

ALIEN PROOF

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INT. JAMES' ROOM - DAY

Welcome to sci-fi paradise. Three VCRs sit atop a TV that is off and sitting atop a DVD player sitting atop a small entertainment cart. Two of the VCRs are recording.

Stacks of VHS and DVDs litter the top of the VCRs, inside the cart, and all over the floor. The titles are all of the sci-fi genre, good and bad, from Star Wars and Star Trek to 2001: A Space Odyssey and Event Horizon to Space Fury and Future War.

Next to the entertainment cart is a rack containing a variety of Star Wars and Star Trek toys such as action figures, phasers, lightsabers, and vehicles. Each item is displayed with honor up and down the wall.

One another wall is a bookcase containing titles by Isaac Asimov and Carl Sagan, Star Wars and Trek fan fiction, and hosts of other books of a sci-fi nature.

In stacks beside the book case are boxes. The top box is open showing off Twilight Zone and Tales From Space comic books. Littering the bed are yet more comic books of the same titles along with some Star Trek comics.

The comics do little to obscure the themed bed sheets which feature general planets and space ships.

Sitting in the center of the bed is a young man, nose buried in a book about UFOs.

He puts down the book for a moment showing off an unkempt "geek" look as he takes a sip from a Star Wars collector cup. This is JAMES LUCAS ANDERSON.

He buries himself back in his book.

His bedroom door opens. Over the door to his room, a red light flips on a motion detector as its field of vision is broken. The voice of Alec Guinness drifts across the room.

OBI-WAN KENOBI (V.O.)

The Force will be with you, always.

DALLAS (O.S.)
(reminiscent of Agent Smith from the
Matrix)
Mr. Anderson.

James lowers the book again to find DALLAS and BRETT PARKER standing in his doorway. They are brothers, Dallas being taller and older than Brett, but both look more like bullies and unlikely friends to the geek on the bed.

JAMES
Dallas. Brett. I see the Parker brothers maintain their monopoly on breaking and entering.

DALLAS
We didn't break and enter.

BRETT
We used the key.

DALLAS
You said it was all right to come over when your parents aren't home.

JAMES
Where's the key now?

BRETT
We put it somewhere.

DALLAS
Right here.

Dallas holds out the key. James takes it and places it on top of the top VCR.

JAMES
I guess you guys have a standing invitation since my parents are always gone.

Brett looks from James to Dallas, worried.

BRETT
What if I want to sit?

DALLAS

(to Brett)

You have to wait for the sitting invitation.

James darts his eyes between the brothers. He sighs.

JAMES

Please, have a seat.

BRETT

Oh, thank you. I've been standing all day. It's a relief to get off my feet.

JAMES

We had school today.

BRETT

We did?

DALLAS

Stop it, James.

JAMES

Stop what?

DALLAS

You're aggravating his condition.

BRETT

What condition?

JAMES

I'm sorry.

BRETT

I have a condition?

DALLAS

Don't worry about it.

JAMES

You don't remember things.

DALLAS

James!

BRETT

I don't remember having that condition.

DALLAS

It's ok.

BRETT

If I have a condition, I want to know what it is.

JAMES

You're in Near Mint.

Brett sighs with relief.

BRETT

Oh, thank goodness. I thought I was poor.

DALLAS

We are poor.

BRETT

But he said I was Near Mint.

DALLAS

Never mind.

(to James)

What are you doing? The guys are heading to the park to play ball. You wanna come?

JAMES

Check this out, Dallas. Everywhere. All over the world, people see UFO's.

BRETT

What?

JAMES

There is life beyond this world, and I'm going to prove it.

DALLAS
You changed the subject.

BRETT
I've never seen a UFO.

JAMES
I haven't either, but I'm going to.

DALLAS
How?

JAMES
This.

James puts his book down on his bed. He walks across his room to a CB Radio setup.

DALLAS
Ham Radio?

JAMES
CB. I don't want to take the test for the license. This is hooked to a satellite dish on the roof. I've been sending messages to outer space for weeks now.

DALLAS
You're nuts.

JAMES
They're coming.

BRETT
Who's coming?

JAMES
The aliens.

Brett gets very agitated.

BRETT
Aliens are coming?

DALLAS

Now you've done it. Settle down, Brett. James is just fooling with you. There are no aliens.

JAMES

I'm telling you, there are. I'll prove it to you.

DALLAS

Are you coming to the park or not?

James looks at him for a moment, frustrated.

JAMES

No. I've got to communicate with them.

DALLAS

You've lost it. Come on Brett.

BRETT

What did he lose? Do we need to look for it?

Dallas drags Brett out of the room. He passes under the motion detector.

OBI-WAN KENOBI (V.O.)

The Force will be with you, always.

James stands alone for a moment. Then he runs into the hallway. Obi-Wan sounds off again.

JAMES

Hey, Dallas!

Dallas turns to him.

DALLAS

Yeah?

JAMES

Lock the door on your way out.
I don't want to be disturbed.

DALLAS

Whatever. Sure.

James walks back into his room. Obi-Wan Kenobi sounds off again.

He sits at the radio and flips it on. He takes the microphone in hand.

(Ugnautians is pronounced "oog-NOSH-uns")

JAMES

Ugnautians, come in please. This
is James Lucas Anderson on Earth.
Are you there?

Static reigns. James furrows his brow.

JAMES

Ugnautians, come in please. This
is James Lucas Anderson on Earth.
Are you there?

More static. James changes the channels.

JAMES

Hello, my name is James. Is
anybody out there?

More static. James checks the antenna connection in the back of the unit. It is fine. He traces the cord going out the window. He struggles to open his window. It finally gives in, and he leans out.

James is on the second story of a two story house. The roof passes right under his window on the back side of the house. His backyard is average, but it opens to a rather large field behind it.

James traces the cord from the antenna up to a satellite dish sitting on the apex of the roof. At the dish, the cord is unplugged. James shakes his head.

James reaches onto his desk holding the radio and pulls a stick on gum. He puts the gum in his mouth and chews it. He crawls out his window onto the roof.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

He crawls up the roof to the dish and takes the cord in hand. The end of the cord has some sort of substance on it as well as the same on the dish itself.

James takes the cord in hand and rubs the substance off to reveal bare wires on both the cord and the dish. He twists the wires together, takes the chewed gum out of his mouth, and uses the gum to bond the cords together.

He climbs back down the roof toward his window.

Suddenly, he begins to slide down the roof! The edge of the roof nears quickly. He tries to roll over to stop his fall, but he goes over the edge.

He grabs onto the guttering around the roof. He looks down at the ground, which is not too far down. The guttering doesn't hold his weight and rips from the side of the house. James crashes to the ground.

James lies on his back for a moment. Footfalls sound beside him. James looks over to find MARK HAYDEN standing next to him.

MARK

What are you doing?

James spins to his feet, brushing himself off.

JAMES

Just adjusting the satellite.

MARK

Still trying to talk to the aliens?

JAMES

Not trying. Succeeding.

MARK

What if they aren't aliens?

JAMES

They're coming. You'll see.

MARK

Can I listen to them?

JAMES

Sure. Come on in.

James walks to the back door. He tries the knob. It is locked. James' face grows worried.

JAMES

Oh no.

He runs around to the front door. Tries the knob. Also locked. Mark strolls around the house to meet him.

MARK

Locked out?

JAMES

Yeah.

MARK

Where's the key?

JAMES

In my room.

MARK

Oh, not good.

JAMES

I know.

MARK

Any open windows?

JAMES

Just mine. I've gotta get back on the roof.

James walks around the house. On the side of the house, there is a large tree whose branches stretch over the top of the house.

MARK

Good luck.

JAMES

Thanks.

James scrambles up the tree to the roof of the house. Mark looks off in another direction and walks away.

James walks across the roof to outside his window.

Suddenly, Mark pops out his head.

MARK

I found an open door.

James stumbles backward and falls off the roof flat onto his back. He coughs, the wind knocked out of him. Mark calls out to him from the window.

MARK

The garage was unlocked.

Still winded, James brings his hand up to a thumbs up sign.

MARK

You want the key?

JAMES

(out of breath)

Please.

Mark tosses the key out the window. It hits James' forehead and bounces to the ground.

MARK (O.S.)

Sorry!

INT. JAMES' ROOM - DAY

James sits in front of the radio.

MARK

I said I was sorry.

JAMES

I'm still not talking to you.

He picks up the microphone.

JAMES

Ugnautians, come in please. This
is James Lucas Anderson on Earth.
Are you there?

A crackle sounds on the radio. James looks at the channel
and changes it. He smirks to Mark.

JAMES

Whoops.

MARK

That's right. Because the aliens
don't monitor that frequency.
They must have purchased the
bargain CB radio.

JAMES

Shut up.

He speaks into the microphone again.

JAMES

Ugnautians, come in please. This
is James Lucas Anderson on Earth.
Are you there?

Another crackle. The voice of the Alien MOTTI (MOT-EYE)
sounds over the radio.

MOTTI

James, you're late.

JAMES

I'm sorry, Motti. I ran into
trouble.

MOTTI

Our race recognizes success or failure, not...excuses.

MARK

That doesn't sounds like an alien.

JAMES

Really? And what does an alien sound like then?

MARK

I don't know. Something different.

JAMES

(into microphone)

How far away are you?

MOTTI

We chart our arrival time at 7 o'clock in the downsetting sun time.

James turns to Mark, excited.

JAMES

It's tonight! They're coming tonight!

MARK

I know. I just heard that.

JAMES

(to microphone)

How can I prepare?

James sits with rapt attention as a long silence prevails.

MARK

Um, they're not saying anything.

JAMES

And I can't hear if you keep talking. Quiet!

MOTTI

We need several items to help identify your position.

JAMES

I'm listening.

MOTTI

Of course you are. We require two bananas, a disc of compaction, a stuffed monkey, and the latest issue of an unpopular periodical.

JAMES

Which one?

MOTTI

We don't know. We only have titles of popular ones, so the unpopular one will stand out, and we will see it with the bananas, the monkey, and the disc of compaction.

JAMES

I will have them for you.

MOTTI

We will see you in 5 of your day increments.

JAMES

Okay. James out.

MOTTI

What?

JAMES

Goodbye.

MOTTI

Are you uninviting us from your planet?

JAMES

No, I will see you when you get here.

MOTTI

Of course. Until then.

James puts the microphone down in front of the radio.

JAMES

You see there? Aliens.

MARK

Aliens? I don't know if you got this but he said 5 hours. 7 o'clock is 3 hours away.

JAMES

Maybe he was confused.

MARK

I think you're being shammed. Someone is pulling your leg. Besides, in movies, they always have an American accent. These sound like they're from around here.

JAMES

Well, maybe they have a regional dialect enhancer.

MARK

A what?

James gets up and heads for the door.

JAMES

You'll see. 7 o'clock tonight.
You'll see.

He runs out. The motion detector sounds off.

OBI-WAN KENOBI

The Force will be with you, always.

EXT. PARK - DAY

James runs across the city straight to the park. Dallas and Brett look up from their game. James runs right up to them.

JAMES

You have to come to my house.
Tonight!

DALLAS

Why?

JAMES

Because they are coming!

BRETT

Who is?

DALLAS

Probably the asylum people.

BRETT

You're getting put away?

JAMES

No, no, no.

BRETT

I kind of like you. I don't want
you to go away.

JAMES

Dallas, why did you have to get
him started?

BRETT

Dallas, don't let them take James
away.

DALLAS

They're not taking him away.

GIDDEAN

But they probably should.

They all turn to see GIDDEAN LARS standing behind them with
his arms crossed.

GIDDEAN

Good old James Lucas Anderson.
Always going on about the aliens
in space. How many of them are
there today?

JAMES

I don't know, Giddean. I only
talk to one of them.

GIDDEAN

You're sure he's not that little
voice that tells you to burn things
down.

BRETT

I hear that one sometimes...

JAMES

It's on my radio.

GIDDEAN

Oh, and what station is that?

JAMES

Not that kind of radio. A CB
radio.

GIDDEAN

Breaker, breaker, one-niner, you
got any flyboy aliens over there,
roger Charlie over?

JAMES

If you don't want to come, you
don't have to. Dallas, Brett, will
you be there.

Dallas sighs.

DALLAS

What time?

JAMES

7 o'clock.

GIDDEAN

I'll be there too. To watch you
be wrong.

BRETT

Wrong? I thought the asylum people
were taking him away.

DALLAS

Stop it, Brett.

JAMES

I'll see you then.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - NIGHT

James sits on a chair in his yard. Standing around are
Dallas, Brett, Mark, and Giddean. They glance at their
watches periodically as they wait.

GIDDEAN

It's almost 8 o'clock, Anderson.
What gives?

JAMES

They'll be here.

BRETT

What are we waiting for?

DALLAS

Aliens.

BRETT

We're watching a movie?

DALLAS

No, Brett. We're not watching a
movie.

BRETT

Have I seen that movie?

DALLAS

Which movie?

BRETT

Aliens.

DALLAS

Yes, you have.

BRETT

When is it starting?

DALLAS

It's not. Now be quiet.

MARK

I've had enough fun for tonight.
I'm going home.

GIDDEAN

Yeah, this is stupid. I don't want
to hang out with you losers all
night. I knew nothing was coming.
I can't believe you fell putting
out bananas, a CD, and what magazine
is that anyway?

JAMES

It's-

GIDDEAN

Who cares? Get a life!

Giddean walks away laughing. James looks up to Mark.

JAMES

Mark, please stay.

MARK

I've still got to finish some
stuff tonight before I go to
bed. Whoever you were talking
to, they aren't coming.

JAMES

Please...

MARK

Good night, James.

Mark leaves. James looks at Dallas and Brett. Brett is staring off into space, literally. Dallas has his arms folded. He walks over to James.

DALLAS

Well?

JAMES

I don't know! They said 7 o'clock.

Dallas holds out his watch.

JAMES

I know what time it is!

DALLAS

Mark is right. Whoever you were talking to, they aren't coming. They probably weren't even aliens. Someone was playing a prank on you.

JAMES

Please don't go.

DALLAS

Don't stay out too late.

(to Brett)

Come on, Brett.

BRETT

What about the movie?

DALLAS

It was canceled. We're going home.

BRETT

I like home. It's wear I keep my clean underwear.

Brett follows Dallas as he exits. James is alone. He buries his face in his hands.

LATER...

James remains as he was. A light shines from above.

James looks up. The light circles and locates the items James left out.

James looks at his watch. It reads 9 o'clock. He squints his eyes at the source of the lights.

INT. DALLAS AND BRETT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Brett is at a window looking over to James' house.

BRETT

Hey, Dallas?

DALLAS (O.S.)

What is it, Brett?

BRETT

There's a sun in James' backyard.

DALLAS (O.S.)

There can't be a sun in James' backyard. He's not rich enough to buy one.

BRETT

But his mother doesn't have more than one kid. He might have one.

DALLAS (O.S.)

Stop it Brett! Come in here.

BRETT

Maybe he started the movie!

DALLAS (O.S.)

The only movie is in here, and if you don't come back so I can start I back up, I'm going to get all Alien on you.

Brett turns back to leave the room with the window.

BRETT

How are you going to turn into
an alien?

DALLAS (O.S.)

Just trust me! I'll do it!

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - NIGHT

The source of the light is a LARGE OBJECT that sets itself
down beyond the objects in the large field.

James unsteadily gets out of his chair and walks to the
object, which more and more resembles a SHIP of some sort.

A door on the side of the ship opens. Light issues brightly
from inside, overpowering the darkness of the night. James
shields his eyes.

Two unusual looking creatures whose appearance I'll leave
to your imagination appear from within the craft. These
creatures are Motti and TAGGI (TAG-EYE).

MOTTI

Are you James Lucas Anderson?

JAMES

Yes.

MOTTI

I am Motti, with whom you have
spoken. This is Taggi, another
of my race.

JAMES

Why are you late?

MOTTI

What?

JAMES

Why are you late? You said
7 o'clock.

MOTTI

It is 7 o'clock.

JAMES

It is 9 o'clock. You are two hours late! I look like a fool. No one believes me.

TAGGI

Distrust is not a motive we have on our planet.

MOTTI

We did not lie to you.

JAMES

Then why are you late?

MOTTI

Our time piece reads 7 o'clock. We set it as you directed us. Is this not Shanghai?

JAMES

This is Australia. China is...

James drops his shoulders in realization.

JAMES

...two hours behind us.

TAGGI

Motti, the items.

MOTTI

Thank you for the items we requested.

JAMES

Won't you come inside?

Motti and Taggi look at each other.

MOTTI

No.

TAGGI

No.

MOTTI

We must remain with our ship.

JAMES

Can I see inside your ship?

TAGGI

Um...

MOTTI

No.

TAGGI

Not yet.

MOTTI

We need other items first.

JAMES

Like what?

MOTTI

Taggi, get the sifta...uh...kalti
...the list.

TAGGI

Ah, yes, the list. We have a list.

Taggi runs into the ship. Motti and James stands
uncomfortable across from each other.

JAMES

So, um, how was the flight?

MOTTI

Free of incident.

JAMES

That's good. Incidents are so
unpleasant.

MOTTI

I believe so, yes.

They stand silently again.

JAMES

So, we were wondering...

MOTTI

What of?

JAMES

Why do you have an Australian accent?

MOTTI

Oh. Regional Dialect Enhancer.

JAMES

I thought so.

More silence. Taggi returns. He holds it in front of him.

TAGGI

Four gronds of shroft. Six pitons of yoffer.

MOTTI

Taggi, that is the wrong list.

TAGGI

What?

MOTTI

Flip it over.

Taggi turns over the list. He nods.

TAGGI

Oh, my apologies.

JAMES

That's ok.

MOTTI

Please continue.

TAGGI

I am continuing.

MOTTI

Good.

TAGGI

We require several items in order to evaluate your planet for colonization.

JAMES

What?

Taggi looks at Motti.

MOTTI

Mis-translation, perhaps.

JAMES

Oh, ok.

TAGGI

For...observation?

JAMES

I think that is it.

Motti and Taggi look at each other. They smile deviously.

TAGGI

A disc of compaction depicting urban hate crimes toward negro populaces.

James looks confused for a moment.

JAMES

You want a gangster rap CD?

Motti and Taggi look at each other. Motti makes some rap music noises and gestures.

JAMES

Ok, I got it.

TAGGI

A pastry in the shape of a ring covered in a sweet confectionary glaze.

JAMES

Glazed donut.

TAGGI

A pastry filled with imitation plant offspring mush covered in a sweetened spread of the fruit of the cacao plant.

James appears to think very hard about this one.

JAMES

Chocolate covered jelly donut.

TAGGI

Several skin coverings of your choice to depict what your species covers with.

JAMES

Clothes.

TAGGI

And periodicals that disseminate current events.

JAMES

Newspapers and magazines.

Taggi brings the list down.

JAMES

That's it?

MOTTI

That is what we consider to be relevant at this time. We have extensive knowledge of some things and limited knowledge of others. These things are of the utmost interest to us now.

JAMES

When do you want them?

MOTTI

As soon as you can acquire them.

JAMES

It might be tomorrow before I can.

MOTTI

Then we will remain here until
you return.

JAMES

You will?

MOTTI

I have already stated that I will.
What further question is there
of this?

JAMES

I'm sorry. I'll get what you want
tomorrow.

MOTTI

Very well.

Motti and Taggi enter their ship. The door closes behind
them.

With a big stupid grin on his face, James backs away from
the ship and walks inside.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - NIGHT

Motti and Taggi walk through the halls of the ship. They
enter a conference room and close the doors behind them.

MOTTI

Foolish human.

TAGGI

These items will answer several
of our unanswered questions.

MOTTI

He will pay for bringing us all the way out here. Whatever this this transmission method he used must be discovered.

TAGGI

It is unusual that we have not yet blocked this method. It seems very primitive. We have contained all other methods to date.

MOTTI

When he returns with these items for our study, we will gain this transmitter also, so we may know what it is and how to jam it so our enemies will not discover this world.

TAGGI

And what of the human?

MOTTI

He will be our slave for the return trip, and then given over to the scientists for study.

They laugh maniacally.

INT. JAMES' ROOM - NIGHT

James stands at his window, looking over the Alien ship. He smiles as he turns off his light.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - NIGHT

Motti and Taggi walk into a control room.

MOTTI

Cloak the ship. We can't have any other humans stumbling across us.

Taggi pushes some buttons on a panel.

EXT. ALIEN SHIP - NIGHT

The ship fades out of view.

EXT. PARK - DAY

James walks into the park carrying some shopping bags. Dallas, Brett, Mark, and Giddean are all there.

JAMES

Hey guys!

They look over variously. Dallas walks over to him.

DALLAS

Hey, James. What are you doing?

JAMES

The aliens had their clock set for the wrong time zone, and-

GIDDEAN

The wrong time zone. What a load of crap! Do you really expect us to believe this?

JAMES

Anyway, they landed at 9 o'clock, and I had to get them some things.

BRETT

You got some things? I got some things once. They itched really bad.

Brett scratches his head, as if it itches.

MARK

And what did your aliens ask for?

James opens his bag. Giddean reaches in, takes a donut, and eats it.

GIDDEAN

Hey, thanks.

BRETT

Can I have one?

JAMES

No, I'm just glad I got extras.

MARK

Your aliens wanted a donut?

JAMES

That's what they asked for.

Dallas pulls out a CD.

DALLAS

Parental Advisory... What could they possibly want with this?

JAMES

I didn't ask questions. I just got what they asked for.

MARK

I see. And are they still where you left them.

JAMES

Well, I told them I'd get this stuff today. I didn't see them this morning, but it was still kind of dark when I left for school.

GIDDEAN

So, your little green men are still behind your house?

BRETT

Hey, I think I lost some of my little green men behind your house once-

JAMES

They're not green. Well, they didn't look green anyway.

DALLAS
What color are they?

JAMES
It was dark. I'm not sure.

MARK
Convenient excuse.

GIDDEAN
He's making it all up. There
are no aliens. I want another
donut.

BRETT
I never even got one. How come
everyone gets a donut but me?

DALLAS
Everyone did not get a donut.

BRETT
That guy did.

JAMES
He didn't ask.

BRETT
So, I could've had one if I didn't
ask? That's not fair.

DALLAS
That's not what he is saying.

BRETT
What?

DALLAS
He didn't say that?

BRETT
Didn't say what?

DALLAS
That you...um...had to go last
pitching the ball.

BRETT

Oh, I can go first?

DALLAS

Maybe.

JAMES

You all have to come and see. The alien ship is behind my house right now.

GIDDEAN

Whatever.

MARK

I really don't think you saw anything. Maybe you dreamed it.

JAMES

I didn't.

DALLAS

I guess we can look.

JAMES

Yes.

BRETT

But I wanted to pitch the ball.

DALLAS

We can come back.

BRETT

Ok.

GIDDEAN

If there are no aliens, can I have the donuts?

JAMES

No.

MARK

I'll come along, but you're just digging yourself a deeper grave.

JAMES

Let's go.

James leads them out of the park and across town to his house.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

James, followed by Dallas, Brett, Mark, and Giddean, walk into James' backyard to find-

Nothing. The ship is still cloaked. James drops the bag in disappointment.

JAMES

No. No, no, no, no, no! They were here!

GIDDEAN

Yeah, but they're only here when you aren't!

MARK

So, aliens huh? I'm not seeing this.

JAMES

You've got to believe me.

GIDDEAN

Nope, sorry!

DALLAS

I really wish you'd stop bringing everyone out here.

JAMES

But, Dallas, it's true.

BRETT

What's going on?

DALLAS

Nothing Brett.

BRETT

Mother will still let us play,
right?

DALLAS

Yes. Mother isn't calling yet. We'll
head back to the park.

MARK

Where life is normal.

GIDDEAN

And the people are too!

Giddean laughs and walks away.

JAMES

Please, don't go!

Everyone else leaves him as well. James falls to the
ground, frustrated.

He looks over at the bag of items he bought. He picks up
the bag and throws it into the field.

In mid-air, the bag stops like it hits something invisible
and drops to the ground. James stares at the empty space in
wonder.

Suddenly, the ship de-cloaks. James' mouth drops open.

JAMES

A cloaking device?

Motti and Taggi exit the ship. Motti looks at the bag.

MOTTI

I see you brought what we
requested.

JAMES

You were invisible! Why didn't
you show yourselves to my friends?
They all think I'm crazy!

MOTTI

We do not wish to reveal ourselves to other members of your race at this time.

JAMES

Why? Why didn't you tell me this before? Before I made a fool of myself?

TAGGI

We did not feel it is necessary. Even we have seen enough of your motion pictures to know the treatment alien races will receive from your over curious government.

James shakes his head, still frustrated.

JAMES

Yes, of course. I should have known.

MOTTI

Now, we require one more item.

JAMES

Anything.

TAGGI

Bring us the unit with which you contacted us.

JAMES

What? If I bring you that, how will I contact you again?

MOTTI

You have created a serious security issue in our government. Your world was supposed to remain secret. Your transmission could have exposed this place to our enemies.

JAMES

I don't understand.

TAGGI
Where is the unit?

JAMES
In my room.

TAGGI
You will take me to it.

JAMES
Um...ok.

James leads Taggi into his house.

INT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

James leads Taggi to his room. Obi-Wan Kenobi sounds off.

TAGGI
What was that?

JAMES
Obi-Wan Kenobi.

TAGGI
Who?

JAMES
Just a voice I programmed into
that motion detector.

TAGGI
I see. Where is the unit?

James points at the CB Radio. Taggi walks over to it and removes it without regard to the cords attached which either rip out of its back or out of the wall. He turns to James.

TAGGI
Let's go.

JAMES
What's going on?

TAGGI

You'll see. Move.

James leads Taggi out of the room. Obi-Wan Kenobi sounds off. James leads him out of the house.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

James walks up to Motti. Taggi holds up the CB unit.

TAGGI

We have it.

MOTTI

Good. The time has come.

James looks at him, curious.

JAMES

Time?

TAGGI

Time for you to see the inside
of our ship?

He lights up.

JAMES

Really?

MOTTI

Come in.

With a new spring in his step, James heads straight for the doorway to the alien ship and enters. Motti and Taggi look at each other and smile.

MOTTI

That was too easy.

Motti picks up the bag of items. He and Taggi enter the ship.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - DAY

James stands like a kid in a candy store just inside the entrance of the ship. A huge grin is plastered on his face. Taggi and Motti stand at the doorway.

MOTTI

There is another reason why we did not wish to reveal ourselves.

JAMES

There is?

MOTTI

It was the final item. You see, we didn't want to come here. We were ordered to. You took us away from our family and friends for weeks to get here.

JAMES

I'm sorry.

TAGGI

Someday we plan to use earth as an outpost against our enemies. your transmission almost compromised its secrecy.

MOTTI

Now you will pay for your insolence.

JAMES

Pay?

MOTTI

We are going to take you away from your family and friends.

TAGGI

You belong to us.

JAMES

What?

Taggi presses the control to close the door.

MOTTI

You are our slave. You will do as you are told when you are told to do it.

JAMES

And if I don't?

TAGGI

It doesn't matter. You will be studied whenever we reach our home world anyway, so how you live your final hours is up to you.

James' eyes grow wide in horror.

EXT. ALIEN SHIP - DAY

The ship lifts off. As it flies into the sky, it cloaks.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - CONTROL ROOM

This is a fairly large room and takes up what would be the entire central portion of the ship. At the front of this room is a large window showing the clouds rushing by. Near the front are two panels. An alien, YUGGI (YOO-GUY) sits at one.

Just behind these aliens is a screen used for picking up communication from home or possibly television programs if they tune in. Behind this is a chair for Motti.

Behind the chair for Motti sits an ALIEN on a device resembling a bicycle in design and function. The cycle is stationary, and the alien sitting on it pedals constantly.

This alien is called THE PEDDLER. He is wearing what appear to be VR glasses over his eyes and large headphones over his ears.

Behind and around the Peddler are large devices with readouts and other info.

Taggi walks in and sits at the second panel at the head of the alien ship. Motti walks in with James in tow.

JAMES

Now you have me. What do I do?

MOTTI

This is a small ship of the Ugnautian armada. This is the main control room combined with the engine room.

He walks to the front of the room.

MOTTI

Taggi along with Yuggi keep the ship on course and monitor the ship's systems. Taggi is also the ship scientist.

He walks to the Peddler.

MOTTI

This is the Peddler. He pedals. Pedaling is what he does every day, and pedaling is his life. The ships power is provided by the Peddler who pedals. In addition to pedaling the ship's power, he also inputs the main navigational information for our course.

James looks at him closely. He waves his hand in front of the Peddler's face.

JAMES

Can he see?

MOTTI

When he is not pedaling, he can. When he is pedaling, he is hooked into the ships systems. He sees and hears everything. He enters the information without question. He does not speak.

JAMES

(re: Taggi and Yuggi)

Oh. If he navigates, what do they do?

MOTTI

They control thrusters and velocity. The Peddler gets us to the planet. They land the ship.

JAMES

What do I do?

MOTTI

Just what you are told. Hallways span the length of the ship from the doors on either side here. We ask you for something from a room and you get it. We will be reviewing your items in a science room shortly.

JAMES

Ok. What do I do until then?

MOTTI

Get the navigation information from Yuggi and give it to the Peddler.

James walks to the front. Yuggi hands him a tablet with raised writing. James walks to the Peddler. He looks at the Peddler's panel. There is a series of numbers there.

JAMES

What are those numbers?

MOTTI

That is where we are. Give him the tablet and press that red switch in front. He can feel the writing and input the new coordinates.

James places the tablet before the Peddler and press the button. He stops pedaling for a moment and feels of the tablet. He inputs the new coordinates.

JAMES

Now what?

Motti goes to his chair and sits.

MOTTI

Now, you will stand there quietly
until we need something else.

Through the window, the ship passes beyond the clouds and into space.

EXT. SPACE

The ship passes out of the atmosphere, into space and away from earth.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - MOTTI'S ROOM

Motti sits behind a desk. A picture sits before him. He picks it up. It has two other aliens in it.

MOTTI

(to the picture)
Soon, my darling, I will be
with you. This is it.

His door opens. Taggi enters.

(Ugnautia is pronounced "oog-NOSH-uh")

TAGGI

The coordinates for Ugnautia
have been given to the Peddler.
We are on our way.

MOTTI

Well done, Taggi.

Taggi waits for a moment as Motti sits the picture back down.

TAGGI

Was there something else?

MOTTI

I believe this is my last mission.

TAGGI

Why?

MOTTI

This human is just what I've been looking for to get promoted out of this ship and have an office job back home. Imagine: no more traveling.

TAGGI

This is my life. I wouldn't have it any other way.

MOTTI

You have no family either. I do. And I'm looking forward to spending time with them.

TAGGI

Yes, sir.

MOTTI

I presume you're ready to study the objects we acquired?

TAGGI

Yes, sir.

ON THE BRIDGE

James stands beside the Peddler. He looks at the symbols before him on the panel. He shakes his head.

He walks to Yuggi, who sits at the panel looking out the main viewscreen.

JAMES

So, how far is it to Ugnautia?

YUGGI

Are you in a hurry?

JAMES

No, I like to count the minutes till I die, and I was hoping for a solid number.

Yuggi points to a panel on one of the walls.

YUGGI

Go over there. There's a navigation panel. Ugnautia is one of the preset coordinates you can search for.

JAMES

Preset? Is Earth also preset?

YUGGI

We never go to Earth. Why would it be preset?

JAMES

Good point.

James walks over to the panel. He turns to Yuggi.

JAMES

So, how do you search for stuff?

YUGGI

Just set the keyboard for your language and start typing. If you want to find Earth, set it for Earth English and type Earth.

JAMES

Oh, I see.

YUGGI

I doubt it.

James punches a few buttons and Ugnautia shows up on the screen. Next to it are a series of letters and numbers. James looks at these briefly.

He walks over to the Peddler and looks at his panel. The letters and number match.

Motti and Taggi enter from Motti's Room off to one side of the bridge.

MOTTI

Human! Come with us!

JAMES

Where are we going?

TAGGI

That is none of your concern.

JAMES

Well, it is really. If I'm going with you, then I have to know where we're going.

TAGGI

I don't have to tell you.

JAMES

No, but if I'm following you, I'm going to find out anyway. Why not just tell me now and get it over with instead of building the suspense about it.

MOTTI

Why is this an argument?

TAGGI

This is not an argument.

JAMES

Yes, it is.

TAGGI

No, it isn't.

JAMES

Where are we going?

TAGGI

Why is this important?

JAMES

Why is it important not to tell me?

TAGGI

It isn't important.

JAMES

Then why not tell me?

TAGGI

Because- Well- Oh, we're going to the science lab. Are you happy now?

JAMES

I wasn't happy before.

TAGGI

Then why did you make such a deal of it?

JAMES

Because I only have a limited time to make your life hell, and I have to use every moment.

TAGGI

Figures.

MOTTI

Will you come along?

They follow Motti off the bridge.

IN THE SCIENCE LAB

Motti, Taggi, and James enter the science lab. James looks around in awe at the fun sci-fi goodies in there.

Taggi takes the bag that James delivered the items in and unloads them onto a table.

[Note: The sections where the items are studied will be largely ad-libbed based on whatever items are actually acquired. I will give an idea of how the scene would flow, but since this is the heart of what you wanted, you will have considerable creative freedom here. Consider any thoughts I give merely suggestions. You'll know when the story starts back up and there is a firmer storyline to follow.]

Taggi picks up the jelly donut. He looks at it.

TAGGI

(never taking his eyes off the donut)

Human!

JAMES

What?

TAGGI

Get my Micron Analyzer.

JAMES

Your what?

TAGGI

Micron Analyzer. It's in the cabinet back there.

Taggi points to a series of cabinets at the far end of the Science Lab. James walks to the cabinets.

JAMES

Which one is it in?

TAGGI

Just look until you find it.

James looks in one of the cabinets. It is full of an array of indecipherable gadgets.

JAMES

What does it look like?

TAGGI

Like a Micron Analyzer. What
do you think it would look
like?

JAMES

Of course.

James closes the first cabinet and then opens one on the
floor.

In the cabinet is a bizarre bear-looking creature. It rises
up to James. Holds out its arms.

BEAR

Hug me!

The Bear toddles out of the cabinet walking like a small
child. Unsteadily. Rocking side to side. James runs to the
opposite side of the chamber.

JAMES

What the-

BEAR

Hug!

The Bear chases James around the backside of the Lab,
occasionally breaking something.

JAMES

Taggi! Taggi! There's a ...
thing back here!

Taggi and Motti continue examining the donut. They rotate
it to the hole where the jelly is filled.

TAGGI

What is this hole for?

James continues running circles around the back end of the
lab. The bear keeps following him, screaming for hugs.

James runs to Taggi and Motti.

JAMES

What is that thing? Some kind
of psychotic Furby?

TAGGI

Do you have the Micron Analyzer?

JAMES

No!

TAGGI

Then be gone until you find it.

James looks and the Bear has caught up to him. James runs
back to the cabinet at the back of the Lab.

Taggi looks into the hole of the donut. Motti squeezes the
sides of it causing the jelly to squirt into Taggi's eye.

TAGGI

Oh!

James hides behind the cabinet door in the back of the lab.
The Bear stops and looks around.

BEAR

Hug? Hug?

James stays hidden behind the door, but points into the
cabinet where the Bear came from.

JAMES

He went in there.

The Bear holds its arms out again.

BEAR

Hug!

He runs inside the cabinet. James slams the door. He looks
around. The back end of the Lab is in shambles. James
appears very winded.

Taggi walks up to him.

TAGGI

What is all this? If you didn't know what to look for, why didn't you say so?

JAMES

I did!

Taggi opens a cabinet and pulls out some kind of device that could only be a MICRON ANALYZER. He walks back to the forward table.

TAGGI

Worthless human.

INTERCUT THE FOLLOWING

A) The group sits around reading the periodicals which appear to be tabloids, and most of those are the bad ones that give all kinds of wonderful information such as where the aliens landed, when Jesus will return, the exact date of Armageddon, and the birth of bat boy's son.

They comment variously on the stories within.

B) The Gangster Rap CD plays. Taggi, Motti, and James lounge in chairs that look far too plush for a voyage such as Motti has implied.

[Note: For whatever song plays, my thought is that these characters might give comments on the song MST3K style as it plays. I would be unable to script this, as it would be based on whatever CD you find. I'm sure you and your can come up with something equally funny or even funnier.]

The aliens could also try dancing to the music, and ad-libbing over the existing lyrics.

C) The Trio eats the glazed donuts. The aliens don't understand the taste or the appeal for some reason. James pops them like candy.

D) Depending on the type of makeup, the Aliens try on the clothes. They test their construction and sturdiness. Motti plays dress-up and Taggi tries to tear the clothes off. The sequence should look a little...kinky. But totally accidentally.

END INTERCUT

EXT. SPACE

The ship continues towards its destination as the rap song plays.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

Dallas and Brett walk up to the house. Dallas rings the doorbell. Brett bobs his head to the sound and hums along.

Dallas rings it again. Brett hums and bobs again. Dallas looks at him.

DALLAS

Stop it.

BRETT

Sorry. It's pretty.

DALLAS

It's a doorbell.

Dallas knocks. Brett seems to find this musical as well. Dallas reaches under the mat and takes the door key. He unlocks the door and enters.

BRETT

Hey, why did we ring the bell
if we were just going to go
in.

DALLAS

It's polite to knock before
breaking into someone's house.
That way, if they're busy,
they're warned to stop and
acknowledge us.

BRETT
(innocent)
Oh, that makes sense.

They close the front door behind them.

INT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

They stand in the foyer or whatever is just inside the door.

DALLAS
Hello? James? Are you here?

BRETT
What if he's not here?

DALLAS
I don't know.

BRETT
You don't know?

DALLAS
No, I don't.

BRETT
Don't what?

DALLAS
Don't know.

BRETT
Don't know what?

DALLAS
Shut up and come on.

They walk up to

JAMES' BEDROOM

Upon entering, Obi-Wan Kenobi sounds off.

OBI-WAN KENOBI (V.O.)
The Force will be with you, always.

Dallas looks around. Two of the VCRs are recording something. His eyes lock on the table where the CB Radio once set.

DALLAS

Oh, my God.

Brett drops to his knees, head bowed.

BRETT

Who art in heaven, hallowed
be thy name-

Dallas looks at him funny.

DALLAS

What are you doing?

BRETT

You started praying.

DALLAS

No, I didn't. Look.

Brett, still on his knees, looks at the empty table.

BRETT

Oh! Are we going to play Trivial
Pursuit?

DALLAS

No, the table is empty.

BRETT

That's because you haven't set up
the game yet.

DALLAS

But the table's not supposed to
be empty.

BRETT

Of course not, we need the game pieces. Where's James keep it? Do you know? I forget.

DALLAS

Brett, you don't get it.

BRETT

Well, I was going to get it, but I don't know where it is.

DALLAS

There should be a radio there.

BRETT

It's ok. We don't NEED to play the radio edition. I think he has the Star Wars edition.

DALLAS

Brett, we're not playing Trivial Pursuit! You wouldn't have a prayer at winning anyway!

Brett stares at Dallas like his heart has been ripped out and stomped on. He slumps his head between his shoulders, and slowly walks out. Obi-Wan sounds off.

DALLAS

Oh, Brett, don't be that way.

BRETT

(sobbing)

That was mean, Dallas. I'm sorry I'm not as smart as you, but I just like playing. Who cares if I can win? I know I can't win. Don't you think I know you never let me win?

DALLAS

I'm sorry.

Brett sniffles.

BRETT

For what?

DALLAS

Being mean.

BRETT

When?

DALLAS

Um, when do you think?

BRETT

I don't know. Why am I crying?

DALLAS

Um, James seems to be missing.
His radio was ripped out of here.
The cords are still hanging. I'm
worried, and you are too.

BRETT

Oh, poor James. Where do you
think he went?

DALLAS

I don't know. We'll check with the
others and see if we can find him.

BRETT

Ok.

Dallas exits the room behind Brett. Obi-Wan sounds off.
They walk towards the front door.

BRETT

Hey Dallas?

DALLAS

Yeah, Brett.

BRETT

Do you think we can play
Trivial Pursuit later?

DALLAS

Sure. No problem.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - CONFERENCE ROOM

James lies on the conference room table. He stares at the ceiling. He squirms. Finally, he sits up.

JAMES

This sucks.

He climbs off the table and sits in a chair.

JAMES

How am I going to get out of this?

He rubs his face. Sighs.

IN THE SCIENCE LAB

Taggi and Motti stand looking at the items.

TAGGI

These only serve to confirm what we already know.

MOTTI

When the time comes, we can take the planet for ourselves.

TAGGI

They create and believe nonsense. I do not believe they have the intelligence to stand against us.

IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM

James stares at the ceiling. Arms crossed. Sighs again.

JAMES

Maybe if I hadn't driven everyone off, I wouldn't've been taken.

He leans forward onto the table.

JAMES

Stupid!

IN THE SCIENCE LAB

TAGGI

The human rests in the conference room. Do you believe he will do anything while we rest ourselves?

MOTTI

This one is of a lesser intelligence than most of his race. He will be harmless.

IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM

James rises from his chair. He walks to the door. Opens it. Checks the hallway. It's empty.

James walks into the hallway. He hears voices. He ducks back into the conference room and closes the door.

IN THE HALLWAY

Motti and Taggi walk by. Motti stops.

MOTTI

What was that?

TAGGI

What was what?

MOTTI

What I heard.

TAGGI

What did you hear?

MOTTI

What was it?

TAGGI

What was what?

MOTTI

Never mind. Rest well.

TAGGI

The same.

They each walk into separate rooms on the same side of the ship as the conference room.

The Conference Room door opens again. James peeks out. He creeps down the hallway to the bridge.

ON THE BRIDGE

Only the Peddler is on the bridge. He pedals steadily. James walks over to the panel with the coordinates and punches in Earth.

A series of letters and numbers appear next to a map showing where Earth is in relation to their current position.

James searches throughout the bridge for a panel like the Peddler's that Motti had used earlier to give him the coordinates.

JAMES

If I were a panel, where would
I be? Locked up? Probably not.
By the front system thingy?
Maybe. Or maybe next to the
deal that gives the coordinates
to type in?

He returns to where he started. He looks all around and comes across a single panel just like the one the Peddler has.

He picks it up and meticulously enters the coordinates for Earth.

He walks over to the Peddler, who gives no indication that James exists. James takes a deep breath.

He swaps the old panel for the new one in front of the Peddler. The Peddler stops for a moment. He touches the letters and numbers on the panel.

James watches silently.

The Peddler punches a few keys on his own panel and begins pedaling again. James breathes.

He walks back to the coordinate system. The map showing a dot marking the ship's location circles around and heads straight for Earth!

James smiles. He erases the panel he took from the Peddler and places it where the old panel was.

James exits the bridge.

IN THE HALLWAY

James walks toward the conference room. He enters and closes the door behind him.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. JAMES' HOUSE - NIGHT

Dallas and Brett sit in James' living room. The doorbell rings. Brett bobs his head and starts humming. Dallas gets up and answers the door.

DALLAS

Hey, Mark.

MARK

We're not here to see more
aliens, are we?

DALLAS

No, we have a different problem.

MARK

Hey, where's James?

BRETT

We don't know. We came over for Trivial Pursuit and he wasn't here.

DALLAS

Did you find Giddean?

MARK

Yeah, but he said he didn't want to waste his time. He wanted to play some video game online.

DALLAS

Ok. Have a seat.

Mark walks in and sits down. He looks around.

MARK

Hey, where's James' parents?

DALLAS

Out of town, again. They seem to always be out of town when we're here?

MARK

How do you know they're out of town?

Dallas shrugs. He looks at Brett who is holding the script.

BRETT

Over here, on page 2, James tells us that they're always gone. I guess it's because we don't have any adults in the cast.

DALLAS

Page 2 was a long time ago.

MARK

I didn't get in until page 9. Does that say where James is?

BRETT

Hang on.

Brett flips through the pages. He stops.

BRETT

According to this, he was abducted
by aliens.

MARK

That's ridiculous! There must be
another explanation.

BRETT

But it's in the script!

DALLAS

Well, we can't do anything about
that.

MARK

It's a stupid idea. Where would
he really be?

DALLAS

We can check behind the camera
guy.

They all three look directly at the camera for a moment.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Would you put the script away,
and continue please?

BRETT

Sorry.

An awkward silence.

MARK

You're going to edit this out,
right?

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Uh, sure. We'll take it out in
post-production.

DALLAS

Good.

BRETT

(laughs)

Yeah, 'cause you wouldn't want
to leave it in, huh?

MARK

That'd be pretty stupid.

They all laugh for a moment. An awkward silence follows.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Carry on, please.

BRETT

What were we talking about?

DALLAS

What to do about James.

MARK

Well, it's too late to do anything
tonight. I say we look around
behind the house here, tomorrow.

DALLAS

Sounds good.

BRETT

Can we just sleep here?

DALLAS

No, mother will wonder where we
are.

Brett picks up the script again.

BRETT

It doesn't say that any-

DALLAS

It's subtext!

MARK

I'll see you here tomorrow morning.

DALLAS

Ok. We'll be here.

Mark leaves.

BRETT

I thought we were going home.

DALLAS

We are going home.

BRETT

But you said we were staying here.

DALLAS

No, we'll be here tomorrow. We're going home for now.

Brett and Dallas walk to the front door.

BRETT

What are we going to do?

DALLAS

Finish watching Alien. We're almost to the part where you get killed.

BRETT

I don't like that part.

DALLAS

Well, at least you don't have to watch the deleted scenes to see how you die.

They exit.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - CONFERENCE ROOM

James sits in one of the chairs. His feet rest on the table.

Suddenly the ship jars hard, toppling him out of the chair.

He walk to the door and looks out.

IN THE HALLWAY

Motti and Taggi emerge from their rooms and run to the bridge.

James leaves his room and walks to the bridge.

ON THE BRIDGE

Motti sits in his chair. Taggi takes a front panel. The front screen shows the ship entering the Earth's atmosphere.

MOTTI

What's going on?

TAGGI

I don't know.

MOTTI

Why not?

TAGGI

Because I just got here.

MOTTI

Well, find out.

TAGGI

We're back at Earth, Motti.

MOTTI

Why?

TAGGI

I don't know.

MOTTI

Why not?

TAGGI

Give me a moment to look into
it.

Taggi gets up and runs to the Peddler. James inches toward
the front of the bridge. Taggi looks at the panel before
the Peddler.

TAGGI

Motti.

MOTTI

Taggi.

TAGGI

What?

MOTTI

What?

TAGGI

What do you need?

MOTTI

That's what I'm wondering.

TAGGI

You wonder what you need?

MOTTI

No, I'm wondering what you need.

TAGGI

But you called me.

MOTTI

You called me first.

TAGGI

What do-

MOTTI

Just tell me what you found.

TAGGI

Look here.

He takes the panel from the Peddler who continues to pedal.

TAGGI

Someone changed the coordinates
for the Peddler. It brought us
back.

They look at James who stands near the front panels.

JAMES

What?

MOTTI

Nonsense. He couldn't have changed
it.

TAGGI

Unless Yuggi did it, he's the only
explanation.

Yuggi runs in.

YUGGI

What's happening?

MOTTI

Get us back on course.

Taggi and Yuggi make for the panel. James blocks them.

TAGGI

Out of my way!

JAMES

No, we're going back. You're
taking me home.

YUGGI

If you don't move, you're not
going home. You'll be burned
to a crisp.

JAMES

You're going to drop me back at
my home. Keep the Radio. I don't
care.

MOTTI

I need you for the experiments.

JAMES

Forget your experiments! I'm sorry you got dragged out here, but it was not my decision to make you respond. You chose to do that.

MOTTI

We didn't have a choice.

JAMES

You did!

MOTTI

Get him!

Yuggi and Taggi make for James. He dodges them. A short fist fight ensues. Taggi knocks James out of the way. Yuggi sits at the controls.

MOTTI

Get us out of here!

YUGGI

I can't! We've come in too far. We need to get below the atmosphere to recover and then leave.

TAGGI

What about him? He's too dangerous to keep.

MOTTI

But we need a subject.

JAMES

I know where to find lots of subjects.

MOTTI

Oh?

JAMES

Sure. Just take me home, and I'll tell you.

Motti looks at him sidelong for a moment and then nods.

MOTTI

Very well. Go to his house.

YUGGI

Yes, sir.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

Dallas, Brett, Mark, and Giddean stand behind the house.

DALLAS

Ok, our first task will be to see if he got lost in that open field.

GIDDEAN

Got lost in the open field? That's ridiculous.

BRETT

The grass is kind of high. I fell once out there and it took 3 minutes to get back up.

MARK

I say we try it. He might have fallen down and couldn't get up.

GIDDEAN

Probably ate all of those donuts by himself.

BRETT

I want a donut.

DALLAS

Brett, don't start.

Over their heads, the Alien ship swoops down. They all look up in wonder. The door on the side of the ship opens and James is kicked out.

They all run over to him. He sees them all and smiles.

JAMES

Dallas! Brett! Mark! Giddean!

DALLAS

James, is that-?

JAMES

I told you. They exist.

They look up. Motti looks down for a moment before ducking back inside.

GIDDEAN

Looked like some kid in a costume to me.

JAMES

They were aliens. They kidnapped me to take to their planet for experimentation.

BRETT

Did you get probed? I hear that's bad.

JAMES

No. It's good to see you all. Even you, Giddean.

GIDDEAN

Shut up. This proves nothing!

DALLAS

I think it does.

MARK

I'm convinced.

BRETT

I'm hungry.

GIDDEAN

I don't want to talk about it.
You were supposed to be dead.

Giddean storms away.

MARK

So why did the aliens let you
go?

JAMES

I told them where to find more
willing subjects.

DALLAS

Oh? Where did you send them?

James smiles.

EXT. TROPICAL RAIN FOREST - DAY

TRIBAL HEADHUNTERS dance around a boiling cauldron with
Motti and Taggi in it, tied together.

TAGGI

I think we underestimated the
human.

MOTTI

Shut up, Taggi.

The TRIBAL LEADER shouts at them in a nonsensical language.

TAGGI

What does that mean?

MOTTI

Probably shut up or we'll eat
you.

TAGGI

As opposed to what?

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

James looks at his friends and smiles.

JAMES

It's good to be home.

They all go inside James' house.

THE END