

THE NEW NEIGHBORS

OVER BLACK:

"WE ARE NOT ALONE."
APOLLO 14 ASTRONAUT EDGAR D. MITCHELL

"TWO POSSIBILITIES EXIST: EITHER WE
ARE ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE OR WE ARE NOT.
BOTH ARE EQUALLY TERRIFYING."
ARTHUR C. CLARKE, BRITISH AUTHOR

FADE IN:

SUPER: CATALINA, CALIFORNIA 2030

INT. CHARTER BOAT OFFICE - DAY

Inside a wooden shack, three male Japanese tourists, ONE SHORT MAN, one OVERWEIGHT MAN, and the OLDEST MAN (wears metal rim glasses), walk towards the counter. All wear golf caps backwards.

Facing them on the wall is a sign, "CATALINA FISHING BOATS FOR HIRE".

Behind the counter, CAPTAIN FLETCHER HALL (40-ish, unshaven, suntanned), sits with feet up on a desk.

INDISTINCT CHATTER with his younger suntanned partner, TOMMY who sits across from him. They stop talking when the smiling men approach the counter.

Captain Hall stands, nonchalantly walks to the counter.

The OLDEST MAN speaks for the other two. He bows to the Captain.

OLDEST MAN
What kind fish you catch?

CAPTAIN HALL
White sea bass, halibut, snapper,
yellowtail, and maybe, cod.

The tourists discuss it amongst themselves in Japanese.

OLDEST MAN
You take us to catch fish half day.

CAPTAIN HALL

Right now?

All three smile, bow in unison.

CAPTAIN HALL (CONT'D)

Okay. Sure. Just fill this out.

He pulls out the license paperwork from a drawer behind the counter, hands it to the Oldest Man to fill in.

He walks to the shack's doorway, shouts to his crew member, JACK (hefty, long beard) outside.

CAPTAIN HALL (CONT'D)

Jack, get some bait. We've got three anglers.

EXT. NINJA QUEST - DAY

The boat named NINJA QUEST sails away.

The Japanese men stand on deck, wait for a catch baking in the hot sun with a dark orange aura around it. They wipe the sweat off their foreheads as their fishing poles bob.

Then, suddenly, finally, A BITE. The Overweight Japanese fisherman perks up as something tugs on the line. The rod bends sharply.

He guides his reel towards a chair and sits as Tommy straps him securely. The other men reel in their lines, and leave their rods on deck.

As he struggles to reel the fish in, the other Japanese men excitedly YELL ADVICE IN JAPANESE.

CAPTAIN HALL

Tommy, get the gaff. Looks like it's a big one!

Tommy grabs the GAFF, rushes to the edge of the boat. He stares into the water ready to snag the fish, waits patiently.

The reel WHIRLS as the fish pulls the line back out, but

the fisherman pursues relentlessly, slowly reeling it in.

Tommy sees the large fish finally nearing the boat. His eyes widen in fear when he sees a large protruding fin headed for the boat.

TOMMY

What the fuck?

A huge shark lunges toward the seated angler.

Looks of terror as everyone, except the angler, backs away swiftly.

The shark swishes its tail in the air as it flies over the angler's head.

Tommy gaffs it in its gills causing the shark to drop on deck.

Captain Hall swiftly throws a net over it.

EXT. DOCK - DAY

As the Ninja Quest docks, Tommy throws the rope to Jack standing on the dock. Jack ties it to the cleats.

JACK

Did ya catch anything?

TOMMY

You've got to see the size of this shark! It took an hour to bring him in.

Jack and Tommy hoist the shark off the vessel, hang it tail up.

The Overweight Man gives his cell phone to the Captain to take a picture. He smiles, bows.

OVERWEIGHT MAN

You in photo.

He bows again.

CAPTAIN HALL

Okay, sure.

(to Tommy)

Tommy, take our photo.

Tommy takes the photo, hands it back. The men all bow in unison. Tommy bows back.

CAPTAIN HALL (CONT'D)

Do you want to take the whole shark?

The three men speak to each other.

OLDEST MAN

You give fin.

CAPTAIN HALL

You only want the fin? You don't want anything else?

He nods.

OLDEST MAN

Good for soup.

Jack and Tommy lower the shark, lay it on a table. Jack cuts off the fin, wraps it in burlap.

Tommy brings it to the Captain, walks back to the shark, notices it's bulging stomach.

TOMMY

(to Jack)

Looks like he swallowed a seal.
Let's take a look.

Jack slices the shark's stomach. Tommy and Jack quickly back up, mouths gaping as they look with disbelief.

A huge triangular-shaped gray ALIEN HEAD AND NECK pops out. No hair, no lashes, no brows, large forehead, large black eyes, small nose, small pouting mouth without lips.

JACK

Captain, you gotta see this!

CAPTAIN HALL
I've seen many sharks.

TOMMY
No, really. You've hafta see
this.

Captain Hall slowly walks over. Startled, he GASPS.

CAPTAIN HALL
Good Lord, what is that?

The Oldest Man drops the shark fin.

The three men speak in Japanese as they rush toward the shark accidentally pushing the Captain aside for a closer look.

CAPTAIN HALL (CONT'D)
You know what this is? This is
proof they do exist.

JACK
This is worth a lot of money.

The Japanese men converse, nod to each other.

OLDEST MAN
We give one million of your
American dollars for it.

CAPTAIN HALL
You've gotta be joking. One
million dollars?

Bowing in unison,

OLDEST MAN/OVERWEIGHT MAN/SHORT MAN
Yes.

Captain Hall looks at his crew. Everyone smiles broadly.

OLDEST MAN (CONT'D)
We come back with check.

INT. CHARTER BOAT OFFICE - DAY

Captain Hall, Tommy, and Jack's eyes are all rivetted to the head sitting on burlap atop the counter.

The three Japanese men approach, bow, smile as they look at the head. Captain Hall smiles broadly.

CAPTAIN HALL
Welcome, gentlemen.

Just as the Oldest Man hands the check to him, four FBI MEN rush into the office startling everyone.

FBI MAN #1 snatches the head.

CAPTAIN HALL (CONT'D)
What're you doin'?

FBI MAN #1
This is government property.

The FBI rush out with the head.

The Japanese man snatches the check out of the Captains hand, pockets the check, as the tourists leave.

Captain Hall's eyes glare at Tommy and Jack.

CAPTAIN HALL
How'd they know?

JACK
Sorry. I made a few calls to see if there was a better offer.

SUPER: LONDON, ENGLAND, 2030**INT. PRODUCTION STUDIO - TALK SHOW SET - NIGHT**

BURT HARRISON, typical British talk show host (looks like Johnny Carson), sits on stage face to face with CHARLES VANDERGLAS (35, clean cut, glasses, stutters).

Burt looks at the studio camera, watches the DIRECTOR flash three fingers... two... one.

BURT

Good evening. This is Burt Harrison with our guest tonight, alien expert, Charles Vanderglas, who is also a deep-sea diver with elite status. He has been researching alien animal mutilations.

He turns to Charles.

BURT (CONT'D)

Welcome, Charles.

Charles appears nervous. He fiddles with the ring on his finger.

CHARLES

Thank you, B.. Burt. Nice to be here.

BURT

So, Charles, tell us about these mutilations that have been in the news lately.

CHARLES

First, I want to warn you. Some of the photos I will be showing are quite graphic and may be too, too horrific for the young viewing audience.

BURT

My goodness. You seem very nervous. They must be frightening.

The studio camera zooms in on Burt's face.

BURT (CONT'D)

(to camera)

I think this would be a good time to tell the little ones to go to bed.

He turns toward Charles.

BURT (CONT'D)

Okay, so Charles, tell us about the animals being slaughtered.

CHARLES

S... since the early 1900's there have been reports of over 10,000 ca... cases all over the world of animals having organs cut out of their b... bodies. Just one organ, nothing else is taken.

Photos are shown of dead animals with one organ missing.

BURT

Could it be an animal attack?

CHARLES

No, be... because when an animal attacks another animal, it usually goes for throat. Blood is everywhere, and then the m... meat of the animal is eaten.

Photos of animals attacked by others are shown.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

These animals are... mutilated. And not one drop of b... blood is either on the dead animal or ground. The body is intact with all the m... meat of the animal s... still there, untouched. And in s... some instances, the s... spinal fluid is taken. Animals do not take s... spinal fluid.

Burt looks at the studio camera.

BURT

Interesting, and a little frightening, don't you agree?

The audience reacts with INAUDIBLE CHATTER to each other. Some people nod.

CHARLES

What's even more fr... frightening,
Burt, is that in the past ten
years, there have been s... similar
mutilations done to... humans.

BURT

No shit!

Burt looks at the studio camera.

BURT (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry. We can't say shit
on the air. Oh, damn. I said it
again. Sorry.

He looks back at Charles.

CHARLES

On s... some humans, half of their
faces are... sheared off.

A photo is shown of a human with half its face.

BURT

Oh, disgusting! Why? Why take
half a face?

Charles leans forward, looks very serious at Burt. The
studio camera zooms in on Charles' face. His face twitches
nervously.

CHARLES

I tell you, it's got our
ga... government's attention.

The studio camera widens.

BURT

That's why shows like this are
important to inform the public
of what's happening. The public
has a right to know.

(to audience)

Wouldn't you want to know if
aliens are attacking us?

Everyone in the audience nods, MUMBLES.

The Director signals time's up.

BURT (CONT'D)

Well, this has certainly been very enlightening, Charles. I'm afraid our time is up for tonight. I would like to invite you to come back again, and tell us more.

CHARLES

Th... thank you. I accept your invitation.

Burt looks directly into the studio camera, smiles.

BURT

This is Burt Harrison with Charles Vanderglas. Thank you for watching, and good night.

EXT. PRODUCTION STUDIO - NIGHT

Charles leaves the building, notices the thick FOG. He holds the ends of his long coat over his neck together for warmth as he walks down the sidewalk.

A van pulls up alongside him. Two men jump out, shove him inside.

CHARLES

Who... who are you? Interpol?
CIA? Mafia?

No answer.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Wh... what do you want?

A MAN in the front seat looks back at Charles.

MAN

We're from NASA. We just want to talk to you.

CHARLES
You co... could've just called.

SUPER: CATALINA, CALIFORNIA, 2030

INT. CHARTER BOAT OFFICE - DAY

Captain Hall stands by the counter, talks inaudibly to Tommy, who sits at his desk.

Charles enters. His face twitches.

CHARLES
He... hello. I'm Charles
Vanderglas. I've been s... sent
by NASA to dive in the area
where you found the alien head.

Charles' eyes scan the room fearfully. His body shakes.

Captain Hall stares at him with gaping mouth.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
Sorry. I... I was abducted by
aliens as a ch... child, and I've
been very n... nervous ever since
about them ca... coming back.

CAPTAIN HALL
No shit. Abducted huh?

Tommy joins Captain Hall at the counter.

TOMMY
What was it like?

CHARLES
Do you r... really want to know?

Tommy and Captain Hall nod over and over.

SUPER: NEBRASKA, USA, 2007

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Charles' attorney, REBECCA MORAN, sits next to the twelve-

year-old. Charles' parents, sit behind in the small, empty courtroom. Mr. Vanderglas has an arm around his depressed-looking wife.

State attorney, TRINITY GOODWIN sits at a small table alone to their left.

The BAILIFF addresses the court.

BAILIFF

Order. Order. Case number 10921,
State of Nebraska versus Charles
Vanderglas.

The JUDGE looks at Attorney Goodwin.

JUDGE

Mr. Goodwin, this is an order
to have Charles Vanderglas
legally committed.

Attorney Goodwin stands.

TRINITY GOODWIN

Yes, Your Honor.

JUDGE

Why do you think he's insane,
Mr. Goodwin?

TRINITY GOODWIN

Your Honor, Charles claims to
have been abducted by aliens.
He's talking nonsense about
aliens performing experiments
on him. And what's worse, he
mutilated his dog claiming the
aliens did it. He's a danger
to himself and others.

The Judge looks at Attorney Moran.

JUDGE

And why do you feel he's not,
Ms. Moran?

She stands.

REBECCA MORAN

Your Honor. His parents believe him because they claim they too were previously abducted by aliens.

The Judge looks at the parents, then at the defendant. Charles' body shakes. He yells hysterically.

CHARLES

The aliens ka... killed Crackers!
Why doesn't anyone b... believe me?

The Bailiff accidentally drops his clipboard. Charles drops, hides under a table, trembling, hyperventilating.

Ms. Moran coaxes Charles to come up and sit in his chair.

JUDGE

Before I render my decision, I am going to order psychological testing at Sunset Psychiatric Hospital.

INT. SUNSET PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

An Attendant ushers Charles into an office past a nameplate on the door, "DR. BARRY BERNARD".

INT. DR. BERNARD'S OFFICE - DAY

DR. BERNARD (resembles Freud), greets Charles as he enters.

DR. BERNARD

Come in, Charles. I understand you have been abducted by aliens. Let's talk.

Charles stands at the doorway, has a brief flicker of panic. His eyes scan the room. He scans everywhere to make sure there are no aliens hiding.

Satisfied, he lets out a loud SIGH and swiftly walks into the room.

CHARLES

They did ho... horrible things to me.

He rushes up to the Doctor, trembling. He raises his voice.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

You've got to do s... something
to stop them!

DR. BERNARD

Yes. Yes. Let's talk about it.

CHARLES

They think I ka... killed my dog.

DR. BERNARD

Did you?

CHARLES

No, I would n... never hurt him.

DR. BERNARD

We can find out. Have you ever
been hypnotized?

CHARLES

(shaking his head)

I d... don't want to. I'm afraid.

DR. BERNARD

If it becomes too much for you,
we'll stop. Okay?

CHARLES

You'll be r... right here? You
wo... won't leave me alone?

DR. BERNARD

I'll be right here.

CHARLES

Then... okay.

Dr. Bernard guides him to his psychiatric couch.

DR. BERNARD

15.

Lie down on this nice couch.
I'm going to sit right here
next to you.

Charles relaxes on the couch.

DR. BERNARD (CONT'D)

Now, close your eyes and just
listen to the sound of the
metronome.

He starts the metronome. TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK.

DR. BERNARD (CONT'D)

I'm going to count backwards,
and as I do, you will go deeper
and deeper in sleep.

He watches Charles breathe slowly, turns on a tape
recorder.

DR. BERNARD (CONT'D)

We are going back into your
apartment. What were you doing
when you felt something strange
was about to happen?

FLASHBACK

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Charles stands next to his bed, pajamas laid out on the
bed.

CHARLES (V.O.)

I was standing next to my bed
getting undressed. Crackers was
lying on the bed watching me.

A red light illuminates the bedroom. His COCKER SPANIEL,
CRACKERS, BARKS frantically.

Charles' eyes widen as he watches two shadows getting
larger and larger on the wall in front of him.

END FLASHBACK.

Lying on the couch, Charles starts to squirm at the memory.

CHARLES

I was scared to turn around,
but I did. I saw...

His body shakes, his heart rate increases as he fights with the memory again.

DR. BERNARD

It's ok, I'm here with you.
Go on.

FLASHBACK

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Two seven-foot Aliens are silhouetted against a bright red light. They come closer.

Charles' lifts his hand to shield his eyes from the blinding light. He GASPS, then stares at them in horror.

CHARLES (V.O.)

There were two aliens seven feet tall with gray skin. They had a very large head. Their chest was wide on top and then very thin at the waist, like a triangle. And they had long thin arms and legs.

He hesitates, uncertain what to do.

His dog floats up and hovers over the bed. Charles' feet lift off the floor. He hovers in mid-air, four feet high.

He and Crackers float towards the Aliens. One Alien holds onto Charles' elbow. The other Alien holds Crackers. Charles sobs uncontrollably.

CHARLES (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I tried to move, but couldn't.
We kind of floated outside the
(MORE)

CHARLES (V.O.) (CONT'D)
building. It was night. I could
hear music and people talking
from the apartments. Then they
took us into a round plane.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. DR. BERNARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Bernard's brows furrow. He shakes his head.

DR. BERNARD
How do you explain the fact that no
one around your apartment building
or your parents reported seeing
a UFO?

CHARLES
I don't know. They should have.
It was large.

DR. BERNARD
Tell me what it was like inside
the UFO.

CHARLES
They put me on a metal table.

FLASHBACK

INT. UFO - NIGHT

The room is dark. Several aliens stand around Charles.

CHARLES (V.O.)
I couldn't see much of the
room, but there was this one
alien. I think he was the
leader.

DR. BERNARD (V.O.)
What made you think he was the
leader?

One Alien, with a symbol (two vertical curved lines, one

facing left, one right, with a horizontal line across both curved up) his forehead, looks at Charles. The alien slowly nods.

CHARLES (V.O.)

He was the only one with a mark on his forehead, and the others didn't do anything until he nodded.

DR. BERNARD (V.O.)

Then what happened?

CHARLES (V.O.)

A bright white light was shining on me.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. DR. BERNARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Bernard reads Charles' chart.

DR. BERNARD

Your physician reported a fresh scar on your back. Can I see it? Roll over on your side.

Charles rolls over.

Dr. Bernard lifts Charles' shirt a little, sees a large CAUTERIZED SCAR on his back.

DR. BERNARD (CONT'D)

Do you know how you got that scar?

CHARLES

The aliens did it. They took out some liquid and put it in a bowl.

FLASHBACK

INT. UFO - NIGHT

The aliens turn Charles' naked body onto his stomach.

A long, thin metal rod comes down, pierces his back.

CHARLES (V.O.)

I could feel something hurting.
My head was sideways on the
table, and I could see Crackers
on the next table.

A laser light shoots down from a machine over Crackers.

CHARLES (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They cut off Cracker's penis.
He was bleeding all over the
table. It poured down into tubes
connected to a machine. They
left him to die!

END FLASHBACK.

INT. DR. BERNARD'S OFFICE - DAY

That awful memory makes Charles cry out.

CHARLES

Crackers. No, please! Don't hurt
him!

DR. BERNARD

On the count of three, you will
wake up. One... two... three.

Charles sits up, looks at Dr. Bernard.

DR. BERNARD (CONT'D)

How did you return to your room?

CHARLES

I d... don't know. I just wo... woke
up and saw Cracker's d... dead
body on my bed. There was no
bl...blood anywhere.

DR. BERNARD

I noticed you didn't stutter
under hypnosis, which tells me
(MORE)

DR. BERNARD (CONT'D)
it's psychological.

20.

Dr. Bernard reads a medical report.

DR. BERNARD (CONT'D)
I see you had surgery last year
to remove your appendix. I'm
wondering if they also did a
spinal tap. That would explain
the scar on your back, but I
don't know why they would do it
and why it wasn't in your report.

He strokes his beard as he thinks.

DR. BERNARD (CONT'D)
As for your story, I think
you have false memory syndrome
in which a person's memories
are incorrect, but they believe
them to be true. I'm going to
advise the judge to release
you to your parents with
psychological therapy.

END OVERALL FLASHBACK.

INT. CHARTER BOAT OFFICE - DAY

Charles notices Tommy roll his eyes at Captain Hall, who shrugs.

CHARLES
They d.. didn't believe me either.
Well, anyway, I'd like to know
the... coordinates where you
caught the shark.

EXT. RESEARCH VESSEL - DAY

A large ship floats on the ocean as Charles and five other
MEN IN SCUBA GEAR hold spear guns.

Charles nods to them.

They flip backwards into the sea.

EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

The Divers swim through the dark, murky water to the bottom.

A large shark suddenly approaches. Everyone stops swimming. All attention is on the shark. The Divers aim their spear guns.

One Diver fires. His spear hits the shark's nose with a THUD. The shark swiftly swims away.

The Divers continue swimming downward.

Charles abruptly stops swimming. His eyes widen in astonishment.

In front of him is a crashed alien ship.

A metal dome about 250 ft long, is attached to the UFO sucking in water via a large tube.

As Charles swims towards the UFO, the other Divers keep their eyes peeled on three sharks swimming slowly nearby.

An Alien leg floats towards the sharks. They quickly race towards it. The fastest shark swallows it whole, then rapidly swims away. The others chase him.

Charles sees the UFO door is open. He points to it to his fellow Divers. They swim inside.

Charles looks around. He SHRIEKS, backs up quickly, frightened when he sees an alien's upper torso without its head partially buried in sand that has filled the floor.

Two Divers grab his elbows to calm Charles. As they hold him, they all look around.

Many dead aliens, with appendages missing, float around. One is missing its arms.

In the near distance, an INTACT DEAD ALIEN is still buckled in his seat at the controls.

They swim to it and stare.

Charles signals to his fellow divers to take it up top.

Charles' hands shake as he unbuckles the Alien.

EXT. RESEARCH VESSEL - DAY

A large metal cage is dropped into the sea.

After a few moments of the boat rocking in the rough sea, the metal cage with the dead alien is hoisted to the surface.

It is brought onboard.

Charles and the other DIVERS quickly climb onboard, remove their masks. They can't stop looking at the Alien.

DIVER #1

Un-fuckin' believable!
Gentlemen, we have ourselves
an alien.

DIVER #2

What do you think that metal
dome was for?

CHARLES

I'm g... guessing, since aliens
breathe hydrogen, m... maybe they
were... extracting the hydrogen
from the water.

INT. AUTOPSY LAB - DAY

The Lab is divided into two sections with a large window separating the autopsy area from the viewing area full of seated observers, one of which is Charles.

Sitting next to him is a LIEUTENANT.

Charles looks sadly at the Lieutenant.

CHARLES

This is very s... similar to what
the aliens did to me.

LIEUTENANT

Is that so?

DR. AMALA ALEXANDER (50-ish, army doctor) and an ASSISTANT wear hazmat suits in the autopsy area. They stand next to the Dead Alien lying on a metal table. Dr. Alexander speaks into a microphone to the observers.

DR. ALEXANDER

Good afternoon. I am Dr. Amala Alexander. We are performing an autopsy on Alien Number One on this ninth day of August 2030.

The Assistant records everything on a clipboard.

DR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

It is impossible to guess how old it is. There are no teeth to help determine age. It has gray skin with no birthmarks, no scars, no unusual markings, no hair anywhere.

Dr. Alexander looks inside the Alien's nose, pulls out a small soft metal object.

DR. ALEXANDER

It has a device inside the nose, probably used to help breathe in our atmosphere. I don't understand how it works. Further investigation will be needed.

Her Assistant helps turn the Alien on its side.

DR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

It is difficult to tell if the alien is male or female as there are no breasts, no penis, no vagina. There is a short tail with a downward curve, covering a small anus. Off-spring likely occur via parthenogenesis.

The LIEUTENANT leans over to Charles.

LIEUTENANT
Parthenogenesis?

CHARLES
A b... baby formed without
being fertilized.

LIEUTENANT
No sex?

Charles shakes his head.

Dr. Alexander uses a scalpel to open the Alien from chest to groin. Lots of GREEN BLOOD flows onto the metal table and collects in a large bottle.

DR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)
There is one large black lung.

She cuts the stomach open.

DR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)
No evidence of meat or human
flesh. Just leaves, worms, and
insects.

The Lieutenant looks at Charles.

LIEUTENANT
Good to know they won't eat us.

SUPER: MOON EXPEDITION, 2035

EXT. CISLUNAR SPACE - LUNAR DAY

A large space shuttle with "COMMANDO" on its side slowly flies through the black sky on its way toward the far side of the Moon.

INT. COMMANDO - LUNAR DAY

COMMANDER DYKSTRA's voice on a speaker tries to contact CAPTAIN HOTOMI TANAKA.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA (V.O.)

25.

Captain Tanaka, this is Commander
Dysktra.

Silence.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Captain Tanaka, do you copy?

Her bald co-pilot, JACOB THOMAS looks at her.

JACOB

Hotomi, Mission Control is calling.

Captain Tanaka awakens. She smiles, bows her head to Jacob.
She dons her headset, adjusts it.

CAPTAIN TANAKA

Good morning. This is Captain
Tanaka.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA (V.O.)

You are approaching the moon's
gravitational pull. It's time
for Sullivan and Stewart to
enter the Lunar Lander.

CAPTAIN TANAKA

Roger that, Houston.

(to astronauts)

Okay, sleepy heads. Time to
wake up.

Handsome GRADY STEWART, and African-American GRETCHEN
SULLIVAN, yawn, stretch. Embroidered patch with their name
visible on their suits. They look out the window at the
very large barren moon.

Jacob floats to another chair. He sits, straps himself in,
dons his headset

CAPTAIN TANAKA (CONT'D)

Gretchen, you and Grady better
get ready.

GRETCHEN

Yes, mam.

GRADY

Yes, Captain.

INT. LUNAR LANDER - LUNAR DAY

Gretchen and Grady strap themselves inside the Lunar Lander, don their helmets.

They grab hands, smile excitedly at each other.

Gretchen speaks with her Southern accent into the helmet's microphone.

GRETCHEN

I can't wait to walk on it.

INT. COMMANDO - LUNAR DAY

Commander Dykstra communicates final instructions.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA (V.O.)

You'll be out of range, but we have a satellite circling the far side of the moon that will relay all communications.

CAPTAIN TANAKA

Copy that.

A few minutes of silence as the Commando flies into the far side.

CAPTAIN TANAKA (CONT'D)

We are now entering the far side.

Captain Tanaka looks out the window, sees lots of craters.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA (V.O.)

Prepare for lander ejection in two minutes.

Silence again. Jacob points to their target.

JACOB

We're approaching the target.

CAPTAIN TANAKA

Lunar ejection is in five... four... three... two... one.

The Commando SHUDDERS as the Lunar Lander is released.

JACOB
Houston, the Lunar Lander is now
descending.

Static.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Houston, do you copy?

Silence.

COMMANDER DYSKTRA (V.O.)
Affirmative, Jacob.

JACOB
Seven hundred meters and dropping.
Six hundred... five hundred...

EXT. LUNAR SURFACE - LUNAR DAY

The landing struts on the Lander unfold ready for
touchdown.

Moon dust flies up as the Lander approaches the surface.

The Lander touches down with a THUD.

JACOB (V.O.)
And touchdown.

INT. LUNAR LANDER - LUNAR DAY

The astronauts unbuckle their belts, open the hatch.

GRADY
That was a perfect landing.

JACOB (V.O.)
Hats off to those scientists.

CAPTAIN TANAKA (V.O.)
I can see on the monitor that
(MORE)

both of your body cams are working. Be careful out there. Don't forget to keep an eye on your radiation badges.

EXT. LUNAR SURFACE - LUNAR DAY

A ladder slides down.

Grasping the sides of the ladder, Grady and Gretchen rappel down. Their feet sink into the thick dust as they step on the Moon.

They leave FOOTPRINTS on the dust as they walk away from the Lander.

Grady puts his camera on a tripod, presses "record".

He hops over, plants a U.S. flag. They both salute, then hop around on the surface, jump into the air like ballerinas, and jump up into goofy poses.

Grady hops back to the tripod, removes the camera.

Gretchen places a plaque next to the flag. She reads it as Grady gets closer, records.

GRETCHEN

We come in peace from Earth,
third planet from the sun.
October 21, 2035.

Grady turns the camera off.

GRADY

Okay, we better get going in
the Rover.

Gretchen checks a digital computer on her left wrist.

GRETCHEN

The Tsiolkovsky crater is to our
right.

They enter the Lunar Rover with Grady getting into the driver's seat.

INT. ROVER DRIVING - LUNAR DAY

The Rover doesn't go far when Gretchen notices something.

GRETCHEN

What's that thing shinin' at
three o'clock?

GRADY

Don't know.

GRETCHEN

Captain Tanaka, there's somethin'
shinin' nearby.

CAPAIN TANAKA (V.O.)

Permission granted to explore.

As the Rover gets closer, they see a large metal dome about
250 ft long, seventy-five feet tall.

GRETCHEN

Looks like someone else has
been here. Chinese? Russians?

GRADY

I've never seen anything like
it. Captain Tanaka, permission
to approach a metal dome.

CAPTAIN TANAKA (V.O.)

You have permission to spend
only twenty minutes to explore.
If it's not what we're looking
for, then go to the crater.

EXT. LUNAR SURFACE - LUNAR DAY

The Rover stops very close to the dome.

The Astronauts exit, approach with great caution.

Gretchen fearfully touches it. Suddenly, a door opens.

Gretchen and Grady quickly back up.

GRADY

30.

It's a UFO!!

GRETCHEN

Captain Tanaka, a door's openin'.

INT. COMMANDO - LUNAR DAY

Monitors in the spaceship show what's televised.

CAPTAIN TANAKA

(into headset)

Affirmative. We can see it from
your body cams. Approach with
caution.

EXT. LUNAR SURFACE - LUNAR DAY

Several seven-foot-tall aliens exit the dome, one is the
Alien with a symbol on his forehead.

The Astronauts are frozen in fear. The Aliens stare at
them. The Astronauts stare back.

GRETCHEN

(whispers)

Oh... my... God.

INT. HOUSTON MISSION CONTROL - DAY

NASA scientists quickly huddle for an inaudible discussion.
Commander Dykstra (wearing headset), looks at a Military
Colonel standing near a wall phone.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA

Get that alien expert, Vanderglas
here immediately!

The Colonel gets on the phone.

INT. COMMANDO - LUNAR DAY

Commander Dykstra is heard in Captain Tanaka's headset.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA (V.O.)

Captain Tanaka, have them stall
(MORE)

COMMANDER DYKSTRA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
while we get an expert to
advise us what to do.

CAPTAIN TANAKA
Yes, Sir.

EXT. LUNAR SURFACE - LUNAR DAY

As they awkwardly wait, Gretchen gets impatient. She decides to speak to the aliens.

GRETCHEN
Hello. We are from planet Earth.

The Aliens just stare.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)
We come in peace. We mean you no
harm.

The Alien Leader, CHAAHK, gestures to come inside.

GRADY
Captain Tanaka, they're inviting
us to enter the dome.

INT. HOUSTON MISSION CONTROL - DAY

Charles rushes in. Commander Dykstra approaches him, hands him a headset, which he dons.

CHARLES
They t... told me we've made
contact. Is that r... right?

COMMANDER DYKSTRA
The aliens have invited us
inside their craft. Do you think
it's a trap?

CHARLES
It c... could be, but I think
th... this is a risk worth t...
taking. It's our one ch... chance
to actually... communicate with them.

INT. COMMANDO - LUNAR DAY

32.

Commander Dykstra is heard in Captain Tanaka's headset again.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA (V.O.)
Captain Tanaka, how's their
radiation level?

CAPTAIN TANAKA
Grady, is the dome emanating
radiation?

INT. HOUSTON MISSION CONTROL - DAY

Commander Dykstra hears Grady in his headset.

GRADY (V.O.)
My computer shows seventy-five
rads.

Commander Dykstra looks around at the scientists in the room. Everyone nods, some with thumb up.

Commander Dykstra speaks into his headset.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA
Captain Tanaka, it's a go, but
inform the astronauts to proceed
with caution. Scientist
Vanderglas will give advice on
what to do. And have them
monitor their radiation level.
If it starts climbing toward
one hundred rads, have them
quickly go back to the Lander.

CAPTAIN TANAKA (V.O.)
Affirmative, Sir.

INT. COMMANDO - LUNAR DAY

Charles is heard in Captain Tanaka's headset.

CHARLES (V.O.)
Hello, Captain Ta... Tanaka. This
(MORE)

CHARLES (V.O.) (CONT'D)
is Charles Vanderglas. I advise
only one... astronaut enter as
the other one m... monitors the
radiation outside.

CAPTAIN TANAKA
Understand.

(to Gretchen)
Gretchen, you go in. I know
you're an Olympic medalist in
track and field.

GRETCHEN (V.O.)
Yes, Mam. I can run one hundred
meters in about eleven seconds.

CAPTAIN TANAKA
If they show any sign of
aggression, run like the wind
out. The lunar gravity will
make you run even faster.

EXT. LUNAR SURFACE - LUNAR DAY

Terrified, Gretchen GULPS with a worried look. Grady puts
his hand on her shoulder, smiles his support.

CAPTAIN TANAKA (V.O.)
Gretchen, you will be
communicating with Charles
Vanderglas for further
instructions.

CHARLES (V.O.)
Hello, Gretchen. This is Charles.
K... keep turning your head around
s... so your body cam re... records
everything inside.

GRETCHEN
Yes, Sir.

CHARLES (V.O.)
Note the... number of aliens, what
they are do... doing, and if you
see any wea... weapons.

GRETCHEN
Understand, Sir.

Gretchen walks cautiously closer to the door. She looks inside, then slowly enters. The aliens follow.

CHARLES (V.O.)
Gretchen, can... can you hear me?
Are you okay?

INT. UFO - LUNAR DAY

Gaping mouth as Gretchen can't believe what she sees.

GRETCHEN
Affirmative. Do you see this?
This is awesome!

The walls are packed with FLICKERING INSTRUMENT PANELS displaying advanced technology.

Hundreds of aliens are everywhere. They make a SQUEAKING NOISE as they walk towards her.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)
And the aliens are very friendly.
They seem excited to see me.

Gretchen, feeling confident now, moves closer to the Leader. She moves her head so her camera records him head to toes.

INT. HOUSTON MISSION CONTROL - DAY

Charles' face ashens. He hyperventilates.

CHARLES
Oh my God. It's... it's him! That's
the alien that... abducted me!

His hands shake. He holds them close to his body to make them stop.

INT. DOME - LUNAR DAY

The Leader, CHAAHK, hands Gretchen a metal ORB. Gretchen

hears a voice from the Orb. It is Chaahk speaking English.

CHAAHK

Can you hear me?

Gretchen's eyes widen in amazement.

GRETCHEN

Yes, Sir, but your mouth isn't movin'.

CHAAHK

The Orb will translate my thoughts into your language.

CHARLES (V.O.)

Unbelievable!! You two are ...communicating?

GRETCHEN

Affirmative, Sir.

CHARLES (V.O.)

Check what's going on inside. Find out why th... they're here. What do th... they want from us?

GRETCHEN

(to Chaahk)

Do you have a name?

CHAAHK

I am called Chaahk.

Gretchen smiles at him.

GRETCHEN

My name is Gretchen. Gretchen Sullivan. Where are you from?

She turns her head around to record all the aliens around.

CHAAHK

We are from the planet you humans call Gilese. Twenty light years away.

Gretchen sees a large pile of gold stacked up by the ship's wall. She walks over to it.

GRETCHEN

Is that gold?

CHAAHK

Your planet is a good source of gold, which serves as a heat shield for our spacecraft.

GRETCHEN

Is that why you're here?

CHAAHK

The Moon has quartz and helium-3, a non-radioactive fuel source.

GRETCHEN

I mean, why do you come to Earth?

CHAAHK

Your planet is headed for destruction. Your air will soon change to hydrogen, and all life will cease to exist.

ChaaHK leads her to an area with a scientific lab full of advanced machinery. Different colored lights flash on and off.

Gretchen's face shows horror as she observes many animals kept alive by the UFO's machinery.

MONTAGE

- * A dog with its red blood draining out through one tube, green blood infused via another.
- * A cat lying on its back with chest open revealing an alien black lung.
- * An alien with half a human face, half goat with an alien head.

END MONTAGE.

CHARLES (V.O.)

37.

Gretchen, ask him what is the
p... purpose of these experiments?

Gretchen looks at Chaahk.

GRETCHEN

Why are you experimenting?

CHAAHK

To help your species survive.
We have been trying to produce
hybrid humans and animals that
will survive in the Earth's new
atmosphere.

She looks surprised.

GRETCHEN

Hybrid humans?

CHAAHK

Yes. They will have the
advantages of both of our two
life forms. Humans will be
smarter and live forever free
of diseases.

Chaahk slowly walks toward another area of the spacecraft.
Gretchen keeps up with him.

CHAAHK (CONT'D)

We were unsuccessful with some
creatures because our cells
reject yours, and your cells
reject ours. But, we were finally
successful in creating a human
hybrid.

GRETCHEN

But, why? Why do you want to
help us?

CHAAHK

Since we breathe hydrogen, we
would like to live among your
people.

GRETCHEN
You want to live on Earth?
with us?

EXT. LUNAR SURFACE - LUNAR DAY

Grady paces nervously.

GRADY
Gretchen, the rads are climbing.
You need to start walking out.

INT. DOME - LUNAR DAY

Gretchen nods.

GRETCHEN
Ok, Grady. Roger that.

She starts walking back towards the entrance.

CHARLES (V.O.)
Gretchen, ask him if th... there
are other life forms on other...
p... planets.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)
Are we alone, or are there others?

CHAAHK
There are life forms in different
environments just as you have fish
in water, birds in the sky, and
worms in the soil. And there are
other aliens that will eat us...
and humans.

GRETCHEN
But you guys don't, right?

CHAAHK
No, we do not eat animals.

GRADY (V.O.)
Gretchen, rads are still climbing.
Are you on your way out?

CHAAHK

39.

Take the Orb. We are able to locate it anywhere on your planet. When you wish to summon me, hold it in both hands, and speak to me.

Gretchen looks at the Orb, smiles at Chaahk.

GRADY (V.O.)

Gretchen, now! You need to come out now!

CHAAHK

We will meet again, Gretchen Sullivan.

GRETCHEN

(smiling)

I hope so, Chaahk.

Chaahk points his finger at her. Her body rises above the floor and hovers in mid-air. She is swiftly flown to the exit.

EXT. LUNAR SURFACE - LUNAR DAY

Gretchen exits the UFO.

She and Grady quickly climb into the Rover, drive off.

INT. ROVER DRIVING - LUNAR DAY

Gretchen looks excitedly at Grady. She can hardly contain herself.

GRETCHEN

That was awesome! You should've seen it, Grady.

GRADY

I can't wait to see your video.

After about 400 feet, the Rover stops working.

GRADY (CONT'D)

Damn! The high dose of radiation must've corroded the battery.

They exchange a glance.

GRETCHEN

We'll have to make a run for it.

GRADY

Let's go!

They run/hop as fast as they can. Gretchen outruns Grady.

Grady stops to catch his breath. He runs again, BREATHES LOUDLY with exertion in his helmet.

He trips, falls, and hits his face shield on a sharp rock. The shield cracks.

His wrist computer flashes a RED WARNING.

Gretchen looks back, sees Grady on the ground.

GRETCHEN

Come on, Grady. You can do this!

Grady's eyes widen in fear. He SCREAMS in pain as his face turns white. His eyeballs melt, body jerks violently. Dead.

Gretchen looks down at her computer-watch. It flashes a YELLOW WARNING.

She sprint/hops, just makes it into the Lander as her watch turns RED.

She presses a button to make the door slide shut.

She removes her helmet, GASPS for air.

SUPER: WASHINGTON, D.C., 2035

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

PRESIDENT BIXBY (wire rim glasses on the tip of his nose, elderly, kind of a buffoon), the president's cabinet, top military advisors, Charles, and Gretchen, sit around an oval table with NAME PLATES on the table in front of each person.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

Uh, everyone laughed at President Ronald Reagan when he claimed to have seen a UFO... Well, uh, as you have been made aware, our astronauts have been in contact with extraterrestrials. So, uh, Ronny was not crazy after all.

Everyone laughs.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

I have been informed that these aliens from Gilese want to live with us. So, do we allow them free roam on Earth? I mean, uh, we have enough immigrants. Do we need any more?

Someone raises his hand. A name plate on the table in front of him reads, LEWIS WALKER, SECRETARY OF DEFENSE.

LEWIS WALKER

Sir. They are a clear and present danger to our homeland. We don't know what their ulterior motives might be. We can't trust them. They are more likely to have evil intentions.

Charles speaks up.

CHARLES

But th... they have been here watching us for... centuries. If th... they had planned to destroy us, they co... could have done so at any time.

LEWIS WALKER

Mr. President, need I remind you of all the abductions and mutilations of our animals.

He looks at Charles.

LEWIS WALKER (CONT'D)

42.

What's even more frightening,
is that Mr. Vanderglas, you
said there have been similar
mutilations done to humans.
This is aggressive, hostile...

Charles interrupts.

CHARLES

But not one animal or hu... human
was eaten. It's obvious they
have been... curious about how
we function. We're not any
different. Our s... scientists
do the same to understand how
aliens function.

Lewis Walker leans forward towards Charles, addresses him
angrily.

LEWIS WALKER

But we are different.

CHARLES

Yes, we're more... aggressive.
'K... kill them before they... kill
us', is our motto. We sh... shoot
at their UFO's, but they never
sh... shoot back.

Gretchen blurts out. She looks at Lewis Walker.

GRETCHEN

Mr. President, Sir. They mean
us no harm. Chaahk could've
killed me, but didn't. Chaahk
said they're here to help
mankind survive climate change
by making us hybrids.

LEWIS WALKER

Hybrids? Nonsense! To me that
sounds like they're planning an
invasion by altering us. That
would be the end of the human
race as we know it.

Everyone looks at each other, nodding.

CHARLES

Mr. P... president, these ET's are su... superior to us, and have more advanced... technology than we do. We can learn a lot f... from them.

Gretchen looks at each person as she speaks.

GRETCHEN

I don't know if any of you have children. I do. I have two, and I want my children to survive. If we don't accept Chaahk's help, we will all go the way of the dinosaurs. So, I for one, look forward to my family becoming hybrids.

CHARLES

As I s... see it, we have no choice.

He looks at each person.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Does... anyone here have any other idea how we're going to sur... survive climate change?

No answer. Some of them shake their heads.

President Bixby leans back in his chair. He folds one arm over his chest, touches his chin with the other, pushes his glasses back on his nose, crosses his arms.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

What a pickle. Uh, on the one hand, I want to find a solution to make the aliens' dream become a reality because I believe they are good-natured. But on the other, hand, uh, maybe they are trying to take over Earth by turning us into zombies. What to do? What to do?

The President uncrosses his hands, takes a sip of water from one of the water bottles on the table in front of him.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

I can't be the only leader of the world to make this decision. It's too much pressure. I think I'm gonna uh, contact the leaders of the world to get a consensus as to what they think... But, uh, before I do, I need to know how we would look as a hybrid. How would that happen? Will it hurt? Does it last? These are all questions we need to know before we can make an intelligent decision.

Everyone nods in agreement.

The President looks at Gretchen and Charles.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

Gretchen this fellow Chaahk only communicates with you, so, I need you and Charles to contact him and get all the answers.

CHARLES/GRETCHEN

Yes, Sir.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

In the meantime, uh, we need to keep this under wraps so we don't panic the public. This meeting is adjourned.

INT. OVAL OFFICE -DAY

President Bixby sits at his desk, computer in front of him. White House Press Secretary, PATRICE WILLIAMS, sits nearby speaks into a landline telephone (inaudibly).

She stops talking, holds the receiver away from her mouth. She looks at the President.

PATRICE WILLIAMS
 Sir, Charles Vanderglas is
 on line two.

President Bixby presses the button on his phone, picks up
 the receiver.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (INTO PHONE)
 Charles, good to hear from you.

CHARLES (V.O.)
 Mr. President, Gr... Gretchen and
 I have been in c... contact with
 Chaahk. Becoming a hybrid...

President Bixby listens.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (INTO PHONE)
 That doesn't sound bad at all.
 Okay, I will tell the other
 leaders of the world, and we'll
 see what they say. Thank you,
 Charles.

The President zooms on his computer.

The President speaks inaudibly to WORLD LEADERS.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (ON ZOOM)
 Should we allow them to live
 on earth with us?

CLOSE ON SPLITSCREEN

The words, "NO" and "YES", are spoken in different
 languages: "NYET, SI, NEIN, NEE, OUI, BÙ, YA, YES".

END CLOSE UP.

President Bixby takes off his glasses, lays them on the
 desk in front of him. He puts his elbows on the desk, hands
 cover his eyes.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)
 It's a split vote.

He lowers his hands from his eyes, dons his glasses. He turns to Patrice.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

Set up a Press conference,
Patrice. I want to present this
to our fine citizens and see
if they'll agree to this... And
get that fella Vanderglas to
get the alien leader at the
conference.

PATRICE WILLIAMS

Yes, Sir.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NORTH LAWN - DAY

Cameras from almost every country are focused on the podium as they wait for the President.

Patrice walks onto the podium, speaks into several microphones.

PATRICE WILLIAMS

Ladies and gentlemen. As White
House Press Secretary, it is my
pleasure to present the
President of the United States,
President Calvin Bixby.

President Bixby walks onto podium, waves, laughs, points to someone he recognizes among the press. He looks out at the large crowd of people gathered behind the fence.

People are calmly protesting with some carrying signs, "ET'S GO HOME!", "ALIENS WELCOME", "REPENT. THE END IS NEAR".

One demonstrator wears an alien costume, holds a sign, "I AM YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR".

Every imaginable group is here. All wear shirts of their organization holding banners for or against.

MONTAGE

- * Pro-lifers: "ALL LIVES MATTER".
- * Indigenous people: "PRESERVE OUR PLANET".
- * LGBTQ: (rainbow banner) "EQUAL RIGHTS FOR ALL".
- * African-Americans: "POWER TO THE PEOPLE".
- * Religious: "GOD LOVES ALL".
- * Women's Rights: "EQUALITY FOR ALL"
- * ASPCA: "SAVE ALL ANIMALS"

END MONTAGE.

President Bixby takes a handkerchief out of his pocket, wipes his brow.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

My fellow Americans, uh, thank you for coming out on this very hot day. We can thank climate change for that. Anyway, a very intelligent group of aliens has been flying around our planet for many years, and now we've made contact with them.

People start TALKING to each other. The President holds his hand up to continue. The crowd is quiet again.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

I know some of you are concerned as I was. I thought the aliens are going to attack us, and eat us, but they won't.

GASPS and MUMBLING are heard from the crowd. Some just shake their heads.

President Bixby holds up his hand.

Everyone is quiet again. A REPORTER yells out.

REPORTER

How can you be so sure they won't eat us?

PRESIDENT BIXBY

Because they're, uh, vegans.
They eat leaves and uh... and well,
I don't know if insects and worms
are considered meat, but, uh, no,
human is not on their menu.

A MALE REPORTER SHOUTS.

MALE REPORTER

What if they seem friendly now,
and then turn on us?

The President shrugs.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

Don't know. We'll worry about that
later. I'm sure our armed forces
can take care of them if necessary.
Anyway, uh, let me continue.

He looks at Patrice Williams.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

Where was I?

She shrugs.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

Oh, yes. Then I thought, uh,
they're going to whisk us away
and enslave us on their planet.

GASPS and SCREAMS are heard again.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

But, I've had an epiphany,
folks. Yes. I've changed my
mind about them. We humans are
the bad guys. Yes, that's a
good way to put it. They're
good folks. Different, mind
you, but, uh, yeah, they're
good-hearted, and they want to
help us.

(yelling)

Hell no!!

The President steps to the side, motions for Charles to come forward. Charles walks toward the President.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

This is Charles Vanderglas, an alien expert. He and the alien leader, named Chaahk, communicate. Yes, they do. Isn't that amazing?

INDISTINCT CHATTER from the crowd.

Charles speaks in the microphones.

CHARLES

Th... thank you, Mr. President.

He looks at the crowd.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Our... atmosphere is about to ch... change. Everyone, look up at the sky.

Everyone looks up.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

It's already s... started to change color. It's not blue like it used to be. S... soon it will be difficult to... breathe because it will ch... change from oxygen to... hydrogen, and all of us will die.

People look at each other with worried faces, shake their heads. Mothers hug their children. Couples clasp hands.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Over the ce... centuries these aliens have been... experimenting, trying to f... find a way for mankind to su... survive. And the answer is hybrids.

Most people shrug to another person not understanding. Some shake their head "no". A few nod their heads.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

In order to... breathe hydrogen requires d... different lungs. And these aliens have co... come up with a simple... transformation to replace our lungs. The pro... procedure is painless and takes only a few mo... moments of time.

President Bixby steps up to the microphones.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

No one will force you to become a hybrid. It will be your choice. You will still have your bodies, but their intelligence, and be non-violent.

MUMBLING among the crowd as they think about this.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

I frankly don't see anything wrong with everyone being smarter. Imagine if everyone on Earth was an Einstein and how wonderful it would be to have a world without wars!

The crowd thinks silently. Some people nod. Some APPLAUD.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

I asked the aliens to come join us and share their knowledge. Folks, imagine what we can learn from them! Their technology is far superior to ours.

The crowd CHEERS.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

They could help advance our
(MORE)

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

51.

knowledge of stuff like medicine.
Maybe they have a cure for cancer
or heart disease. Just think about
it. No more diseases! No more, uh
wheelchairs or crutches, or uh,
yeah, stuff like that. We'll have
a better future, and we'll all be
happy.

Someone with a crutch waves it in the air. People chant.

CROWD

Welcome, welcome, be our guest.
Welcome, welcome, join the rest.

A FEMALE REPORTER yells out.

FEMALE REPORTER

Will we look the same?

PRESIDENT BIXBY

We will all have uh, larger
heads, light gray skin, and
uh, become vegans.

Everyone is upset, heads shake "no" violently.

FEMALE REPORTER

(yelling)

No way!

She chants.

FEMALE REPORTER (CONT'D)

Hey, hey, ho, ho, the aliens
must go. Hey, hey, ho, ho, the
aliens must go.

Other anti-alien demonstrators now join in, and the CHANT
GETS LOUDER.

A small group of PRO-ALIEN demonstrators repeat their
chant.

PRO-ALIENS

Welcome, welcome, be our guest...

The ANTI-ALIEN demonstrators surround them. Someone is shoved into the group of Pro-Aliens. Fighting breaks out.

People start hitting each other with their signs. Police rush in on horseback to stop the fights.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

Folks, calm down. We are better than this.

A large UFO hovers overhead. Everyone SCREAMS, scatters.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

No, no people. Remember, they don't want to hurt us. Come back. Come back. It's okay.

Secret Service agents protect the President with their bodies. They rush President Bixby inside the White House. Charles follows them.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - HALL - DAY

As President Bixby walks down the hall, Charles rushes up to him. They speak as they walk.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

Well, I got my answer. They don't want to be hybrids.

CHARLES

Mr. P... President. Sir, I think everyone's a... afraid. Maybe it would be b... best if we allow the aliens to hunt for their... their insects here. Then when it gets ha... harder to breathe and people see th... they're not a threat, they would be more... receptive.

President Bixby stops walking, looks at Charles.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

I like that idea. Uh, yeah,
(MORE)

that sounds like a good plan.
I will inform the other
leaders of the world. Good
thinking, Charles.

**SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER
MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA**

EXT. SHEERBROKE FOREST - DAY

A UFO flies over a sign, "SHEERBROKE FOREST". It lands.
Chaahk and other aliens exit, gather worms, leaves, ants.
They stop to watch a lyrebird spread its tail feathers.

Chaahk nods, and they all go back to work.

Butterflies fly around the aliens. A ROGUE ALIEN tries to
touch one.

He looks up in the trees, watches a NOISEY flock of
COCKATOOS fly overhead. He walks over to Chaahk.

(NOTE: The aliens communicate by squeaking with English
subtitles.)

ROGUE ALIEN

I like it here. When can we
live openly with the humans?

CHAAHK

They are afraid of us. For now,
they have allowed us to hunt
for our food on their planet.
That is a large step forward.

ROGUE ALIEN

How can we get them to accept us?

CHAAHK

Humans cannot be trusted. They
are a violent species. If they
feel you are a threat, they will
hurt you. There will come a
time when we will live together.
But for now, it is best to stay
away from them.

The Alien keeps taking glimpses of the birds as he works.

Finished gathering what they need, the aliens walk back into the UFO with their food. No one notices the Alien hiding behind a tree. The door to the UFO closes. It flies off without him.

The Alien walks through the forest to a road. A car approaches.

INT. CAR DRIVING - DAY

The elderly DRIVER sees the Alien.

EXT. SHEERBROKE FOREST - DAY

The Driver slows down, drives alongside as the Alien walks.

DRIVER
Oy, need a lift?

The Driver adjusts his glasses. He studies the strange hitchhiker.

DRIVER (CONT'D)
I've never seen a gray person
before. You're a tall bloke.
Where are your clothes?

The Alien does not answer.

DRIVER (CONT'D)
Where are you from?... Wait, are
you an alien?

He watches the Alien and not the road. The car goes off the road into a ditch. The Driver hits his head on the steering wheel, is unconscious.

The Alien rushes over to the car, sees the Driver slumped over the steering wheel. Smoke fills the car's interior.

The Alien points his finger at the door. It opens. The Driver floats out of the car, and is put down on the side of the road.

The Driver wakes up, sees the Alien's face staring at him.

He gets up, runs into the forest terrified.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Don't kill me. Please don't kill
me! I have a wife and three
granbabies.

He keeps looking back as he runs to see if the Alien is following. But the Alien doesn't.

The Alien walks along the winding road past a sign,
"MELBOURNE 38 KM".

EXT. MELBOURNE STREET - DAY

The Alien walks to the edge of town and stops. He watches the traffic. He sees people walking on the sidewalk, and copies them.

As he walks along, people stop and stare.

Breaks SQUEAL as cars peel to a stop. Some drivers get out.

Some follow him.

A WOMAN DRIVER calls the police.

WOMAN DRIVER

You coppers better come see
this. There's an alien
walking around town.

She listens.

WOMAN DRIVER (CONT'D)

(subtitle: I'm not crazy.
It's the truth.)

I'm not kooky. I'm fair dinkum!

The Alien passes an ELDERLY COUPLE walking, holding hands. They notice the Alien as he passes them.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Strange looking bloke.

ELDERLY MAN

He looks like a cross between a
hairless monkey and a very tall
'roo.

They follow him along with a crowd of people that has now
gathered.

The Alien passes by a bar.

INT. BAR - DAY

Through the large glass window, a CUSTOMER inside sees the
Alien walk by.

BARTENDER (O.S.)

Want another?

CUSTOMER

No, thanks. I think I've had enough.

EXT. MELBOURNE STREET - DAY

The Alien stands on the sidewalk, looks up at the RAIN with
palms outstretched to feel it.

No one in the crowd takes cover. They continue to watch.

He walks by an electronics store. In the large display
window is a television tuned on to teenagers dancing. He
watches and imitates their dancing, shakes his rear, moves
his arms and shoulders. The crowd LAUGHS.

He follows a small group of people into a department store.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

The Alien stops soon after entering, looks up with gaping
mouth at the number of floors. People in the store are
amazed, stare at him.

Umbrellas and red hooded rain ponchos are on sale
displayed on a rack near the door. Someone opens a package
and puts on the poncho. He copies.

He walks further into the store wearing the poncho.

He sees a woman at a jewelry counter. He walks up next to her.

A Sales Clerk quickly crouches down behind the counter. She uses her cell phone.

The Alien watches the woman put a necklace on over her head. She looks at herself in a mirror, sees the alien's face. Terrified, she backs away as quickly as she can. He ignores her, puts a necklace over his head like she did.

The Alien smells pizza, walks toward the glass display counter. There is a sign overhead, "'ROO PIZZA".

The pizza vendors see the Alien approaching. They quickly back away.

The Alien goes behind the counter. He sniffs all the pizzas. He grabs one whole pizza and swallows it, then spits it out.

Two Security Officers come running with guns drawn.

The Alien sees the guns, becomes invisible. The red poncho and necklace are left piled on the floor.

The Officers look at each other.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

The rain stops as the Alien becomes visible. He walks down the sidewalk again.

He approaches three TEENAGERS, one BOY, two GIRLS, who lick ice cream cones as they walk. They are unaware of the Alien walking behind them.

A pack of dogs run towards all of them from the rear.

The Teenagers hear the dogs coming. They stop, turn around, see the Alien. No one says anything.

The dogs stop dead in their tracks when they see the Alien. They WHIMPER and run away.

The Teens walk around the Alien, look him up and down.

TEENAGE GIRL
Nice costume, mate.

TEENAGE GIRL #2
Yeah, nice touch.

The Alien is focused on the male licking his ice cream.

TEENAGE BOY
(offering the cone)
Want some?

The Alien takes the cone, shoves the whole thing in his mouth, swallows.

TEENAGE BOY (CONT'D)
Oy, that wasn't very nice.
Serves you right if you get a
brain freeze.

The Alien vomits it on the Boy.

Police cars and a fire truck with SIRENS WAILING, SCREECH
to a halt.

A POLICE LIEUTENANT stands behind his open car door, speaks
on his BULLHORN.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
Don't move kids.
(to Alien)
Get down on your knees.

The Firemen hook their hose to a hydrant.

The Teenagers look at the Alien, then each other.

TEENAGE GIRL
I don't think it's a costume.

TEENAGE GIRL #2
Crikey.

TEENAGE BOY
And I gave him my ice cream!

POLICE LIEUTENANT
Get away from the children, and
walk towards us.

No one realizes the Alien doesn't understand English.

POLICE LIEUTENANT (CONT'D)
(to firemen)
Hose him down, chaps.

The firemen direct the water on the Alien. The force of the water propels the Alien backwards. He becomes invisible.

The water shuts off.

POLICE LIEUTENANT (CONT'D)
Where'd he go?

Everyone looks all around the street.

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

The Alien reappears further down the street. He sees a line of people waiting at a bus stop.

A bus pulls up. He watches as people enter the bus, follows them onboard.

INT. BUS - DAY

The BUS DRIVER looks down sorting transfers, not paying attention to the entering passengers. He notices that this passenger did not put his fare into the machine.

BUS DRIVER
Hold on, mate.

He looks up, sees the Alien. Frozen with fear, he doesn't say anything.

Passengers also silently, fearfully watch the Alien.

The Alien copies a passenger, walks down the aisle, sits.

The Driver doesn't know what to do. He looks around at the

passengers. Everyone is calmly staring at this very polite Alien sitting on the bus just like a human. The Driver shrugs, closes the door, drives on.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Everyone quickly exits the bus in front of a park. The Alien is last to exit. Some people run away, others gather a safe distance away as they watch the Alien walk into the park.

He sees a YOUNG MOTHER pushing a baby stroller. The Alien walks alongside her. She panics, runs away, forgets her baby in the stroller.

She hides behind a tree, looks back at the stroller.

Worried about her baby, she steps out from behind the tree, then fearfully walks towards the Alien.

The Alien sees her, pushes the stroller to her. The mother's not sure if manners are dictated.

YOUNG MOTHER

Thank you??

She pushes the stroller away as quickly as she can, looks back now and then to see if the Alien is following.

The Alien sees children with balloons further in the park. He walks over to them.

One boy's balloon flies out of his hands, gets stuck in a tree. The Alien becomes invisible. He reappears holding the balloon. He hands it to the child.

The child's GRANDFATHER runs up.

GRANDFATHER

Get away from my grandson!!

The Grandfather shoves the Alien in the chest causing him to fall on the grass. He and his grandson run away. The child's balloon flies upward. The Alien lies there, watches the balloon fly away.

A crowd surrounds the Alien. He stands. Everyone quietly stares at each other.

Three young men walk forward to the Alien. They walk in a circle around him looking him up and down.

Man #1 pushes the Alien causing him to go backwards into Man #2.

Man #2 holds the Alien's arms as Man #3 punches him hard in the stomach.

Man #2 releases the Aliens hands. He taps the Alien on the shoulder. The Alien turns around, gets hit again in the mouth. Green blood spurts out.

The Australian crowd now starts to chant.

CROWD

Aussie, Aussie, Aussie. Oy, oy,
oy.

Police cars rush into the park, driving on the grass.

As one car approaches the crowd, a POLICE OFFICER inside speaks on his BULLHORN.

POLICE OFFICER

Ok. Come away, blokes. That'll
be enough of that.

The three men back up slowly, but they still encircle the Alien.

The police cars stop. Officers rush over, try to disperse the crowd, but no one leaves.

One of the police officers opens the rear hatch, releases a GERMAN SHEPARD. The dog runs up, bites the Alien on the leg. The Alien's leg bleeds green blood all over the dog's mouth.

A large shadow envelopes everyone. Everyone looks up with gaping mouths. They back up swiftly.

A huge UFO hovers overhead making a strange FOREBODING NOISE.

A LASER BEAM floats the Alien up with the dog still attached to his leg.

INT. UFO - DAY

ChaaHK stands before the Alien and dog.

He holds his hand up to the dog. The dog releases his grip on the Alien's leg, sits obediently.

CHAAHK

I warned you.

They walk over to a metal table. The Alien lies on it. A bright white light shines on his leg, heals it.

EXT. PARK - DAY

The dog, with green blood on its mouth, is beamed down unharmed to the park.

SUPER: GILESE, 2037

EXT. OUTER SPACE - NIGHT

A UFO flies through black space towards a large maroon planet, bright on one side, dark on the other.

EXT. GILESE SURFACE - NIGHT

A small Earth is seen in the distance as the UFO descends through maroon clouds on the dark side.

A white light beam shines down from the UFO, locates two interlocked metal doors on the ground.

The doors slide sideways to open. The UFO descends into the open shaft. The metal doors interlock swiftly to seal the top.

A fifteen-foot Croater (resembles a roach but has three large eyes, two sets of teeth, two long feelers, two lobster-like claws, two legs in the rear, and a thick barb for a tail to drill holes), suddenly crawls around on top of the doors.

As it moves, it lays several eggs and sticky webs.

INT. UNDERGROUND GILESE - NIGHT

The aliens unload bushels of insects, worms, and leaves they got from Earth by levitating them out of the UFO.

When empty, other aliens board to take off again.

EXT. GILESE SURFACE - NIGHT

The metal doors slide sideways to open, but get stuck by the sticky webs. They close, then reopen all the way.

All the eggs are crushed except a few that fall down into the shaft.

The UFO flies out.

Another UFO shines its light, descends underground.

INT. UNDERGROUND GILESE - NIGHT

All the eggs that fell into the shaft were broken by the fall, except for one. It hatches. A baby Croater scatters.

As the aliens unload, the Croater scurries into the UFO.

EXT. GILESE SURFACE - NIGHT

The top interlocking pads on the planet's surface open.

The UFO rises, flies off at warp speed.

SUPER: NEW YORK, 2037

EXT. HARRIMAN STATE PARK - DAY

The UFO lands. Aliens exit, gather insects and leaves in front of their spacecraft. No one notices the baby Croater exit.

The Croater stops. Its nostrils flare as it inhales the earth's oxygen. The baby Croater instantly grows to 35 ft.

It swiftly moves laying its eggs and sticky webs. The eggs

hatch instantly, growing as they scatter in different directions.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

A full-on invasion of the sticky webs has taken over New York. Croaters climb the sides of skyscrapers.

Webs cover the Statue of Liberty and Empire State Building.

INT. SKYSCRAPER WINDOWS - DAY

People rush to the windows, watch with gaping mouths, as hundreds of Croaters web everything. INDISTINGUISHABLE CHATTER and SCREAMS are heard in the background.

ONE PERSON

What's happening?

ANOTHER PERSON

Oh, my God. What are those things?

ONE PERSON

Where did they come from?

ANOTHER PERSON

Look, they're covering the Rockefeller Center.

EXT. NEW YORK SIDEWALK - DAY

People walk out of stores, walk into the webs, get stuck. LOTS OF SCREAMING.

Croaters rush to the webs. Lots of CRUNCHING.

SUPER: ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

EXT. OUTDOOR BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Basketball players are in the middle of a game with the Gateway Arch in the background.

A BASKETBALL PLAYER is about to shoot. He stops, sees a Croater quickly approaching.

All the players freeze, gaping mouths on everyone.

BASKETBALL PLAYER

What the fu-

Before he can finish his sentence, they are all stuck in a web. The men YELL in terror.

CRUNCH, CRUNCH, CRUNCH.

SUPER: SEVEN FALLS, COLORADO

EXT. SEVEN FALLS - DAY

DAVID and LYNN (20's), hike near the falls. Lynn notices a large web, walks over to get a closer view.

They hear CLICKING AND SCREECHING noises getting louder. Lynn turns around to leave. Her backpack gets caught in the web. She tries to free it.

They see a Croater approaching.

LYNN

Hurry David. Cut me loose!

David runs away.

DAVID

Sorry, Lynn.

LYNN

David, where're you going?

He doesn't answer.

LYNN (CONT'D)

Come on, help me! David?

(frantic yelling)

David don't leave me here!

The Croater rushes toward her.

LYNN (CONT'D)

You're an asshole, David!

LOUD CLICKING. She SCREAMS.

David covers his ears.

Lynn approaches angrily.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Why didn't you help me?

DAVID
I thought you were stuck.
How'd you get free?

LYNN
I took my backpack off.

Lynn angrily walks towards him with fists clenched. David backs up towards the edge of a cliff.

LYNN (CONT'D)
You left me to die! I never
want to see you again, you
jerk!

She looks up, eyes widen in fear.

DAVID
There's one behind me, isn't there?

He turns around, looks up. A large Croater climbed up, towers over him.

FADE TO BLACK.

OVER BLACK:

CRUNCH, CRUNCH.

FADE IN:

SUPER: LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

EXT. CASINO - NIGHT

A middle-aged lady walks with her Chihuahua on leash headed inside.

LOUD CLICKING is heard. She turns around, watches two large Croaters scurry along the strip. They lay hundreds of eggs.

They hatch, quickly advance towards her.

She grabs her dog. The sliding glass doors open. She quickly rushes inside.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

The SOUND OF SLOT MACHINES paying off with BELLS, COINS HITTING THE TRAYS, stops. It is eerily quiet as everyone watches baby Croaters entering the casino behind the woman.

EXT. CASINO - NIGHT

The sliding doors close. LOTS OF SCREAMING.

Through the glass doors, we see people running every which way. CRUNCH, CRUNCH, CHRUNCH. Blood splatters on the glass.

SUPER: SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

INT. HOME - DAY

A Man sits in a comfortable chair, watches a sports program on his television in the living room. The program is interrupted for a "SPECIAL BULLETIN" by a NEWSCASTER.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)

Earth has been invaded by
thirty-five-foot creatures. No
one knows where they came from.

Film footage is shown of Croaters laying eggs.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

As you can see from our video,
as each one moves, it lays
several eggs. Then they hatch.
Then each of them lays several
more eggs. It's an invasion.

The Man rushes to his windows. As he draws the curtains, he sees webs covering the GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE.

A Croater dangles from the bridge. He rushes back to his chair.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV) (CONT'D)

They also spread a sticky web.
And everything... humans, pets,
farm animals, and wildlife are
then attacked. Everyone is
advised to stay indoors with
your animals.

He rushes toward the --

KITCHEN

He opens the back door, whistles. His GOLDEN RETRIEVER runs in.

He locks the door, rushes back to his --

LIVING ROOM

A video on TV shows police SHOOTING, firemen SPRAYING WATER, and someone using a FLAME THROWER on the Croaters and webs.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Bullets ricochet off the
creature. Water and fire have
no effect at all, but the flame
thrower will burn the web. So,
people are stealing flame
throwers, matches, and anything
that will light a fire.

The Man rushes to his --

GARAGE

He rummages through drawers, finds a blowtorch, matches, candles. He runs back to his --

LIVING ROOM

--where he watches television.

ON TV

Footage is played from a helicopter showing cars on freeways in webs.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Unbelievable! Look at all the cars trapped by the webs. People can't get out of their cars. If they do, they get stuck in the webs.

A few cars are shown trying to outrun Croaters, but they can't. Webs across the roads are like spike strips. They trap the cars.

MONTAGE

- * homes and skyscrapers covered in webs.
- * planes at airports engulfed by webs.
- * boats in marinas and lakes covered by webs.

END MONTAGE.

Someone hands the Newscaster a note. The Newscaster reads it silently. Her eyes widen.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV) (CONT'D)

CNN reports the creatures are all over the world turning cities into ghost towns. Life on Earth, as we know it, is about to become extinct.

SPLITSCREEN of famous monuments around the world covered by webs:

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------|
| * Pyramids of Egypt | * Big Ben |
| * Great Wall of China | * Eiffel Tower |
| * Christ the Redeemer | * Taj Mahal |
| * St. Basils Cathedral | * Blue Mosque |

NEWSCASTER (ON TV) (CONT'D)

The creatures use a barb at
(MORE)

NEWSCASTER (ON TV) (CONT'D)
the end of their tail to drill
holes into walls.

Several people run into the newsroom. The door is slammed shut.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV) (CONT'D)
I don't know how much longer
we'll be here before they come
inside our studio. The question
everyone is asking is, could the
aliens have unleashed these
creatures? Were they planning
all along to take over earth?
People are blaming our leaders
for allowing the aliens to live
with us.

A loud BUZZING SOUND is heard.

The Newscaster fearfully looks around the room.

Television cameras turn around and film a Croater drilling a hole in the studio wall.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Oh my God! They're in the studio!

A Croater can be heard CLICKING AND SCREECHING.

LOUD SCREAMS are heard.

Then the sounds stop altogether. The television screen goes black.

END TV.

The SOUND of a Croater DRILLING a hole in the man's wall terrifies him. His Golden Retriever BARKS.

The man's hands shake as he lights his BLOWTORCH.

He FIRES A BLAST at the Croater. Smoke fills the room as the Croater is cooked.

SUPER: WASHINGTON, D.C., 2037

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BUNKER - DAY

The bunker is full of the President's Cabinet, military personnel, and the President's wife hugging their three frightened children. President Bixby uses a land phone.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (INTO PHONE)
Gretchen. See if you can use
that, uh, orb they gave you to
find out what the hell is going
on.

GRETCHEN (V.O.)
Yes, Sir.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (INTO PHONE)
Get them to stop. Tell them we,
uh, surrender.

GRETCHEN (V.O.)
Yes, Sir.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (INTO PHONE)
Find out what their uh, terms
are. Tell them we'll give them
anything they want, and keep
me informed, yes, informed of
everything they say.

INT. NASA BUNKER - DAY

The bunker is full of busy NASA employees, military personnel rushing around. Gretchen and Charles stand next to each other.

Gretchen looks at Charles as she speaks on a land phone with the President.

GRETCHEN (INTO PHONE)
Yes, Sir.

She hands the receiver to Charles while she gets the orb out of her pocket. Charles watches her as she cups the orb in her hands.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)

Chaahk, I need to speak to you.

A UFO suddenly appears over NASA.

Chaahk appears in the room.

Everyone GASPS, surprised, scared. They stare in awe at Chaahk.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)

(surprised)

That was fast.

Charles' body shakes. The phone shakes as he holds it.

CHARLES (INTO PHONE)

Sir, Ch... Chaahk is right here.

GRETCHEN

(to Chaahk)

You said you wouldn't harm us.

CHAAHK

I have kept my promise.

GRETCHEN

Then where did these creatures come from?

CHAAHK

They are called Croaters. They are insects from our planet. I do not know how they came to Earth.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (V.O.) (IN PHONE)

What's he saying?

CHARLES (INTO PHONE)

The Cr... croaters came from their p... planet, but they didn't send them.

He listens to the President on the phone.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

(to Gretchen)

P... president Bixby wants him to
get rid of them.

Gretchen nods.

GRETCHEN

(to Chaahk)

We need your help to get rid
of the Croaters.

CHAAHK

We do not get involved in wars
on other planets.

Gretchen stares in disbelief.

GRETCHEN

But if you don't help us kill
the Croaters, they're gonna
kill all of us.

Chaahk doesn't say anything.

Gretchen stares at Chaahk as she thinks.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)

If you don't help us, there
won't be any insects or leaves
on this planet to eat, because
the Croaters will eat them.

CHAAHK

That is a logical response.

Charles (inaudibly) informs the President on the phone.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BUNKER - DAY

The President has his hand over his phone as he looks at
his Military Advisors.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

I don't know what to do.

They huddle with MUFFLED TALK. Everyone nods. President Bixby removes his hand covering the receiver.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D) (INTO PHONE)
Tell him we'll allow them...

INT. NASA BUNKER - DAY

Charles relays the message to Gretchen.

CHARLES
The P... president said he will
allow us to become... hybrids if
Ch... Chaahk gets rid of the
Croaters.

Gretchen nods in understanding.

GRETCHEN
Help us survive and we will
allow you to live among us. You
can also make us hybrids.

CHAAHK
I will consult with the others.

Chaahk disappears.

Charles, extremely interested in the orb, approaches Gretchen.

CHARLES
Can... can I hold it?

GRETCHEN
Sure.

Gretchen hands it to him.

CHARLES
This is so c... cool.

Suddenly, Chaahk reappears standing behind Charles.

CHAAHK
We meet again, Charles Vanderglas.

Charles turns around with gaping mouth, hyperventilates.

CHAAHK (CONT'D)
 Tell your President we will do
 what we can, but in return, we
 wish to live among humans.

Charles nods nervously over and over.

CHAAHK (CONT'D)
 As for your dog...

Charles's face ashens. He GULPS.

CHAAHK (CONT'D)
 Your dog's sacrifice has
 allowed all animals to become
 hybrids. You should be proud.

Charles stops shaking, half-smiles with lips together. He looks directly into Chaahk's eyes confronting his fear.

EXT. CISLUNAR SPACE

Hundreds of UFO's fly toward Earth at warp speed.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BUNKER - DAY

The President and his advisors watch the action on MONITORS.

MONTAGE

- * Near the Lincoln Memorial, UFO's use levitation to raise the Croaters up in the air, one having a horse in its mouth. The Croaters are dropped. SPLAT, yellow blood.
- * Croaters climb Mount Rushmore. A UFO fires its lasers at them, cuts their swords and tails off. Yellow blood spurts all over the Presidents' faces.
- * At the Grand Canyon a Croater appears. And another. Then several more. UFO's fly through the canyons firing lasers left and right. The Croaters are cut in half one after the other. Their bodies fill parts of the canyon.

- * Some live Croaters fall into the Canyon. A UFO fires its lasers at the Canyon walls. Rocks fall, crushing and burying those Croaters.
- * At an airport, the Aliens levitate planes, then drop them atop many creatures. The Croaters die on impact.
- * A Croater climbs up the Seattle Space Needle. As a UFO gets too close, a Croater reaches its claw out, traps the UFO in a web. Three Aliens fall out.
- * Two Croaters on the ground race toward the dead aliens. The Croaters fight each other. Another UFO levitates a semi-truck, drops it on the two combatants.
- * Monument Valley is crawling with hundreds of Croaters. Suddenly, the sky is full of UFOs firing lasers like lightning bolts.
- * One UFO flies too low. A Croater stands on its hind legs and swats it. The UFO crashes into the desert. It slides along the sand, crushes several Prickly Pear cactus.
- * Five aliens exit their craft. Croaters surround them. The aliens SQUEAK FRANTICALLY. CRUNCH, CRUNCH.
- * Another UFO gets caught in a web.
- * A UFO with Chaahk at the helm, uses its laser just in time to free it from a group of Croaters. The two UFO's team up to corral the Croaters. Lasers chop up their bodies. The desert is strewn with mutilated Croaters.
- * A view of devastation throughout the United States as the hellish war comes to an end. Buildings in ruins. Empty streets with cars covered in webs, dead mutilated Croaters and yellow blood everywhere.

END MONTAGE.

Everyone in the bunker CHEERS.

SUPER: THREE DAYS LATER

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NORTH LAWN - DAY

Thousands of people and the news media wait for the President to appear. People fan themselves from the excessive heat. Some hold umbrellas. Everyone wears skimpy summer clothes to keep cool.

Secret Service men and women stand guard all around the podium.

President Bixby steps up onto the podium, walks to the microphones.

He is followed by Gretchen and Charles. Both stand behind the president on the podium facing the crowd.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

We are grateful to the Aliens
of Gilese for helping us survive.
Everyone, you see how good they
are? Now, I'd like you to meet
their leader, Chaahk.

The President steps to the side, motions for Chaahk to come forward.

Chaahk walks toward the President.

Shocked faces on everyone. Many people SCREAM. Some run away in fear. Many push forward for a closer look.

PEOPLE

Look at that!

MORE PEOPLE

Wow!

OTHER PEOPLE

Amazing!

President Bixby turns to Chaahk, shakes his hand. Chaahk looks down at this strange custom of shaking, then looks up at the President.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

By getting rid of the Croaters,
they have proven that they want
to help us. We owe our lives
to these aliens. And now as a
reward, we will allow them to
make us hybrids.

He looks at the crowd with outstretched arms waiting for
applause, but there is total SILENCE. Everyone looks
fearfully at each other.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)

No, no. Everyone. Listen to me.
This is, uh, good. Yes, it's
good. Trust me. Imagine a life
in which you uh, will live
forever, free of pain! And there
won't be any more wars. Isn't
that better than being dead?
And Charles here...

(points to him)
said it won't hurt.

Still silence. Many people don't know how to react. Some
nod. Some shrug at their loved ones.

Charles walks up to the microphones.

CHARLES

Don't be afraid of becoming a
hybrid. Remember, it will be
your decision, no one is going
to force you to become one.

SOMEONE in crowd yells out.

SOMEONE

Damn right!

CHARLES

As our air becomes thinner,
many people, including your
loved ones, will get sick and
pass away. And you will notice
(MORE)

CHARLES (CONT'D)

hybrids are never sick and never
age, and they go about their
daily business as usual.

He pauses for a moment as he scans the crowd's reaction.
Surprisingly it is eerily quiet as everyone listens
intently.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Then, if you want, you can ask
to join them and become a hybrid.
So, it's not something you need
to decide right now... I don't
know about you, but I want to
live, and I can't wait to
become one.

There is MUMBLING among the crowd as they think about this.
Then a sudden burst of CHEERS, waving, CLAPPING, and
MURMURING from the crowd.

The President gives the exuberant crowd two thumbs up. He
faces Charles, shakes his hand.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

Thank you, Charles.

Charles walks back, stands next to Gretchen again. She
looks at him.

GRETCHEN

You're not stuttering anymore.
What happened?

CHARLES

I'm not afraid of Chaahk anymore.
I realize he's not the evil
creature I thought he was. He
didn't torture me and my dog
for pleasure. And I'm glad
Crackers didn't die in vain.
His sacrifice was for the good
of all animals.

Gretchen smiles, nods at him.

The President looks back at Gretchen then turns around to
The crowd.

PRESIDENT BIXBY
We need to thank Astronaut
Gretchen Sullivan here..

He points her out to the crowd. She smiles, waves.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)
...for her bravery in uh, helping
make this possible. She was the
one to make first contact with
the aliens.

He turns to Gretchen.

PRESIDENT BIXBY (CONT'D)
Gretchen, see if you can get
Chaahk to say a few words to
these nice folks.

Gretchen steps forward. She holds the orb up.

GRETCHEN
This orb will translate what
Chaahk is saying.

CHAAHK'S VOICE is heard coming from the orb.

CHAAHK
People of Earth. We are more
alike than we are different.

People are surprised they can hear the alien speaking
English. They look at each other, mouth "WOW" inaudibly.

CHAAHK (CONT'D)
It is time to live together.
That means we accept each
other's differences and treat
all beings whether human,
hybrid, or alien, with kindness.
As the former president of
(MORE)

CHAAHK (CONT'D)

South Africa, once said, 'Let us create a world where everyone can live together in peace and harmony'.

President Bixby looks surprised at Gretchen.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

How did he know about Nelson Mandela? I'm, uh, impressed.

Gretchen smiles, nods.

The orb speaks again.

CHAAHK

I stand before you today to help you fulfill that dream. A new future is dawning. A future where mankind is at its best.

Gretchen smiles, looks at Chaahk.

GRETCHEN

That was a great speech, Chaahk.

Chaahk smiles for the first time.

The President walks up to the microphones, looks at Chaahk as he speaks.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

On behalf of all people on Earth, I welcome you. We look forward to living with you.

EVERYONE chants.

EVERYONE

Chaahk. Chaahk. Chaahk.

The President shakes hands with Chaahk over and over.

President Bixby turns to Charles, gestures him to come

over. Charles walks forward, stands next to him. President Bixby puts one arm on Charles' shoulder as he speaks into the microphones.

PRESIDENT BIXBY

I'm going to appoint Charles Vanderglas as head of a new office called, 'Alien and Human Relations'. So, if you have any, uh, problems, he's your man.

He shakes Charles' hand as everyone chants again.

EVERYONE

Charles, Charles, Charles.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

SUPER: DECEMBER 2042

EXT. CISLUNAR SPACE

A USA spacecraft, with "SCOUT 3" on its side, slowly flies by.

The Moon becomes larger and larger in focus.

Scout 3 slowly descends on the near side of the Moon.

INT. SCOUT 3 - LUNAR DAY

A female hybrid wearing a tube top, necklace, short skirt, and bracelet is seated next to the window. Her long blonde wig moves as she adjusts it, then looks out the window. She sees...

EXT. LUNAR SURFACE - LUNAR DAY

...the Moon has not only been colonized, but is now a place to vacation.

MONTAGE

* Thousands of strangely shaped buildings all encased

inside transparent graphene domes. Many have swimming pools, palm trees, zip lines.

- * Buildings with neon signs: "HOTEL LUNA", "GOLF", "LUNAR CASINO ROYALE", "MALL OF THE MOON", and "LUNAR TOURS".
- * Solar golf carts transport everyone from place to place.
- * A monorail speeds towards an amusement park with a sign, "DISNEY GALACTICA".
- * Aliens use levitation to raise beams, constructing more buildings.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. CISLUNAR SPACE - LUNAR DAY

Scout 3 slowly descends toward a metal building about 350 feet tall, 350 feet wide, 500 feet long.

It hovers as two large interlocking steel doors slide open sideways.

Scout 3 flies inside the building. The doors close.

INT. METAL BUILDING - LUNAR DAY

Scout 3 lands. Engines shut off. Everyone exits the spacecraft headed for transparent tunnels.

There are hybrids with large heads and different shades of gray.

Tall aliens wear shorts, tee shirts, sunglasses, and sandals, just like everyone else. Each alien has a

different colored lanyard holding a fist-sized translating orb.

Some humans who decided not to become hybrids, carry portable oxygen tanks on their backs with tubes in their nostrils.

Everyone is excited.

Another group of hybrids, non-hybrids, and aliens board Scout 3. The Aliens are noticeably smiling.

Scout 3 hovers upwards waiting for the doors to open.

EXT. CISLUNAR SPACE - LUNAR DAY

SCOUT 3 flies out through the open doors of the metal building.

In the distance, Scout 2 hovers, waits to enter.

Scout 3 flies away from the Moon with Earth seen as its destination.

INT. SCOUT 3 COCKPIT - LUNAR DAY

Gretchen pilots the spacecraft. She and her co-pilot, Captain Tanaka, are both hybrids. Gretchen picks up a handheld microphone, presses a button.

GRETCHEN

This is Captain Gretchen
Sullivan. My co-pilot Captain
Hotomi Tanaka and I welcome you
aboard. Please make sure your
seat belt is connected.

INT. SCOUT 3 - LUNAR DAY

Passengers buckle their seat belts with CLICKS.

INT. SCOUT 3 COCKPIT - LUNAR DAY

Gretchen looks behind her. She watches as her two hybrid children buckle their belts. CLICK, CLICK.

She speaks into the microphone again.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)

We will be arriving on Earth
in approximately three hours,
thirty minutes.

Gretchen presses the button to turn the microphone off, puts it back. She looks out the window...

EXT. CISLUNAR SPACE - LUNAR DAY

85.

...at a large Earth rising over the Moon's surface.

GRETCHEN (V.O.)
(to Captain Tanaka)
Earth is still so beautiful.

INT. SCOUT 3 COCKPIT - LUNAR DAY

Commander Dykstra is heard on the cockpit's speaker.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA (V.O.)
Astronaut Sullivan, we are
changing coordinates due to
solar flares. You will be
flying eastward from California.

GRETCHEN
Affirmative Houston. We have
visual contact with Earth and
are logging in the new coordinates.

COMMANDER DYKSTRA (V.O.)
Gretchen, time to turn the auto
pilot on.

Gretchen looks down at the switchboard. Her hand hovers
over a switch.

GRETCHEN
Affirmative, Houston. Switching
to auto pilot...
(presses it)
...now.

EXT. CISLUNAR SPACE - LUNAR DAY

Scout 3 takes off at warp speed.

GRETCHEN (V.O.)
Woo hoo!! This new technology is
fabulous!!

EXT. EARTH ATMOSPHERE - DAY

Scout 3 enters Earth's atmosphere.

INT. SCOUT 3 COCKPIT - DAY

The entire west coast of the United States is visible from Gretchen's window.

California now has a large island from San Francisco to, and including, the Baja peninsula.

Desalination plants line the entire new west coast of the California mainland.

CAPTAIN TANAKA (V.O.)

Will you look at that. They
built desalination plants all
along the coast.

INT. SCOUT COCKPIT - DAY

GRETCHEN

The aliens sure do work fast!

Captain Tanaka nods.

Gretchen picks up the microphone, switches the button on.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)

We will be landing in New York
in approximately thirty minutes.
Please keep your seat belts on
until the engine is shut off.
Thank you.

EXT. EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE - DAY

Scout 3 flies parallel to Earth just above the clouds in the orangish-red sky as it flies eastward across a smaller, divided United States.

Over Kansas, large dome-covered stadiums and mile-long see-through hot houses house plants and trees. Attached are generators marked "OXYGEN" in large letters clearly visible from the sky.

Scout 3 crosses what was the Mississippi River. An ocean is seen separating the United States with vapors rising from the very hot ocean.

Parts of Texas, all of Louisiana, and all states south of Tennessee and North Carolina are under water.

EXT. NEW YORK - LANDING PLATFORM - DAY

Scout 3 lands on a tall, gigantic inside-out umbrella-shaped pedestal platform.

INT. NEW YORK - LANDING PLATFORM - DAY

The passengers disembark, pass a large sign, "WELCOME TO THE NEW NEW YORK".

They enter clear elevators that descend in the center of the pedestal to street level.

Everyone exits when the elevator doors open.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Some passengers cross the street toward shops with signs, "SALADS GALORE", "INSECTS HERE", "WORMS TO GO", "ORGANIC LEAVES".

Hybrid and Alien mannequins in store windows are dressed in summer clothes even though it's winter.

A crew of aliens and hybrids, all wearing construction clothes and helmets, work together on the road. Instead of a jack hammer, an alien uses a laser hose, much like a fireman's hose. He directs the laser beam to cut open the street, as hybrids hold the hose.

EXT. NEW YORK SIDEWALK - DAY

An elderly woman, GAIL WOODBRIDGE, wears an oxygen tank on her back like a backpack with tubes attached to her nose. She waits in front of a sign that reads, "HYDRO TAXI".

A two-seater bubble taxi with "NUMBER 19" on it, flies down like a helicopter, and lands in front of her. She gets in.

INT. HYDRO TAXI - DAY

The woman looks at the taxi driver.

REVEAL: the driver is Chaahk wearing a baseball cap backwards, guayabera shirt, shorts, orb on a lanyard. His orb speaks for him.

CHAAHK

Howdy, Mam. Where to?

GAIL

Well, I'm surprised. You speak perfect English, but with a Southern accent!

CHAAHK

Thank you, Mam. I learned from your Astronaut Gretchen Sullivan.

EXT. NEW YORK SKY - DAY

The taxi flies up into the dark reddish-orange sky.

Other two- and three-passenger bubble cars crisscross the sky. Some carry alien passengers. Each is solar-powered.

INT. HYDRO TAXI - DAY

Chaahk waves to other alien pilots as they pass.

GAIL

Is Gretchen your girlfriend?

CHAAHK

Girlfriend?

GAIL

Yes. Someone you love.

CHAAHK

Aliens have not learned about love yet.

Gail notices very tall strangely shaped white with silver trim skyscrapers all over the city. They are connected to each other by transparent walkways so people can walk from building to building.

She watches the supersonic MONORAILS traveling through transparent graphene tunnels throughout the city. They are connected to the top floors of most buildings.

Each building has a parking platform on the roof for the solar-powered vehicles to park. The platform serves as a parking lot. Transparent elevators take customers to the stores inside the building below.

GAIL

Why don't you ask her out for dinner?

CHAAHK

Dinner?

GAIL

Yes. Call her and ask her out.

CHAAHK

Well, ok.

He inhales, exhales deeply like a nervous teen, and presses a button on his wrist phone.

While he uses his phone, Gail watches a large jet fly overhead with large wide windows, solar panels, and wings shaped backwards.

CHAAHK (CONT'D)

Call Gretchen Sullivan.

GRETCHEN (V.O.) (IN PHONE)

Hello?

CHAAHK (INTO WRIST PHONE)

Gretchen? Would you, ah... ah.

(gulps)

Would you like to have dinner with me?

GRETCHEN (V.O.) (IN PHONE)

I thought you'd never ask. I would love to, Chaahk.

CHAAHK (INTO WRIST PHONE)
Ok, then. I will call you later.
Goodbye.

He presses a button to hang up. He smiles at Gail.

CHAAHK (CONT'D)
Thank you.

GAIL
You're welcome. And when you
see her, bring her a bouquet
of roses.

CHAAHK
I don't know if she likes to
eat them.

GAIL
No, we don't eat them. It's just
a nice, loving thing to do.

CHAAHK
You humans have a lot of strange
customs.

GAIL
Yes, I guess we do.

In the distance she notices triangular-shaped geothermal
homes only 1/3 above ground, like icebergs.

She looks out to the ocean. She watches UFO'S fly in and
out of the ocean, then take off at warp speed.

The taxi approaches a rooftop.

EXT. FUTURISTIC BUILDING - ROOFTOP - DAY

The taxi's wheels gently touch the roof as the taxi lands.

Gail exits carrying her oxygen tank.

GAIL
Good luck on your date!

CHAAHK
Why, thank you, Mam.

INT. FUTURISTIC BUILDING - ELEVATOR - DAY

Gail enters an elevator with windows on three sides. It descends the exterior of the building.

It stops on a floor. The doors open.

She exits, walks into a hallway.

INT. FUTURISTIC BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Gail walks past a sign next to a door, "ALIEN AND HUMAN RELATIONS, CHARLES VANDERGLAS".

An alien wearing a cowboy hat, tank top, blue lanyard with orb, Bermuda shorts, and sandals, exits the office.

She continues towards a sign by a door, "DOCTOR'S OFFICE". She enters.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Gail signs in, sits, waits with others.

A HYBRID NURSE opens an inner door.

HYBRID NURSE
Gail Woodbridge.

Gail stands, walks inside.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Gail sits on the examination table, waits.

A HYBRID DOCTOR walks in with the Hybrid Nurse behind him.

HYBRID DOCTOR
Hello, Ms. Woodbridge. What seems to be the problem?

GAIL
I don't want to die.

The doctor points to a vertical scanner, like the ones at the airport.

HYBRID DOCTOR
Would you step inside the scanner, please?

The scanner's digital timer counts down from 5 to 0.

Gail steps out of the scanner.

The doctor reads the results on the printout.

HYBRID DOCTOR (CONT'D)
You have a heart condition.
Looks like you have about a year at the most to live. I highly recommend getting a transformation instead of heart hybrid surgery. It's not too late to change. You will not age any more, and you will never suffer pain again. Wouldn't that be great?

Gail shrugs, looks at the Hybrid Nurse.

GAIL
Do you like being a hybrid?

HYBRID NURSE
I was dying of cancer, so yes, I don't mind looking different. I'd rather have a long and healthy life.

GAIL
Yes, but I want to be pretty!

HYBRID NURSE
Well, then you have a tough decision that only you can decide. Just remember that everyone will pretty much
(MORE)

HYBRID NURSE (CONT'D)
look the same, so no one will
think you're ugly.

Gail looks sadly at her oxygen tank.

GAIL
I don't want to be sick anymore,
and I don't like carrying around
this oxygen tank. And I don't
want to die, so...

She studies the nurse's face.

GAIL (CONT'D)
Maybe if I wear a wig and some
makeup... How long will it last?
Do I have to get another surgery
down the line?

HYBRID NURSE
This transformation will last
for as long as you live.

HYBRID DOCTOR
Do you want the transformation?

GAIL
I guess. Okay. Let's do this.

The Doctor holds out her printout.

HYBRID DOCTOR
Take this printout to ATC,
the Alien Transformation Center.
The address is on the top. You
can take the monorail to it on
the top floor.

GAIL
Thank you, doctor.

EXT. FUTURISTIC BUILDING - TOP FLOOR - DAY

Gail exits an elevator at the top floor.

She walks over to a platform, waits.

A monorail arrives in seconds. She enters, selects a seat.

EXT. FUTURISTIC BUILDING #2 - TOP FLOOR - DAY

The monorail stops on top of another building.

Gail exits, carries her oxygen tank as she walks over to elevator doors.

EXT. FUTURISTIC BUILDING #2 - ELEVATOR - DAY

The doors open. Gail enters.

The elevator spirals along the exterior of the building as it descends to her floor.

Gail exits, goes inside the building.

INT. FUTURISTIC BUILDING #2 - HALLWAY - DAY

Gail stands in the hallway in front of an office marked, "TRANSFORMATION CENTER". She opens the door, peeks inside.

INT. TRANSFORMATION CENTER - OUTER OFFICE - DAY

An ALIEN NURSE inside notices her. She wears a lanyard with a small orb, turns it on.

ALIEN NURSE

Hello. Welcome. Come on in.
Can you understand me? I can
make this translator louder.

Gail enters. She is taken aback by the Alien's appearance.

GAIL

Wait.

ALIEN NURSE

Don't be afraid. It won't hurt.

Gail nods slowly. She enters fearfully.

INT. TRANSFORMATION CENTER - SURGICAL ROOM - DAY

Gail lies naked on a table with a cloth over her breasts and groin. Her oxygen tank is next to her, tubes still in her nose. Overhead is a black metal box.

The Alien Nurse brings her a paper cup filled with liquid.

ALIEN NURSE

Drink this so you won't feel
any pain.

Gail drinks as an ALIEN DOCTOR, also wearing a translating lanyard, walks over.

ALIEN DOCTOR

Good afternoon, Gail. I can
tell you are afraid. Don't
worry. You will be awake, but
won't feel any pain. I promise
you. Okay?

Gail nods nervously.

The Alien Nurse takes the empty cup back from her.

ALIEN NURSE

Now close your eyes and just
relax.

Gail takes a deep breath, EXHALES LOUDLY.

The Alien Doctor waves his hand over a control.

A white light from the box shines on her body. It scans from her head slowly towards her feet.

A monitor over her head reveals x-ray images of different parts of her body. It moves upwards towards her head and stops over her heart.

The machine sprays her with disinfectant.

The light changes to a red laser that cuts open Gail's chest. There is no blood.

Robotic arms replace her two lungs with one large black alien lung. Her chest cavity is cauterized closed. The laser lights turn green.

The Doctor injects her with alien fluid.

The laser light turns blue.

The Doctor removes the tubes from her nose.

ALIEN DOCTOR

All done. How do you feel?

GAIL

I feel great. You were right. It didn't hurt at all. Do you have a mirror? I want to see what I look like.

ALIEN DOCTOR

The transformation is not complete. Over the next couple days, your head will grow a little larger, and your skin will change to a light gray color.

GAIL

Oh. Okay. Thank you.

Gail reaches for her oxygen tank.

ALIEN NURSE

You won't need that anymore.

Gail smiles.

EXT. FUTURISTIC BUILDING #2 - TOP FLOOR - DAY

Gail waits for the monorail. She takes a deep breath, looks up at the sky, smiles.

The monorail arrives quickly. She enters, finds it packed with hybrids, aliens, and humans wearing either gold or white Jerseys. Many have paint on their faces.

The supersonic MONORAIL leaves swiftly.

It stops in front of Madison Square Garden.

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

The hybrids, aliens, and humans quickly get out, rush to go inside the arena.

Gail stays on board. The monorail travels on with her.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

The late arrivals stand in the packed basketball arena with a basketball game already in progress. LOTS OF CHEERING.

Alien basketball players wear gold jerseys. Hybrid players wear white. The electronic scoreboard shows "ALIENS 156, HYBRIDS 152".

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

As the game continues inside, a female hybrid walks by in front of the arena with her dog walking next to her, but not on a leash.

The dog looks like Crackers with Cocker Spaniel ears, but is hairless. Its skin is gray. It has long thin legs, and a small tail curved inward. It wears a collar of blinking lights that match the blinking bracelet worn by its owner.

The female hybrid walks to the curb. Hydro taxi 19 arrives.

She opens the passenger door.

Chaahk moves a bouquet of red roses so she can sit.

INT. HYDRO TAXI - DAY

The female hybrid gets inside. Her dog sits on her lap.

CLOSE UP

Chaahk looks past her into the camera. He smiles broadly.

CHAAHK
Home, sweet home!

END CLOSE UP.

FADE OUT.
