

THE COWBOY SAM CHRONICLES

"ALIENS & CROP CIRCLES"

Written by

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*The life and adventures of the infamous Cowboy Sam.*

**EXT. FOREST - NIGHT**

A rainbow of lights swirl around an oval object that zips through the night sky. Plummets into a canopy of trees.

**EXT. FIELD - MORNING**

A grassy field. Wildflowers dance in the breeze. COWS munch dew covered grass.

In the distance, perched up against a fence post, chewing a blade of straw, meet COWBOY SAM.

His large ten gallon cowboy hat casts shadow over half his angular face. His skin like tanned leather.

Emotionless, he stares out over the herd.

PECULIAR VOICE (V.O.)  
You can't save us now. Can't even  
save ya'self dude.

Cowboy Sam looks towards the voice. Old BETSY, black and white Holstein, just stares at him. Chews a herbage mouthful.

COWBOY SAM  
I'm just a commonplace cowpoke  
Betsy, ain't no Predator like'n in  
the pictures.

Cowboy Sam turns away. Eyes an old barn in the distance.

PECULIAR VOICE (V.O.)  
Uh, Sam dude, Predators came fur  
kill'n humans. Not savin 'em.

COWBOY SAM  
Why'd they have to kill Big  
Thunder? Best sperm bank this herd  
ever seen. Enough to make me  
wanna...

PECULIAR VOICE (V.O.)  
Wanna what? Thunder died from too  
much sex Sam dude.

COWBOY SAM  
Ah, nevermind'n me. I'm just down  
in the mud'n for the time bein'. I  
mean look at me...out here talkin'  
to a bunch of cows.

He shakes his head, walks towards the barn.

**EXT. BARN - DAY**

An old structure of weathered wood. Rusted tin roof.

Cowboy Sam approaches, coiled lariat in hand. The spurs on his boots make a rhythmic JINGLE JANGLE.

He stops at the entrance. Looks up. Taps his alligator skin boots together three times.

## COWBOY SAM

Could'a bet my shitty life I just  
hammered a new nail to keep'n ya  
upright. Reckon my goodluck's done  
up and left the buildin'....like'n  
that Elvis feller.

An oxidized horseshoe hangs upside down. Whatever luck Cowboy Sam did have, has surely run out.

He takes one last look at his only friends, the herd of cows in the emerald pasture, then enters the --

**INT. BARN - CONTINUOUS**

Straw covered floor. Spiderwebs decorate the enclosure like Christmas tinsel.

Cowboy Sam walks to the middle of the stable, looks up into the rafters.

He eyes a beam, swings the lariat over his head like a wrangler about to rope a steer, then slings it high.

The rope fashions over the cross beam.

He ties off one end to a side timber; crafts a noose with the other end. Looks down. Clicks his boots together three times. Looks up.

## COWBOY SAM

Big Thunder, I'm bout'n to come up  
there and join ya. Life'n ain't  
worth a livin' no more.

**MOMENTS LATER**

Cowboy Sam stands on a stack of three hay bales, his head through the lariat-noose.

His weight teeters on the unsteady rotten hay.

One boot lifts up and over. He's about to take the plunge --

PECULIAR VOICE  
(sings)  
Lucy in the sky! With diamonds.

Cowboy Sam looks behind him. No one's there.

The hay bales quake, tumble out from under him. He throws his arms up, grabs the rope above the noose now snug around his neck as he dangles and spins, suspended.

COWBOY SAM  
Why don't'cha just'n leave me lone?  
Can't'cha see I'm busy'n here? And  
what's with the Beatles song man?

SNAP. The rafter breaks. Cowboy Sam falls to the hay cushion below, his lariat coils up like a rattlesnake around him.

SNICKERING can be heard. Cowboy Sam looks around. No one's there. He loosens the noose, throws the rope aside.

He stands up, brushes moldy hay off him. Looks up. Balls his fists, dances like Muhammad Ali ready for a fight.

COWBOY SAM (CONT'D)  
Real funny! I know'n ya hear'n me  
up there. Come on down'n put up  
your dukes Jesus dude!

He stops, kicks up a boot, with his hand he gives the star studded spur a spin as if it's some sort of secret weapon.

#### **EXT. MOBILE HOME - DAY**

A rainbow of plastic flora lines a walkway. Cinder block steps lead up to a metallic house box.

#### **INT. MOBILE HOME - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Water swirls the porcelain bowl as the toilet FLUSHES.

Hands fasten a giant silver belt buckle with gold and turquoise lettering 'SAM'.

In the mirror, he tips his hat to oblige the fine looking fellow -- himself.

COWBOY SAM  
(to the mirror)  
Mirror mirror.  
(MORE)

COWBOY SAM (CONT'D)  
Reckon you'd've missed seein' my  
perty face if that ole timber'n  
wasn't bitch-cursed.

He spits tobacco juice in the sink, turns on the faucet to send it down the drain.

**KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER**

Blue and mauve country decor. Cow napkin holder. Cow salt and pepper shakers. Cow curtains. Cow everything.

CHINK CHINK. The sound of his spurs as the boots travel the kitchen linoleum.

Cowboy Sam sets the microwave keypad on one minute, walks to the refrigerator, snags a tall boy.

DING. He spins around. The sound of lunch. Cowboy Sam smiles ear to ear.

He walks over, retrieves the plate.

At the table he turns the tall boy up. Guzzles the ice cold beer down. Grabs the yellow mustard.

As the mustard hits the plate, Cowboy Sam's eyes widen.

He stumbles to a standing position, knocking the chair over. Stares in disbelief at the stockpile of **fingers** he was about to devour.

COWBOY SAM  
Holy be'Jesus Batman! Who did that  
to my fangers!?

He runs to the kitchen drawer, pulls out a vintage Polaroid camera; positions himself to get a shot of the fingers.

Lined up in perfect unison, the mustard spattered chicken fingers form the words "WE CUM N PIECE".

A blinding FLASH of light, then the old camera regurgitates an already developing photo of the 'evidence'.

Cowboy Sam waves the photograph in the air on his way out.

**EXT. COUNTRY STORE - DAY**

An old petro stop along a deserted highway.

A HORSE stands tied to the handle of a PHONE BOOTH.

**INT. PHONE BOOTH - CONTINUOUS**

Cowboy Sam deposits a coin. Dials 9-1-1.

911 OPERATOR  
State your emergecny.

COWBOY SAM  
I need the sheriff to come out to  
the farm. I got an intruder I  
believe.

911 OPERATOR  
Sam, is that you?

COWBOY SAM  
Yes darlin' now send the sheriff,  
mucho pronto.

911 OPERATOR  
Better not be another false call  
Sam, you know about the boy who  
cried wolf.

COWBOY SAM  
This time it's for reals. Little  
green men messin' with my fingers'n  
I's 'bout to eat. Just send'm.

**EXT. PHONE BOOTH - CONTINUOUS**

Cowboy Sam waltzes out. Unties the horse.

He looks down. Clicks his boots together three times. Steps up into the saddle and off they go.

**EXT. FARM GATE - AFTERNOON**

A wooden frame straddles the entry. A big sign hangs over a once grand entrance: Celestial Sam Ranch.

Cowboy Sam and that horse are shuffling up the dirt road when a police cruiser pulls up aside.

Hanging out of the driver's side window is SHERIFF E.T. BILLINGSWORTH, rotund, looks like a living breathing South Park character.

SHERIFF  
What's it this time Sam? Talking  
cows or aliens?

COWBOY SAM  
Listen Sheriff, this'n time I got  
proof, you'll have to see it fur  
yerself.

Sheriff E.T. rolls his eyes.

**EXT. HOUSE TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER**

Sheriff E.T. follows Cowboy Sam up the cement steps.

At the door, Cowboy Sam looks down, clicks hit fancy boots  
together three times.

SHERIFF  
New boots Sam?

COWBOY SAM  
Nah, these 'ens from the Romana  
Fleas Market. Right good'n deals  
down there Sheriff.

SHERIFF  
Say, why you always clickin' them  
boots together anyhow?

Cowboy Sam looks at the Sheriff. Pauses.

COWBOY SAM  
It's just a thang I reckon.

**INT. HOUSE TRAILER - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER**

Sheriff and Cowboy Sam stand before the masterpiece except  
now the design has changed quite a bit.

The chicken fingers form the shape of a cowboy hat.

SHERIFF  
This some kind'a joke Sam?

COWBOY SAM  
I swear on my lady's grave'n  
Sheriff. They's here. Been sendin'  
me signals all week. Says they  
come', in peace, but spelled it CUM  
haha green man with a sense'n of  
humor.

Cowboy Sam chuckles, elbow bumps the Sheriff.

SHERIFF  
You seen 'em?

COWBOY SAM  
Nah, not really I reckon, but I's heard 'em. I feel 'em like they're eagle eyein' us right'n this minute. For reals, deputy.

Sheriff E.T. shakes his head. He isn't buying it.

SHERIFF  
I thought Martha told ya to stay off them cow pie mushrooms Sam.

COWBOY SAM  
My mushroomin' days is over Sheriff, and I'm cereal no doubt'n.

Cowboy Sam follows Sheriff to the front door.

COWBOY SAM (CONT'D)  
You don't believe'n me do ya?

Sheriff E.T. shrugs. Grabs the door knob.

SHERIFF  
What the hell?

There is green goo on Sheriff's hand. Cowboy Sam jumps back. Clicks his boots together three times, picks up one, spins the spur.

COWBOY SAM  
See!? Evidence! Now'n we're talkin'.

Sheriff grumbles.

SHERIFF  
Another one of your tricks. What was that, snot?! Next time you call, I ain't comin'.

**EXT. MOBILE HOME - MOMENTS LATER**

Cowboy Sam waves as Sheriff E.T. drives away.

He walks toward the herd in the field.

**EXT. FIELD - AFTERNOON**

Cows graze until they see Cowboy Sam heading their way.

He carries a sack of grain over his shoulder. The cows know the drill. Follow Sam over to the feed bins.

Cowboy Sam steps back to make room for the herd. His boot lands right in an oversized cow patty. SQUISH.

PECULIAR VOICE (V.O.)  
Not that one stupid.

He looks towards the voice. Old Betsy looks at Sam, who stares puzzled at such a voice coming from a cow.

Old Betsy turns and buries her muzzle back into the feed bin.

PECULIAR VOICE (V.O.)  
Just do the Cotton Eye Joe dance  
dude it'll get you there.

COWBOY SAM  
What'cha mean Willis?

PECULIAR VOICE (V.O.)  
Three steps right, clap your hands  
Sam-dude.

Cowboy Sam looks up into a cobalt blue sky 'I can't believe I'm doing this'. Takes three steps to the right, claps his hands then can't help it, looks down clicks his boots together three times.

PECULIAR VOICE (V.O.)  
That's not part of the dance.

Sam's eyes widen, he stares in disbelief at the ground and mound before him.

A giant cow patty fashioned in the shape of a flying saucer. Below the masterpiece, clumps of hay form the words: COWS ARE GOING HOME WITH US TONIGHT. YOU CUMMIN?

Cowboy Sam squats down, talks to the dung.

COWBOY SAM  
Wait! Stay right here! Don't go no  
where yet'n!

He high tails it towards the mobile home.

**INT. MOBILE HOME - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam hurries to the table. Grabs the Polaroid camera.

A photo sits already spit out. Who took it?

Cowboy Sam stares at it, mouth agape.

INSERT PHOTO: A little green man stands. His head covered from Sam's cowboy hat sitting atop. His legs disappear into the oversized alligator boots. He holds up two fingers signalling 'peace'.

**EXT. FIELD - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam snaps a picture of the mound of cow shit masterpiece.

**INT. PHONE BOOTH - AFTERNOON**

Sam waits, phone pressed to his ear.

911 OPERATOR

Nine one one state your emergency.

COWBOY SAM

Listen darlin' before you start all that wolf cries boy stuff, listen here, Cowboy Sam's got crop circles.

911 OPERATOR

Sam. Are you drunk again?

COWBOY SAM

I'm tellin' ya this ain't no hoax. I got legitimate'n crop circles left by the aliens. Well, sort'a crop circles I guess.

911 OPERATOR

What do you mean Sam?

COWBOY SAM

I guess you could say they are DIGESTED crop circles. Cows ate the grass so instead of the extraturnestrials markin' the grass, they picked the digested grass, ya know, from the cow's well, ass actually.

911 OPERATOR  
I'm hangin' up Sam.

COWBOY SAM  
Darlin' I'm for reals hear me out!  
I got serious signals from above.  
They are comin'. Stealin' my cows  
this'n very night.

He looks down, nervously clicks his boots together.

911 OPERATOR  
I'll call the Sheriff Sam. Don't  
hold your breath.

COWBOY SAM  
Tell him to hurry'n I ain't got  
long.

**EXT. PHONE BOOTH - AFTERNOON**

Cowboy Sam clicks his boots together three times, climbs on the horse. Off they go.

**EXT. FIELD - NIGHT**

The sun sets over the emerald pasture. Sam perches against the fence post, straw in his mouth.

He stares at the photographs. First the manure message. He shakes his head.

COWBOY SAM  
They just don't treat me fair'n not believin' me and such.

PECULIAR VOICE  
That's why you ought to come with us pal dude.

Sam looks for the voice. Old Betsy stands chewing herbage. Stares right at him.

PECULIAR VOICE (CONT'D)  
That Southpark sheriff thinks ya dumb Sam dude. We know better. Let us study you. Come on Sam dude. Give it a whirl.

Cowboy Sam contemplates. He looks down at the boots. Clicks them together three times. Picks one up, spins the spur.

Then lights shoot up in the sky from the treeline at the edge of the pasture.

Like mice following the pied piper, the cows form a line, head for the treeline.

Cowboy Sam follows them like a trusty caboose.

**EXT. TREELINE - MOMENTS LATER**

The cows all stop, congregate around Old Betsy. Sam tiptoes on his alligator boots, to get a glimpse.

Like magic, Old Betsy is there one minute and gone the next.

Standing in her place is a little green man, COWBOY ROY.

ROY

Howdy partner. Name's Cowboy Roy.  
Old Betsy was kind enough to let me  
borrow her body.

Cowboy Sam makes his way through the herd. Puts up his dukes.

COWBOY SAM

Where's Old Betsy. Me and her'n go  
way back alien. Did you kill'er?

ROY

No worries bout Betsy dude. She's  
on the ship waiting fer us. Time's  
a wastin' let's yippe ti yi yo get  
on home lil doggies.

No one would ever believe him now. What other choice does he have?

The cows form a line, head one by one into the thick treeline, disappear.

Taking up the herd is Cowboy Roy and Cowboy Sam.

ROY (CONT'D)

(singing)

Happy trails to you, until we meet  
again. Happy trails to you, keep  
smilin' until then.

COWBOY SAM

Who cares about the clouds when  
we're together? Just sing a song  
and bring the sunny weather.

Cowboy Sam stops at the forest, looks back towards the mobile home. Clicks his boots together three times, picks up a boot, Roy jumps over beside him, flicks the spur. The little star whirls around.

Roy smiles up at Sam. 'Friends'. They sing in unison.

ROY/COWBOY SAM  
Happy trails to you, 'till we meet  
again.

They disappear into the thick vegetation.

**EXT. STARRY SKY - NIGHT**

Like a giant dome shaped Christmas ball, lights blink on the mother ship as it hovers over the emerald pasture of Celestial Sam Ranch -- then zooms off -- disappears.

FADE OUT.