

**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 from the Captain's hand, pockets it.

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

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 mu... mutilated. And not one drop of blood is either on the dead animal or ground. The body is intact with all the m... meat of the animal still there, untouched. And in s... some instances, the 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 similar  
mu... 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

Thank you. I accept your in... 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 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... 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... to do 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 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 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  
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... 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  
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... 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 ab... ducted 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 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 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. P..president, 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

Thank you, Mr. P.. 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 afraid. Maybe it would... be 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.**

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