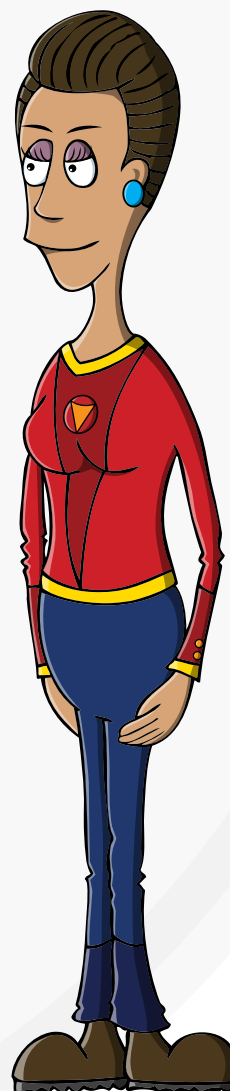


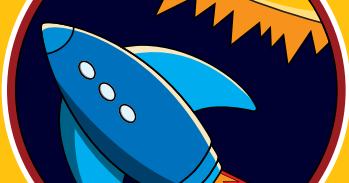


Maria Rodriguez
Lieutenant

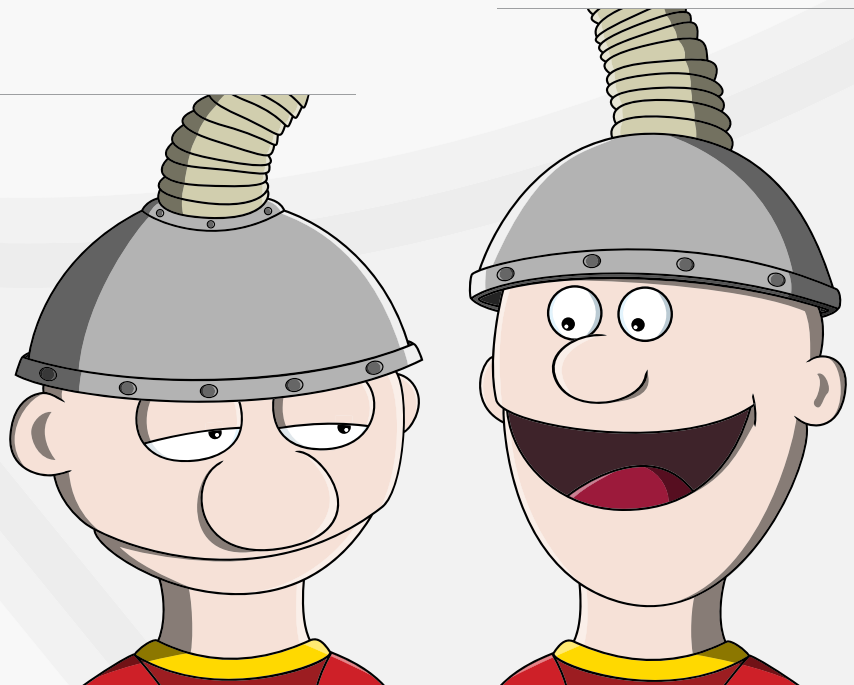
Communications officer. She's a Latin-American young girl, nice and full of goodwill, but rather clumsy at work. She can hardly succeed in delivering or receiving a message.

On the other hand, being a gossip of the first water, she is very good at using her communication station to have good long chats with her friends on Earth. Her warm attitude to Captain Rick earned her Rita's hostility: Rita wrongly believes that Maria has her eye on Sebastian, which is simply unacceptable, she thinks, as no girl is worthy of her boy.





SPACE UP!



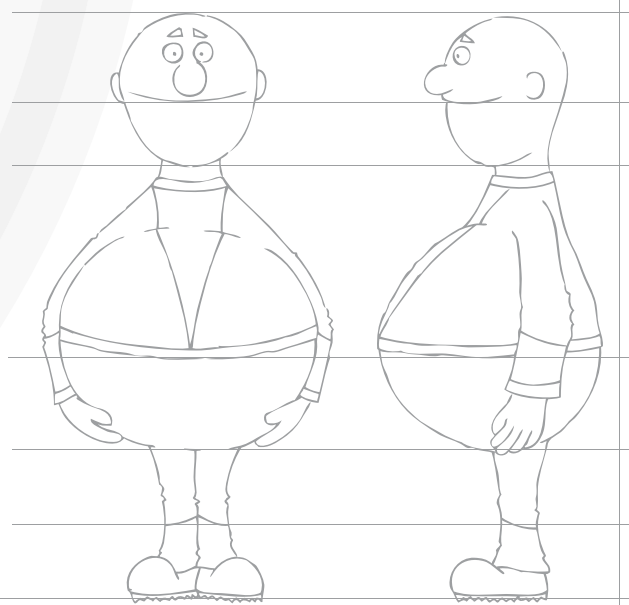
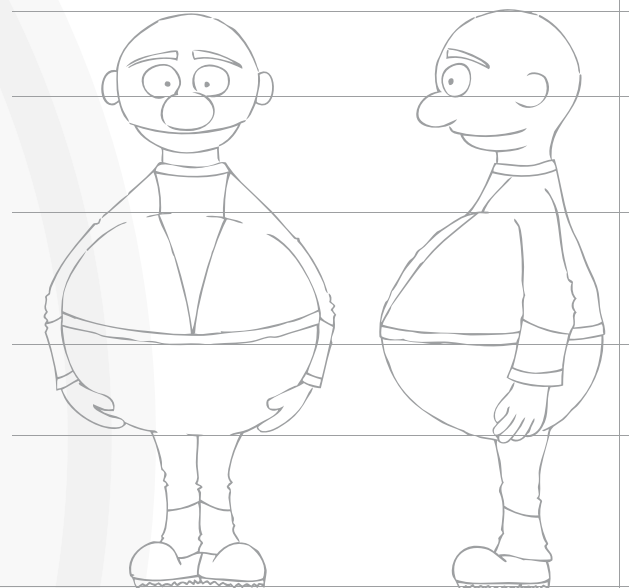
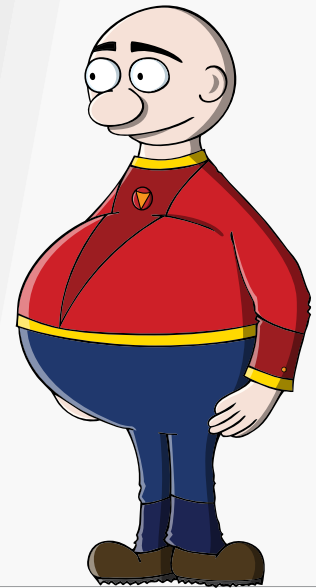
Brad & Toby

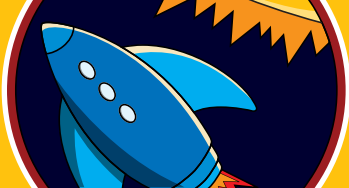
TV addicted

They are two obese twins, with no training whatsoever in space missions. And yet, no one is probably more vital to the functioning of the *Intrepid* than this pair of idiots. Brad & Toby are in fact the power source of the starship. They spend the whole day inside the *TBP (Trash Broadcasting Propulsion)* room, sitting on a comfortable couch and watching all sort of trash tv programs in front of a big monitor. Connected to the engines of the ship with special helmets, their brain-waves are turned into energy.

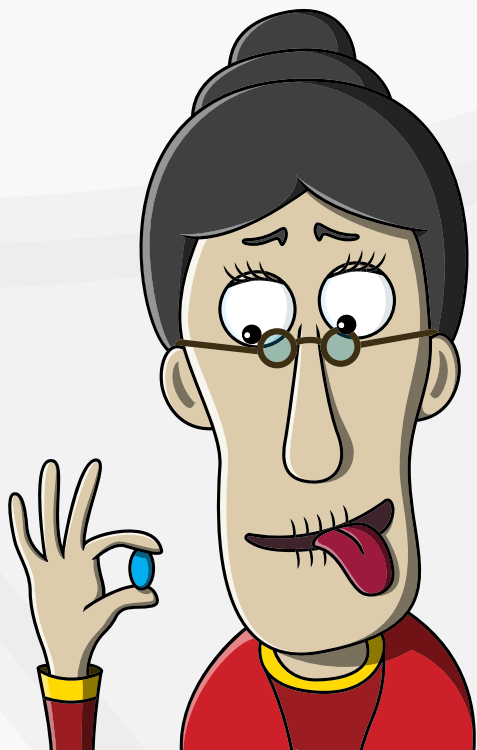
Brad & Toby are totally brainwashed and addicted to the rubbish they watch night and day. They only live on junk food and communicate by a weird slang made up of monosyllables and quotes from television programs.

When there's a problem with the Tv signal, or it's impossible to find programs trash enough, then the *Intrepid* goes into a severe energy emergency.





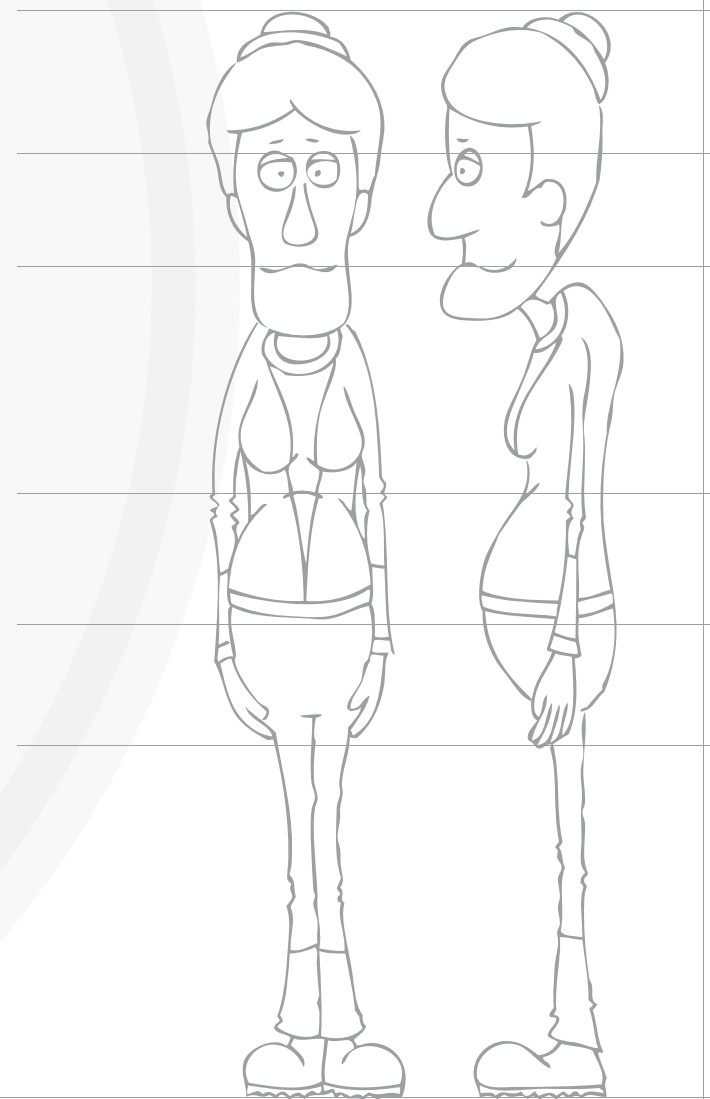
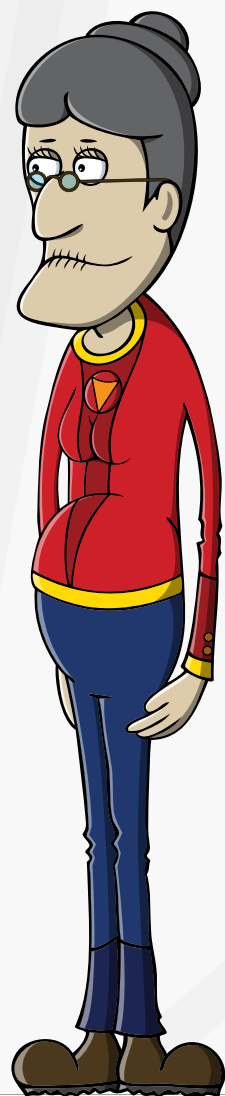
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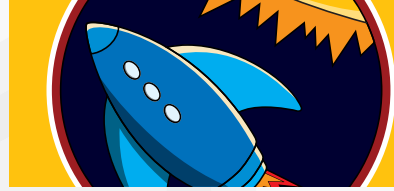


Fay Edwige
Chief Medical Officer

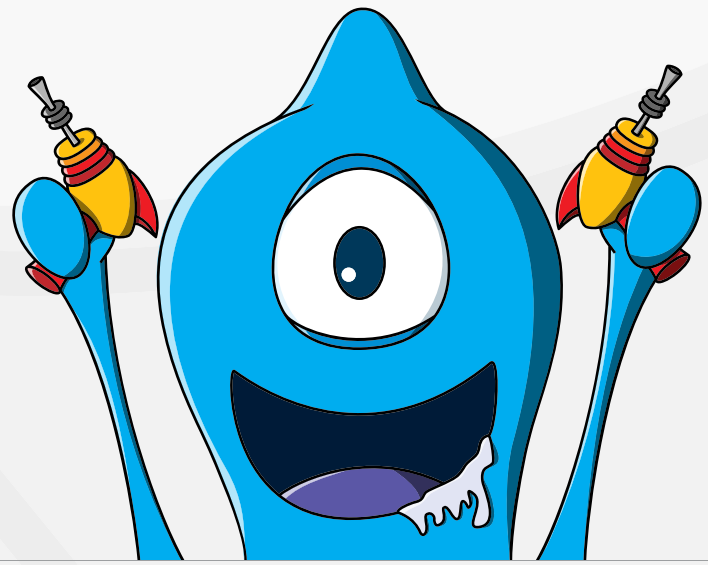
An old dog, she is morbidly attracted by Commander Wilson: not only has the poor man to put up with her continuous and embarrassing advances, but he is also asked everyday to go to the sick-bay for a complete... "check-up".

Soon after the *Intrepid* took off, the officer in charge of the maintainance of the robotic part of the crew died after an accident, so Dr Edwige had to take over (according to the orders sent by the *Galactic Fleet*). The results have been disastrous, since she persists in administering antibiotics and cough syrup to the faulty robots.





SPACE UP!



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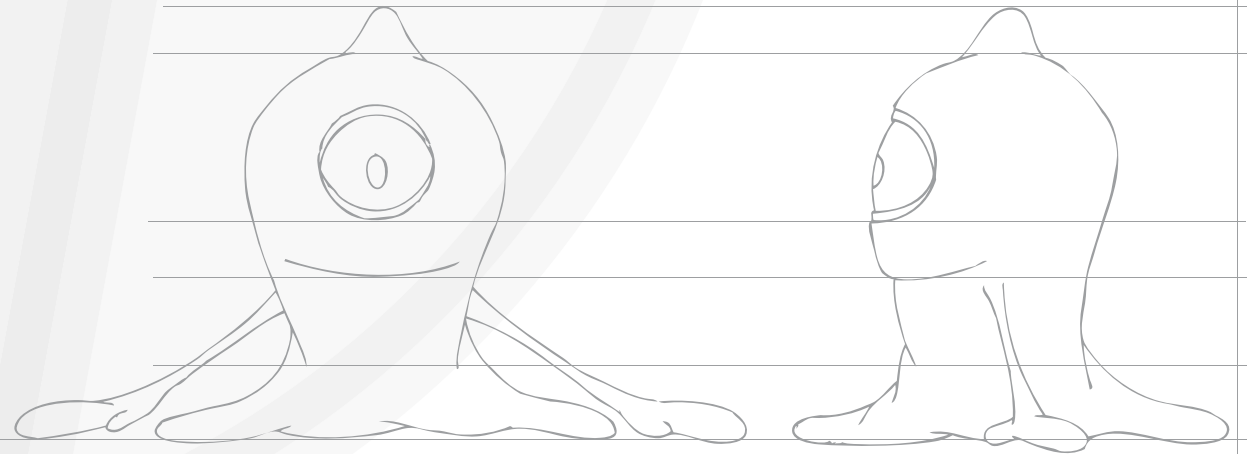
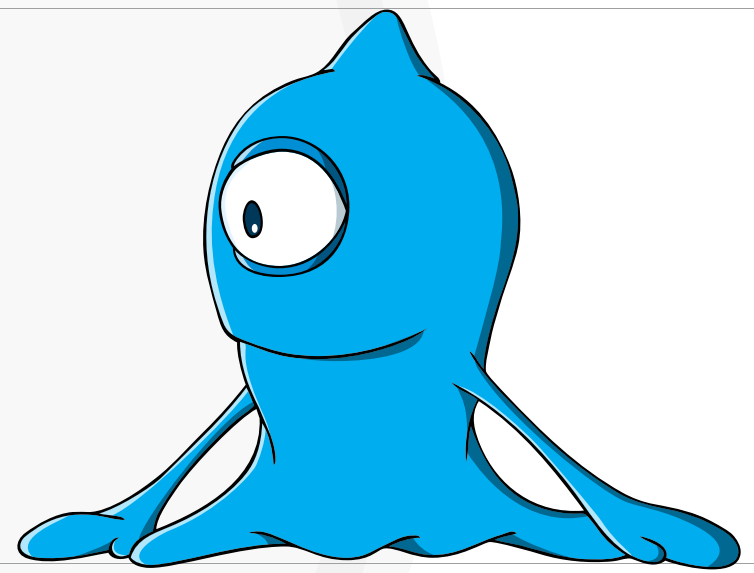
Lieutenant

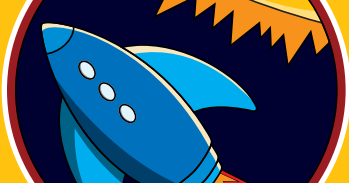
Tactical officer of the *Intrepid*. Much-decorated genius of military action, in spite of his aspect. He is a funny one-eyed ameboid alien, less than two feet tall, and with a castrato-like high voice.

He came to the Earth from a remote solar system, on the other side of the galaxy, as a political refugee, getting asylum after reporting heartbreaking stories of persecutions and genocides suffered by his people.

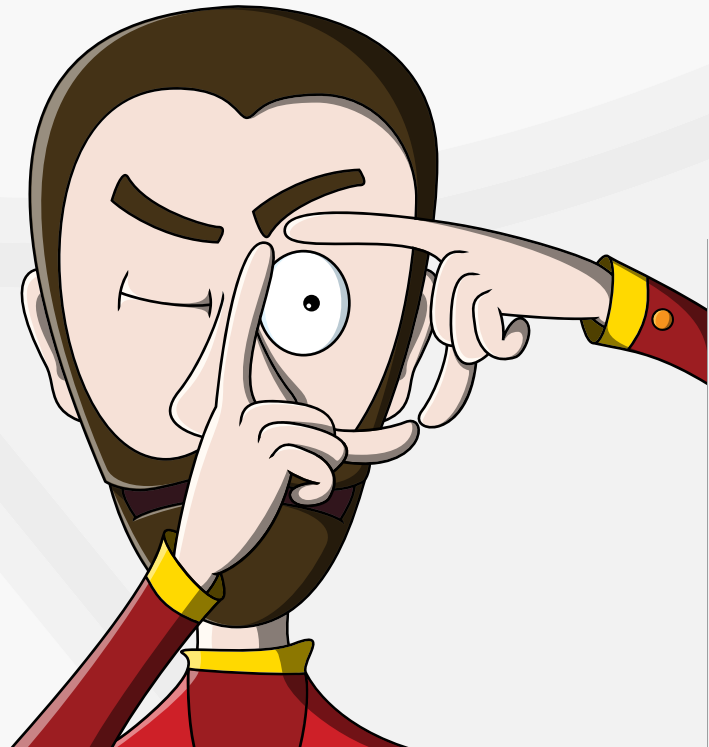
In reality, a police detachment of his native planet is hunting high and low for him: Xstggfftprkllvxnmwqgyt is a bloody tyrant dethroned by a revolution and charged with the most horrible crimes.

Being impossible for anybody to pronounce his name correctly, people on the *Intrepid* are used to stick different degrading nicknames on him.





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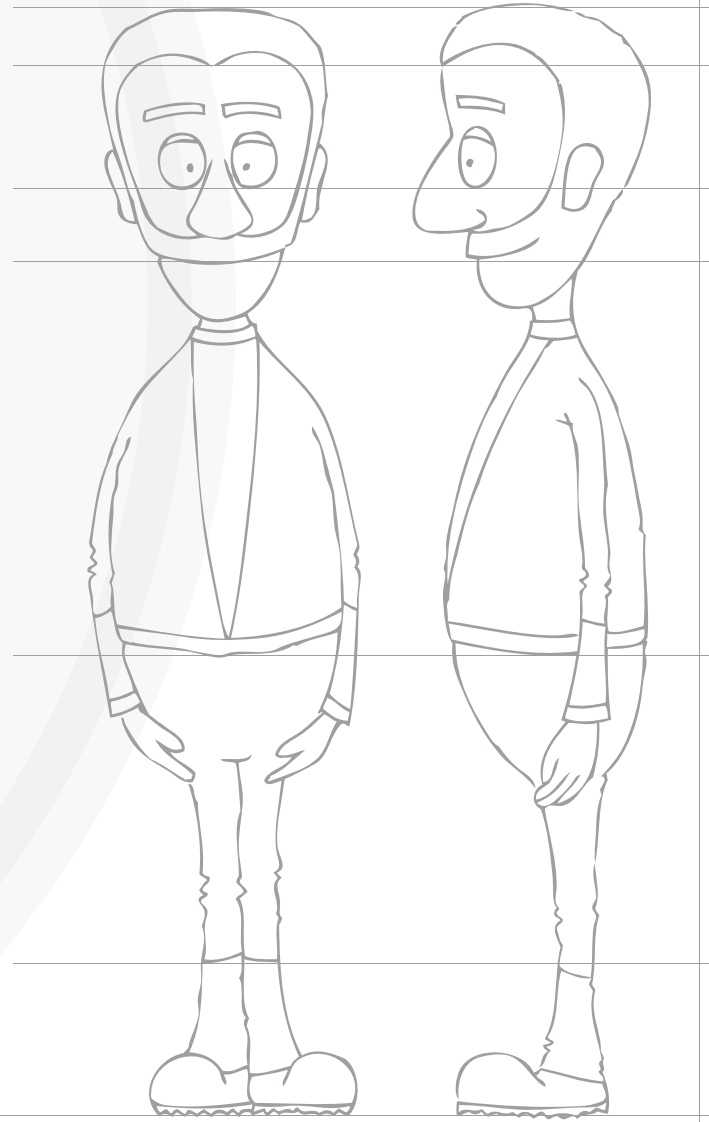
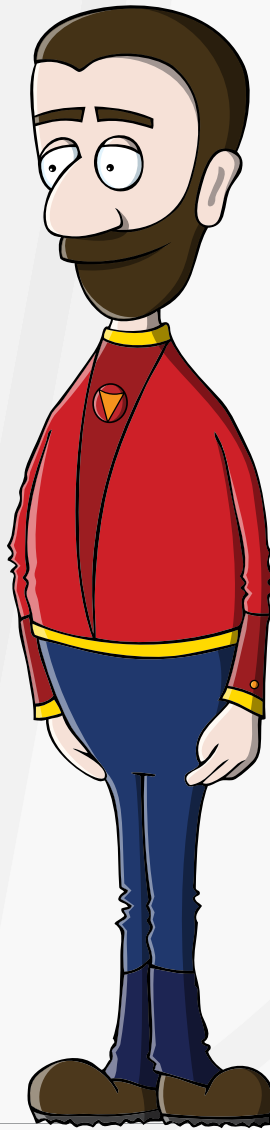


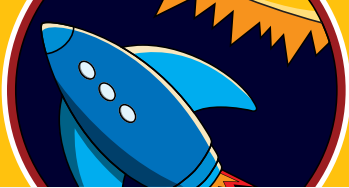
Ivan Kapuchenko

Official Documentarist

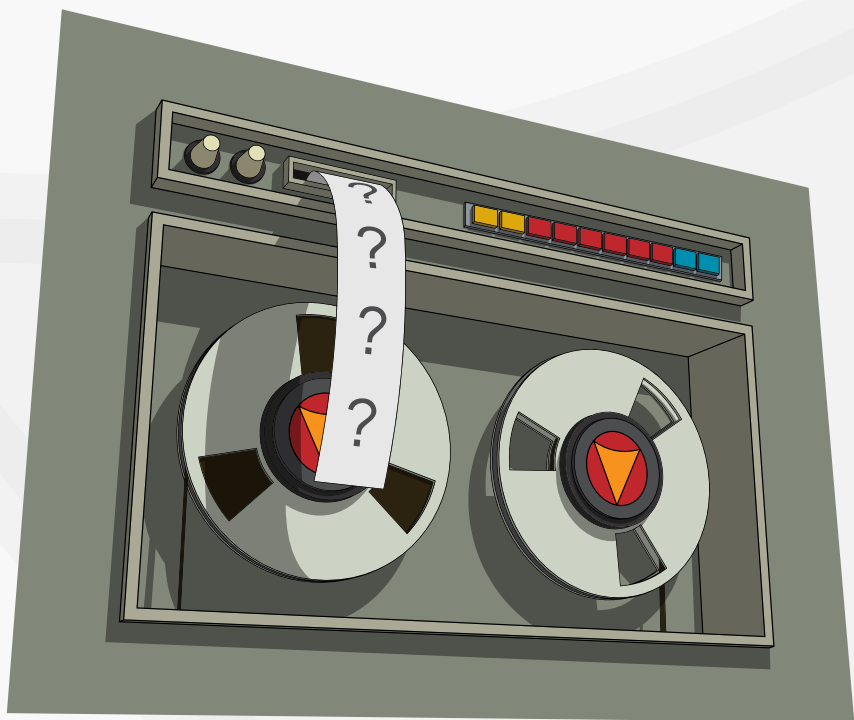
Well-known art movie director, he was recruited by the *Galactic Fleet* and embarked on the *Intrepid* in order to shoot a documentary on the mission *New Landing* (for the benefit of posterity). He wanders across the starship with his camera, filming when he shouldn't and viceversa. He has taken his duty (even too) seriously, believing to be producing the ultimate masterpiece in the history of cinema.

None of the crew members (including robots and computers) can elude his recurring long and quite senseless interviews, during which Maestro Kapuchenko wants to record impressions and expectations of the participants in the historic expedition.





SPACE UP!

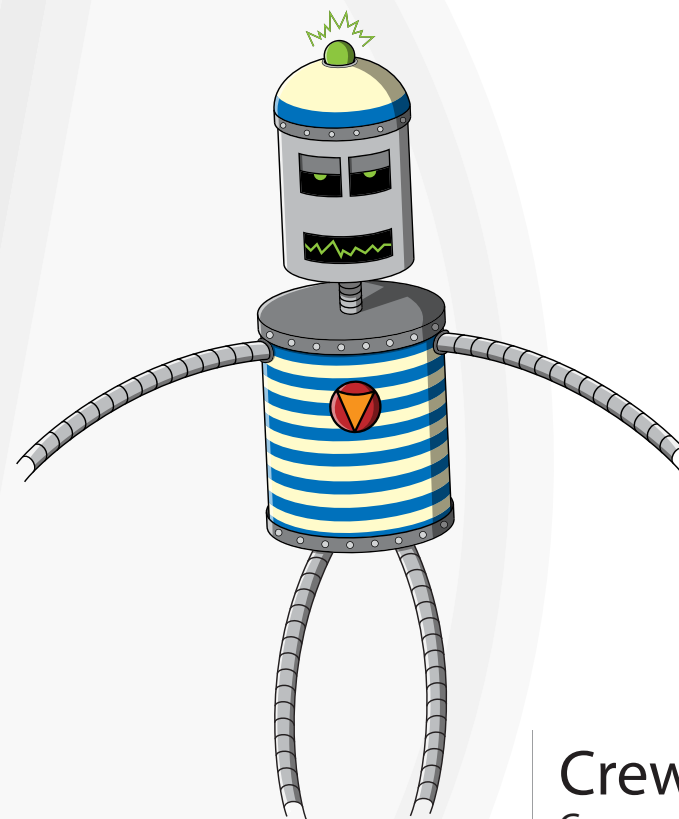


A.C.C.A.

Automated Computing Circuits Architecture

The shipboard computer. It was meant to be the jewel of state-of-the-art information technology but, due to a sudden malfunction, it has turned into a big fiasco.

Even though it is still able to perform some basic functions (like route, life support, and weapons), the breakdown has severely damaged its decision-making capacity. A.C.C.A. suffers from a sort of permanent doubt syndrome, which reflects heavily on the mission: its ability to beat around the bush and to outline an infinity of alternatives for every trifle is the icing on the cake of the chaos reigning supreme on board of the *Intrepid*.



CrewYXn

Crew

These robots represent at the same time the largest and the lowest ranked part of the crew, in charge of general duties. Only some of them attend to specific offices, like sick-bay assistance or internal security. Energetically autonomous, they generally don't like to socialize with the humans. Their only presence scares the hell out of Captain Rick, who doesn't trust them and suspects that they are plotting to mutiny.



FLAT ANIMATION

FLAT ANIMATION is a creative laboratory for cartoons, founded in 2007 by Alessandro Abbate and Marco Nottola.

Among Flat Animation's works:

"The Grunen" - 3D animated series produced by FOX CHANNELS ITALY and broadcast on FlopTV, a FOX web tv.

www.floptv.tv/shows/the-grunen

"Ernest & Belinda on Ermine Street" - Pilot for a 3D animated series, produced by Flat Animation and FOX.

www.floptv.tv/shows/flopperia/ernest-e-belinda-on-ermine-street-the-grunen-floptv

For further information on Flat Animation's other works, please visit our site

www.flatanimation.com

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