

HIGH STRANGENESS

Written by

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Based on the novel High Strangeness

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EXT. NAMSKAKET MARSH ROAD - NIGHT

A car turns off a road next to a field of phragmites reeds. A house with glowing lights is off in the distance. Two men get out of the vehicle. Ken is in his thirties, Noodles is noticeably the skinnier of the two. They rummage through the back of the car.

KEN

A crashed saucer is an oxymoron!
That's just another example of
stupid extraterrestrial syndrome!

NOODLES

Stupid extraterrestrial syndrome?

KEN

Yeah, they're so smart they figured
out how to get here, but were too
stupid to avoid crashing into our
planet.

(alien voice)

Hey Zork! Look out...EARTH!

(crashing sound)

NOODLES

So why are we going to make a crop
circle?

KEN

It's just another example of
bullshit "evidence". We need to
prove to everyone that aliens don't
make them, people do!

Ken unfolds a piece of graph paper and shows it to Noodles. A classic alien head is outlined.

KEN (CONT'D)

We'll do the almond shaped eyes
first, then the oval head.

NOODLES

How big are we gonna make it?

KEN

At least a hundred yards wide so
you can't miss it. Once the public
freaks out, we'll show 'em our
footage.

Ken collects a board with some rope. Noodles turns on an incredible bright flashlight.

KEN (CONT'D)
Dude! TURN THAT THING OFF!

Ken hands Noodles a measuring tape reel.

KEN (CONT'D)
You're gonna be the anchor and help measure. I'll be doing the stomping with this board. You got the infrared camera?

NOODLES
It's in the back.

Noodles climbs back into the car while Ken sits on his tailgate and puts on some rubber boots. Noodles returns holding some wooden Bigfoot feet.

NOODLES (CONT'D)
Kenny, did you make these?

KEN
That's another hoax I'm working on. Anybody can create fake Bigfoot tracks, I want to show easy it is.

NOODLES
Cool! Can I wear them?

KEN
No, we don't want to confuse the folklore. Leave 'em here, let's go.

EXT. FIELD OF PHRAGMITES - NIGHT

After walking for a while, Ken checks their location on his phone.

KEN
OK, we're here.

Ken unfolds some graph paper and illuminates it with his phone.

KEN (CONT'D)
You're gonna stand here and hold the measuring tape. When you see I've gone fifty yards, tell me to stop. You got your phone?

NOODLES
Yeah.

Ken calls him. Noodles phone goes off in his hand, he answers it as if he doesn't know who it is.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

Hello?

KEN

Dude, I'm standing right in front of you.

NOODLES

Sorry, force of habit.

Ken disappears into the phragmites, pulling the measuring tape behind him.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

(into his phone)

OK, that's 50 yards.

KEN

Alright, I'm gonna stomp down an arc from here in both directions. You keep the tape measure tight.

NOODLES

Got it.

KEN

You rolling the camera?

Noodles turns it on and points it towards Ken, everything is dark.

NOODLES

I can't see anything, you're too far away.

KEN

Shit.

(thinks for a beat)

OK, let me do this section first, then I'll grab the camera from you.

NOODLES

When we're done, can we go to Cobie's to eat?

KEN

Yeah yeah fine, let's do this.

Ken makes a path through the reeds by mashing down a board which is held up to his foot by a pair of ropes.

The two men spend some time making their crop circle, switching positions often as they check Ken's graph paper while laying out the carefully measured lines with the tape reel.

While making a another section, Ken discovers an unexpected path that has been recently created. He doesn't recognize it as his work. He speaks to Noodles on his phone.

KEN (CONT'D)
(quietly)
Did we just screw up?

He tugs at the measuring tape.

KEN (CONT'D)
I thought we had another 60 feet or so to go.

NOODLES
No, you should still be on the forehead.

Confused, he checks his graph paper again. The path goes off in a different direction than his plan. Hesitantly, he follows this new path. He approaches the familiar sound of phragmites being pushed down.

As Ken gets closer to the source of the noise, he makes out a dark figure stomping down the reeds with a board. This person is too busy creating this own path to notice Ken behind him.

KEN
Hey.

The dark figure stops moving. Everything is silent.

Ken slowly extends his phone and uses it like a flashlight. We see it's a guy wearing camo with a pair of night vision goggles on his head.

CAMO GUY
Are you a cop?

KEN
No. What are you doing here?

CAMO GUY
What does it look like I'm doing?

KEN
I'm doing the same thing you're doing! And you just screwed up my design!

CAMO GUY

YOUR design? I've been out here for three hours working on a mandelbrot set. What have you been working doing?

KEN

An alien head.

CAMO GUY

Oh that's so lame.
(into a walkie talkie)
Stanley, get over here!

Ken backs away slowly. He speaks into this phone.

KEN

Noodles! Come here! Hurry up!

Ken quickly retreats back down the path.

NOODLES

What's going on?

KEN

I need your help, NOW!

NOODLES

Where are you?

Ken scans the horizon, everywhere is darkness.

KEN

Turn on your flashlight! Quickly!

NOODLES

You said not to do that.

KEN

Screw that! Let me see where you are!

An intense light slashes across the field.

KEN (CONT'D)

Point it to your right!

Ken squints as he gets completely illuminated by the bright light.

CAMO GUY

Turn that goddamn thing off!

Noodles' light now hits the camo guy and we get a better look at him. He's in his 40s with blonde hair.

CAMO GUY (CONT'D)

(to Ken)

Hey! Tell your friend to turn that shit off!

KEN

(sarcastically)

Oh! Oh! A MANDELBROT set! Why didn't I think of a MANDELBROT set?

CAMO GUY

We can still salvage it!

The camo guy walks towards Noodles' light source.

CAMO GUY (CONT'D)

Turn that off!

KEN

(yells towards Noodles)

Noodles! Look out! He's coming after you!

NOODLES

(faintly in the distance)

Who is?

KEN

Never mind! RUN NOODLES!

The blonde guy sprints towards Noodles as Ken follows.

Noodles hears the approaching noise and takes off. He's screaming like a little girl as the light randomly whips around the field. The camo guy gets close to Noodles.

KEN (CONT'D)

Noodles! He's right behind you!

NOODLES

You take it!

Noodles throws the flashlight end over ends towards Ken. He picks it up and tries to turn it off. The camo guy is now heading towards him.

Ken takes off down a path, frantically smacking the flashlight, trying to turn it off. He runs past Stanley who's also wearing camo and night goggles. He passively stands there as he watches Ken run past.

Ken manages to unscrew the large flashlight and dump the batteries out. Finally it's dark.

Ken drops down and rests. Breathing heavy, he listens to the camo guy and Stanley talking nearby. Noodles is heard off in the distance letting out a few yelps as he continues running through the field.

Ken sneaks away from the voices and heads back. Noodles is already waiting by the car.

NOODLES (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Kenny? Is that you?

KEN
(exhausted)
Yeah.

NOODLES
What was that chasing me?

Ken pops his trunk open, illuminating the area.

KEN
There were some other dudes doing
the same thing we were doing.

He spots his wooden Bigfoot feet on Noodles.

KEN (CONT'D)
Were you wearing those the whole
time?

NOODLES
Yeah, when I saw how mucky it was,
I went back and put them on.

KEN
You got the camera?

NOODLES
I thought you had it.

Ken sits on the back of his car and starts shaking his head, dejected. This night has completely kicked his ass.

NOODLES (CONT'D)
Can we go to Cobie's now?

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Two guys from Boston, Lenny and Ralph, are next to a dead ocean sun fish. Melissa is next to them with her camera.

LENNY

Will you look at that thing?

RALPH

It's a friggin' sea monstah!

Melissa takes a photo of the fish.

LENNY

Hey Ralph, I told ya Fox News would be heah!

RALPH

Are we gonna be on TV?

MELISSA

No, My name is Melissa, I'm a reporter for The Cape Cod News. So when did you guys make the discovery?

LENNY

We was gettin' ready to do some shore fishin' when we found it right heah.

RALPH

That thing prob'ly swam all the way from Loch Ness, right?

Melissa circles the carcass and studies it.

MELISSA

It's a sun fish.

LENNY

Nah, that ain't no sunfish, those things are wicked tiny.

MELISSA

It's an ocean sunfish. Not very common, but they wash up from time to time. I'll let fish and wildlife know it's here.

Melissa pulls out her notebook.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

So what are your names?

LENNY

I'm Leonard Sheehan and this is my friend Raphael Morris. We're from Reveah.

MELISSA

OK, can I do one last picture with you guys in it?

Melissa steps back while they pose - their arms around each other, thumbs up with a big cheesy grin.

INT. NEWSPAPER BUREAU OFFICE, ORLEANS - DAY

The building is from the turn of the century, it's pretty run down and empty. Norm is at his desk, Melissa sits down at hers.

NORM

How'd the monster chasing go?

MELISSA

Two bros from Revere found a dead sunfish.

Norm smiles and continues to study his computer screen.

NORM

We're getting an intern, she starts Wednesday.

MELISSA

An intern? Why would they send someone out here to intern?

NORM

Maybe they were full at the Hyannis office. OK, here ya go. We have multiple reports of a UFO sighting in Truro last night.

MELISSA

Seriously?

NORM

Check out the police report.

Melissa calls up the police website. Unidentified Flying Object observed - Pamet Marsh, Office Wright. Time: 02:16

She scrolls through the contacts on her phone and makes a call.

MELISSA

I just spoke to Officer Wright last weekend.

NORM

You want to cover this...unless you're still looking for Nussy?

Melissa smiles as she scratches her chin with her middle finger, waiting for the call to connect.

EXT. CLAMSHACK RESTAURANT - DAY

A typical roadside seafood joint. Office Wright and Melissa are sitting at a picnic table.

OFFICER WRIGHT

Somebody called in and reported that they saw something as big as a house floating in the sky out by Ballston Beach.

MELISSA

When did you get the call?

EXT. PAMET HOLLOW - NIGHT

Office Wright is driving in his patrol car through a wooded area.

OFFICER WRIGHT (V.O.)

Just before 2 a.m. Since I was in the vicinity, I turned on North Pamet Road.

He sees some lights approach on the horizon.

OFFICER WRIGHT (V.O.)

I saw a row of lights approaching me, just over the trees. I assumed it was an aircraft.

The lights are now in a distinct V-shape. Office Wright is in awe of what he's looking up at. He follows it in his vehicle.

OFFICER WRIGHT (V.O.)

As it got closer, I could see that it wasn't an aircraft - at least not any kind I was familiar with.

(MORE)

OFFICER WRIGHT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There were two rows of white lights along each side, in the shape of a V. The thing was huge, the size of a 747. I never took my eyes off of it. I followed it as it went towards the beach, then went out over the ocean.

EXT. CLAMSHACK RESTAURANT - DAY

Officer Wright looks ashen. Melissa watches him take a bottle of pills out of his pocket and dump a bunch of Xanax into his hand, and swallows one with a mouthful of coffee. He notices her and shrugs.

OFFICER WRIGHT

Ulcers.

MELISSA

What did you think you saw?

OFFICER WRIGHT

No commercial aircraft are supposed to fly over this area. They only have Coast Guard helicopters and a few search and rescue planes out at the base. I don't know what I saw.

Melissa's phone gets an incoming text message.

TEXT MESSAGE: Brian: I saw a UFO!!

EXT. KEN'S BACKYARD - DAY

Astro, a golden retriever is sitting by himself in the middle of a fenced-in backyard. He looks kind of bored, another day for a dog with nothing to do.

He glances around the yard for a moment, then quickly scratches at something under his collar. He shakes himself off and continues to glance around his yard.

He spots his water bowl, ambles over to it and takes a long drink.

He retraces his steps back out to the middle of the yard, sniffing at the grass. He discovers a little pile of animal feces.

SHOT OF ASTRO looking at the feces, remembering what it is.

B&W POV SHOT of Astro chasing wild turkeys.

He throws himself onto the turkey poop and grinds it into his back. He shakes himself off, sits back down and goes back to being bored.

EXT. KEN'S BACKYARD - LATER

Astro is furiously digging under the fence behind a tool shed. He squeezes under and takes off through the neighborhood.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Astro is walking by a stream. He takes a drink and sniffs the air. There is an enticing smell nearby.

He discovers something that looks like the end of a cow femur. He sniffs it and gives the bone a few licks. It's delicious!

He returns to his backyard with the bone, settles back in his spot and continues gnawing at it.

The sound of a car door slamming gets his attention. He spots someone walking around inside his house. He sprints to the back door and is let inside.

INT. KEN'S KITCHEN - DAY

Astro is crazy happy to see Ken and Noodles, he throws his paws up on Ken's chest.

KEN

Astro! Get down!

He pushes Astro off of him. Ken's hands are now covered in turkey poop. He almost gags.

KEN (CONT'D)

Astro! Get out of here!

NOODLES

Holy shit, your dog smells like shit.

Ken washes his hands off in the sink.

KEN

That stupid dog has to roll around in this stuff every time he finds it. I don't have time to give him a bath.

Ken dries his hands off with a paper towel.

KEN (CONT'D)

You gotta see the latest render tests.

INT. KEN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

There is a I WANT TO BELIEVE UFO poster from the X-Files show on the wall. Ken goes over to his computer and plays a video.

POV CAMERA:

We see Noodles out on a boat in the ocean, cheering as he's reeling in something.

The camera pans down to a fish being pulled out of the water, then up to Noodles face as he holds it up. His expression changes suddenly as he spots something off camera.

NOODLES (ON CAMERA)

DO YOU SEE THAT?

The camera whips around and we see a silver, dish-shaped UFO silently gliding over the water.

The camera follows the UFO as it heads towards the horizon. It then pans back to Noodles with his mouth wide open, still holding his fish.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

(dramatically to camera)

WHOA!

END POV.

Ken calls up the 3D program he used to create the video. He scrolls back and forth on the timeline, moving a 3D wire frame UFO model across the scene.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

I think I overdid the whoa at the end.

KEN

You were fine. The radiosity settings didn't look right.

(MORE)

KEN (CONT'D)
I gotta tweak the logarithmic
exposure controls some more.

NOODLES
What if it's TOO good and nobody
believes you it's fake?

KEN
That's not the problem, we've got
to show the world how easy it is to
fake this stuff. They need to be
focusing on the REAL sightings.

A Skype notification appears on the screen. It's from Zeke,
the leader of the Cape Cod UFO Group. Ken accepts his call.

KEN (CONT'D)
Yo, what's up?

ZEKE
(Excited)
Did you hear about the UFO report
out on Truro?

KEN
Lemme guess, someone spotted Venus
again?

ZEKE
No man, it was this huge V-shaped
craft! A cop followed it for over a
mile!

KEN
What do you mean by "huge"?

ZEKE
The cop said it was easily three
hundred feet across. He was right
under it!

KEN
(surprised)
Hmmm...

ZEKE
Look, I gotta get this up on my
blog, here's the link. Can you guys
come by and do my show?

KEN
Sure, what the hell..

ZEKE

OK, see ya at nine.

Zeke abruptly ends the call. Ken clicks on the link, it goes to the Cape Cod News website. The article's headline reads UFO OVER TRURO! He spots Melissa's name.

NOODLES

I thought you said Zeke was full of shit and we weren't going to do his show anymore.

KEN

I know, but this sounds kind of interesting. I'm ready for him this time.

INT. ZEKE'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Zeke has a low-watt radio station set up in his garage. A couple of mics sit on a folding card table on top of some green outdoor carpeting. His "studio" is surrounded by garden tools hanging on the walls.

Ken and Noodles enter as Zeke is fiddling with a small mixing board. His flunky Eddie is next to him, sitting on a milk crate with a can of Narragansett beer in his hand. Zeke frantically waves them over to the table.

ZEKE

We're gonna be on the air in thirty seconds!

Ken and Noodles sit down on some plastic chairs and put on some headphones. Ken places a white envelope in front of him.

Cheesy "outer space" Theremin music plays.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Welcome to another episode of Anomaly, the show where we examine all aspects of the paranormal - UFOs, cryptozoology and the unexplained. I'm your host, Ezekiel Brandon - your ZEEKER of truth!

Ken rolls his eyes.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

As always, I have my co-host, Eddie Butler, field researcher.

Eddie raises his can of beer

EDDIE

Here! Here!

ZEKE

So call us anytime and join the conversation. Tonight we have with us Ken Wakeman and..

(thinks for a beat)

...Noodles?

NOODLES

It's just Noodles.

ZEKE

OK, Noodles it is.

(to Ken)

So Ken, what do you call yourself?

KEN

Rational.

ZEKE

No no, you have an interest in UFOs?

KEN

Well yeah, I've been studying them for as long as you, Zeke, I just don't get all emotional about it.

ZEKE

I bet you would get emotional if you met an extraterrestrial, right?

KEN

Look, I'm sure extraterrestrials exist. Who said they had to say hello and shake our hands?

ZEKE

Call in and tell us, are there extraterrestrials out there?

KEN

I'll tell you what's not out there - your listeners.

Zeke frowns and ignores the comment. He turns towards Eddie.

ZEKE

So you have an interesting report this week. What can you tell us about it, Eddie?

Eddie cracks open his laptop and reads from the screen.

EDDIE

The Cape Cod News website says a V-shaped UFO flew over Truro last Tuesday. There were multiple reports. An Office Wright reported that it flew directly over him and said it was as large as a 747.

ZEKE

That sounds a lot like the Phoenix lights sighting.

KEN

Hold on, there were TWO sightings associated with that back in 1997. A huge v-shaped thing flew low and slow over Phoenix, while a bunch of nitwits got worked up over some military flares.

ZEKE

The flare hypothesis was never proven.

KEN

(annoyed)

YES IT WAS. They matched the footage of them dropping behind the mountains.

ZEKE

They never substantiated the sightings with any military maneuvers.

KEN

Zeke, we've never substantiated any LISTENERS to this show.

ZEKE

People are listening, the podcast gets downloads all the time.

Ken pulls out a twenty dollar bill.

KEN

OK, if anyone is listening to the sound of my voice, I have TWENTY DOLLARS and an envelope with a stamp. Just call in and I'll SEND YOU TWENTY DOLLARS.

Everyone looks at the old phone sitting on the table. The moment of silence plays out, then Eddie speaks up.

EDDIE

We understand that a Loch Ness Monster was spotted on a beach in Chatham this week.

EXT. BRIAN'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

Melissa and her brother Brian are in his little backyard, surrounded by trees, illuminated by a single porch light. Brian is frantically shaking his finger at the sky.

BRIAN

It was right there, I saw it RIGHT THERE!

He throws his arms out wide.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

It went right over my head! It was HUGE.

Brian starts pacing in and out of the light, chewing on his fingernails.

MELISSA

(impassively)
So what did it look like again?

EXT. BRIAN'S COTTAGE - PREVIOUS NIGHT

Brian is out in his yard, eating a bag of Cheetos. He's looking up in awe at the V-shaped UFO as it passes overhead.

BRIAN (V.O.)

It was a V-shape! Two rows of lights that formed a V! You should've SEEN the thing!

Brian is slowly backing away from what he's seeing.

BRIAN (V.O.)
Why did they come here? Why were
they looking for me?

He trips over a lawn chair and takes a tumble, Cheetos fly everywhere.

EXT. BRIAN'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

MELISSA
No one is looking for you.

Brian's voice is coming out the darkness from the woods.

BRIAN
How can you say that Melissa? THEY
WERE HERE LAST NIGHT.

MELISSA
What are you doing out there? Will
you come here?

BRIAN
I don't want them to see me.

Melissa does a quick glance up to the sky, just to be sure.

MELISSA
But they're gone.

Brian comes back into the light.

BRIAN
You believe me when I say I saw
them, right?

MELISSA
Yeah, of course. A couple of
policemen also reported something.
Can we go inside now?

INT. BRIAN'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

The inside of his cottage is filled with cardboard boxes, stacked to the ceiling. Brian is a neat hoarder. He follows a path between a column of boxes to his kitchen.

BRIAN
You want something to eat? I have
some chocolate covered Twinkies.

Melissa sits on a ratty couch with a wall of boxes behind her. A pair of lamps sit on boxes used for end tables. Melissa test the stability of the boxes behind her.

MELISSA

Listen, why don't you rent a storage spot? Think of all the space you'll have.

BRIAN

I don't want one.

She reads from a manifest glued to one of the boxes.

MELISSA

Contents - One computer case with 486 motherboard, broken. Twelve nine pin serial cables and a catchers mitt. What do you need this stuff for?

Brian sits on a box across from his living room table box and offers her a Twinkie on a plate.

BRIAN

You never know, I might need a part. You know the Barnstable County Fair is happening this week?

Melissa takes a bite of her Twinkie.

MELISSA

(laughs)

You still want to go on the Zipper?

BRIAN

C'mon, I puked because I was only ten. I want to get some fried dough.

MELISSA

Let me see what my schedule looks like.

BRIAN

(grinning)

They have...fried Oreos.

Melissa stops her chewing.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You know you love...FRIED OREOS.

Melissa swallows and smiles.

MELISSA
I have to check my schedule.

INT. KEN'S KITCHEN - DAY

Ken is dicing some chicken on the counter while a pan of curry simmers on the stove. Astro begs by giving Ken's leg a paw. Ken flicks a piece of chicken onto the floor and Astro licks it up. Noodles knocks at the back door.

KEN
C'mon in!

Noodles lets himself in.

NOODLES
(sniffing the air)
What's that?

Ken dumps the chicken into the pan.

KEN
Told ya, we're having chicken tikka masala.

Noodles has a look of concern as he sniffs the air.

NOODLES
Do you smell that?

KEN
What? The cumin? It's an important ingredient.

NOODLES
No, something smells rank.

KEN
You gotta be kidding me, you've never had Indian food before?

NOODLES
No dude, I've had plenty of Indian food. Something smells off. I noticed it when I came in.

Ken leans over his pan and inhales.

KEN
It smells great, what are you talking about?

INT. KEN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Noodles sniffs the air.

NOODLES
It smells like ass in here.

Ken comes in from the kitchen.

KEN
Seriously? Did Astro take a dump?

NOODLES
It smells like it's coming from the
couch.

Ken pulls up the cushions. Nothing. He kneels down and looks under the couch. Astro thinks he's playing, he does a play-bow next to him.

Ken spots Astro's cow femur bone under the couch and retrieves it. Noodles backs away while holding his nose.

NOODLES (CONT'D)
What the hell, dude?

Ken holds it out at arms length and tries not to breath.

KEN
Jesus Christ!

INT. KEN'S KITCHEN - DAY

Ken tosses it out into the back yard as Astro goes after it.

NOODLES
What the hells was it?

KEN
It looked like a bone of some sort.
The animal must've died recently.

Ken watches Astro play with the bone through the kitchen window.

KEN (CONT'D)
If the dog wants to chew on that
thing all night, he can stay
outside.

CUT TO:

Ken and Noodles are eating their meal.

NOODLES

So what do you think of: Your windows are the eyes of your home?

KEN

Making up proverbs now, are we?

NOODLES

I was going to use that at work.

Noodles studies the living room windows.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

You know, windows may account for more than thirty percent of your home's heating loss.

KEN

My windows are fine.

NOODLES

What are the R-value of yours?

KEN

(annoyed)

Will you knock it off with your marketing shit? Nobody gives a crap about windows.

Noodles stares at Ken's living room windows for a beat.

NOODLES

Is that Astro out front?

Ken looks up from his plate. Astro is indeed playing in the front yard.

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

Astro is rolling around on the grass, having a great time. Ken runs up to him and grabs his collar.

KEN

Astro, how did you get out here?

They head towards a side gate which leads to the back yard. "Drunk Scott", Ken's very old neighbor, is standing on his porch next to Ken's house.

DRUNK SCOTT

Keep that damn dog on your property!

KEN
I didn't let him out you old
fossil.

DRUNK SCOTT
I don't want to see that dog
shitting on my lawn!

Ken leads Astro the gate.

KEN
He didn't shit on your lawn.

DRUNK SCOTT
That dog has been running around
the neighborhood for the past week!

KEN
What are you talking about? He's
been in my fenced yard since I
moved here.

DRUNK SCOTT
He pissed on my mailbox yesterday!

KEN
You were probably hammered and saw
another dog piss on your mailbox.

DRUNK SCOTT
THAT WAS YOUR DOG I SAW!

KEN
Look, I'm taking him back now.

DRUNK SCOTT
I DON'T WANT TO SEE THAT DOG OUT
HERE AGAIN!

Drunk Scott slams his door. Ken and Noodles continue through
the gate to the back yard.

EXT. KEN'S BACKYARD - DAY

Ken lets Astro go. He runs out into the middle of the yard,
spins around, does another play-bow and wags his tail.

NOODLES
How do you think he got out?

KEN
I don't know. The gate was shut.

They explore the back yard, checking the fence.

NOODLES

Do you think he could've jumped it?

KEN

I doubt it.

They go behind the tool shed and spot the hole Astro has dug under it. They laugh as they start filling in the hole.

INT. NEWSPAPER ORLEANS OFFICE - DAY

Mildred, the new intern, approaches Melissa's desk. She has a shirt that says JUST SAY NO TO GMO and is holding a white paper box. Norm is at his desk in the background.

MILDRED

Hi...you must be Mel..or do you prefer Melissa? People are always calling me Milly, but I prefer Mildred. I'm the new intern.

They shake hands.

MELISSA

Mel is good.

MILDRED

It's from Mildred Pierce. You know, the movie? My mother was a big Joan Crawford fan.

NORM

(Joan Crawford voice)
NO MORE WIRE HANGERS!

Mildred is oblivious to the Mommy Dearest reference. She opens the white box. Ken enters through the front door and waits.

MILDRED

I brought some whole grain carrot muffins. I would've gotten the ones with walnuts, but I didn't know if either of you had allergies.

Norm and Melissa glance at each other.

MELISSA

Ah yeah...thanks.

MILDRED

They're really wonderful when
warmed up!

NORM

OK, that's great!
(points)
You can leave them by the
microwave.

Mildred goes to the back room. Ken approaches Melissa's desk.

KEN

Hi, I'm looking for Melissa Howard?

MELISSA

That's me.

KEN

Sorry, I couldn't find your email
online. I was hoping I would find
you here.

MELISSA

Here I am!

KEN

I was hoping you could tell me more
about your recent UFO report. I've
done a lot of research on the
subject and wanted to get some more
details.

MELISSA

(looks around her desk)
Ah....ok...have a seat.

Melissa moves a stack of papers from the chair next to her desk and Ken sits down. He notices some action figures of Scully and Mulder from the X-Files show on her desk.

KEN

Did you see the X-Files episode on
Cape Cod?

MELISSA

The spontaneous combustion one? I
had a crush on Duchovny for the
longest time. So what did you want
to know?

KEN

The Truro UFO sighting.

MELISSA

I don't know what else I can tell you. The officer spotted the UFO over Pamet Hollow, followed it for a while, then lost it.

KEN

Where did he lose track of it?

MELISSA

Going out over the ocean towards Hanging Valley.

Ken thinks for a beat.

KEN

There's a parking lot out there, and a path that goes down to the beach.

MELISSA

Yeah, I used to go there. I almost broke my leg going down that cliff!

KEN

(laughs)

That was our high school drinking spot. The cops would chase us down there and we would wave at them from the beach.

Mildred approaches Norm at his desk. Ken and Melissa watch.

MILDRED

(to Norm)

Excuse me, do you think we'll be getting a water dispenser here?

NORM

No, but there's a couple of Cokes in the fridge. And there's a sink in the break room.

Mildred frowns.

MILDRED

Oh...I have negative reactions to fluoride. It's important that I have access to a least some bottled water.

KEN

(quietly to Melissa)

Negative reactions to fluoride?

MELISSA

I have negative reactions to
millennial entitlement.

KEN

What is the quote from Dr.
Strangelove? Fluoridation is a part
of a Communist conspiracy..?

MELISSA

...to sap and impurify all of our
precious bodily fluids!

They both laugh.

INT. BARNSTABLE COUNTY FAIR, INDUSTRIAL BUILDING - NIGHT

The fair is filled with rides, animals and carnival games.
Ken enters a large industrial building, filled with people
selling boring industrial products. A man standing next to a
table of solar panels spots Ken.

SOLAR GUY

Excuse me! Would you like to learn
about the cost benefits of solar?

Ken ignores him and keeps walking. He approaches Noodles,
who's standing next to some sample windows, finishing up with
a customer.

KEN

Yo dude, 'sup?

NOODLES

I'm doing pretty good today, I
think I got three referrals.

KEN

Y'know, this is the most un-fun
place at the Barnstable County
fair.

Ken picks up an inflatable green alien doll next to some
windows.

KEN (CONT'D)

Is this yours?

NOODLES

Yeah, I won that at the hoop shots
game.

KEN

Cool. How many tries did it take?

Noodles arranges some flyers on a table, ignoring Ken.

KEN (CONT'D)

How much did you blow on this?

NOODLES

It cost me thirty bucks.

KEN

THIRTY BUCKS? You gotta be kidding me! I bet you could get one on eBay for nothing!

NOODLES

I wanted to impress the girl with the fluffy chickens. She said she liked the movie Close Encounters of the Third Kind.

KEN

So why didn't you give it to her?

NOODLES

She wasn't there when I went back.

KEN

Did you at least get her name?

Noodles shakes his head and continues to fiddle with his marketing materials.

KEN (CONT'D)

Alright, I'm gonna get something to eat. You want me to get you anything?

NOODLES

I'm good.

EXT. BARNSTABLE COUNTY FAIR, FOOD COURT - NIGHT

Ken checks out his options for food. He gets a grilled sausage with onions, finds a clear spot to stand and takes his first bite. Melissa's voice comes out of the crowd.

MELISSA

KEN!

She's sitting with her brother Brian in the beer garden area. He heads over to her.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
I thought that was you! Ken, meet
my brother Brian.

Ken starts to shake Brian's hand but realizes it's covered in
grease.

KEN
Sorry.

MELISSA
What are you doing at the fair?

Ken sits down at their table.

KEN
A buddy of mine works at one of the
exhibits.

MELISSA
Oh really? Which one?

KEN
He sells replacement windows.

MELISSA
We haven't been over there yet.

KEN
Don't. What are you guys up to?

BRIAN
I need to get some fried dough.

KEN
That shit's great! So, what do you
do for a living Brian?

Brian gazes out into the crowd.

BRIAN
I do stuff.

MELISSA
Brian works at home. He actually
saw the Truro UFO.

KEN
Really? You didn't mention that in
your report.

MELISSA
Brian is kind of private. He didn't
want the publicity.

Ken scans the beer tent.

KEN

So what do they have for beer
around here? Anything crafty?

MELISSA

Nope. Unless you want to call Sam
Adams "crafty".

KEN

You guys want another round? I'm
buying.

Melissa picks up her half-filled plastic cup.

MELISSA

I think we're all set. I've already
tried pouring some liquid courage
into my brother so he would go on
the rides with me.

Brian turns away and withdraws into himself.

BRIAN

(murmurs)

I don't like going on the rides.

MELISSA

He's had some bad experiences in
the past.

BRIAN

I'm not going on the rides.

KEN

I'll go on the rides with you.
Which ones do you want?

MELISSA

Nothing scary. I just want to say I
went on something, for old times
sake.

EXT. BARNSTABLE COUNTY FAIR, FERRIS WHEEL - NIGHT

Ken, Melissa and Brian are standing in line for the Ferris
wheel. Brian is standing rigid, watching the ride go around.

MELISSA

(to Brian)

What about this one?

He shakes his head and wanders off down the midway.

BRIAN
I'm gonna play some skee-ball.

MELISSA
YOU'VE GOT YOUR PHONE ON, RIGHT?

Brian keeps walking.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
My brother has, let's just say,
some issues.

They make it to the end of the line and get on the ride. They go up to the top of the ride and it stops. It's an overcast night, no stars are out. Melissa leans back, closes her eyes and smiles.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
I used to do this as a kid.

The Ferris wheel starts moving again.

KEN
Where did you grow up? On the Cape?

MELISSA
My father was in the Air Force. We
were stationed at Otis twice.

KEN
I went to high school in Mashpee.
Ended up at U-Mass.

Melissa notices something on the horizon just as the ride reaches the top.

MELISSA
That's weird.

The ride sinks to the bottom, Ken looks around.

KEN
What?

MELISSA
(pointing)
Look that way when we get to the
top.

The ride brings them up again. There is a row of lights over the horizon.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
What do you think that is?

KEN
I dunno, something trying to land
at Otis?

The ride goes around again. The lights are now bigger.

KEN (CONT'D)
Holy shit! It's moving towards us!

Ken starts frantically patting his pockets, searching for his phone. The lights now form a distant V-shape, it's the Truro UFO.

KEN (CONT'D)
Are you getting this?

Melissa has her phone out and is calmly recording the UFO.

MELISSA
Yup.

They circle around to the bottom. Ken points to the sky and yells at the carnies working the ride.

KEN
DO YOU GUYS SEE THAT?

They look confused as they glance up at the ride. The UFO is now much closer. Ken is finally recording it on his phone.

KEN (CONT'D)
HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

The UFO is right above them, two rows of lights as big as a 747.

KEN (CONT'D)
(hyperventilating)
IT'S A REAL LIVE FUCKING UFO!

MELISSA
(calmly)
Yes it is.

Gasps and a few screams come up from the crowd as the UFO slowly moves down the midway.

KEN
Can you believe it? Can you believe
it?

MELISSA

I can believe it.

They are let off the ride into a crowd of hysteria. Some people are crying. One woman is on her knees praying. Brian sprints up to them and points at the sky.

BRIAN

THAT'S WHAT I SAW! THAT'S WHAT I
SAW!

He takes off again, disappearing back into the crowd. They watch the chaos unfolding around them.

KEN

What do you think?

Melissa is calmly checking the footage on her phone.

MELISSA

I think I have tomorrow's story.

EXT. KEN'S BACKYARD - DAY

Astro is sitting by himself in the middle of his backyard. A silver UFO descends from the sky and hovers a few feet off the grass in front of him. Astro gets panicky as something raises him a few feet off the ground and holds him there in place, helpless.

A grey, alien dog with pointy ears pushes through a flap on the side of the UFO and floats away from the craft. A metallic pole shaped like an inverted Christmas tree pops out of the craft. The alien dog goes over to it, raises its leg and squirts blue urine all over it.

Astro begins to panic when the creature floats over to him, wagging its snake-like tail. The alien licks Astro's face with its reptilian tongue. Astro desperately tries to escape, but can't.

Astro wakes up from his dream. He's back in the middle of his yard; everything is fine. He gives himself a shake, walks over to his silver water bowl and takes a drink. We notice that it looks exactly like the UFO.

He wanders behind the tool shed and sees that the hole he's dug under the fence is now filled in. He notices that there is a tall board leaning against the tool shed.

He studies the fence...then the board...the fence...then the board. He gets an idea.

He rears up, puts his front legs on the board and uses his weight to push the board off the shed onto the fence, forming a ramp.

He carefully climbs the ramp, jumps over the fence and sprints away into the neighborhood.

INT. NEWSPAPER HYANNIS OFFICE - DAY

The main corporate office for the newspaper looks very different from the Orleans one, white and clean. Melissa is in Laurie Rudd's office, her boss. They are watching Melissa's UFO footage on her phone.

LAURIE RUDD

Oh my god, the thing is huge!

KEN

(on the video)

HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

LAURIE RUDD

Who is that?

MELISSA

Some guy I met.

LAURIE RUDD

Do we know if the military had anything in the air last night?

MELISSA

Not sure. I just spoke with the police chief. He says they got flooded with calls about a UFO last night and they're still coming in this morning.

LAURIE RUDD

I saw your piece on the Truro UFO.

MELISSA

The cop was distraught. After last night, I know why.

Russell Holt appears at the door.

RUSSELL HOLT

We're already getting phone calls about the UFO over the fairgrounds. I've started speaking to some witnesses.

Laurie hands the phone to Russell.

LAURIE RUDD
We already have footage.

We watches it, transfixed.

RUSSELL HOLT
Who shot this?

MELISSA
I did.

LAURIE RUDD
If this check out, it will go front page.

RUSSELL HOLT
I'll get started on it. How many words are we shooting for?

LAURIE RUDD
I was thinking of having Mel do this story. She already did a report on a similar UFO last week.

Russell frowns at Melissa. Laurie pulls the phone from him hand and gives it back to Melissa.

LAURIE RUDD (CONT'D)
(to Melissa)
Put a copy on our servers, we're going to need a still from this.

KEN
(from the video)
HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

LAURIE RUDD
And edit that for content, OK?
(to Russell)
Can you give Melissa your contact info at the military base? We'll be needing a statement from them.

INT. HYANNIS OFFICE, RUSSELL'S DESK

Russell launches Outlook and scrolls through a list of names.

RUSSELL HOLT
(pissy)
The public affair officer you want to contact is Daniel Patterson.

MELISSA

OK, can you email me his info?

He leans back in his chair and points at the screen.

RUSSELL HOLT

It's right there.

Annoyed, Melissa leans over and enters the contact info into her phone manually.

RUSSELL HOLT (CONT'D)

You did the Grass is Greener story about recreational marijuana sales?

MELISSA

Yeah.

RUSSELL HOLT

You buried the lead.

MELISSA

What are you talking about?

RUSSELL HOLT

We didn't learn of the potential site locations until the end of the story.

MELISSA

The story was about legalization of recreational marijuana, not where they could buy it.

RUSSELL HOLT

People want to know if a dispensary will be in their town.

MELISSA

Tell you what, when I find out, the first ounce is on me.

RUSSELL HOLT

I don't smoke that stuff.

MELISSA

Maybe you should.

INT. TAP CITY GRILLE - NIGHT

A cozy craft beer pub. Ken and Noodles are sitting at a table. A TV is on above the bar.

NOODLES

I never got a good look at it. I heard all the noise outside and saw it leave the fairground. I saw your footage.

KEN

I've gotten over ten thousand views on my YouTube channel since last night. Melissa's footage came out better.

NOODLES

Was she the reporter chick you met?

KEN

Yeah, She just got off work, she'll be here in a sec.

Melissa's footage appears on the TV.

TV ANCHOR (V.O.)

Up next, a UFO visits the Barnstable County Fair. Are we being invaded?

Lenny and Ralph are sitting at the bar.

LENNY

It was friggin' unbelievable! The freakin' thing flew right over us!

RALPH

I thought they was gonna shoot death rays at us!

LENNY

Yah! It was like War Of The Worlds!

RALPH

First we saw a Loch Ness Monsta on the beach, now aliens!

Ken's phone rings and takes a call from an excited Zeke.

ZEKE

People are going nuts over this thing. You need to go on the air with me!

KEN

C'mon Zeke, nobody listens to your show, I proved it.

ZEKE

No no no! I got a guest appearance on WCOD. It's 50,000 freakin' watts. Everyone on the Cape will be listening to it!

Ken looks surprised that Zeke pulled off such a coup.

KEN

Alright, I'm in.

ZEKE

Show up at the station at 5 o'clock tomorrow. I gotta go. Bye.

As Ken is putting away his phone, Melissa sits down.

MELISSA

Christ, it's been insane today. I spoke to every hysterical person in town, as well as the military and police. I need a drink.

KEN

Mel, this is my friend Noodles.

They shake hands.

NOODLES

Mel?

MELISSA

As in Melissa. Noodles?

NOODLES

As in skinny as...

KEN

What did they say at Otis?

MELISSA

They completely deny that anything flew over Barnstable county.

KEN

It was flying north, right towards the base.

MELISSA

Nothing. The weird part is nobody else saw it in the surrounding towns.

A graphic with the UFO appears on the screen. All eyes go to the TV.

TV ANCHOR

Panic is spreading over Cape Cod after a large unidentified flying object appeared over Barnstable County Fair. Our reporter, Jill Steinman, has the story.

Jill is standing at the entrance of the Barnstable County Fair. A crowd of people are behind her.

JILL STEINMAN

Hysteria has been sweeping through Cape Cod after a large, v-shaped UFO allegedly flew over the Barnstable County Fair last night, frightening the attendees.

A woman is holding a stuffed animal in her arms.

STUFFED ANIMAL WOMAN

It was very upsetting. I couldn't believe what I was seeing.

A man is standing in front of the ring toss game.

RING TOSS GUY

I didn't know what it was. It looked like it approached us very closely.

Ralph and Lenny are standing in the midway. Ralph points to the sky above him.

RALPH

Yah, it flew right over ah heads!

LENNY

I couldn't believe it! The thing was friggin' HUGE!

RALPH

It was like CLOSE ENCOUNTERS.

The bar erupts in cheers.

Melissa's footage comes on. Every SHIT uttered by Ken is loudly beeped. Melissa gives him a look as he sinks into his chair.

Russell Holt is standing on Main Street in Hyannis. His title reads Russell Holt, Cape Cod News.

RUSSELL HOLT

We've been getting reports of sightings all day. We will keep the public updated on our website where you can see our footage of the event.

REPORTER (V.O.)

What else have you learned?

RUSSELL HOLT

There was very similar UFO sighting over Truro this week. We're not sure if the two are connected.

MELISSA

(fuming)

The little rat-faced weasel! He didn't bother telling me they wanted an interview! I was on the road the whole day doing my job.

Joseph Spooner, the county commissioner is interviewed at the town hall. A smirk is on his face the whole time.

JOSEPH SPOONER

The situation is being looked into. There is nothing to worry about.

REPORTER

Many people have gotten upset over what they saw. Are you worried a panic might break out?

JOSEPH SPOONER

There's nothing to panic about. It was just a couple of lights up in the sky, that's all, people.

MELISSA

Just a couple of lights?

KEN

It felt like I could've touched the thing.

The news anchor has a graphic of some classic crop circles next to him.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)

In what may be a related story, crop circles were recently discovered at Namskaket Marsh in Brewster.

(MORE)

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Michael Hanson, the owner of
Hanson's Farm, made the discovery.

Michael Hanson is standing in front of a greenhouse.

MICHAEL HANSON
It was about two weeks ago. It was
near closing time when I saw lights
moving over the field back there.

We see assorted shots of the marsh and a helicopter shot of
Ken's failed crop circle - half an alien head intersected by
a mandelbrot pattern.

MICHAEL HANSON (CONT'D)
I heard these weird jabbering
sounds, like some kind of strange
creatures were talking amongst
themselves. The lights began moving
quickly, then awful high pitched
screams started. It scared the
bejesus out of me. That's when I
ran back inside.

Noodles has a grin on his face. Ken buries his face in his
hands and moans.

MELISSA
What?

KEN
I need another drink.

INT. NEWSPAPER ORLEANS OFFICE - DAY

Melissa drops herself in front of her desk. Norm is standing
there with a grin on his face, hiding something behind his
back.

MELISSA
The world is going insane over this
UFO thing. I have another six
interviews to do today.

NORM
I made you something.

Norm shows her a triangular tin foil hat.

MELISSA
Ha ha, very funny Norm.

NORM

Put it on.

She puts it on her head. Norm smiles at his joke.

MELISSA

Gee thanks. My problem is I have too many thoughts trying to get OUT of my skull. I'll give it to my brother.

She leaves it on as she boots up her computer.

NORM

What do you think you saw?

MELISSA

I don't know, military maybe? I'm trying to remain objective about this.

NORM

Let me know if you need to speak to Zenu, I know some Scientologists.

Norm goes back to his desk. Mildred spots the tin foil hat on Melissa's head.

MILDRED

You shouldn't be making fun of mental illness.

MELISSA

Don't you have a tree to hug somewhere?

Mildred goes off in a huff. Melissa reads an email from a David Brown, Editor-in-Chief of the Greater Globe Gazette.

WE PUBLISH A WEEKLY PAPER THAT COVERS SENSATIONAL STORIES AND ENTERTAINING FACTS. WE WOULD LIKE TO COMMISSION YOU TO WRITE A REPORT ABOUT THE RECENT UFO SIGHTINGS OVER CAPE COD.

She dials their phone number. A male voice answers.

DAVID BROWN

David Brown

MELISSA

Hi, this is Melissa Howard from the Cape Cod News. You sent me an email about a possible story commission?

DAVID BROWN
Hello Melissa! I was hoping you
would call, how are you doing?

MELISSA
I'm doing great. Did you guys ever
find Mantis Man?

DAVID BROWN
(laughs)
He's our most popular story! We're
always on the look out for him.
I've been keeping an eye on what's
been happening on Cape Cod. We
would love to feature a story about
the recent UFO sightings.

MELISSA
You mentioned a fee?

DAVID BROWN
We pay \$1,200 for twelve hundred
words. Could you supply some
photos?

Melissa smiles at what she's hearing.

MELISSA
Do you feel comfortable hiring
someone with a tin foil hat on
their head?

DAVID BROWN
(laughs)
We do it all the time.

INT. WCOD RADIO STATION STUDIO

Ken, Noodles Zeke and Eddie are sitting in a professional
studio with their host Pistol Pete.

PISTOL PETE
Hey everyone, this is Pistol Pete.
If you just joined us, I'm with
some of the Cape's top UFO experts
and hopefully we can get to the
bottom of what's been doing on
recently.

ZEKE
Hey Pete! Thanks for having us on
your show.

Pete points a pair of "finger pistols" at Zeke.

PISTOL PETE

That's why we have the ZEKER of
truth here!

Zeke and Eddie break out into laughter. Ken rolls his eyes.

PISTOL PETE (CONT'D)

So all of you guys saw it?

KEN

No, Noodles and I were the only
ones at the fair. I was on the
Ferris wheel the whole time,
capturing it on my iPhone.

PISTOL PETE

Well holy shit is right Ken! Why do
you think they're here?

ZEKE

They're been coming here since
we've started setting off nuclear
devices. They're concerned about
what we're doing.

KEN

Really Zeke? They're surprised that
we can finally mimic the sun for a
few seconds?

ZEKE

We have the ability to destroy our
own planet. They don't want us
destroying theirs.

KEN

How come they're not doing anything
about supernovas? Worlds destroy
themselves all the time.

PISTOL PETE

What do you think they want?

ZEKE

They want our water. We are a water
planet.

KEN

(annoyed)

Oh cut it out. We know for a fact
that Enceladus has water jets
shooting out from it's surface.

(MORE)

KEN (CONT'D)

They flew right past it. You're saying they can travel at the speed of light but can't combined oxygen and hydrogen atoms together?

PISTOL PETE

Wow. That's some heavy stuff. Let's take some callers. This is Barbara from Yarmouth Port.

BARBARA

I'm really frightened about what's been happening recently. All this talk about UFOs and aliens. My kids are coming home from school extremely upset.

ZEKE

It's rare that anyone gets injured during a UFO encounter. They just want to study us.

PISTOL PETE

Thanks Barbara, next we have Robert from Mashpee. Go ahead Robert.

ROBERT

Yeah, I saw the UFO too. I was driving south on route 130. It crossed over the road in front of me by Mashpee Pond. I banged a "U-ee" onto Cotuit Road and started following it.

ZEKE

Oh really? Was it making any sound?

ROBERT

No. I watched it hover over a cranberry bog, then land.

ZEKE

IT LANDED? Can you show us where? We'd love to get some soil samples.

ROBERT

Yeah. Three aliens in dark space suits floated out in my direction. That's when the car died.

EDDIE

This sounds a lot like the Pascagoula abduction.

ROBERT

It looked like they were searching for something on the ground.

ZEKE

There have been many reports of extraterrestrials leaving their vehicles, go on.

ROBERT

They were holding something that looked like martini glasses.

ZEKE

REALLY? What were they doing?

ROBERT

Well, they scooped up some cranberries and pulled out a bottle of Stolli 100. It looked like they were making Cosmos.

(snickering)

I think they were pretty shit-faced. One of them spotted me, pulled his space suit down and flashed his alien ass cheeks at me.

Laughing, the caller hangs up.

ZEKE

Listen, we've already got direct evidence that they have landed. They recently formed crop circles in Namskaket Marsh.

PISTOL PETE

I've heard about those Zeke, what is going on there?

ZEKE

Hundreds of crop circles are made each year. A farmer witnessed it.

KEN

Oh come on, those can be faked. You take a board and start stomping.

EDDIE

Those designs were too intricate to fake.

Ken looks towards Noodles for help. He just shrugs and grins.

ZEKE

I went down there and investigated myself. I found Bigfoot tracks, they were all over the place. I've always maintained a connection to UFOs and Bigfoot!

KEN

(shouts)
OH COME ON!

A laugh escapes from Noodles. He tries to suppress his giggling.

ZEKE

(patronizing)
Ken, I made plaster casts. The farmer saw the whole thing.

PISTOL PETE

Well Mr. Skeptic, what do you have for a snappy answer now?

Ken sinks into his chair, fuming.

EXT. BARNSTABLE COURTHOUSE - DAY

A row of officials stand behind a podium on the steps of the courthouse. Ken, Noodles, Melissa, Zeke and Eddie are out in the crowd on the lawn. A middle aged man taps at the microphone.

ROY CAMPBELL

(Boston accent)
Can you hear me?

A few yeses come from the crowd as the murmuring stops.

ROY CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

For those who don't know me, I'm Roy Campbell, the public information officah for the town of Bahnstable. We've brought togethah a few people heah, who can address yoah concerns ovuh what transpired at the fairgrounds.

Roy glances towards the front door behind him.

ROY CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Can we have Officah Morgan escort the accused out heah so we can all look at the guilty pahty?

(MORE)

ROY CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
We caught him illegally fishing for
quahogs on Sandy Neck.

A person wearing a rubber alien mask in a silver space suit
holding a clam rake is escorted out by a police officer.

ROY CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
So you're the one abducting all
those oysters?

The alien raises the quahog rake like he was brandishing a
scimitar. He removes the mask, revealing Joseph Spooner, the
Barnstable County Commissioner. Only a few scattered laughs
come from the audience.

JOSEPH SPOONER
Everyone needs to calm down. There
has been an investigation, there is
nothing to worry about.

UNHAPPY WOMAN IN CROWD
Will the military be looking into
this?

JOSEPH SPOONER
OK, we have with us Lt. Colonel
Daniel Patterson from Otis to speak
to everyone here.

Lt. Colonel Patterson steps up to the podium.

COLONEL PATTERSON
I'm the DPA officer at the 102nd
Intelligence Wing at the base. I've
looked into this with the FAA and
the North American Aerospace
Defense Command. Nothing was
scrambled, nothing was flying that
night in question.

MAN IN CROWD
The thing was huge, how could you
have missed it?

COLONEL PATTERSON
Nothing was shown on radar that
night.

Zeke, in the front row, raises his hand.

ZEKE
Has the military been in contact
with any aliens?

COLONEL PATTERSON

Aliens?

Spooner leans into the mic.

JOSEPH SPOONER

Cuban BOAT aliens? You'll have to
contact the Coast Guard!

Grinning, Spooner thinks he zinged the crowd. Nobody laughs.

COLONEL PATTERSON

(sarcastically)

No. We haven't been contacted by
any aliens.

ZEKE

Why are you guys trying to cover
this up?

COLONEL PATTERSON

There's nothing to cover up.

ZEKE

Were you told by your superiors to
deny this activity?

Colonel Patterson exhales deeply.

COLONEL PATTERSON

Look...if you insisted that there
were leprechauns on the base, how
am I supposed to convince you that
leprechauns don't exist?

ZEKE

Are you saying UFOs don't exist?

COLONEL PATTERSON

(annoyed)

I'm saying we don't have any more
information to give you.

ZEKE

Then why are you covering this up?

Colonel Patterson stands there clenching his jaw for a beat.
He looks past Zeke into the crowd.

COLONEL PATTERSON

Can I answer any more questions?

A woman holding a bible raises it above her head.

ABIGAIL BISHOP

Do you have any emergency
evacuation plans for when the
rapture comes?

COLONEL PATTERSON

Commissioner Spooner, I believe
this would be a civil emergency, so
it falls under your jurisdiction.

Spooner and Patterson swap places at the podium.

JOSEPH SPOONER

(grinning)

The End Of Times comes on Labor
Day, when the tourists leave.

Ken, Noodles and Melissa head towards to the back of the
crowd. They've heard enough.

KEN

You gotta be kidding me. What do
they think we saw? Swamp gas?

A gorgeous young blonde woman in a silver unitard handing out
flyers heads their way. The guys are transfixed by her.

The woman smiles as she hands Melissa a flyer. It reads, UFOs
OVER CAPE COD. WHY ARE THEY HERE? The guys are still staring
at her as she walks away.

MELISSA

Guys, put your tongues back in your
mouths. Here.

She hands the flyer to Ken, he reads it.

KEN

UFOs over Cape Cod? When will they
land? The Fornacisians will be
arriving shortly. Will you be there
to join the galactic coition?

MELISSA

Galactic coition?

KEN

(scanning the page)

Blah blah blah...if you entertained
the idea of amalgamating with a
higher being beyond the Earth's
confines, you will want to attend
this meeting.

NOODLES

I'm having a hard time amalgamating with any terrestrial beings. I didn't know I had other options.

KEN

You must've forgotten to add 'beyond our solar system' to your Tinder settings.

MELISSA

I've always swiped left when I spotted anyone who looks like an extraterrestrial.

KEN

Says here they're having a public meeting at the college tomorrow in the atrium. These guys sounds like a riot. You want to go?

MELISSA

Sorry, not interested in having coitus with any Fornacisians. I've got a ton of work to do.

EXT. KEN'S BACKYARD - DAY

Astro is digging a hole in the middle of the backyard. He picks up one of his bones, drops it in the hole and fills it back in. He goes over to his bowl, takes a drink, licks his chops and sniffs the air. Something else smells enticing in the neighborhood!

He trots over to the metal gate and easily flips the latch up with his nose. He allows the gate to swing open and heads out towards the street.

Drunk Scott watches from his front porch as Astro trots across his lawn, goes straight for his mailbox and pees on it.

DRUNK SCOTT

HEY! HEY! SOMEBODY STOP THAT DOG!
STOP THAT DOG!

Astro casually watches Drunk Scott scream at him as he continues to trot down the street.

EXT. REMOTE DEAD END STREET - DAY

Astro comes upon a white van parked on a dead end street surrounded by woods. A man in a Hawaiian shirt is standing at the side door, doing something inside the vehicle. Astro approaches the man, sniffing the air.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

Hey there Fella! Where did you come from?

He pets Astro's head. Astro notices the floor of the van is filled with the same bones he's been collecting! He licks his chops.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN (CONT'D)

Oh no, you can't have these. These are mine!

Astro gives him a puppy dog look. He wants some of them.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN (CONT'D)

Do you like french fries? I think I have some.

The man takes some sort of electronic device from the back of the van and it beeps.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN (CONT'D)

You wait right here. I'll be back in a minute.

He walks out into the woods, holding the electronic device in front of him. Once gone, Astro immediately takes a bone and walks away from the van.

Astro goes a few steps and drops it. He turns around and looks back at the pile of bones still in the van. He looks down at his single bone, then back up to the others. He sits and thinks for a moment, scanning his surroundings.

He spots a stream running next to the street. He picks up his bone and drops it into the water. He quickly shuttles all of the bones from the van into the same spot.

Astro hears the man coming back. He sprints across the street and finds a hiding spot and watches. The man comes out of the woods with his electronic device and another bone. He discovers the floor of his van empty.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN (CONT'D)

YOU GOTTA BE SHITTING ME!

He frantically searches next to the van.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN (CONT'D)
 THAT GODDAMN MUTT!

He looks around some more, grumbling. He eventually gets back in his vehicle and drives off.

Astro watches the van disappear from view. He goes back across the street and plucks one of the bones out from the water, takes it home and buries it. He does this dozens of times.

His backyard is now covered with holes.

EXT. CAPE COD COMMUNITY COLLEGE PARKING LOT - DAY

Ken and Noodles are walking towards the campus. Ken is studying the UFO flyer.

NOODLES

What did you major in college?

KEN

Recreational services. My focus was on pool tables and ping pong tables, I didn't apply myself. We need to find the atrium.

They come upon Jennifer, the attractive woman in the silver unitard. She's trying to balance a stack of pizza boxes and Cokes. Ken shows her the flyer.

KEN (CONT'D)

Hey! I think you gave this to us.
 Do you need help carrying anything?

JENNIFER

(beaming)

Oh hi! Are you guys her to see Klick?

KEN

Who?

JENNIFER

Our Copacetic Coition Ambassador!

One of the bottles topples over, Noodles grabs it before it hits the ground.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Thank you! I could really use the help. My name is Jennifer!

KLICK (CONT'D)
 (smiling)
 I'm kidding! Let's have some fun!

A round of laughter come from his followers as they scatter and prepare for the presentation. Noodles looks uncomfortable as he's now standing by himself. Ken motions him over to a table.

NOODLES
 Holy crap! Jennifer is gorgeous!

KEN
 I thought Leeloo from the Fifth Element was your type.

NOODLES
 That works too.

Klick has a Powerpoint presentation on his computer. A Celtic-looking symbol that looks like a penis appears on the monitor. Some new-age music begins.

KLICK
 What I'm about to tell you today will sound unbelievable. Crazy even. But I would be crazy not to tell you what I've learned. I will be asking you to start an incredible journey. But you must be willing to take that first step...into euphoria!

The slide changes to: Who Am I?

KLICK (CONT'D)
 My name is Klick. I must acknowledge my father. He is not a human father, he's a Fornacisian called Tick.

EXT. 1950'S BACKYARD - DAY

A retro spaceship lands and a set of stairs extend. A man in a silver spacesuit comes out and smiles at a woman. He looks like Elvis.

KLICK (V.O.)
 One day, in June of 1955, a spaceship landed in our back yard.
 (MORE)

KLICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 An extremely attractive
 Fornacisian, my father, appeared
 and seduced my mother. I was born
 of that union.

INT. CAPE COD COMMUNITY COLLEGE ATRIUM - DAY

KLICK
 If you are an intelligent person,
 you're thinking "extraordinary
 claims require extraordinary
 proof." I have that proof.

Grainy 8mm footage of a pie plate being dangled on a string
 in front of the camera appears. Ken suppresses a laugh.

Slide: Who are the Fornacisians?

EXT. FORNACISIAN PLANET

The Fornacisians look like gorgeous models. Their retro
 spaceships and planet landscape look like they came straight
 out of the 1968 film Barbarella.

We see one of their spaceships traveling through space, then
 a Fornacisian "captain" on a bridge very much like the
 original Star Trek. Imagine Hugh Hefner as Captain Kirk.

KLICK (V.O.)
 The Fornacisians are from the star
 Alpha Fornacis, the brightest star
 in the constellation Fornax.

Shots of Fornacisians on their home planet.

KLICK (V.O.)
 Pansexual and gender-fluid, they
 strive to live in a perfect state
 of euphoria. Their morphology is
 highly developed. They are looking
 for specific phenotypic traits:
 highly symmetrical features and
 great intelligence.

Good looking Earthlings are escorted onto one of their
 spaceships. A 1960s version of erotica ensues.

(MORE)

KLICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 If you meet their strict criteria,
 you will be taken aboard their
 spaceship and experience sensual
 interplay with some of the most
 alluring extraterrestrials from
 across our galaxy. You must be
 healthy enough to survive
 copulation with a Fornacisian.

INT. CAPE COD COMMUNITY COLLEGE ATRIUM - DAY

KLICK
 I know this sounds crazy, but what
 if I'm right? You would miss the
 most amazing journey of your life.
 (dramatic pause)
 Thank you for coming. Please enjoy
 what we have to offer. I would love
 to answer any questions you may
 have.

A bro from the back raises his hand.

BRO
 Yeah, I got a question. What times
 does the psych van come to take you
 away?

His friends burst out laughing and they leave the Atrium. Ken
 starts to follow them out.

NOODLES
 I want to say good bye to Jennifer.

KEN
 Seriously dude?

NOODLES
 C'mon, let's have a slice of pizza.

They head over to the food table. Jennifer hands Noodles a
 slice of pizza.

JENNIFER
 The Fornacisian spaceship sounds
 wonderful.

NOODLES
 We saw the UFO at the fair.

JENNIFER
 YOU GUYS SAW THE SPACESHIP?

KEN

I was probably the closest one to it.

JENNIFER

OH MY GOD! Did they try to contact you?

KEN

I wouldn't know. I was too busy trying not to shit myself.

JENNIFER

KLICK!

(points to Ken and Noodles)

They were at the sighting!

Klick comes over with two of his female followers under his arms.

KLICK

Oh really? The Fornacisians only show themselves to people they trust.

KEN

Well, only me and a few hundred other dart- ball- and hoop-throwers on the midway.

KEN (CONT'D)

They're scanning the crowd, looking for special people. You should come by and join us at our base of operations some time. You would have an incredible experience.

Ken looks very dubious as he bites into a slice of pizza.

EXT. COMMERCIAL STREET, PROVINCETOWN - NIGHT

Commercial Street is lined with art galleries, nightclubs and restaurants. The Pilgrim Monument, a tall stone tower, is seen in the background.

Two men are making out on the "meat rack" benches, a public pick-up spot. One of them notices something up in the air.

Panic breaks out as a collection of tourists, leather-clad men and drag queens watch in awe as the V-shaped UFO glides down Commercial Street above them.

DRAG QUEEN

Oh my God, we're fucked now.

INT. WCOD RADIO STATION STUDIO - NIGHT

Zeke now hosts his own show and is in the DJ spot at the console. Ken and Eddie are seated, along with Tom Frazier. Zeke's theremin intro music is playing.

ZEKE

OK, we're going to get to the P-town sighting later. Tonight we have a special guest. He's known throughout the UFO community as one of the most significant people to reveal government secrets. We welcome Tom Frazier.

TOM FRAZIER

Thanks for having me Zeke. The Cape has recently become a hotbed for sightings and I know the reason why. The government doesn't want me revealing this to the public.

ZEKE

You said the FBI has an arrest warrant out for you?

Tom looks up at the clock.

TOM FRAZIER

I've got to leave in exactly twenty minutes.

ZEKE

What can you tell us?

TOM FRAZIER

I've seen the bodies.

ZEKE

The bodies of aliens from crashed saucers?

KEN

OK, hold on. Did it ever bother you guys that the extraterrestrials never seemed to care that one of theirs died on our planet? They just went, "Eh, Zork crashed, the dummy. Let's just leave him there."

TOM FRAZIER

That's precisely why they're here now.

KEN

What the hell does a UFO over Cape Cod have to do with alien bodies at Area 51?

TOM FRAZIER

I never said the bodies were at Area 51.

ZEKE

So where are the bodies?

INT. PAVE PAWS CONTROL ROOM

Unlike Klick, everything Tom recalls is be very impressive and high tech.

We see a pyramid shaped building and Tom working inside.

TOM FRAZIER (V.O.)

I worked as an outside contractor at Beale Air Force base doing computer maintenance on the PAVE PAWS radar installation.

Tom is watching a technician track targets on his screen.

TOM FRAZIER (V.O.)

It was originally set up by NORAD to track incoming missiles. Now they use it to tracks satellite orbits and other space debris. I've seen some pretty interesting things.

EXT. UPPER ATMOSPHERE, OUTER SPACE

A glowing light enters Earths atmosphere.

TOM FRAZIER (V.O.)

Targets would come in from space from all sorts of weird angles and just leave our atmosphere. We had a name for them...'runners'.

INT. WCOD RADIO STATION STUDIO - NIGHT

TOM FRAZIER

We logged thousands of these sightings.

ZEKE

What led you to the bodies?

INT. PAVE PAWS CONTROL ROOM

Tom is working on some equipment.

TOM FRAZIER (V.O.)

I noticed that once a week the system would transmit this huge signal - four pulses, 20 milliseconds within the 450 MHZ range. I was told that the system was recalibrating itself. I knew this wasn't true. They were trying to contact someone.

Shots of huge nitrogen tanks, diesel generators and a mysterious green door.

TOM FRAZIER (V.O.)

I wanted to know why they had a tank of liquid nitrogen on the premises and diesel generators to keep everything running. All the lines led back to a room with a green door.

INT. ALIEN SARCOPHAGUS ROOM

Tom is examining an alien face through a little frost-covered window in a metal sarcophagus.

TOM FRAZIER (V.O.)

I found three sarcophaguses. Two of them were empty, but one had a frozen extraterrestrial. It was the most amazing thing I'd ever seen.

INT. WCOD RADIO STATION STUDIO - NIGHT

KEN

We have a PAVE PAWS installation right here at Otis.

(MORE)

KEN (CONT'D)
 Are you saying there are alien
 bodies over there right now?

Tom looks up at the clock.

TOM FRAZIER
 I'm saying I gotta go.

Tom gets up and strides straight out the studio. There is a moment of awkward silence as the door closes behind him. Everyone speaks at once as all the phones start ringing.

CUT TO:

EXT. STUDIO PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Ken and Zeke are out in the parking lot after the show. Eddie is peeing on a dumpster.

KEN
 So how did you get a hold of Tom
 Frazier?

ZEKE
 Called me. He said he was on the
 Cape doing some research.

KEN
 You guys wanna get a drink
 somewhere?

EDDIE
 Do you even have to ask?

A man and woman wearing identical dark suits get out of a sedan and approach the guys. They show their IDs revealing them to be FBI agents.

MALE AGENT
 Can we speak to you gentlemen for a
 moment?

FEMALE AGENT
 We're trying to locate a Tom
 Frazier. Have you seen him?

ZEKE
 What is this about?

MALE AGENT
 There is an open investigation on
 Mr. Frazier. Have you been in
 contact with him?

ZEKE
 (petulantly)
 Yeah. He was on my show. He just
 took off about an hour ago.

FEMALE AGENT
 Do you know how we can get in
 contact with him?

Zeke crosses his arms.

ZEKE
 Nope.

MALE AGENT
 (annoyed)
 Can we see some identification from
 all of you gentlemen?

ZEKE
 WHY?

KEN
 JESUS CHRIST ZEKE, GIVE THEM YOUR
 ID!

Zeke practically tosses his ID at them. The agents collect
 the IDs and talk quietly to each other.

ZEKE
 Hey look, it's Scully and Mulder!

MALE AGENT
 Yeah. Agent Williams and I hear
 that one a lot.

FEMALE AGENT
 Ever see Men in Black? How would
 you like your memories erased?

The male agent holds up their IDs like a poker hand.

MALE AGENT
 We could have you gentlemen come
 back to the office, or maybe you
 should stay overnight, and we'll do
 this tomorrow morning.

KEN
 (shouts)
 ZEKE! JUST TELL THEM WHAT YOU KNOW!

ZEKE

I don't have any contact information. He called me, I told him to come down. That's all I know!

The agent hands their IDs back and gives Ken his card.

MALE AGENT

If you find any more information about him, please give us a call.

Card: Agent Powell, Special Agent, Counterterrorism Division.

KEN

Counterterrorism?

EXT. PROVINCETOWN, SHOP THERAPY STORE - DAY

Melissa walks down Commercial Street; the Pilgrim Monument is in the background. She enters the shop.

A guy working behind the counter is covered in tattoos, reading a book, surrounded by hippie paraphernalia.

MELISSA

Did you see yesterday's UFO sighting?

MAN BEHIND COUNTER

Bongs are upstairs.

MELISSA

Hold on...I'm a reporter. I'm looking to interview anyone who saw it.

MAN BEHIND COUNTER

I wasn't here yesterday.

Two men, their arms around each other, approach Melissa.

MAN #1

We saw the UFO!

MAN #2

Did you say you were a reporter?

MELISSA

Cape Cod News. Can I ask you guys a couple of questions?

MAN #1

Sure.

Melissa takes out her notebook.

MELISSA

When did you first see it?

MAN #2

We were hanging out by the meat rack when it flew right over us.

MAN #1

A beam of light came down and froze us all in place.

MAN #2

It lifted us into the spaceship...and that's when the examinations started.

MAN #1

I got probed!

MAN #2

No, they probed me first!

They start snickering. Melissa stops writing.

MAN #1

They took out this thing I called the ALIENATOR, and that's when things got really intense.

MAN #2

OH MY GOD! What were you yelling?

MAN #1

(Private Hudson voice from the movie Aliens)

We just got our asses kicked, pal!

Both of them scream hysterically as they leave. Melissa puts away her notebook. A familiar voice comes from behind her.

NOODLES

Mel!

Noodles, dressed in a silver unitard, comes down the stairs with Jennifer.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

Fancy meeting you here. Have you met Jennifer?

MELISSA

Hi. We met quickly at the town hall. You gave me the flyer.

JENNIFER

Oh nice! Have you met Klick yet?

MELISSA

Klick?

NOODLES

He's the dude waiting for the UFO.

MELISSA

Ken mentioned you guys went to see him.

JENNIFER

He's giving a seminar at the Dungeon nightclub right now, would you like to meet him?

MELISSA

I'm looking for witnesses who saw yesterday's UFO.

JENNIFER

Everybody saw it! We all drove up here last night when we first heard about it.

INT. DUNGEON NIGHTCLUB - DAY

Klick is giving his presentation to a group of people. The walls are covered in paper mache stone blocks. Noodles, Jennifer and Melissa stand at the back.

KLICK

Who here is circumcised?

A bunch of hands go up.

KLICK (CONT'D)

The Fornacisians are never circumcised. They were appalled when this ancient practice started a few millennia ago.

(pauses)

Thank you for coming. Please continue to enjoy what we have to offer. I would love to answer any questions you may have.

Melissa approaches Klick, who has a pair of male followers under his arms.

MELISSA

Hi! You're name is Klick?

KLICK

I saw you come in with Jennifer.
Are you a lesbian seeking euphoria?

MELISSA

No, I'm a reporter. I'm doing a
story on last night's UFO sighting.
Did you see it?

KLICK

No, but I'm sure someone here has.
Where are you from?

MELISSA

Cape Cod News. I did the story on
the first sighting at the county
fair. I was there.

KLICK

YOU SAW ITS ARRIVAL?

MELISSA

I was right under it.

KLICK

You were invited!
(to the crowd)
Attention everyone! Who here saw
the spaceship last night?

A few hands go up.

KLICK (CONT'D)

This is a reporter from the Cape
Cod News. She's doing a story.
(to Melissa)
What is your name?

MELISSA

Mel.

KLICK

Mel?

MELISSA

It's short for Melissa

KLICK

Are you sure you aren't a lesbian?

MELISSA

I'm sure.

KLICK

(to the crowd)

Mel here would like to speak to
you!

EXT. SANDY NECK LIGHTHOUSE - NIGHT

A car stops in front of a light house on a desolate, mile-long beach. Ken, Zeke and Eddie pile out. Eddie brought his cooler.

KEN

OK, now what?

ZEKE

(quietly)

He said he would meet us here.

KEN

Way the hell out here? You sure?

ZEKE

(whispers)

Tom called and said to meet him at
the Sandy Neck lighthouse tonight.
He's got vital information to tell
us.

EDDIE

(whispers)

I can't see a goddamn thing.

KEN

Why are you guys whispering?

ZEKE

(whispers)

Security reasons.

KEN

You gotta be kidding me.

(shouts)

HEY TOM! OVER HERE!

Zeke frantically waves his arms at Ken.

ZEKE
SSSSSHHHHH!!!!

KEN
C'mon, he needs to know we're here.

They stand there and listen, it's just waves and a distant sea gull. Tom's voice comes from the dunes.

TOM FRAZIER
The mogul of New Mexico finds a distant bird...

ZEKE
Roswell that ends well.

Tom comes out from the darkness.

TOM FRAZIER
Were you followed?

ZEKE
No.

Tom goes to the edge of the water and throws a cell phone into the ocean.

TOM FRAZIER
I needed to burn that phone, it's no good anymore.

ZEKE
The FBI is looking for you.

TOM FRAZIER
They want me to disappear. The information I have is too sensitive.

KEN
So what about this alien body at Otis?

TOM FRAZIER
The base was part of the Strategic Air Command back in its heyday. They were ready to shoot down anything they saw as a threat.

EXT. OTIS RUNWAY 1967 - NIGHT

A missile strikes a UFO hovering at the end of the runway.

TOM FRAZIER (V.O.)

A Bomarc missile was launched on April 25, 1967 and brought down an unidentified target near the end of the runway.

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINATION ROOM 1967

An alien is lying on a metal table, communicating to doctors.

TOM FRAZIER (V.O.)

One of the occupants of that craft survived the crash for two weeks. They were a group of biologists on a mission to study microbial life orbiting their closest star. They were extremely surprised when they woke from stasis and found themselves in our solar system. Their data showed that they had been moved from one side of the galaxy to the other, by someone or something.

EXT. SANDY NECK LIGHTHOUSE - NIGHT

KEN

Wait wait...the aliens were abducted by HIGHER aliens?

TOM FRAZIER

It's not just us versus them. The universe is filled with intelligent life. Somebody, somewhere had put us on a galactic endangered species list and tried to do something about it. Their exobiologists weren't prepared to deal with a civilization that had nukes and missiles.

ZEKE

They actually came in peace and we blew them into pieces.

TOM FRAZIER

Take a guess why the government wants to cover this up? Now the aliens are coming back for their fallen comrade.

(MORE)

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)

I need to get on the base, get to the evidence before the aliens retrieve their bodies. I know exactly where they are in the PAVE PAWS building on Otis.

ZEKE

How can we contact you again?

TOM FRAZIER

I'll call you.

A boat horn gets everyone's attention. Offshore a fishing boat is moving up the coast, scanning the water with a search light.

The guys turn around and Tom is gone.

INT. KLICK'S HEADQUARTERS, OLD MANSION - DAY

Klick and his followers are meditating on the living room floor. Ken and Melissa are to the side watching.

KLICK

KKKKKKKKkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk....

Everyone repeats his weird sound.

KLICK (CONT'D)

Let the power of the consonant recede from your body.

(takes a huge breath)

CHIT! CHIT! CHIT! CHIT! CHIT!

They all do the same. The room sounds like it's filled with insects. Klick stands up and everyone relaxes.

KLICK (CONT'D)

OK everyone, let's prepare for the coil coalescence. Whoever is going to pair off in the study, please don't disturb my papers on the table.

Noodles and Jennifer approach Ken. They're wearing matching silver triathlon suits, Noodles bulge is prominent.

NOODLES

Hey dude! Surprised to see you here!

JENNIFER

Have you decided to follow the teachings of the Copacetic Coition Ambassador?

KEN

Ah no, I'll be keeping my own sense of identity, thank you.

Klick comes over to Melissa.

KLICK

Can you give me another ten minutes before we do our interview? I need to get things started.

MELISSA

Sure! I guess the Greater Globe Gazette can wait.

KEN

(to Noodles)

Can we talk for a sec?

Ken and Noodles move into the dinning room.

KEN (CONT'D)

Dude, what the hell are you doing here?

NOODLES

I haven't had this much sex...ever.

KEN

Look, a place like this can be DANGEROUS. They'll make you do stuff you don't want to do.

NOODLES

I haven't done anything I didn't want to do.

KEN

Look at what you're WEARING. I haven't seen this much of you since gym class.

NOODLES

I dunno, it's kind of comfortable.

Jennifer appears.

JENNIFER

Hey you guys! Klick is giving a toast!

Klick comes from the kitchen, holding a tray of Dixie cups filled with a purple liquid.

KLICK

I would like to give a toast to our special guests Mel and Ken who are helping spread the teachings of the Fornacisians!

Klick makes sure Melissa and Ken take the first cups, then everyone else grabs one. Klick raises his cup.

KLICK (CONT'D)

To that first step to euphoria!

Ken and Melissa look very worried. Klick waits for them to take the first sip.

KLICK (CONT'D)

(smiles)

There's a SPECIAL INGREDIENT.

Klick brings the cup to his lips and starts to drink, Ken does the same. Klick immediately pulls the cup away from his lips and grins, he was faking it. Ken is completely unnerved.

KLICK (CONT'D)

Drink up everyone!

Noodles knocks his back first, then everyone else follows. Ken takes a sip and closes his eyes, then coughs.

KEN

What is this?

KLICK

Fanta Grape and 190 proof Everclear!

(to Melissa)

You don't want any?

Melissa is still staring into her little cup.

MELISSA

I can't drink while I'm working.

KEN

Screw it.

Ken grabs her cup, drinks it in one gulp and winces.

INT. NEWSPAPER ORLEANS OFFICE - DAY

Norm is at his desk reading a copy of The Greater Globe Gazette. The headline reads: ALIENS HAVE ARRIVED! Melissa is looking over his shoulder.

NORM
(reading)
Beams of light shot down Commercial street, search for people to pull up into their spaceship.

MELISSA
I DIDN'T WRITE THAT!

Melissa snatches the paper from Norm.

NORM
(laughing)
Maybe it was some form of advanced gaydar!

The paper shows images of a V-shaped craft flying over Pilgrim monument and Mantis Man hiding behind some lobster pots.

MELISSA
Fishermen spotted Mantis Man sneaking around the docks at Woods Hole? Where the hell did that come from? I said there were ALLEGED UFO sightings as far down as Wood Hole, NOT Mantis Man catching some lobsters!

Norm is practically hyperventilating.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
This isn't funny. They want me to write some more. A lot more.

NORM
Well, what did you expect?

Melissa paces back and forth, fuming.

MELISSA
That's it. I'm calling the guy.

Melissa makes a call on her cell phone.

DAVID BROWN
Hello?

MELISSA

(pissed)

Yeah, is this David? Melissa here,
your star reporter.

DAVID BROWN

Oh hi Melissa! What you've been
sending us is wonderful!

MELISSA

Why are you changing everything I
write?

DAVID BROWN

We just needed to punch it up a
little.

MELISSA

You just punched me in the face.

DAVID BROWN

Melissa, it's not often we have a
legitimate journalist as a source
of our information. Perhaps I can I
offer you some more money? Let's
say fifteen hundred a story?

Melissa fumes silently.

DAVID BROWN (CONT'D)

Two thousand?

MELISSA

TWENTY FIVE HUNDRED! I WANT TWO
THOUSAND, FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, not
a penny less!

DAVID BROWN

Wonderful! You'll have another
story for us next week?

MELISSA

And change my last name to ANOMA.
This whole thing is a pile of
cancer on my name.

DAVID BROWN

Mel Anoma it is.

EXT. MARCONI BEACH PAVILION - DAY

Ken and Melissa are inside a pavilion, on top of a small hill
right next to a long beach.

MELISSA

I've heard of Marconi, what did he do again?

KEN

Basically invented radio. Tom said to meet him here, at his old antennae site.

MELISSA

Do you know what kind of car he's driving?

KEN

Nope.

They hear the sound of an ultralight aircraft coming their way. It appears suddenly overhead, flies out over the ocean then circles the pavilion. The pilot, Tom Frazier, scans the ground.

MELISSA

Who is the hell is that?

KEN

(laughs)

The pilot lands on the beach and kills the engine. Tom takes off his helmet and struggles to climb the hill towards them.

MELISSA

Is that him?

KEN

(smiling)

Yup.

Tom makes it to the top and brushes himself off.

KEN (CONT'D)

Roswell that ends well?

TOM FRAZIER

No need to do that. I've already scanned the area.

KEN

So Tom, this is Mel, the reporter.

Tom shakes Melissa's hand.

TOM FRAZIER

I have some serious information I need released to the public.

(MORE)

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)
Your life might be in danger if
your name is associated with it.
Are you up for it?

Melissa checks Ken's reaction then nods her head. She takes out her notebook.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)
Good. The government is hiding one
or more extraterrestrial bodies in
the PAVE PAWS radar installation at
Otis.

Tom stares at her for a moment, gauging her reaction. She writes down "nut job".

KEN
Tom worked at the one on Beale Air
Force base. He knows the layout.

MELISSA
The PAVE PAWS installation. The
pyramid-shaped building at Otis?

TOM FRAZIER
They've been using it since the
cold war as a homing beacon.

MELISSA
How did the aliens get there?

TOM FRAZIER
Write this down: April 25, 1967. At
exactly 22:31 hours they shot down
a UFO that was hovering near the
end of the runway. They retrieved
the remnants of the saucer and it's
occupants and brought them back
onto the base.

KEN
They said it was a B-57 Canberra
bomber that crashed, but I've seen
the newspaper reports. One
photographer had their camera taken
away.

TOM FRAZIER
I need to get on the base and get
to the alien bodies before the UFO
comes back to retrieve them.

MELISSA

OK, but how are you getting on the base?

TOM FRAZIER

I was thinking of using my ultralight.

KEN

But how are you getting back out? Once they see you land, they'll be all over you. What you need is a distraction of some sort.

TOM FRAZIER

It would have to be something huge.

MELISSA

Really? You guys are talking about breaking into a military base?

A cop car pulls into the parking lot and a policeman gets out. Melissa and Ken approach the officer.

POLICEMAN

Did you guys see someone land an ultralight plane around here.

MELISSA

Yeah

POLICEMAN

Where is your friend going?

They turn around, Tom has disappeared. All three walk to the edge the hill and watch Tom sprint towards his ultralight and climb in.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)

(yells)

STOP RIGHT THERE!

Tom starts the engine and quickly accelerates down the beach.

KEN

Why are you looking for him?

POLICEMAN

He's been buzzing the airfield at Otis. A lot of people want him stopped.

They watch as Tom gets airborne and flies away.

EXT. MINI GOLF COURSE - DAY

Ken and Melissa are waiting for a family to finish the first hole that features a crashed saucer and a dead alien as an obstacle. One of their little kids is staring at them.

MELISSA

I don't think the cop believed you when you said Tom was looking for a bathroom.

KEN

Hey, I was trying to improvise under pressure. A pair of FBI agents were looking for Tom at the radio station.

MELISSA

Really? He seems pretty far out there.

LITTLE KID

Are you guys married?

Ken and Melissa laugh.

MELISSA

No

KEN

Do you know what an affair is, kid? That's what she's doing right now.

MELISSA

(laughs)

Shut up!

The kid follows his family to the next hole. Melissa's putt bounces off the spaceship and rolls back to her.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

I don't like the color of my ball, I want to get another one.

KEN

No no, look out.

Ken makes his first putt and they continue playing.

KEN (CONT'D)

It's been proven that Tom worked for Raytheon and was assigned to the PAVE PAWS at Beale.

(MORE)

KEN (CONT'D)

He says they have been sending out stronger signals than what they told to the public for a while now.

MELISSA

Interesting. There were protests back in the 70s about health concerns from people living near the installation. Some people moved away because of what they were experiencing.

The next hole is up a steep incline, blocking the other side. Ken places his ball on the mat.

KEN

Tom claims the extraterrestrials in the PAVE PAWS building were brought here by higher extraterrestrials.

MELISSA

That sounds a lot like Klick's story - higher beings coming here to have sex with him. You could almost put the two together.

Ken thinks for a beat, then putts.

KEN

I wonder if Klick could be convinced that Tom's UFO is the same one he's waiting for. It would make a hell of a diversion.

MELISSA

A diversion for what?

KEN

To get Tom on the base.

MELISSA

Oh come on, you don't believe the guy?

KEN

Do you have a better idea why the UFO has been returning so often?

MELISSA

No I don't, unfortunately.

Melissa putts her ball and goes to the other side. The little kid is standing next to the hole. He gives her ball a tap with his foot and runs off.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
DID YOU SEE THAT? THE LITTLE SHIT
JUST KICKED MY BALL.

KEN
Just think of him as another
obstacle.

MELISSA
OBSTACLE? I'm gonna be an obstacle
to him reaching his next birthday
if he tries that again.

EXT. BAXTER'S DOCKSIDE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Tom Frazier is seated at a table at the end of small pier
with his back to the harbor, eating a lobster. A few people
are scattered at the other tables. Ken, Zeke and Eddie show
up.

TOM FRAZIER
Were you followed?

KEN
No. I contacted Klick when we got
your message.

TOM FRAZIER
Fornacisians? He sounds like a
piece of work.

ZEKE
He has a huge following. If you can
convince him to get on the runway,
we'll have a clear shot at the
radar building.

KEN
His father's name was Tick from the
star cluster Fornax. He said he
looked a lot like Elvis.

TOM FRAZIER
I can work with that. Good.

Klick and his entourage appear, they wave them over. Tom,
Ken, Zeke and Klick sit together.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)
Can I get everyone something to
eat?

Tom flags a waitress over, everyone orders something.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)
So Klick, I think we have similar objectives.

KLICK
I've heard about the bodies at the radar installation.

TOM FRAZIER
Do you know they brought down a saucer the night of April 25, 1967?

Klick shakes his head.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)
The bodies were recovered and brought back to the base. One of the aliens lived for a short time. He said his name was Tock, and was from the constellation Fornax.

KEN
(to Tom)
I thought you said his name was TICK?

TOM FRAZIER
Tick, Tock...the reports said they had a hard time understanding him; he was in a lot of pain.

KLICK
What did he look like?

TOM FRAZIER
The report said he was a very attractive being. It said he looked a lot like Elvis.

KLICK
Are you SURE?

TOM FRAZIER
They said his favorite song was Love Me Tender. It was the last thing he sang before he died.

KLICK
(tearing up)
My father loved that song. Where is he?

TOM FRAZIER

They're returning for him in the exact spot where he disappeared, at the end of the runway at Otis.

KLICK

When?

TOM FRAZIER

The document said they'll arrive on Saturday, August 26th, during the crescent moon.

KLICK

It's my BIRTHRIGHT to be there. I need to tell my followers.

Klick goes over and excitedly tells his followers. Tom goes back to eating his lobster.

KEN

Love Me Tender?

TOM FRAZIER

Whatever. That guy is totally nuts.

A group of men in Coast Guard uniforms appear at the entrance. They attract everyone's attention as they laugh loudly while they're waiting to be seated.

KEN

(watching the Coast Guard guys)

Tom, do you think they patrol outside the perimeter of the base?

Tom is gone. Everyone stands up and looks around. An outboard engine starts up below them. Tom is in a little dinghy, heading straight out into the bay.

KEN (CONT'D)

REALLY? He thinks the Coast Guard is also looking for him?

ZEKE

I guess you can't be too careful.

Klick comes back to the table.

KLICK

Where's Tom?

Everyone points at the dinghy driving away.

KLICK (CONT'D)

Where does he think he's going?

Everyone watches Tom fade away into the darkness. Behind them the waitress speaks up.

WAITRESS

Excuse me...EXCUSE ME.

Everyone turns around in unison.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Where does your friend think he's going?

Everyone shrugs.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Well who is going to pay for all this FOOD?

INT. NURSING HOME - DAY

90 year old Charles Clipstone is working on a puzzle. Melissa is seated across from him. Daytime television is on a monitor above them.

CHARLES CLIPSTONE

We had a part-time department of three men. One sergeant, two patrolmen and one cruiser.

MELISSA

You were the Mashpee police chief back in 1967?

CHARLES CLIPSTONE

Things were slower back then. You could buy shore front property if you wanted to drive out far enough.

Melissa shows him a newspaper article.

MELISSA

It says on April 25, 1967 an aircraft of some sort crashed out in the woods near the end of the runway.

Charles glances at the article, still holding a puzzle piece.

CHARLES CLIPSTONE

Before I became police chief, I retired from the Air Force as a lieutenant colonel in the 551st Airborne. We were stationed at Otis.

MELISSA

Did you remember anything unusual that night? One story said a B-57 Canberra bomber crashed in the woods.

CHARLES CLIPSTONE

No, that was a cover story. They didn't want the public to know.

MELISSA

Do you remember anything about a photographer having their camera taken away?

CHARLES CLIPSTONE

Yeah, that guy was a trouble maker. We told him not to take any pictures, we were dealing with sensitive hardware out there.

MELISSA

(surprised)

Were there any bodies? What did they look like?

CHARLES CLIPSTONE

I dunno...Italian?

MELISSA

Where did they take the UFO?

CHARLES CLIPSTONE

A UFO? Who told you that?

MELISSA

There was a rumor...

CHARLES CLIPSTONE

It was an A-12 Oxcart. It flamed out over the Atlantic and fell short of the runway. I got out to the crash site before the MPs did. I knew all those guys by name. I saw exactly what we were dealing with and helped keep the public away.

Melissa reflects on this news for a beat. On the monitor above them, Melissa's UFO footage appears. Pam Meagan, an insipid talk show host is speaking to the camera.

PAM MEAGAN

What is going on over Cape Cod? Are aliens here to invade us? A rash of UFO sightings has really shaken up the tourists and experts alike.

Russell Holt is sitting next to her in the studio.

PAM MEAGAN (CONT'D)

I'm here with Russell Holt, a reporter for the Cape Cod News and local UFO expert. Welcome to the show Russell.

RUSSELL HOLT

Hi Pam! It's great to be here! I have to say those shoes look fabulous on you!

PAM MEAGAN

(laughs)

I think I'm a little over-dressed for aliens! Walk us through, have aliens arrived? Do UFOs really exist?

RUSSELL HOLT

They sure do! A v-shaped UFO has been sighted by hundreds of witnesses from Barnstable to Provincetown.

PAM MEAGAN

Have they started abducting people?

RUSSELL HOLT

We've heard rumors. Nothing has been confirmed.

PAM MEAGAN

I wouldn't want to be abducted on a bad hair day! Has anyone taken a selfie with an extraterrestrial?

RUSSELL HOLT

Well, if you got a selfie with an extraterrestrial, I'm sure you'd both look fabulous!

CHARLES CLIPSTONE
Those people are idiots.

Melissa smiles.

EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY

Astro sniffs the air as he approaches a large warehouse with huge open doors. He hides behind a dumpster and watches the man in the Hawaiian shirt unload bones from his van.

Astro licks his chops as he notices the bones are being added to a pallet of other bones. The Hawaiian shirt man empties his van and leaves.

Astro sneaks into the warehouse and studies a mammoth pile of bones. A pair of workmen enter the warehouse from a back door. Astro quickly hides behind some boxes.

One of the workmen wraps the pile of bones with a roll of shipping cellophane.

WORKMAN #1
Cripes. These things stink to high
heaven. How long are they going to
leave them here?

The second workman gets an electric pallet jack. Astro observes that it's operated by pushing down on the handle.

WORKMAN #2
They said they'll be here by six.

He maneuvers the pallet jack under the pile of bones and moves it to the entrance.

WORKMAN #1
They've been putting me off my
lunch for weeks, it's about time.

They leave the warehouse through the back door.

Astro approaches the electric pallet jack and studies it. He looks out at the way he came, then back to his cargo. He gets an idea.

He carefully climbs up onto the pallet of bones and places his front paws on the jack's handle. As he leans forward, the electric pallet jack starts to move!

Astro rides the electric pallet jack in a big arc through the parking lot and out into the street. Wagging his tail, he drives home with his major score.

EXT. SHAWNE CROMWELL STATE FOREST - NIGHT

Ken is in his car, waiting at the visitors parking lot. Tom's voice comes from out of the darkness.

TOM FRAZIER

The Majestic 12 never held a grudge
against a blue book.

KEN

Tom, Zeke never told me the key
phrase. I don't know the response.
(waits a beat, listening)
This is Ken. Zeke will be here in a
minute. I know it's you.

A moment of silence.

TOM FRAZIER

The Lubbock Lights lingered on
Gordo Cooper.

KEN

Wait a minute, that's not even the
same key phrase, how am I supposed
to even respond?

TOM FRAZIER

I did the wrong one.

Tom comes out from the darkness carrying a gym bag with a floating mylar balloon.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)

Were you followed?

KEN

I wasn't followed. Zeke will be
here any minute.

A car pulls up next to them. Zeke gets out, dressed in full camo, with his face painted green. They all huddle over Tom's iPad, displaying a map of the base.

TOM FRAZIER

(pointing at map)

We need to get to this first fence
and wait for the diversion to
begin.

ZEKE

Eddie will text us when Klick is on
the airfield.

TOM FRAZIER

This is good. It will give us time to scope out the situation with the armed guard.

KEN

Wait...an ARMED GUARD?

TOM FRAZIER

Once the alarm goes off, this should buy us some time.

He holds out the mylar balloon.

KEN

What? We're gonna pop it in his face and run?

ZEKE

Let's just hope Klick makes a big enough diversion to keep everyone focused on the runway.

TOM FRAZIER

Once we're in, I'll be getting tissue samples of the bodies. You guys have your cameras?

Zeke holds up his iPhone.

ZEKE

I'll be streaming live on Facebook.

Ken checks his camcorder.

KEN

I'll be shooting 4K

TOM FRAZIER

OK good.

Tom orientates his iPad.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)

Follow me.

They head off towards the base.

EXT. OUTSIDE BASE, ROUTE 130 - NIGHT

A huge crowd has formed outside a chainlink fence near the end of the runway. Melissa watches Klick address his followers.

KLICK

Please check one last time so you are prepared. Does everyone have their wet wipes?

Everyone rummages through their fanny packs.

KLICK (CONT'D)

Guys, make sure you have your allotted condoms with you. Girls, you should each have one year's worth of birth control. Please check now, it's very hard finding a drug store past the Crab Nebula.

Abigail Bishop shuffles past Melissa with a dazed look.

MELISSA

Abigail, I never thought you'd be the one to amalgamate with a Fornacisian.

ABIGAIL BISHOP

Woe to the inhabitants of the earth and the sea for the devil is come down unto you!

Russell Holt is with a cameraman and a sound guy with a fuzzy microphone.

RUSSELL HOLT

Fancy meeting you here!

MELISSA

I could say the same about you.

RUSSELL HOLT

Hey, when the greatest story in human history is about to happen in your back yard, you're obligated to cover it.

CAMERAMAN

(to Russell)

I'm going to get some shots of the crowd.

Russell nods and they disappear into the crowd.

MELISSA

You're working for the network now?

RUSSELL HOLT

Not yet, but I quit my job at the newspaper yesterday. I'm going to New York to sign my contract next week.

MELISSA

So who is your crew?

RUSSELL HOLT

I hired them with my own money. Chuck is one of the best cinematographers from L.A.
(looks around)
Where is this Klick guy?

Melissa points towards a little gate in the fence. Russell whistles at his cameraman and motions towards Klick.

RUSSELL HOLT (CONT'D)

Tell Laurie to call my agent if she wants the rights to my footage.

Russell pushes his way through the crowd. Klick is patting frantically at his pockets. Jennifer and Noodles are nearby.

KLICK

Did anyone see my Afrin? I think I left it back at the house.

JENNIFER

Do you want me to go back and get it?

KLICK

We don't have time!

An obese woman wearing a silver leotard approaches Klick.

OBESE WOMAN

I would like to join your organization, can I go with you?

Klick quickly glances at her as he tries to make his way to the gate.

KLICK

Sorry, the Fornacisians have a strict weight and balance limit. They don't want anyone throwing off their center of gravity.

She looks crushed. A crazed young man throws himself onto Klick.

CRAZED YOUNG MAN
TAKE ME! TAKE ME!

They both fall to the ground. Klick shouts from under him.

KLICK
GET THIS WACKO OFF ME!

A pair of his muscular followers easily pull him off Klick and casually toss him back into the crowd. Klick gets back to his feet.

KLICK (CONT'D)
We need to go NOW.

He picks up a pair of bolt cutters and turns to the crowd.

KLICK (CONT'D)
CAN I HAVE EVERYONES ATTENTION?

Everyone quiets down.

KLICK (CONT'D)
We will not let anything stand
between us and our destiny with the
Fornacisians!

He snips the lock on the gate, flings it open and raises the bolt cutters above his head.

KLICK (CONT'D)
FOLLOW ME...on our first steps..TO
EUPHORIA!

The crowd surges onto the base.

EXT. OUTSIDE PAVE PAWS BUILDING - NIGHT

Ken, Tom and Zeke follow some power lines that leads them to the PAVE PAWS perimeter fence. The pyramid-shaped building is just beyond an inner fence. A few other buildings are scattered around it.

ZEKE
(whispers)
Where is the alien body located?

Tom points to a large building next to the pyramid-shaped one.

TOM FRAZIER

Right in there.

(points to some storage
tanks)

See that? Liquid nitrogen.

Zeke gets a text message from Eddie.

ZEKE

Klick is on the runway.

TOM FRAZIER

OK, let's go.

The guys climb over the fence and sprint to the inner fence. Zeke puts up his fist to signal a stop and points to a device on the fence.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)

Motion sensor.

He wraps the balloon's string around it and hops the fence. Ken and Zeke follow as they sprint to the side of an inner building. Tom peeks around the corner.

There are three men in Air Force uniforms on a balcony above them, watching the commotion on the runway. The guys tiptoe past. They enter a door which says "Auxiliary Power Plant."

INT. AUXILIARY POWER PLANT - NIGHT

There are six giant turbines inside a huge space.

TOM FRAZIER

This is the backup power plant for the radar. If the power goes out they can be self-sustained for an entire month.

Tom points to a door at the top of a flight of metal stairs.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)

The control center is through that door. Let me know if you see anyone come out. Follow me.

He leads them to a plain grey door.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)

OK, here it is.

KEN

I thought you said it was a GREEN door.

TOM FRAZIER

Color is not important, what you are about to see will blow your minds. You guys ready?

Zeke checks his iPhone. Ken turns his camera on.

ZEKE

Shit, I'm only getting one bar in here, we can't go live.

TOM FRAZIER

That's OK. The world will learn the truth soon enough. Ready?

They both nod. Tom flings the door open. It's completely dark inside. He feels around for a light switch and turns it on.

The room is a broom closet with buckets and mops.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)

SHIT! They moved it!

KEN

I thought you said you knew where it was?

TOM FRAZIER

This place is a mirror to the Beale site. It's over here.

They follow Tom over to a side door.

TOM FRAZIER (CONT'D)

You guys ready?

Tom slowly pushes the door open, it leads them back outside. They spot a guard staring at the mylar balloon attached to the motion sensor. They backpedal into the building.

ZEKE

They know someone's inside.

TOM FRAZIER

SHIT! They moved the aliens!

Tom heads up the metal stairs to the control center.

KEN
 (to Zeke)
 Where the hell is he going?
 (to Tom)
 I thought you said that's the
 control room, people are in there.

TOM FRAZIER
 I didn't come this far to be
 denied.

INT. PAVE PAWS CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The room is filled with monitors and control panels. There is a lone female sergeant at one of the consoles. Tom bursts in, followed by Ken and Zeke.

TOM FRAZIER
 THE ALIEN? WHERE IS IT?

FEMALE SERGEANT
 How did you guys get in here?

Tom strides through the middle of the room looking crazed. He lets out an occasional yelp, like his brain is misfiring. Zeke follows him out into a hallway.

FEMALE SERGEANT (CONT'D)
 I'm calling the MPs. You guys can't
 be in here.

KEN
 Look, we want to witness the
 retrieval of the alien body.

FEMALE SERGEANT
 What alien body?

KEN
 You guys have been tracking things
 from outer space, right?

FEMALE SERGEANT
 Yeah, we're an Air Defense system.
 We scramble jets in response to
 ADIZ intrusions.

She glances toward the sound of Tom banging on some doors.

FEMALE SERGEANT (CONT'D)
 Seriously, you can't be in here.

KEN

But you guys have been tracking
UFOs too, right? Runners.

FEMALE SERGEANT

If it's not orbital or ballistic it
won't show up on our screens. What
the hell is a 'runner'?

KEN

C'mon, you must've tracked the v-
shaped UFO over Cape Cod.

FEMALE SERGEANT

No. Even the guys in the tower
haven't seen anything. Nobody on
the base knows what that is.

Tom comes back through the control room, lets out another
yelp and goes out the way he came. Zeke follows him out.

FEMALE SERGEANT (CONT'D)

What is wrong with that guy?

KEN

A lot.

FEMALE SERGEANT

You have to leave, NOW.

KEN

OK Thanks!

She shrugs and makes a phone call. Ken goes to the top of the
stairs, Zeke is at the bottom.

ZEKE

Tom thinks they moved the body to a
different part of the base. You
coming?

The armed guard shouts from a doorway across the plant.

ARMED GUARD

STOP! DON'T MOVE!

Zeke takes off and the guard chases him out a side door. Ken
hears the guys from the balcony enter the control room. He
sneaks down the stairs and out of the compound the way he
came in.

EXT. OTIS RUNWAY - NIGHT

Klick is leading his followers onto the runway, a substantial mob of spectators are behind them.

KLICK

They will be here shortly. We need to form three groups...boys, girls and gender neutrals.

Security vehicles with their lights flashing roar up to them and stop.

COLONEL PATTERSON

(over PA)

YOU PEOPLE NEED TO LEAVE THE AREA IMMEDIATELY. YOU ARE TRESPASSING ON GOVERNMENT PROPERTY.

Klick approaches the vehicles with his arms raised.

KLICK

We've come in peace. There's no need to worry!

Colonel Patterson gets out of his vehicle.

COLONEL PATTERSON

What the hell are you people doing here?

KLICK

Our spaceship should be arriving shortly. Just give us a few minutes, and we'll all be gone.

COLONEL PATTERSON

A SPACESHIP? We don't launch spaceships from this base. You and your people need to leave the airfield IMMEDIATELY!

The crowd around them grows. People throw down blankets next to the runway.

COLONEL PATTERSON (CONT'D)

Get those people off the grass. This is not a goddamn air show!

Colonel Patterson gets right into Klick's face.

COLONEL PATTERSON (CONT'D)
 YOU NEED TO GET THESE PEOPLE OFF
 THE RUNWAY. This is your last
 warning. MOVE OR GET ARRESTED!

KLICK
 Colonel, if we don't get on that
 UFO, humanity may not survive much
 longer.

COLONEL PATTERSON
 UFO? What UFO?

KLICK
 The v-shaped UFO that's been
 searching Cape Cod for us!

COLONEL PATTERSON
 You've gotta be shitting me. I've
 told you people a million times
 there's nothing up there. Has the
 whole world turned into a bunch of
 mental defectives?

The crowd notices a row of lights approaching them in the
 distance. It's the v-shaped UFO!

KLICK
 (to Colonel Patterson)
 Mental defective, Colonel? Who's
 the crazy one now?

The UFO glides straight over them as everyone is transfixed.

KLICK (CONT'D)
 OK everyone, line up! This is your
 last chance before boarding. KEEP
 STILL, you don't want to fall out
 of their tractor beam!

His followers scramble to form a grid, an arm's-length apart.
 The UFO parks itself over them. Klick's followers raise their
 arms above their heads and meditate.

KLICK FOLLOWERS
 BBBBZZZZZZzzzzzzzzzz!

A helicopter approaches and slashes everyone with a search
 light. People are crying, Abigail Bishop is on her knees
 praying.

The helicopter is directly above them, wind is pelting
 everything.

KLICK
 (shouting)
 TAKE US UP! BEYOND OUR ATMOSPHERE
 AND INTO THE EUPHORIC EMBRACE!

The UFO lights stagger and move out of formation. They're pushed from the sky and make a high pitched sound as they hit the airfield around them.

A few people cautiously approach one of the trembling spots of light.

FEARFUL WOMAN
 Kill it! It tried to attack us!

One brave individual moves closer.

BRAVE INDIVIDUAL
 No, I think it's dying.

He picks up the blinking light hanging from a couple of mangled propellers.

BRAVE INDIVIDUAL (CONT'D)
 It's a drone!

Klick and followers stare at the drones in stunned silence.

COLONEL PATTERSON
 OK everyone, please go back the way
 you came or you WILL be arrested.

Everyone heads back to the gate. Melissa is walking with the crowd when she hears familiar voices.

RALPH
 I KNEW that UFO was wicked fake the
 whole time we been down heah.

LENNY
 No-suh

RALPH
 Yes-suh. I seen real UFOs in
 Dickie's back yahd last year. I saw
 it fly ovah the Charles Rivah.

LENNY
 You shoah those weren't planes
 goin' to Logan?

RALPH
 I'm shoah, and I wasn't even high
 neither.

EXT. POWER LINES - NIGHT

Ken is walking back from the PAVE PAWS installation, shaking his head.

KEN
(muttering)
Bomarc missile...

A pair of lighted drones zip past him and land by an electrical tower, next to two men. Jason, the taller blonde one, is and wearing a control panel with joysticks. Ken heads in that direction.

JASON
GODDAMN IT!

It's the guys who made the mandelbrot crop circle. Jason is completely pissed off. He takes off the control panel, picks up a drone and flicks a switch on it.

JASON (CONT'D)
(shouts)
SHIT!

KEN
Haven't I seen you guys before?

JASON
Yeah. Weren't you the one who screwed up our crop circle?

KEN
What do you mean YOUR crop circle?

JASON
Whatever. I just lost twenty grand worth of drones to a goddamn National Guard helicopter.

STANLEY
We can do it again. We'll get the money.

JASON
No we can't Stanley. Everyone knows they're drones. The gag is over.
(to Ken)
What are you doing here?

KEN
I was watching Tom Frazier try to break into the PAVE PAWS station.

JASON

Did he find his frozen alien? That guy is so full of shit.

KEN

(uncomfortable grin)
Yeah, he certainly is.

JASON

So this is Stanley, I'm Jason.

KEN

Ken. Can you believe the farmer is now charging admission to our crop circles?

JASON

(laughs)
That guy owes US money!

INT. KEN'S KITCHEN - TWILIGHT

Ken and Melissa are drinking beers, Noodles is dressed normally. Astro occasionally barks outside in the yard.

KEN

C'mon Noodles, what were you thinking when the UFO was hovering over you?

NOODLES

All I knew was that I was going to get boinked by SOMETHING that night.

KEN

How many true believers of Klick stayed with him after that?

NOODLES

About a dozen. The rest went back to San Francisco.

MELISSA

So you'd let yourself get sucked into a Fornacsian spaceship, but you won't go to the west coast for a girl?

NOODLES

I have my limits.

MELISSA

(to Ken)

How far did you get with Tom Frazier?

KEN

He led us to a broom closet.

MELISSA

(laughs)

You guys broke into a military installation to steal a mop?

KEN

Zeke called the next morning. They tried exploring the base but somebody spotted them. They split up, Zeke made it out with Klick's crowd. We're not sure what happened to Tom.

Astro starts barking like crazy. Ken sticks his head out the back door.

KEN (CONT'D)

ASTRO! WILL YOU SHUT UP!

Ken quickly looks around and sees nothing. Astro gives him a little whine.

MELISSA

Did you see the news story this morning?

INT. MILITARY BASE FOOD PANTRY - DAY

A cook and some MPs find Tom sleeping on some boxes.

MELISSA (V.O.)

They found Tom sleeping in the food pantry at the mess hall.

EXT. AIR FORCE BASE - DAY

The two FBI agents from earlier are dragging Tom in handcuffs to a security vehicle. A crowd of uniformed personnel watch.

MELISSA (V.O.)

The FEDS have him, apparently he's been trying to break into government facilities all around the country.

TOM FRAZIER

ROSWELL'S A FRAUD!

EXT. KEN'S BACKYARD - TWILIGHT

Astro starts barking again, Ken approaches him.

KEN

ASTRO! SHUT UP!

Astro is whining and pacing. Melissa and Noodles are at the back door.

KEN (CONT'D)

It's probably that fox again. He goes nuts every time he sees it.

The ground in the middle of the back yard starts moving, like something is crawling around underneath it.

NOODLES

What is going on?

KEN

It's probably those groundhogs.

Astro starts barking like crazy again. Ken grabs his collar.

KEN (CONT'D)

ASTRO! SHUT-THE-HELL-UP!

The man in the Hawaiian shirt appears at the gate.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

Is that your dog?

KEN

Yeah, sorry he's going nuts. Something weird is happening in my yard.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

I've been looking for your dog for a while, I knew he was around here somewhere. I work for the government.

KEN

Look, I'll pay the dog license when I send in my excise tax. I've just been busy lately.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

No, I work for the Pentagon.
(points to the middle of
the yard)
Look.

I bunch of Astro's bones lift out of the ground and hover a few feet in the air. More continue to rise up as Melissa and Noodles join Ken.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN (CONT'D)

I've been looking for these. I do advanced aerospace threat identification through the Defense Intelligence Agency.

KEN

My dog has been obsessed with those bones. They stink like crazy.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

Those aren't bones. They're MAEBs

KEN

A what?

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

Multiple Autonomous Extraterrestrial Beings. Each one is its own entity. They can either function separately, or join together like this and move as one.

MELISSA

Move? Where?

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

Anywhere. Upper atmosphere, outer space. They're pretty indestructible.

A substantial amount of MAEBs have collected into a slowly rotating disk shaped object. The Hawaiian shirt man places his hand on it.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN (CONT'D)

From what we can tell, they're trying to communicate with us through touch, taste and smell.

The disk slowly rises into the sky and heads off towards the horizon.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN (CONT'D)

Isn't that amazing? I never get tired of that.

MELISSA

So you're a Man in Black with a Hawaiian shirt?

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

We don't have a dress code.

KEN

How did you find us?

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

I knew they were in this area, but your dog here...what's his name?

KEN

Astro.

The Hawaiian Shirt Man squats and pets Astro.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

ASTRO stole our entire collection. That's one clever dog you have here.

KEN

So you're telling me I've been standing on top of aliens the entire summer?

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

How do you feel? More perceptive? Insightful? Have you had any panic attacks?

KEN

No.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN

Our research shows just handling them imparts a deeper understanding of things, but it's all temporary.

He looks into Astro's eyes as he pets him.

HAWAIIAN SHIRT MAN (CONT'D)

What are you thinking fella?

Astro looks towards the spot on the horizon where the MAEBs disappeared. He hangs his head and goes back inside.

EXT. MELISSA'S CAR ON ROUTE 6 - DAY

Melissa approaches an overpass bridge. A banner saying "Sayonara!" is hanging over the railing. Brian is flashing his buttocks to the traffic below.

MELISSA

Oh shit.

EXT. ROUTE 6 OVERPASS - DAY

Melissa is carrying a take-out bag as she approaches her brother on the overpass. Brian waves as a car toots its horn as it passes under them. She hands him the bag.

BRIAN

Did you get an Italian? No onions?

MELISSA

You're not supposed to be doing this.

Brian takes a bite out of his sandwich.

BRIAN

What? Having lunch this early?

MELISSA

No, taunting the tourists as they leave for the season.

BRIAN

Everyone does this.

MELISSA

No, everyone USED to do this. The cops will come out here, you know that?

BRIAN

(chewing)

So?

MELISSA

So this is the normal cycle of things. Tourists show up for the summer, then they leave. We just had a few extra visitors this year. So c'mon, let's go home.

Brian reluctantly heads back towards Melissa's car.

BRIAN
Can we stop at Dunkin's and get a
glazed stick?

MELISSA
Sure.

BRIAN
I knew it wasn't a real UFO.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Ken and Noodles are sitting around a campfire. Ken is filming with a camcorder.

POV - Ken's camera

Noodles impales a marshmallow on a stick, holds it over the flames and lets it catch fire. The camera follows it up to his face as he blows it out.

A loud snap is heard off camera. Noodles' expression changes.

NOODLES
What's that?

They both sit there listening for a beat. The camera pans around.

KEN
I dunno.

Suddenly a Bigfoot strides out of the darkness, illuminated by the orange glow of the fire.

NOODLES
(yells)
OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD!

The camera follows the creature for a few steps until it trips over something and falls to the ground with a thud.

BIGFOOT
SHIT!

POV END

The creature does a push-up and rests on its knees.

BIGFOOT (CONT'D)
GODDAMNIT!

Stanley comes out of the darkness and helps the Bigfoot sit upright. The creature pulls off its head, revealing Jason.

JASON

I CAN'T SEE WHERE THE HELL I'M
GOING THROUGH THIS THING.

KEN

It's gonna look like crap. I think
we should just go with a 3D model
and MOCAP it.

JASON

3D always looks fake as shit. I
just need a little more practice.

Stanley shows the famous Roger Patterson Bigfoot footage on his iPad to Jason.

STANLEY

You need to swing your arms counter
to your step.

JASON

I know, I know. This suit is
incredibly uncomfortable, I'm
sweating my balls off here. Just
give me a minute.

Ken impales a marshmallow on a stick and cooks it over the fire as everyone rests.

KEN

What do you think of Fake Virgin
Mary apparitions?

NOODLES

Sort of like when Jesus' face
appears on toast?

KEN

We could have her outline appearing
in all sorts of locations.

Jason ponders it for a bit, then smiles.

JASON

The religious would go nuts when
they found them.

STANLEY

Maybe we could add some fake tears
with a little hose?

JASON

This could actually work.

KEN

Wadda ya think? Is Cape Cod ready
for a wave of fake Virgin Marys?

Jason stands up as Stanley helps him put his head back on.

JASON

Yes they are! You ready to do this?

KEN

Let's go!