

(Name of Project)  
by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name  
Address  
Phone

FADE IN:

EXT. EXCAVATION SITE - DAY

An excavation dig is near a mountainous area.

A posted sign reads: PERU EXCAVATION SITE.

A disjointed corpse is resting in the dirt.

A MALE (DR. ROWEN) and FEMALE (DR. KLINE) painstakingly finish brushing bones.

They're placing the bones back in the dig, wiping themselves off, and moving toward other rocks.

Dr. Kline examines an area several yards away.

Dr. Rowen finds four unfamiliar TINY MARBLE-SIZED EGG OBJECTS on a piece of petrified wood.

Raises it to the light.

He gently wraps the miniature eggs.

(INSERT)

Addresses boxed contents to: DR. T. J. DARE AT THE NATIONAL ARCHAEOLOGICAL RESEARCH INSTITUTE.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

People are seated in a large dining room.

A long table is in front.

The speaker approaches the microphone.

DR. WARD

Welcome! I'm DR. KEN WARD, President of the National Archaeological Society.

He clears his throat.

DR. WARD

Tonight, we're here to award the highest honor bestowed on a professional member of our community.

DR. TJ DARE, a sedate individual, is stiffly poised.

At his side, proudly staring at TJ, is a beautiful FEMALE (KIM).

DR. WARD  
I've known this man for over fifteen years. Wow! He first came to me and freely volunteered his services. That's right, VOLUNTEERED!

Laughs and applause.

DR. WARD  
Today, he is one of the foremost Archaeological Researchers in the world. Highly respected, popular, and an ideal model.

Dr. Ward swallows some water.

DR. WARD  
Dr. TJ Dare!

TJ is flustered.

The audience gives Dr. Dare a standing ovation.

KIM proudly kisses TJ.

Co-worker, BOB SHAW, enthusiastically shakes TJ's hand.

TJ walks to the podium.

Dr. Ward presents TJ with an engraved gold archaeological trowel.

DR. WARD  
(whispers)  
YOU'VE EARNED THIS!

The room quiets.

TJ  
Thank you Dr. Ward, the committee, colleagues, and friends. Doing what you love is a gift. I'm extremely honored.

Applause increases.

TJ gazes directly at Kim.

The banquet fades to a blur.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY - **FLASHBACK**

TJ is a hospital patient.

A nurse enters with a blood pressure machine and thermometer.

Her badge says KIM FAIRS.

She picks up TJ's chart.

TJ stares!

KIM  
A broken leg!

TJ  
Ah, Kim?

KIM  
A MIND READER?

TJ  
No, the name tag.

**END OF FLASHBACK**

INT. ANNIE'S DINER - DAY

TJ and DAVE are in a booth.

DAVE  
ABOUT TIME!

TJ  
Busy, busy, busy.

DAVE.  
Too busy for your college friend?

TJ contemplates.

TJ  
What friend? Hah.

DAVE  
A comedian never dies!  
(proudly smiles)  
The award. CONGRATULATIONS!

TJ  
Undeserved!

DAVE  
PROBABLY RIGHT! But what the heck.

TJ lifts Dave's name tag close to his face.

TJ  
DAVE POWERS. Don't they know you yet?

DAVE  
Listen here, 'bone collector.'

TJ  
An overpaid FBI agent. Playing name tag games? Where are we heading?

DAVE  
How else can I entertain myself?

Dave leans back.

DAVE  
Getting married?

TJ  
You'd be the second to know.

WAITRESS takes their order.

TJ  
Tuna on rye. Coffee regular, please.

DAVE  
The same.

She gathers menus.

Dave's eyes adhere to her body.

TJ  
Tell me. How's the dating game?

DAVE  
It's a dog eat dog world.

TJ  
Time to settle down?

DAVE  
Shoot! NO CHAINS!

I/E. TJ'S LAB - DAY

A sign in front of the lab building reads: NATIONAL  
ARCHAEOLOGICAL RESEARCH INSTITUTE.

Printed on the inside door is: Dr. TJ Dare, Chief  
Archaeological Researcher.

In the laboratory is Dr. Dare and Assistant DR. ROBERT SHAW.

The clock indicates 5:38 P.M.

THE MAIL PERSON pushes in a basket.

MAIL PERSON  
Sorry I'm late! The mail delivery truck  
broke down.

He hands TJ a few letters and a box.

MAIL PERSON  
That's it!

BOB  
I'M OUT OF HERE TOO! Promised to treat  
the family to dinner.

TJ  
Go ahead.

Bob hurries out.

TJ picks up the phone and calls Kim.

KIM (V.O.)  
Hello.

TJ  
Hi, sunshine. It's your lover.

KIM (V.O.)  
HEY THERE SEXY, HOW'S IT GOING?

TJ  
I'll be late tonight.

KIM (V.O.)  
Okay. Anything new?

TJ  
I love you!

KIM (V.O.)  
Old news.

TJ  
I'd better be going.

KIM (V.O.)  
Hurry home.

TJ hangs up.

He scans the mail package.

INT. TJ'S LAB - EVENING

Inside the package are four egg-like items.

(INSERT)

Wrapping is stamped: PERU EXCAVATION DIG.

Opens the box, examines the contents, and touches the eggs.

TJ (V.O.)  
Strange texture!

At 7:00 PM, he's exhausted.

TJ (V.O.)  
Tomorrow!

Places the four articles on the lab table.

TJ (V.O.)  
A short rest!

At 7:05 PM TJ falls soundly asleep.

His mouth is partially open.

INT. TJ'S LAB - NIGHT - **DREAM SEQUENCE**

The shells begin to crack.

Three tiny creatures vacate.

Each have green eyes, small tails, pointed ears, and claw-like fingers and feet.

Full backpacks are strapped to their shoulders.

They are wearing glowing rocks.

Looking both ways, they jump from their shells.

YUMO

Fast! Earth's cold atmosphere will kill us.

PENSO

Yeah. I don't wanna die!

They make their way to the recliner where TJ is sleeping.

ELDO

I despise climbing.

ICKO

Maneuver your ass!

They enter TJ's mouth.

The clock reads 7:30 PM when TJ wakes up.

He places his hands on his stomach and doubles over.

Notices the shells are open and empty.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

TJ enters the apartment.

Kim strolls into the living room from kitchen.

The family dog bears his teeth and growls at TJ.

KIM

Strange. Two years and LEVI never growled.

TJ

He's probably sick.

Kim caresses TJ.

TJ winches in pain.

KIM

What's wrong?

TJ

Bad stomach!

Kim places her hand on TJ's forehead.

She takes his pulse.



KIM  
Your pulse is racing!

TJ  
It's nothing. Bob and I ate tons of  
chicken wings.

KIM  
Is Bob sick?

TJ  
Seemed okay. I considered the hospital.  
But the pain vanished.  
(puzzle)  
Sounds crazy!

KIM  
Baby, you've got to be checked out.  
RIGHT AWAY!

TJ is sweating.

TJ  
Nah. I'm okay. Honest! I think?

Kim flips through their card file.

Levi keeps a broad distance from TJ.

INT. DR. WOODRUFF'S OFFICE - MORNING

TJ is in Dr. Woodruff's examination room.

A nurse #2 places a thermometer in TJ's mouth.

Dr. Woodruff comes in reading TJ's chart.

He pulls the thermometer from TJ's mouth.

DR. WOODRUFF  
Can't be!

TJ  
What is it?

Doctor scrutinizes the thermometer.

DR. WOODRUFF  
It can't be accurate. Temperature is 108  
degrees.

TJ  
But I'm not feverish.

The doctor puts pressure on different sections of TJ's stomach.

TJ  
When you press, the pain shifts.

DR. WOODRUFF  
You can dress.

He sits at the end of the examining table.

TJ  
Well?

DR. WOODRUFF  
Don't know! I'm going to run tests.

Dr. Woodruff writes in the chart

DR. WOODRUFF  
We'll start with a colonoscopy.

TJ  
A what?

DR. WOODRUFF  
A colonoscopy.

TJ  
What's that?

DR. WOODRUFF  
The system is cleaned, and the colon is checked.

TJ  
Well...if you recommend it.

DR. WOODRUFF  
Let's cover the bases!

The doctor hands TJ a prescription.

DR. WOODRUFF  
Meantime, take these for pain.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Kim waits patiently.

TJ is in the examining room bent over on the bed in a fetal position.

A monitor is directly in his face.

DR. GEORGE CHIM arrives.

DR. CHIM

Hello, Mr. Dare. No need to be nervous.  
The entire procedure takes twenty  
minutes. I'll insert the scope in the  
rectum, to the colon.

TJ

Hmmm.

DR. CHIM

We'll administer an Intravenous  
containing a mild sedative.

TJ

Please! Say no more.

Shapely nurse #3 preps TJ.

Positions him nude.

SHAPELY NURSE #3

Don't be shy.

TJ

A shy butt!

SHAPELY NURSE #3

Oh, Mr. Dare. Amusing!

TJ takes a deep breath.

The nurse pulls his gown down further.

TJ

Go for it, Doc.

Dr. Chim inserts the narrowly lighted tube.

Movement is observed by TJ on a monitor.

TJ is then dumbfounded.

He sees hideous, devil-like creatures in his innards.

TJ

DOCTOR! DOCTOR!

Dr. Chim rushes to the monitor.

DR. CHIM  
Everything is normal.

TJ  
Christ. Small creatures are in my body.

Dr. Chim carefully views the monitor again.

DR. CHIM  
Drugs stir the imagination.

TJ  
It's not my imagination!

DR. CHIM  
Are they still there?

TJ  
No...but I saw them.

DR. CHIM  
Finished!

TJ expresses a sigh of relief.

TJ  
About what I saw?

DR. CHIM  
Drugs!

The nurse lifts TJ's gown.

SHAPELY NURSE #3  
That wasn't bad?

TJ  
YOU'RE NEXT!

SHAPELY NURSE #3  
Witty!

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

TJ is resting.

The phone rings.

TJ  
Hello.

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)

TJ. Dr. Woodruff. Received the test results from the colonoscopy.

TJ

Anything?

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)

The news is disheartening, I'm afraid.

TJ

What do you mean?

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)

A tumor in the colon.

TJ

A tumor?

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)

Yes. When biopsied last week, it is malignant.

TJ

Remove it?

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)

That's the problem.

TJ

Problem?

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)

It's next to several vital areas.

TJ

So, what's the alternative?

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)

See an oncologist.

TJ

A cancer specialist? For the best treatment.

Dr. Woodruff is holding the phone.

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)

Off hand, my guess is either radiation or chemotherapy.

TJ

Let me think, doc. I'll call back.

INT. INSIDE TJ'S BODY - DAY

Creatures stare in fearful amazement.

YUMO  
The stuff will kill us!

PENSO  
Kill us?

ICKO  
Yeah stupid.

ELDO  
Oh my!

YUMO  
Climb to his ear! We'll make a SURVIVAL  
ARRANGEMENT.

They scale the organs and through the earwax and reach the inner ear.

TJ is resting.

YUMO  
Hey TJ! Hey TJ!

He glances haphazardly.

YUMO  
Hey Bucko! Remember those teensy-weensy  
eggs? WE'RE INSIDE YOUR BODY!

TJ  
I'm dreaming.

YUMO  
Sorry. This isn't a dream.

TJ  
Who are you?

YUMO  
We're MOPINS!

TJ squeezes his belly.

TJ  
The joke is over!

YUMO  
Joke?

TJ.  
You're in my body?

ELDO  
Afraid so.

TJ  
You speak English?

ELDO  
We adapt to any language.

YUMO  
Yep. Slang too!

TJ  
C'mon. You're my stomach pains?

ELDO  
BINGO!

ICKO  
When you had the colonoscopy, we hid in  
your stomach folds.

The four aliens are in an ear passage.

YUMO  
We called to negotiate an agreement.

TJ  
No agreement. I want you out!

ELDO  
Nasty. Nasty.

TJ becomes angrier

Yumo is shaking his head.

YUMO  
We leave, we die. We leave, you die.

TJ  
Get ready to die!

YUMO  
UNDERSTAND? We'll tear your organs  
apart.

ICKO  
Yeah!

ELDO  
No bull.

TJ mumbles in disbelief.

TJ  
Unbelievable. Simply unbelievable.

YUMO  
We're no fools! We sense everything.  
We have the power to emulate any species.  
(confident)  
Now to the agreement. You have a  
cancerous growth. Yes?

TJ  
Yes. So I die, either way.

YUMO  
Not if we remove the tumor.

TJ  
What?

YUMO  
Superhuman powers!

TJ  
What of my stomach pain?

YUMO  
A trade off.

ICKO  
PLAY BALL. LIVE!

TJ hustles out disoriented.

INT. SCIENCE LIBRARY SECTION - DAY

TJ is selecting books in the SCIENTIFIC section.

He flips through pages.

Returns the literature.

TJ leaves disillusioned.

INT. PERU EXCAVATION OFFICE - DAY

Articles for Dr. Rowen's evaluation are scattered.

Phone rings.



DR. ROWEN  
Dr. Rowen, speaking.

TJ (V.O.)  
Hello. This is TJ Dare from the National  
Archaeological Research Institute.

DR. ROWEN  
A PLEASURE! And congratulations on your  
award!

TJ (V.O.)  
Oh, thank you.

DR. ROWEN  
Did you receive the package?

TJ (V.O.)  
Precisely why I'm calling.

Dr. Rowen shakes his head.

DR. ROWEN  
Unusual find. Couldn't determine what  
they were, or the origin.

TJ (V.O.)  
I've encountered a similar problem. Does  
anyone suffer from any peculiar illness?

Dr. Rowen considers for a moment.

DR. ROWEN  
No. I work closely with the crew.  
NOTHING.

TJ (V.O.)  
There may be an issue at this end. I'm  
not certain.

DR. ROWEN  
Sorry I can't be helpful.

TJ (V.O.)  
You've been.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

TJ is randomly pacing when Kim returns.

KIM  
HOW'S THE MAN I LOVE?

TJ  
Okay.  
(confused)  
NO MATTER WHAT. I LOVE YOU!

KIM  
Why do you say that?

TJ  
I don't ever want to lose you.

KIM  
What's going on?

TJ  
You'll have to trust me.

KIM  
It's serious?

TJ  
Yes. Give me time.

KIM  
Whatever, sweetheart, we can work it out.

INT. INSIDE TJ'S BODY - NIGHT

The four Mopins are on the liver.

Penso goes to one of the backpacks and pulls out an assortment of items.

Eldo is wearing shorts and shades.

Penso is thumbing a guitar.

Icko and Yumo are napping.

The 'hug' vibration of TJ and Kim send them flying.

ICKO  
Dude, are they trying to crush us?

ELDO  
Ouch! NO CONSIDERATION!

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

KIM  
Heard from the doctor?

TJ  
Ah...yeah. Undiagnosed. He took tests  
and prescribed pain medication.

KIM  
I'M WORRIED.

TJ places his hand to his chin.

TJ  
Don't worry. I'm alright.

INT. INSIDE TJ'S BODY - NIGHT

The Mopins are on the liver.

YUMO  
Marvelous TJ!

ELDO  
Wimpy man! Nyuk, Nyuk.

ICKO  
And you know wimps, slugs, and flakes?

ELDO  
YUMO, TELL HIM TO STOP!

YUMO  
Yakkity-Yak. Bitching won't help! Wise  
up!

PENSO  
Right boss. BITCHING WON'T HELP!

Yumo ruffles his head.

ICKO  
Think he'll stick to the agreement?

YUMO  
Hell. Anyone's guess. We'll operate  
tomorrow.

ICKO  
Snip, snip.

INT. MEN'S ROOM STALL - DAY

TJ is on the toilet seat.

He feels a moving pain in his stomach.

Yumo, Icko, Penso, and Eldo, prep for the tumor removal.

Each is dressed in white garb, hats, gloves, and surgery masks.

BACKGROUND MUSIC is playing on a miniature recorder.

Eldo examines the tumor.

ELDO  
Eek! DISGUSTING!

ICKO  
Duh. Not half as disgusting as you.

SAME ELDO  
Damn, there you go again!

YUMO  
ENOUGH! Gather the equipment.

Icko assembles the equipment.

Scissors, knives, cutting tools, syringe, ointments, bandages, needle and thread, are spread out.

YUMO  
Say TJ! Yo!

ELDO  
Ask him not to force himself.

TJ bounces upright.

YUMO  
Can you hear me?

TJ  
PRIVACY PLEASE?

YUMO  
We're going to operate.

Yumo ruffles his claw-like hands together.

YUMO  
We're ready.

TJ  
Preposterous! Who'd believe it?

Creatures start selecting instruments.

YUMO  
Trust us.

TJ  
Do I have a choice?

LAB WORKER listens to TJ speaking in the stall.

LAB WORKER  
Are you okay, man?  
(unusual sounds)

TJ  
CONSTIPATION!

LAB WORKER  
Man, I understand. Boy, do I!

Lab worker washes his hands and leaves.

YUMO  
Let's dig it out!

Yumo injects a needle into TJ.

He grabs a knife, adjusts his position, and meticulously cuts away.

Icko touches the tumor.

ICKO  
SUCKER IS HUGE!

YUMO  
Penso. The scissors.

PENSO  
Uh? Scissors?

YUMO  
The scissors! The scissors!

Yumo begins trimming the base of the tumor.

Blood gushes out.

ELDO  
Ouch! Yuck! I feel faint.

Icko parodies Eldo.

ICKO  
I FEEL FAINT! Candyass!

Icko continues to mock Eldo's movements.

ICKO  
POOR MOPIN!

Eldo storms off miffed.

ICKO  
Maybe I offended him? Hah?

YUMO  
Cool it!

Penso touches the tumor roots.

PENSO  
(making a face)  
What are these?

YUMO  
Roots. Hand me the pliers.

Yumo pulls the four roots out.

Blood flows.

Yumo uses a needle and thread to close wound.

YUMO  
Icko. You and Penso drag the tumor  
pieces to TJ's waste area.

PENSO  
Huh?

ICKO  
The poop shoot!

PENSO  
Ah.

YUMO  
I'll bandage him up.

TJ groans in pain.

He slumps over holding his stomach.

TJ  
What's going on?

YUMO  
Almost finished.

Perspiration drips from TJ's forehead.

TJ  
Finish fast!

YUMO  
A few minutes.

Icko and Penso are carrying the tumor remains over intestines to the waste excretion site.

Eldo stands at the edge peering in.

ELDO  
Bummer.

Eldo loses his footing and accidentally slides into the waste.

He is rapidly sinking.

ELDO  
HELP ME! HELP ME!

Icko and Penso arrive running.

Eldo is covered to his head.

ICKO  
Penso. Hurry!

Penso scales the colon.

ELDO  
Icko! A rope!

ICKO  
Say hello to the toilet bowl for me.  
Heh, heh.

ELDO  
BASTARD! YOU BAST...

ICKO  
NITPICKER!

Eldo sinks into oblivion.

YUMO  
Where's Eldo?

Icko is breathing heavily.

ICKO  
I tried to save him. Poor chap. Slipped  
to his death. Ciao Eldo!

YUMO  
Nothing we can do.

Icko holds back a smile.

ICKO  
So sad.

Three Mopins climb back to the tumor.

TJ  
What's happening? Eh?

YUMO  
The tumor is gone. We lost Eldo in the  
process.

TJ  
Lost?

ICKO  
Lost, like dead. You'll be taking an  
'Eldo crap.'

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

Levi's hair stands as he growls at TJ.

He bolts behind the stove.

TJ stares at his reflection.

He calls Levi to his side.

The dog doesn't move.

TJ  
Levi senses.

Phone ring jars TJ.

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)  
TJ?

TJ  
Yeah.

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)  
Dr. Woodruff.



TJ  
Hello Doctor.

TJ braces himself for bad news.

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)  
The follow-up tests?

TJ  
Yes.

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)  
No tumor or cancer.

TJ  
HALLELUJAH!

DR. WOODRUFF (V.O.)  
News I enjoy giving.

TJ  
Thanks for calling.

In walks Kim.

She hugs and kisses TJ.

The dog runs to her wagging his tail.

KIM  
Hello Levi. Been keeping TJ company?

TJ  
He's staying away.

KIM  
Come see your daddy.

Kim leads Levi toward TJ.

Levi growls, breaks away, and scampers to the bathroom.

Kim's puzzled.

KIM  
What's wrong?

TJ  
Maybe he's sick?

TJ  
The doctor called. Test results are  
negative.

KIM  
What a relief! You feeling better?

TJ  
Somewhat.

TJ holds his stomach.

TJ  
Comes and goes.

TJ experiences a sense of temporary comfort.

He places his hands on Kim's shoulders.

TJ  
Sorry, I've been neglecting you.

KIM  
Honey, you love me. And I definitely  
love you.

Their eyes lock.

They embrace and affectionately kiss.

Hands travel up and down both their bodies.

TJ  
We belong together.

KIM  
We sure do!

TJ reflects as he tilts his head back.

TJ  
Remember, all those wild and carefree  
skiing trips?

KIM  
Seems so long ago.

I/E. SKI RESORT - DAY - **FLASHBACK**

TJ and Kim are skiing toward a log cabin restaurant.

TJ  
THE LEG IS FEELING GREAT. KEEP UP!

Kim is trudging along on the slop behind TJ.

KIM  
I'M RUNNING LOW ON ENERGY.

Kim abruptly falls face-first into the snow.

TJ spins around.

He bends over an embarrassed Kim.

TJ  
You injured?

KIM  
Only my ego.

TJ  
WHEW!

They head for the restaurant.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

TJ and Kim drink hot chocolate.

TJ  
Where's home?

KIM  
Well, originally Maine. Mom moved to Florida. My brother is married and living in Vermont. Dad left when I was three.

TJ  
Home is where you are?

KIM  
That's it. And you?

TJ  
A local kid. My family is also spread. What remains? Mother and father are dead. No siblings.

**END OF FLASHBACK**

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

House is empty.

TJ FALLS ASLEEP IN THE CHAIR.

Imagines himself and Kim holding hands in a dark cave.

They stumble in a slimy place.

Miniature humans (TJ and Kim) are inside a body.

A mad chase ensues.

TJ and Kim climb up the spinal cord.

Kim slips.

TJ  
Take my hand!

Mopins fervently pursue.

TJ  
If we can make it to the mouth, we'll  
jump out.

Mopins are swinging clubs.

TJ and Kim barely reach the mouth.

Teeth and lips are closed tight.

They lean against the front teeth.

YUMO  
Caught!

ICKO  
Try running!

TJ  
Who are you? What do you want?

ICKO  
Human burgers!

PENSO  
Yum. Yum.

YUMO  
Penso. Gather the wood!

TJ and Kim are tied to a tooth.

Wooden limbs are spread out by their feet.

Yumo props a table on the tongue.

Icko sets the table.

Yumo strikes a match and fires the wood.

TJ  
YOU'RE CRAZY!

YUMO  
CRAZY? You're crazy if you think we'll  
pass up a human burger.

Mopins joyfully dance to the music.

Icko is roller skating.

Kim slumps over.

TJ AWAKES STARTLED!

TJ  
What the hell?

Kim rolls on her side.

Levi hides under the bed.

INT. TJ'S LAB - DAY

TJ and Bob Shaw are testing bone finds.

BOB  
Can you spare a moment?

TJ  
What's up?

Bob braces table.

BOB  
I don't interfere. We've been friends  
for years.

TJ  
Many.

BOB  
Time for me to speak. Something is going  
on.

TJ  
What do you mean?

BOB  
Your personality change! Is it your  
stomach, your relationship, or what?

Bob elevates his voice.

BOB  
DAMN TJ! YOU'VE CHANGED.

TJ  
Changed?

BOB  
Big time! The lab is messy. You've become abrasive. Ignoring your work. Why?

TJ  
Big deal. I'm messy?

BOB  
People hear you talking to yourself. Are you unraveling?

TJ  
Medication side effects.

BOB  
The admired and respected TJ? Something is seriously wrong!

TJ  
Christ. Kim feels helpless. I thought by not discussing it, she wouldn't worry. It's my dilemma.

BOB  
What is this IT?

TJ  
Trust me. I'll eventually let you know.

TJ wanders away holding his stomach.

EXT. ROW BOAT - DAY

TJ and Dave are fishing off a row boat.

TJ's mind is elsewhere.

DAVE  
Finally. We're fishing. Sort of reminds me of our friendship in college.

TJ  
College?

TJ gets a strike on his line.

He manages to pull in a large mouth bass.

DAVE  
Poor fish. Didn't have a chance.

They remove the hook and place the fish in a bucket.

DAVE  
How's the gut.

TJ  
That's why I called. I trust you'll  
think I'm not insane.

DAVE  
Heck, you're too sane.

TJ moves the fishing pole.

Mopins ears perk up

TJ  
The stomach pains. It's caused by demon  
aliens inside me.

Dave spits out a mouth full of coffee.

DAVE  
What? Stop playing.

TJ  
Sounds crazy.

DAVE  
Very funny.

TJ  
But true.

DAVE  
Christ. You're serious?

Dave puts his fishing pole down.

DAVE  
Are you stressed-out

TJ  
Wish I was.

DAVE  
It happens. We lose our sense of  
reality.

TJ  
Wish it was that simple!

Dan grabs a rag and wipes his hands.

DAVE  
Hell, it shocks me!

TJ  
Me too.

DAVE  
And Kim?

TJ  
I'm doing my best to keep her out of it.

DAVE  
SHE SHOULD KNOW!

TJ  
Sure. The truth is I'm afraid she'll  
think I've lost my mind.

Dave shakes his head.

INT. INSIDE TJ'S BODY - DAY

YUM  
BASTARD! He betrayed us.

Their eyes go from green to red.

PENSO  
BASTARD!

ICKO  
We'll fix his ass!

EXT. ROW BOAT - DAY

TJ  
Creatures got inside my body.

DAVE  
They're in your body now?

TJ  
Yeah. Sounds off the wall.



Dave is mystified.

DAVE  
Tell me more.

TJ  
I've spoken to them. They can hear and see everything.

DAVE  
Aliens?

TJ  
I've spent hours researching. I'm stumped!

DAVE  
Why you?

TJ  
No idea.

DAVE  
Where they from?

TJ  
Dave. I don't know.

DAVE  
Jesus H. Why didn't you call me earlier?

TJ  
Scared.

DAVE  
Look. We've an FBI unit exclusively for investigating alien beings.

TJ's hands tremble.

TJ  
I'll try anything

I/E. TJ DRIVING ALONE - DAY

TJ grips the steering wheel.

YUMO  
TJ! Hey, traitor.

TJ  
Shove the agreement. I'M IN PAIN!

ICKO  
We're not dying! We'll make your life  
miserable.

                  PENSO  
No shit!

TJ drives through traffic.

                  TJ  
My life IS miserable!

                  YUMO  
Last chance?

                  TJ  
Forget it, assholes!

The three Mopins are seated throughout TJ's body.

Penso pounds on TJ's kidney.

Icko is strumming a vein.

Yumo is tapping the ear cavity.

Each Mopin is wearing flamboyant costumes.

Yumo leads them in song.

Sounds like a blasting noise.

TJ stops.

He covers his ears.

The playing is continues.

TJ steps on it, until he reaches building sign: FEDERAL  
BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION, Research and Development.

Mopins stop the racket.

                  YUMO  
Swing music. Pretty wild. Huh?

TJ parks.

Runs up to the FBI building steps.

He grasps his ringing ears.

INT. TJ'S LAB - DAY

Kim enters the lab toting a bag.

Bob is working alone.

Kim raises the bag.

KIM  
Wanted to surprise TJ.

TJ is noticeably absent.

BOB  
Not today. Said he wouldn't be in.

KIM  
Odd. He never mentioned it.

Bob takes off his glasses.

BOB  
I'm troubled. TJ is acting peculiar.

KIM  
Boy, do I see it!

BOB  
Hell, he's never been short tempered.  
Coworkers are scared to approach him.  
That's not TJ.

KIM  
When you're sick, you're not yourself.

INT. FBI OFFICE OF DR. WESLEY HOMES - DAY

TJ is seated across the desk.

Man is wearing a name tag reading DR. WESLEY HOMES, MD.

The surrounding desks contain assorted technological equipment.

DR. HOMES  
Based on what Dave says, a perplexing case.

TJ  
Perplexing indeed!

DR. HOMES  
Are the creatures stationary?

TJ  
No. They pass throughout my body.

DR. HOMES  
A few questions.

TJ  
Sure.

DR. HOMES  
Were you ever treatment for mental  
problem?

TJ  
Never.

DR. HOMES  
Drug dependency?

TJ  
No.

DR. HOMES  
What can you tell me?

TJ  
They're tiny, intelligent, and able to  
communicate. They threaten to destroy my  
inner body.

DR. Homes writes notes.

DR. HOMES  
You're a human host!

TJ  
Three are left. One died.

DR. HOMES  
Foreign visitors?

TJ  
Why me?

DR. HOMES  
Forgive my questions. Over ninety  
percent of the people I see pose ILLUSION  
PROBLEMS.

TJ  
Understandable.

DR. HOMES  
If anything is there, we'll spot it.  
Would you lay down on the table?

TJ lays prone on the table.

DR. Homes probes different locations.

The Mopins try to elude the tests by hiding in different body parts.

The wall clock shows two hours pass.

DR. HOMES  
We're finished.

TJ  
Well?

DR. HOMES  
Confirmed! You have three small bug-like  
varmints in your body.

TJ breathes a sigh of relief.

TJ  
I'm not losing it!

DR. Homes scratches his head.

DR. HOMES  
Until we can identify the intruders,  
you're a national security issue.

TJ  
What does that mean?

DR. HOMES  
We'll closely monitor you until we can  
extract these organisms for dissection.

TJ.  
Quarantine?

DR. HOMES  
Since you've been near humans without  
negative results, a full-quarantine is  
not necessary. However, you must keep a  
distance.

A blaze of terror overcomes TJ.

TJ  
Kim!

DR. HOMES  
Kim?

TJ  
My fiancée.

DR. HOMES  
SHE MUST BE TOLD IMMEDIATELY!

TJ  
Yes!

DR. HOMES  
We can't operate. They constantly move.  
I'm going to prescribe a strong oral  
enema. Bring their remains in for  
analysis.

Dr. Homes writes a prescription.

DR. HOMES  
This RX will empty an elephant!

INT. INSIDE OF TJ'S BODY - DAY

Yumo is resting on a shoulder blade.

YUMO  
Did you hear that? Scumbag.

ICKO  
Bastards are trying to kill us.

YUMO  
THIS IS WAR!

PENSO  
War!

INT. ON TJ'S KIDNEYS - NIGHT

Yumo, Icko, and Penso, are sitting by the fire grilling  
different meats.

YUMO  
Our 'going to war' party!

PENSO  
Until death. HIS!

YUMO  
Be careful. Kidneys are slippery.

PENSO  
Kidneys are.

ICKO  
Should be burning TJ's insides by now.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

TJ doubled over in the car experiencing excruciating pain.

TJ  
Demons! I'll get you!

Voice bellows from TJ's inner.

YUMO  
You stiffed us! Our agreement?

TJ  
Forget it!

ICKO  
We have more. Turncoat!

TJ  
Not if I get you first. You kill me.  
You kill yourselves.

YUMO  
We're not afraid of death.

PENSO  
We're not.

TJ  
We've a standoff!

ICKO  
This is war!

I/E. DOM'S DINER - DAY

TJ goes from the parking lot toward DOM'S DINER.

Briefly notices a black van following him.

Seated in the van are two obscure passengers.

TJ continues toward the diner.

He stands in front of the counter.

WAITRESS

Dr. Dare. Nice to see you!

TJ

Hi BELLE.

BELLE

What will it be?

TJ

Coffee to go.

BELLE

No sugar! You're sweet enough. Ha, ha.

TJ

Thanks.

TJ pays Belle.

Leaves carrying a cup of coffee.

He crosses the parking lot.

Notices the black van.

TJ enters his car and drives away.

The van follows.

TJ views the van in his mirror.

It disappears when he reaches home.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Kim is stocking groceries.

TJ is on the toilet seat groaning.

Mopins hold on using belts, hooks, tackles, and lines.

YUMO

YIKES! Feels as if the Earth is shaking.

ICKO

Watch out! HERE IT COMES AGAIN!

A splashing sound.



PENSO  
YEAH! A piece of undigested fish.

ICKO  
There it goes!

YUMO  
Say TJ!

TJ  
You're still here?

Yumo fastened with a rope.

YUMO  
Yep. We're staying.

TJ buckles his pants.

ICKO  
Whew! Hope you feel better.

YUMO  
Give it up!

TJ  
Never.

Noise is heard in the bathroom.

KIM  
TJ. Is that you?

ICKO  
Lover girl is back.

TJ  
I'll crush you myself for the bugs you  
are.

YUMO  
Bugs?

TJ hollers from bathroom.

TJ (V.O.)  
BE RIGHT OUT!

TJ meets Kim in the living room.

Kim snuggles next to him.

KIM  
I was going to surprise you with lunch.  
Bob said you were gone for the day.

TJ  
Checking up?

KIM  
Where were you? What's wrong?

INT. TJ'S INSIDES - NIGHT

YUMO  
I feel a kiss coming on.

PENSO  
Yum. Yum.

ICKO  
Got an idea. We all squeeze air out of  
his stomach as they're kissing.

YUMO  
Ya, ha!

They press strenuously.

TJ and Kim tightly embrace.

Mopins again bulldoze with full force.

Air escapes from TJ's stomach into Kim's mouth.

TJ belches and breaks wind.

ICKO  
Gags me!

Kim leaps back coughing.

TJ is flustered.

TJ  
Wasn't me!

KIM  
TJ. That's exactly what I mean. You're  
acting weird.

TJ clutches the couch arm.

TJ

I've have to tell you something. Brace yourself!

(folds his arms)

I'm scared. My stomach discomfort is caused by minute alien creatures inside my body. They could be parasites, viruses of unknown entities.

KIM

Lord! Accidents happen. Don't fabricate stories.

TJ

What I'm telling you is true.

Kim poses a questioning facial expression.

KIM

Okay. I'm listening.

TJ

It's the sick truth!

KIM

Come again?

TJ

The FBI is involved. At first I thought it was a stomach bug.

KIM

Aliens? Creatures? What?

Kim stares at him.

TJ

Please don't presume I'm loosing it.

KIM

It's off-the-wall.

TJ

IT'S THE TRUTH!

Kim wraps her arms around him.

KIM

Strangely, I believe you. We'll find out the cause. Whatever it is.

TJ  
Another thing, we don't know if these  
alien can contaminate others. For now,  
let's keep our distance.

KIM  
Dammit TJ. We've been lovers for years.  
I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE YOU NOW!

TJ  
PLEASE! Stay away.

KIM  
My mind is set.

INT. DR. HOMES LABORATORY - DAY

Dr. Homes hangs up the phone.

TJ  
The enema didn't work.

DR. HOMES  
Don't be discouraged! Where's the pain  
now?

TJ glances downward.

TJ  
On my right knee.

Dr. Homes takes off his glasses.

DR. HOMES  
I want to try something.

TJ  
What?

DR. HOMES  
Injecting you with a light poison.

TJ  
Risky?

DR. HOMES  
You'll feel ill.

TJ  
Do it!

INT. TJ'S KNEE CAP - DAY

Yumo, Penso, and Icko chuckle out loud.

YUMO

Ha. We're immune to antibiotics and poisons.

PENSO

Should we tell him?

ICKO

Absolutely not!

YUMO

Dumb human!

INT. DR HOMES'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Homes prepares the injection.

DR. HOMES

Someone you can call?

TJ

Kim. My fiancée. She'll drive me back.

TJ uses the office phone.

TJ

Everything is set.

Dr. Homes proceeds.

I/E. TJ'S CAR - DAY

TJ driving his car.

Two vague silhouettes are in a van.

TJ cuts to a side street.

The van follows.

TJ makes it through a changing light.

The van stops for a red light.

A tractor trailer blocks the van.

Mopins continue dancing to the radio music.

TJ guns his car and drives away.

INT. TJ'S LAB - MORNING

Bob Shaw is packing bones as TJ enters.

TJ's weak appearance is evident.

BOB

Hi TJ. Received a call from Peru. Told them you're still working on analyzing the eggs. They'll call back.

TJ

Okay.

BOB

Can we talk?

TJ

What time is my speech?

BOB

Cancelled. No reason offered.

TJ

Can't have a mad man speak to professionals!

BOB

Let's clear the air.

TJ

The way I'm acting?

BOB

I already know.

TJ

Know what?

BOB

People say you feel creatures inside your body.

TJ

So much for secrets.

BOB

Some say you lost it!

Snaps his pencil on desk.

Puts on a white coat.

TJ  
Damn. Here's what happened. Remember those four egg-shaped objects?

BOB  
Yes.

TJ  
They hatched while I napped. Somehow, they managed to crawl inside me.

BOB  
What are you saying?

TJ  
Creatures in my body! Sounds wacky!

BOB  
You're right. It sounds wacky.

TJ  
Well, it's true.

Bob puts his hand on TJ's shoulder.

BOB  
You okay?

TJ  
Hard to believe!

BOB  
A stomach illness?

TJ  
No. They're intelligent. If I try to destroy them, they'll destroy my insides.

BOB  
How can I help?

TJ  
For now, I'm working with the FBI.

BOB  
Unbelievable! Something from a sci-fi story.

TJ  
Believe it!

There's a knock on the lab door.

A MALE is holding a notebook.

He's followed by PHOTOGRAPHER.

BOB

Yes?

BILL

BILL WILSON, reporter for THE ALIEN  
SEEKER TABLOID. Dr. TJ Dare?

Bob reluctantly points.

BOB

Over there.

Bill Wilson strolls over.

BILL

Dr. Dare?

TJ

Yes.

BILL

I'm Bill Wilson, THE ALIEN SEEKER  
TABLOID. Understand you have a story?

TJ

Who sent you?

BILL

Word travels.

TJ

Sorry, no story here!

BILL

Aliens in your body?

TJ

Don't waste my time.

BILL

For \$5000?

TJ

Hear me...NO! By the way, were you  
following me in a black van?



BILL  
Any law against that?

TJ reacts in an atypical manner.

TJ  
Next time, I smash your skull?

Bill faces the photographer.

BILL  
Guy's bonkers!

TJ walks away.

TJ  
Good-by Mr. Wilson.

BILL  
Either you tell us for payment, or we  
publish our interpretation.

TJ  
Your story better be accurate.  
Otherwise, I'll sue your ass.

Reporter and photographer depart.

TJ feels nauseous.

He walks bowed over, while shuffling his steps.

TJ's eyes are bloodshot.

His hands are shaking.

He runs to the bathroom.

Vomits in the toilet.

Returns to the lab.

TJ (V.O.)  
The poison is taking effect.

INT. HOTEL DINING ROOM - EVENING

Room is filled with members.

Seated at dinner table with TJ are TWO FEMALES and ONE  
ELDERLY GENTLEMAN.

INT. INSIDE TJ'S BODY - EVENING

YUMO

Got an idea! Icko and Penso press his stomach.

ICKO

Yoo hoo!

They compressed TJ's stomach.

TJ is in the middle of eating a pickle.

He uncontrollably belches.

A loud fart follows.

A FEMALE promptly pushes away from the table.

SOPHISTICATED FEMALE #1

How rude!

TJ

Pardon me...I've been ill.

FEMALE #2

Should've stayed home!

The three Mopins press again.

TJ passes a booming wind.

SOPHISTICATED FEMALE #1

I'll find a different table.

FEMALE #2

Wait for me!

TJ

Please. I'll leave instead.

Elderly male #1 takes TJ to the side.

ELDERLY MALE #1

(whispers)

I'd take care of that problem.

INT. REST ROOM - EVENING

TJ leaves for the men's room.

He's in the stall.

There's a humming sound coming from his stomach.

TJ  
Nothing's sacred?

YUMO  
What a hoot. You're trying to kill us.  
Get real!

TJ  
Do you think I enjoy constantly puking my  
guts out?

ICKO  
Ain't it a tear-jerker?

YUMO  
Laxatives and poisons. Nope. They don't  
work.

PENSO  
Yea.

TJ's lips curl in aggravation.

TJ  
We'll see. We'll see.

I/E. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kim is sound asleep.

TJ feels chest movement.

A soft noise is heard outside the door.

First TJ ignores it.

The noise is increasingly prominent.

TJ goes out the back door.

He circles the house.

Sees two men near his bedroom window.

TJ leaps from behind the bushes.

TJ  
What are you doing?

Men are surprised.

One of the men grabs his camera and runs.

TJ tackles the second man.

He punches the man's face.

A camera flashes.

TJ  
THE TABLOID REPORTER! Bill, something.

BILL  
Doing my job! Now if you let go.

TJ  
Have you heard of 'privacy?'

BILL  
No harm intended.

TJ lets Bill up.

TJ  
Listen! If I see your ugly face again,  
be ready to eat your teeth!

Bill brushes himself.

Feels his jaw.

TJ  
Scram!

Kim steps outside.

Bill hurriedly leaves.

KIM  
What happened, honey? Are you okay?

TJ  
A tabloid piranha.

INT. TJ'S LAB - MORNING

TJ organizes his desk.

Bob enters bearing a newspaper.

BOB  
Seen this?

TJ  
THE ALIEN SEEKER TABLOID?

Bob points to the story.

(INSERT)

Picture shows TJ punching a tabloid reporter. Headline reads: CREATURE INVADED ARCHAEOLOGIST ATTACKS REPORTER.

BOB  
I splurged.

TJ holds up the newspaper and reads the details.

He flings the newspaper on the table.

TJ  
God almighty!

TJ paces.

TJ  
The piranha stalked my apartment. I jumped and punched him. The other jerk took the photo. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED!

BOB  
Word is you're unstable!

Pointing at the newspaper.

TJ  
This doesn't help, does it?

BOB  
No.

TJ  
I'll sue! Bloodsuckers! I'll sue.

BOB  
Not a good move!

TJ  
Why not?

BOB  
These rags have huge bucks.

TJ  
I won't roll over!

BOB  
The FBI? They can verify your condition?

TJ  
Yeah.

BOB  
With FBI verification, the rag and  
reporter are pure bullshit.

TJ plops on the chair.

TJ  
PRIVACY!

INT. TJ'S BODY - DAY

YUMO  
Schmuck! Told you to hush.

ICKO  
You won't win.

PENSO  
You won't.

TJ  
I'm willing to die.

YUMO  
No one's gotta die.

TJ  
Wrong!

TJ lunges at the lab table.

Reaches for the pick.

TJ  
I'll squash you.

TJ jabs his shoulder.

He tries to crush the Mopins.

They hide in the distant organs.

A bleeding TJ drops the pick.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

TJ taking a cold shower.

YUMO  
Hey. Not so cold!

TJ turns the water on colder.

TJ  
How's it feel? Wimps!

Mopins rush to the feet.

They keep warm between TJ's toes.

He dries himself off.

Slides into bed with Kim.

TJ  
COLD? They're sensitive to cold!

KIM  
What are you talking about?

TJ  
Just pondering.

Kim pulls TJ next to her.

TJ  
The closeness could be too chancy.

KIM  
It's worth it!

They embrace, kiss, and ultimately make love.

INT. INSIDE TJ - NIGHT

ICKO  
How sweet!

PENSO  
What are they doing? Wish he'd keep still.

ICKO  
A genius idea! Let's squeeze his bladder.

YUMO  
BINGO!

They gather on the bladder, pushing with all their energy.

TJ immediately loses control.

He wets the bed.

                          YUMO  
Kickin'!

                          TJ  
Little bastards!

                          KIM  
Don't worry, honey.

TJ clutches his stomach.

                          TJ  
Hear me! You bug scums!

Yumo's face is crinkled.

                          YUMO  
Nasty. Nasty.

INT. GYMNASIUM - MORNING

Time on gym wall clock is 7:05 AM.

TJ is wearing shorts and a tee shirt.

He stands at the end of the exercise mat.

                          TJ  
We're going to have a 'Mopins rumble.'

                          YUMO  
What the hell?

                          TJ  
I'll play your fun games.

                          ICKO  
What's he saying?

TJ positions himself.

He begins doing somersaults.

Mopins tumble inside.

                          YUMO  
Hold on!

TJ continues tumbling.



ICKO  
Not funny!

                  TJ  
On the contrary.

TJ rolls and rolls.

                  TJ  
Feel comfortable?

The Mopins are shaken.

They're dizzy and disoriented.

                  YUMO  
YOU'LL PAY!

                  TJ  
I'm already paying.

TJ somersaults.

This feat is followed by sit ups, bench crunches, weights, stretching, and jumping jacks.

                  YUMO  
Someone's going to get hurt.

                  TJ  
Yea!

                  PENSO  
I feel rocky.

                  TJ  
Done! Until tomorrow.

                  YUMO  
Shit.

TJ takes a cold shower.

The shocked Mopins scatter to warm body parts.

INT. FBI OFFICE, DR. HOMES' LAB - DAY

TJ seated across from Dr. Homes.

                  TJ  
Hope faded when I realized the poison  
didn't work.

DR. HOMES  
Disappointing.

TJ  
Puke, puke, and puke!

Dr. Homes removes his glasses.

DR. HOMES  
Don't be deterred.

TJ  
Easy to say. Hard to do. But I did  
notice one thing. Mopins are affected by  
cold.

DR. HOMES  
Hmmm. Cold may stiffen or even kill  
them. We see it with viruses, insects,  
and animals.  
(stares straight ahead)  
I wonder?

TJ  
What?

DR. HOMES  
Introduce a hypothermia condition in your  
body.

TJ  
I'd freeze!

DR. HOMES  
No. No. The dose is safe for humans.

Dr. Homes fills a syringe from his medicine cabinet.

DR. HOMES  
If you're willing?

TJ  
I'm ready.

Dr Homes injects the medication.

DR. HOMES  
Results are quick.

INT. TJ'S INSIDES - NIGHT

PENSO  
I'm freezing.

YUMO  
Me too. They're trying to ice us!

PENSO  
What do we do?

YUMO  
Go to the warmest area of TJ's body.

ICKO  
Where?

YUMO  
Between his legs.

They rush near the testicles.

ICKO  
Big difference.

INT. DR. HOMES OFFICE - MORNING

Dr. Homes is finishing his examination of TJ.

DR. HOMES  
They settled between your legs. They're not dead. Just sluggish.

TJ  
Doctor, this is getting more and more gloomy.

DR. HOMES  
Yesterday, I met with the bureau research and development team.

TJ  
And?

DR. HOMES  
And they showed me a gadget we might try. Shift your eyes away from the light emitter. I'll demonstrate.

Dr. Homes fumbles.

Entire room fills with brilliant light emitted from a miniature capsule.

He then shuts it off.

DR. HOMES

Once the capsule is swallowed, it will scorch anything in its path. It's programmed to exclude vital organs. Willing to try?

TJ

Yep. Again.

Dr. Homes gives TJ a glass of water.

DR. HOMES

You can recall the emitter anytime by a remote.

TJ

Easy enough.

TJ gulps it down.

INT. INSIDE TJ'S BODY - DAY

YUMO

Looks like we're finally seeing light. Penso, my sunglasses!

ICKO

I'll go to the backpacks for longueurs and swim suits.

YUMO

Leave the drinks to me!

Yumo, Icko, and Penso meet on the left kidney.

Together they rest on longueurs, wear sunglasses, wild bathing suits, smoke cigars, while sipping drinks.

ICKO

The sweet life. Uhm.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

TJ feels movement on his kidney.

He zeroes in on the area.

Energizes the power light.

YUMO

Yo, TJ. A bit brighter, if you can?

Mopins giggle, and drink.



INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

TJ feels chest pains near his heart.

Mopins are swinging on veins to the heart.

TJ remotely directs the speaker to heart.

Blasts Little Richard music.

Mopins put on their earmuffs and start dancing.

TJ's body is vibrating.

Yumo shouts and jumps.

                  YUMO  
TJ. Not bad.

                  ICKO  
Next time play hard rock.

                  PENSO  
We dig hard rock!

                  ICKO  
Oh yea.

TJ calls Dr. Homes.

                  DR. HOMES (V.O.)  
Dr. Homes.

                  TJ  
TJ here. No luck!

                  DR. HOMES (V.O.)  
What happened?

                  TJ  
NOTHING. They liked it.

                  DR. HOMES (V.O.)  
Remove the speaker.

                  TJ  
Done.

                  DR. HOMES (V.O.)  
Staff meeting tomorrow. Don't worry!

                  TJ  
Its got to be soon! Very soon.

INT. TJ AND KIM'S APARTMENT - DAY

TJ dozes.

Family dog keeps a cautious distance.

Mopins climb to his back teeth.

They're dressed as workmen lugging small jackhammers, and assorted tools.

They begin drilling, scraping, pounding, and pulling at his teeth.

Penso clears the enamel debris.

TJ sits up.

He clutches his face.

Mopins scoot.

TJ goes to the sink.

Spits bloody particles.

He returns to sleep.

INT. TJ INSIDE A HUMAN COLON - NIGHT - **DREAM**

TJ is one of the Mopins.

He keeps his same facial features.

Yumo bends over.

YUMO  
A waste pit.

ICKO  
A shit dispenser!

TJ  
Quicksand.

ICKO  
No. Quickshit. Ha, ha.

ELDO  
You're crude.

ICKO  
Ah ... c'mon. Get a grip!

They stand at the edge of waste disposal bin.

YUMO  
We're here for one reason.

TJ  
What's that?

YUMO  
To get rid of our adversary. YOU!

Eldo hits TJ in the head with a pipe.

Icko shoves TJ into the waste.

TJ sinks.

Phone rings. TJ is awakened.

**END OF DREAM**

INT. ON TJ'S SPLEEN - DAY

Mopins frolic on TJ's spleen.

Yumo's puffing a cigar.

Icko's strumming a vein.

Penso is dressed as a clown.

YUMO  
Halt! We've an important matter to discuss. Penso! Take off the ridiculous clown face!

PENSO  
Yea, boss. Okay.

Penso removes the clown face.

ICKO  
You looked better before.

YUMO  
ENOUGH! This meeting concerns life and death.

PENSO  
Who died?

Yumo puffs on a cigar.



YUMO  
No one yet. If TJ bites the dust, WE  
DIE!

ICKO  
He wouldn't kill himself.

YUMO  
On the contrary. The guy is desperate.  
He's had it.

PENSO  
Bummer.

ICKO  
What should we do?

YUMO  
Our only chance is to leave TJ's body.  
Find another human host.

ICKO  
But the Earth's atmosphere?

Each Mopin shakes their head in agreement.

YUMO  
We can last two minutes.

ICKO  
And if we can't find a body?

PENSO  
We're 'screwed, blued, and tattooed.'

YUMO  
Not necessarily.

ICKO  
What then?

YUMO  
We entered TJ through his mouth.

ICKO  
So?

Yumo flicks his ashes.

YUMO  
When he and Kim are sleeping, we crawl  
out of TJ's mouth, and...you got it! Kim  
is our new host.

PENSO  
Cool!

ICKO  
Works for me.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

TJ and Kim are deep in sleep.

The couple is facing each other.

Mopins climb to TJ's tongue.

Kim's mouth is partially open.

YUMO  
Move out, fast.

Yumo, Icko, and Penso, swiftly leap from TJ's mouth to Kim's shoulder.

They speedily scale Kim's neck.

Yumo and Icko enter Kim's mouth.

Kim rubs her chin as Penso is near her mouth.

Penso falls on Kim's shoulder.

ICKO  
He ain't gonna make it!

Penso scrambles faster.

He uncontrollably starts to choke.

He manages to reach Kim's chin, but loses his strength.

Penso falls to his death onto the bed.

His body evaporates.

Yumo and Icko observe from inside Kim's mouth.

YUMO  
Too late.

ICKO  
Life! One unfortunate mistake. PUFF!

INT. BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

TJ wakes first.

His arms and legs are extended.

TJ  
YOU THERE?

No response.

TJ  
Say...you bugs there?

No response.

A huge smile crosses TJ's face.

Shakes Kim.

TJ  
Honey. Wake up!

Kim slowly opens her eyes.

TJ  
No pain!

KIM  
Wonderful!

Kim grabs her stomach.

TJ  
What's wrong?

KIM  
Nothing.

TJ  
Ohmigod!

KIM  
What?

TJ  
Does the pain move?

KIM  
Occasionally.

TJ pauses for a moment.

TJ  
They're in your body!

KIM  
What?

TJ  
They crawled into your mouth.

KIM  
How could you?

TJ  
How could I what?

KIM  
Sleep with me.

TJ  
I WARNED YOU!

KIM  
Yes, you did.

TJ  
I never thought...

Kim is rattled.

KIM  
They're my problem now.

TJ  
Try not to get upset.

KIM  
UPSET is not the word.

TJ  
Please calm down. I feel terrible.  
We'll see Dr. Homes. Right away!

KIM  
I'm afraid.

Downstairs, Levi plays with TJ.

Baring his teeth at Kim.

INT. FBI BUILDING CAFETERIA - DAY

TJ, Kim, and Dr. Homes, are having coffee.

DR. HOMES  
No doubt. We detected two Mopins inside  
Kim's body.

Kim clutches her leg.

TJ  
Pain?

KIM  
Wish it'd stop!

TJ  
It'll be gone soon.

Kim displays a short period of relief.

DR. HOMES  
Odd. We found only two.

Dr. Homes stirs coffee.

TJ  
What's next?

DR. HOMES  
Another remote system.

TJ  
But it didn't work.

DR. HOMES  
Instead of light or sound, radiation is  
emitted.

KIM  
DANGEROUS?

DR. HOMES  
Maybe? The unit is called a 'smart  
destroyer.'

Dr. Homes settles back.

DR. HOMES (CONT'D)  
It tracks foreign body objects.  
(holds up the object)  
The decision is yours.

KIM  
There's only one decision.

Dr. Homes nods.

DR. HOMES  
We'll go back to the lab. Start the  
treatments.

INT. INSIDE KIM'S STOMACH - NIGHT

Hanging on Kim's intestines.

YUMO  
RADIATION?

ICKO  
Would we survive?

YUMO  
Man, I'm not sure. We can't wait to find  
out.

Toilet flushes in ladies room.

Kim opens the stall door.

She washes her hands and applies lipstick.

Kim combs her hair.

YUMO  
KIM! We're inside you!

Kim takes a step back.

KIM  
TJ told me you spoke.

YUMO  
Like TV...LET'S MAKE A DEAL!

KIM  
What kind of 'deal?'

YUMO  
There's two of us. We promise no pain,  
if you reject all attempts to kill us.

KIM  
And you live in me?

YUMO  
A reasonable exchange.

KIM  
Sorry. I feel like TJ. It's you or me!

Kim closes the door.

She goes down the hall.

Walks into Dr. Homes lab.

KIM  
I'm ready.

INT. KIM'S INTESTINES - DAY

Icko showing signs of frustration.

YUMO  
Kim's body is our last shot.

ICKO  
She'll agree. We'll make life awfully unpleasant! Hah, hah.

INT. TJ'S LAB - DAY

TJ feels guilty and distraught.

Bob stares in astonishment.

BOB  
What happened to you?

TJ  
The Mopins left my body.

BOB  
Where did they go?

TJ  
Bad news! Into Kim's body.

TJ buttons his lab coat.

TJ  
For the first time, I feel we've a chance to purge them...DEAD OR ALIVE!

BOB  
Welcome back, partner.

TJ  
THE REAL ME MISSED EVERYONE. Time to concentrate on Kim.

INT. SUPER MARKET - DAY

'Elevator music' is playing in the super market.

A KID barrels into Kim.

She holds her stomach.

The CHILD'S MOTHER apologizes.

MOTHER

Are you hurt?

KIM

Nah. Kids will be kids.

INT. INSIDE KIM'S STOMACH - DAY

YUMO

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

ICKO

Knocked me over.

YUMO

Careful!

ICKO

Or we'll get nasty.

Kim in the canned goods aisle.

YUMO

When she reaches, pull her hand ligaments!

ICKO

A flying hand!

Kim tries to remove the shelved fruit in a glass container.

Yumo and Icko tug on her hand ligaments.

Kim involuntarily jerks.

She sweeps bottles of fruit to the floor.

Glass shatters.

Kim immediately reaches for remote control.

She directs the radiation device to her hand.



Mopins run to the heart.

Radiation beam fails.

YUMO  
A useless attempt.

Store manager responds.

STORE MANAGER  
Are you okay ma'am?

KIM  
I'm fine. Sorry!

STORE MANAGER  
Not the first. Won't be the last.

Yumo and Icko block blood flow.

Kim clasps her chest and doubles over.

STORE MANAGER  
Call an ambulance! Possible heart  
attack.

STOCK BOY dashes to call.

Kim sits up.

KIM  
I'm alright. The pain is gone.

Store manager signals boy not to call.

KIM  
How much is the damage?

STORE MANAGER  
Don't worry. As long as you're okay.

KIM  
I'm fine.

INT. VOTING BOOTH - DAY

Kim is casting her vote in a national election.

She registers.

Yumo and Icko crawl to Kim's head.

Two small blankets are in their hand.

Kim opens the curtain to the voting booth.

ICKO  
A chuckle!

YUMO  
Behind her eyes.

Kim reviews selection of candidates.

She prepares to pull levers.

YUMO  
Now!

A blanket covers the inside of Kim's eyes.

She's unable to read the selections.

Kim stumbles out of the booth.

ELECTION CLERK  
Something wrong ma'am?

KIM  
I need fresh air.

ELECTION CLERK  
Anything I can do?

KIM  
No. No thanks.

Kim staggers outdoors.

YUMO  
TAKE THE BLANKETS OFF HER EYES! If she  
gets killed, we're dead.

Icko removes the blankets.

ICKO  
What a gas!

Kim wipes her eyes.

KIM  
SCUMS!

INT. INSIDE KIM'S BODY - DAY

ICKO  
Jarred her ass!

YUMO  
Entertaining. But she won't agree.

ICKO  
Give her time.

YUMO  
There's no time.

ICKO  
She'll give in!

The slime of an antacid drug pours a white coating on Yumo and Icko.

ICKO  
Hey. My favorite jacket!

YUMO  
I didn't want to do it.

ICKO  
Do what? Eh?

YUMO  
Transform TJ into a Mopin.

ICKO  
Are you nuts?

Yumo puts a hand on his chin.

YUMO  
TRANSFORMATION POWER!

ICKO  
A human?

YUMO  
As revolting as it is, it's our only hope.

ICKO  
I'd rather die!

YUMO  
You might.

ICKO  
Yikes!

Yumo leans against an intestine fold.

YUMO  
Here's the plan. Once TJ is transformed to the Mopin world, we simply inform Kim, TJ resides in her body.

ICKO  
She wouldn't injure him?

YUMO  
A savvy dude!

ICKO  
When?

YUMO  
Tonight.

Both Mopins rest on the bladder.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

TJ and Kim turn off the lights.

TJ  
Are you in pain?

KIM  
Surprisingly, I'm not.

TJ  
Wish it was me, instead of you.

They hold and kiss.

KIM  
I made an appointment to see Dr. Homes tomorrow.

TJ tightens his hug.

TJ  
There's a way!

KIM  
Problem is finding it.

TJ  
Rest. I love you so much.

KIM  
I love you too.

TJ and Kim fall fast asleep.

INT. INSIDE KIM'S BODY - NIGHT

YUMO

Move out!

Yumo and Icko climb to the throat.

They reach Kim's tongue.

Yumo begins to slide, but regains his balance.

Kim's mouth is slightly open.

Yumo has a clear view of TJ.

He prepares to transmit eye rays to TJ's body.

Yumo's eyes turn yellow.

TJ shrinks rapidly in size.

Kim sleeps undisturbed.

TJ diminishes.

He keeps his facial features.

All else indicates he's a Mopin.

Slowly he opens his eyes.

TJ

What the hell?

YUMO

You're a Mopin.

TJ

I'm hallucinating!

YUMO

No. You're transformed.

TJ

Can't be!

YUMO

It is! And if you don't enter Kim's body, you'll die!

TJ

Then, I'll die.

Yumo and Icko glance at each other.

ICKO  
Don't be a fool. You can communicate  
with Kim.

A scared TJ is astonished.

YUMO  
You're a hostage Mopin. Hurry, or you'll  
die.

TJ scales Kim's tongue.

Slides down her throat.

He falls into Kim's stomach.

TJ  
Why?

YUMO  
Protection! With you here, she won't try  
to kill us. Comprendo?

TJ  
Me? One of you?

YUMO  
You look like us.

Yumo places a mirror in front of TJ.

TJ  
HIDEOUS!

YUMO  
That's you!

TJ  
No, it's not!

YUMO  
Best you've ever looked.

TJ  
Right! A bug-eyed Mopin.

ICKO  
You should be honored.

TJ  
I'm appalled!

ICKO  
Unappreciative!

Kim wakes.

She tries to latch onto TJ.

His spot is empty.

KIM  
TJ, ARE YOU IN THE BATHROOM? KITCHEN?

Silence.

YUMO  
Tell her.

TJ  
She won't believe it.

YUMO  
Try!

TJ approaches eardrum.

TJ  
Kim. It's me. TJ.

Kim's startled.

KIM  
You sound distant. Where are you?  
What's going on?

TJ  
Christ. They turned me into one of them.  
I'm inside you.

KIM  
SWEET JESUS!

TJ  
Kill the pests...

Yumo shoves TJ to the side.

YUMO  
You eliminate us. You eliminate TJ.

TJ  
Kill them!

Icko throws TJ to side.

YUMO  
YOU DECIDE!

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Kim barfing over the toilet.

Levi is barking incessantly.

She stands and holds her stomach.

ICKO  
Food's going to waste!

YUMO  
A shame.

TJ  
You don't give a shit?

ICKO  
Survival! That's what counts, Mr.  
Archaeologist.

YUMO  
Gets rough here. Puking bothers our  
hairs.

ICKO  
Walk around!

YUMO  
You're not going anyplace.

TJ ends up on Kim's knee. Feels her bone structure.

TJ  
Bone splinters?

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Kim's brushing her teeth.

The phone rings in the living room.

DR. HOMES (V.O.)  
Kim? Dr. Homes.

KIM  
I should've called.

DR. HOMES (V.O.)  
I am concerned!



KIM  
Where to begin?

DR. HOMES (V.O.)  
Take your time.

Deep breath.

KIM  
Don't ask me how. TJ is a Mopin. Inside my body.

DR. HOMES (V.O.)  
Incredible! A fly in the ointment. How you doing?

KIM  
Struggling. TJ wants to sacrifice his life.

DR. HOMES (V.O.)  
I'll try to save TJ. Meanwhile, wait for my call.

INT. INSIDE KIM'S DIGESTIVE TRACT - NIGHT

TJ, Yumo, and Icko, are listening to music.

Yumo and Icko sing along.

TJ  
Take me back!

Yumo turns down the music.

YUMO  
Man, you're our security. NO WAY!

TJ  
How long can Kim bear this?

ICKO  
That's why you're here.

TJ  
HOW LONG CAN I ENDURE THIS?

YUMO  
As long as you can talk to Kim.

TJ  
You forget. I love her. Her pain is mine.

ICKO  
Ain't that touching. Yuck.

TJ  
Mopin life stinks.

YUMO  
We'll eventually humanize you.

TJ  
When?

YUMO  
Time? Maybe when Kim dies?

TJ  
FIGURES!

TJ takes off to the neck.

ICKO  
Will he try anything stupid?

YUMO  
Humans in love act stupid.

ICKO  
Let's keep an eye on him.

YUMO  
He's trouble.

INT. INSIDE KIM'S BODY - NIGHT

TJ is ascending Kim's arm.

Loses his grip.

Bangs his head.

Falls dazed.

Icko hears the thump.

Goes to TJ.

Briskly shakes him.

ICKO  
SAY, ARE YOU DEAD?

Begins screaming.

ICKO  
YUMO. YUMO. QUICK!

Yumo shimmies down the arm.

He's wearing a miner's hard hat.

                  ICKO  
Banged his head! Is he wasted?

                  YUMO  
He's not moving.

Yumo holds TJ's head.

                  YUMO  
Step aside.

Yumo extends his red glowing hand over TJ's face.

TJ regains consciousness.

                  TJ  
OH LORD!

                  YUMO  
You'll live.

                  TJ  
Your hand? What did you do?

                  YUMO  
Healing power. Power denied to humans.

                  TJ  
Even me.

                  YUMO  
Even you!

TJ shakes the blood stains from his clothes.

                  TJ  
Neat trick.

                  YUMO  
Ah, c'mon. The trick saved your ass. If  
we didn't need you, you'd be a stiff.

INT. INSIDE KIM'S BODY - NIGHT

TJ wiggles through Kim's middle ear.

Kim is in bed sleeping.

TJ whispers in Kim's ear.

TJ  
Kim! Wake up. Kim!

Kim barely opens her eyes.

TJ  
Kim! It's TJ.

Kim's eyes open wide.

KIM  
TJ?

TJ  
It's me.

KIM  
Where are you?

TJ scans the area.

TJ  
In your ear, someplace.

KIM  
How I miss you!

TJ  
Likewise.

An expression of longing crosses TJ's face.

TJ  
What a nightmare?

KIM  
Wish it was a nightmare.

TJ  
I have to hurry. Yumo and Icko are sleeping.

KIM  
Will I ever see you again?

TJ  
That's why I had to talk to you.

TJ braces his feet.

TJ  
I've considered my plan over and over.

KIM  
What plan?

TJ  
My plan to take the Mopins out.

KIM  
And you?

Places head downward.

TJ  
And then me.

KIM  
Suicide?

TJ  
My only choice.

KIM  
No!

TJ  
Sometimes we have no choice.

KIM  
I don't care!

TJ  
I do! I brought this mess to you.

Voice in background.

YUMO (O.S.)  
TJ! WHERE ARE YOU?

TJ  
Kim. I sound like TJ. But I'm a hideous  
Mopin.

YUMO  
TJ!

TJ  
I'll always love you!

Period of silence.

TJ  
Here. In the ear.

YUMO  
Tell us if you intend to leave!

TJ  
I didn't want to wake you.

YUMO  
Wake me?

INT. ON KIM'S KIDNEY - DAY

TJ and Yumo are on the kidney.

TJ  
When a mopin dies, what happens to it?

YUMO  
Why do you ask?

TJ  
Interested.

YUMO  
Aha, Mopins seldom die!

TJ  
But you're afraid of being killed?

Yumo poised.

YUMO  
Here's the way it works. When a Mopin  
cashes in, it turns to dust. Shortly  
after, it's reborn, to a far lesser form  
of life.

TJ  
A lesser form?

YUMO  
Yeah. Perhaps a rat? An insect? Or  
even living inside a dog? Yuck!

TJ  
Reincarnation?

YUMO  
Rein... What?

TJ  
Rebirth after death.

YUMO  
Em. Guess it's like that. Except we can never be true Mopins again!

TJ  
And me?

YUMO  
You're the first human chump we transformed into a Mopin-like creature.

TJ  
Great!

INT. KIM'S KNEE CAP - NIGHT

TJ removes a small bone splinters from Kim's knee.

TJ  
YUMO! YUMO! Come down. The knee cap.

After a minute, Yumo appears.

YUMO  
You called?

TJ picks up the splinters.

YUMO  
What are they for?

TJ  
There's no alternative.

YUMO  
What?

TJ holds the splinter like a sword to Yumo's neck.

TJ  
I'm killing you and Icko. Then me!

YUMO  
You kidding?

TJ  
Nope. You're first!

YUMO  
Dumb, dumb, dumb!

TJ  
If I die, I die!

YUMO  
So that's your gig?

TJ  
Kim can't live with us in her body.

YUMO  
Touching!

TJ  
You're a loose cannon!

YUMO  
Let's get it on, sucker.

TJ tosses a bone splinter to Yumo.

He grasps the other piece.

YUMO  
Fencing?

TJ  
You got it.

Yumo swings his weapon.

YUMO  
Get ready to die!

They start swinging bones.

A fierce life-death battle ensues.

Yumo repositions his sword.

TJ stabs Yumo in chest.

Yumo drops.

Clutches his chest.

YUMO  
Not bad for a human.

Yumo closes his eyes and disintegrates into dust.

TJ watches as Yumo disappear.



INT. KIM'S TONGUE - NIGHT

Kim is sound asleep.

TJ scales to Kim's tongue.

Her mouth is slightly open.

TJ  
ICKO! Where are you?

No response.

TJ  
ICKO! The tongue.

TJ (V.O.)  
Kim's beautiful teeth!

TJ  
ICKO!

Icko treks from the gallbladder.

TJ  
Yumo said he'll meet us here.

Walks to TJ.

ICKO  
For what?

TJ  
Damned if I know.

Icko peeks outside of Kim's mouth.

ICKO  
Death city!

TJ  
Death city?

ICKO  
Go outside, and you're gone.

TJ works his way toward tip of the tongue.

Icko thoughtlessly follows.

ICKO  
Where the hell is Yumo?

TJ  
No clue.

ICKO  
Ain't got all night. YO YUMO! We're  
waiting.

Icko standing within reach of TJ.

ICKO  
YUMO!

TJ  
Save your breath. He's not coming.

ICKO  
What are you squawking about?

TJ  
Yumo's dead.

ICKO  
Yumo?

TJ  
Yep. You're next.

ICKO  
Why?

TJ  
For Kim!

ICKO  
You're nuts!

TJ leaps and seizes Icko's waist.

Icko struggles.

TJ pulls him to Kim's lips.

ICKO  
Please! I don't want to die.

TJ  
Neither do I.

TJ flings himself and Icko from Kim's lips.

They land on an empty pillow.

Icko breaks loose.

He attempts to return to Kim's body.

TJ tackles him.

Slowly they deplete their strength.

Icko closes his eyes.

He evaporates into dust.

TJ unexpectedly transforms into a human body.

Levi approaches the bedside.

Sniffs Icko's dust remains.

Starts to taste, but decides to retreat back to the rug.

Kim tosses over.

Opens her eyes.

KIM  
What the ... ?

TJ  
Kim, I can't explain.

They longingly kiss.

INT. LIVING ROOM - ONE WEEK LATER

TJ pops a champagne bottle.

Kim holds glasses while TJ pours.

Tap glasses.

TJ  
To you, Mrs. Dare. My life-long partner.

Tap glasses again.

KIM  
To us, Mr. Dare. Nothing makes me  
happier.

They sip champagne.

Levi is on the rug yelping.

Pitches on his back.

TJ  
The dog is glad for us.

INT. INSIDE LEVI'S STOMACH - DAY

Four Mopins looking dejected.

The Mopins shivering.

ELDO  
Mighty cold in here!

ICKO  
Got that right.

ELDO  
A dog's innards. So this is being  
reborn to a 'lesser form.' How gross?

ICKO  
Stuff your mouth!

ELDO  
Yumo. Did you hear him?

YUMO  
Everyone. Cut the shit. We've got plans  
to make.

A rumbling sound from above.

PENSO  
Watch out! Here comes another dog  
biscuit.

YUMO  
Does anyone speak dog talk?

Each exhibits a blank stare.

**END OF TOTAL DREAM SEQUENCE**

CUT TO:

INT. TJ LABORATORY - NIGHT

TJ is in a dimly lit lab sleeping prone on recliner.

TJ's awakes sweating.

The phone rings.

TJ jumps up from recliner startled.

Tries for a moment to figure out where he is.

Clock on the wall reads 8:10.

A white gown is still wrapped over his body.

TJ  
(groggy)  
Yes.

KIM (V.O.)  
Did you forget?

TJ  
Forget?

TJ jostles his head and blinks his eyes.

KIM (V.O.)  
The wedding rehearsal at nine!

TJ  
I'm sorry. I fell asleep. I had a creepy  
dream. A REAL CREEPY DREAM!

TJ feels his stomach.

Flashes a smile.

TJ  
Be right there!

KIM (V.O.)  
Don't be a 'wedding fugitive!'

TJ  
Not a chance!

KIM (V.O.)  
I love you.

TJ sluggishly rises from the chair.

He removes his lab coat.

He notes the four egg-like shapes untouched.

Sighs in relief.

He takes another long look and heads out.

Viewer sees four empty shells.

Each is cracked from behind.

FADE OUT.

THE END