

FADE IN:

DARKNESS

A cluster of totally perfect, 5 point stars glow brightly.

INT. BEDROOM

A shaft of light enters the dark room as the door opens.

MOLLY McDONALD (45), plain-Jane type, stands at the door. She stares into the room a moment then flicks on the light.

MIKEY (O.S.)

Ahh! Turn it off!

On the bed, under a ceiling of glow-in-the-dark stars, is MIKEY McDONALD (10). He rips the headphones off his ears and shields his eyes by pulling the blanket over his head.

Molly walks across the room and snaps open the black shade. Outside, the last bit of daylight fades as kids and families in costume head up the street.

The room décor screams Outer Space. Numerous drawings of aliens line the walls, some done in crayon, some painted but all with the same green face, big eyes and antennas.

Molly pulls down the blanket revealing Mikey. He's fully dressed in a silver, spaceman-like costume with a very high-tech, hand-held satellite dish in his hand.

MOLLY

Come on mister. The ladies from my crafts therapy group will be here any minute.

MIKEY

But Mom, you don't understand! I can't go! There's activity! What if they try to make contact?

MOLLY

Tell them to leave a message. Unless you wanna stay here and make potholders while you vent about how your husband ran off with his lab assistant.

MIKEY

Fine.

Defeated, Mikey pulls his awkward, skinny body out of bed and trudges to the door.

From downstairs, the doorbell RINGS.

MOLLY

DREW! LET'S GO! YOU'RE BROTHER'S WATTING!

DREW (O.S.)

I SAID I'M NOT BRINGING HIM! MOM! MOM? MOM!

Mikey heads back towards his bed, Molly turns him around and guides him out the bedroom door.

INT. FRONT DOOR

Molly opens the door. On the step is NICK (15), dressed in black, his face painted like a demented clown.

NICK

Hi, Misses McDonald.

Behind Molly, DREW McDONALD (15), also in black and sick clown make-up, runs down the stairs. He pushes Mikey aside and sprints out the door and down the front steps.

MOLLY

Be back by ten! And don't lose your brother!

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The two boys run across the lawn to the street, Mikey listlessly follows.

They merge into a herd of costumed neighbors and head up the road toward a banner, "MONTEVILLE FRIGHT FEST 2009".

As he walks, Mikey looks at the sky. A full, harvest moon is on the rise but ominous dark clouds roll in, obscuring the view. Thunder rumbles in the distance.

EXT. FRIGHT FEST - FAIRGROUNDS - NIGHT

A roller coaster rumbles on rickety tracks. Behind the barricade, Mikey watches with disinterest as Drew and Nick raise their arms and SCREAM as their car takes a plunge.

BOOTH GUY (O.S.)

(over megaphone)

Two spots left! Try yer luck!

Mikey turns toward the game booth. The BOOTH GUY (25), a geek dressed as a Pirate, coaxes him over.

BOOTH GUY

Come on kid. Shoot water into ye ole pirate's mouth and win a prize!

Apprehensively, Mikey makes his way over and sits. He stares at the open mouthed, pirate face in front of him.

Seated next to Mikey is MEGAN (10), dressed as Princess Leia, braided ear muff buns and all. She studies his outfit. He attempts to avoid her gaze.

MEGAN

I like your costume. What is it?

He looks up at her big, doe-like eyes, mesmerized by her braided buns. He's flustered.

MIKEY

It's not a costume.

MEGAN

It's not? You look like a space man.

MIKEY

It's for. . .protection.

MEGAN

Protection from what?

MIKEY

Aliens.

MEGAN

Like from Mexico?

MIKEY

No, from outer space.

BOOTH GUY

Get ye guns ready mateys!

Mikey readies his gun, Megan watches him in fascination.

The game begins. Mikey holds his gun steady, shooting a constant stream into the mouth. BING, BING! Mikey wins.

MEGAN

Wow. You're good.

Mikey blushes but is too tongue tied to say anything.

MEGAN

Well, see ya.

She walks away. The booth guy approaches.

BOOTH GUY

What do ye want matey?

Mikey gazes up at the hanging treasures. Stuffed bears, tigers, cats. . .but something in the back catches his eye.

MIKEY

What's that, back there?

The booth guy pulls down an alien mask. It looks just like the pictures in Mikey's bedroom. He cuts the pirate talk.

BOOTH GUY

Good choice kid. Last one left. The guy who made these was a visionary.

He hands it to Mikey then turns his focus to the crowd.

BOOTH GUY

Come on ye folks, try yer luck!

Mikey stares at the mask in awe as he makes his way back to the roller coaster. He arrives just as the ride ends.

Drew and Nick get out of their car and run to the exit. They breeze right passed Mikey. Mikey follows.

NICK

Dude, I can't believe we went on that twice.

DREW

You were screaming like a girl! You totally crapped yourself! Like the time Mikey crapped himself at Boy Scout camp when he saw that snake!

They both look back at Mikey and laugh.

NICK

Eww! You crapped yourself?

MIKEY

I wasn't scared. . . I just had too many beans.

DREW

What should we go on next?

The boys stop and scan the area. They're surrounded by rides, game booths and food concessions.

NICK

Tilt-A-Whirl!

Nervously, Mikey looks over at the Tilt-A-Whirl. Drew looks back at him and snickers.

DREW

Gonna sit this one out too? Maybe we should find a ride you can go on. How about the tea cups?

Drew and Nick laugh, Mikey is miserable. They take off toward the Tilt-A-Whirl.

Suddenly Drew slows. His eyes fix on LEXI (15), walking with a pack of teens, dressed as a zombie cheerleader.

Trying to be cool, Drew makes eye contact as she walks by.

DREW

H-hey there Lexi.

She looks at Drew inquisitively, as if trying to place him.

LEXI

Oh. Hey, there. . .umm. . .Stew.

Lexi passes. Drew changes direction and motions for Nick to join him. Mikey rolls his eyes and follows.

NICK

Are you crazy?

DREW

Did you see how she looked at me?

NICK

Yeah, like a piece of meat. STEW!

Mikey giggles. Drew angrily turns and glares at him. He notices the mask Mikey is holding and grabs it away.

DREW

What the heck is this?

Drew taunts him. Mikey desperately tries to get it back.

Suddenly, thunder rumbles and heat lightning flickers, illuminating the clouds. Mikey stops and looks up at the sky. Drew loses interest and throws the mask down.

DREW

Come on. Let's catch up to Lexi.

Drew and Nick take off. Mikey scrambles to get the mask before it's trampled.

On his knees, he searches the area. He's met with a pair of cute gold shoes, right in front of him. He looks up, it's Megan. She has his mask. She smiles sweetly.

MEGAN

This yours?

Relieved, Mikey gets up and dusts himself off. She hands him the mask.

MIKEY

Thanks.

MEGAN

Where'd you get that?

MIKEY

I won it in that Pirate game.

MEGAN

Oh. Because, well. . .never mind.

MIKEY

What?

MEGAN

Don't laugh but I've seen that face before. In a dream.

MIKEY

Me too! I have drawings of it all over my room. I almost crapped myself when I saw it!

Megan makes a "yuck" face. He tries to save the moment.

MIKEY

I mean, that's weird, don't you think?

MEGAN

Yeah. Very weird.

Awkward silence until a rumble of thunder breaks it.

MEGAN

Well, I gotta find my sister, Lexi.

MIKEY

The zombie cheerleader?

MEGAN

Yeah.

MIKEY

I know where she is. Follow me.

Mikey leads Megan in the same direction Nick and Drew were headed. He looks around desperately then spots them.

Lexi and her friends stand in line for a ride called "SPACE ODYSSEY", Nick and Drew stand a few people behind them.

Megan and Mikey stare in amazement at Space Odyssey, a big silver spaceship. She looks at Mikey and smiles.

MEGAN

We're so going on that.

Mikey attempts to hide his nerves as they get in line, a few people behind Nick and Drew.

Thunder rumbles a little louder. The clouds start to billow and churn. Lightning flashes every few seconds now.

MIKEY

It's gonna pour.

MEGAN

Those are the scariest clouds I've ever seen.

The spaceship hatch opens, people exit. The line moves as new people get on.

The RIDE ATTENDANT (25), waves people in. He holds up his hand right in front of Mikey and Megan to stop them.

RIDE ATTENDANT

Sorry. Ride is full. And I'm closing after this run.

Mikey looks relieved until a scared BOY runs out of the ride, his DAD follows.

RIDE ATTENDANT

Guess this is yer lucky night.

He waves them through. Megan enters, Mikey hesitates. A loud clap of thunder and lightning startle him, he disappears inside. The attendant closes the hatch.

INT. SPACE ODYSSEY

People stand, plastered against the circular wall. Security bars lower, holding each person in. Mikey sweats. Suddenly, Drew spots Mikey. He elbows Nick. They laugh. DREW

Hey Mikey. . .don't crap yourself!

Megan looks sympathetically at Mikey. He's embarrassed.

The lights go off. People scream. As the ride starts, purple and green strobe lights flash in the middle.

The ride spins faster and faster. Suddenly a very bright flash of green then . . . the ride stops.

DREW

That's it? What a rip off.

NICK

That can't be it.

Megan looks over at a worried Mikey.

MIKEY

What if it broke?

The security bars stay down. After a few seconds it becomes clear, they're stuck. People start to panic.

PEOPLE

HELP!! HELP!!

Mikey wriggles his skinny body around, trying to get out.

MEGAN

What are you doing?

MIKEY

I think I can get outta here.

He wriggles some more and slips out the side.

DREW

Hey crapper! Get us outta here!

Mikey shoots Drew a nasty look. Drew is helplessly stuck.

At the door, Mikey tries to find a handle, but it's very dark. He feels around then pushes a button.

The hatch opens with a hiss. People are relieved.

Mikey, pokes his head outside for a moment, but then jerks it back in and quickly closes the hatch. He's terrified.

SOMEONE IN THE RIDE

Hey! Go get us some help!

MEGAN

What's wrong?

MIKEY

Aliens! They're here! The aliens are here!

NICK

From Mexico?

Megan looks at Mikey's face, she gets it.

MEGAN

No. . .from outer space.

Just then, something SCRATCHES outside the door followed by high pitched squeals. Terror takes over, people SCREAM.

Megan pleads with Mikey to do something.

MEGAN

Help us Mikey McDonald, you're our only hope.

He takes a deep breath and musters up courage. He returns to the door, turns to Megan and puts on a brave face.

MIKEY

I really do like those buns.

Not sure how to respond, Megan touches her braided buns and smiles. Mikey puts his alien mask on, opens the hatch and disappears. The hatch closes.

EXT. SPACE ODYSSEY

Aliens roam the fairgrounds. They wear regular clothes but all have the same face. The same face as the pictures in Mikey's bedroom and his mask.

Some are adults, some kids. They're grouped together as family units or friends, just like the unharmed but frozen-in-place humans they respectfully walk around.

Mikey stands just outside the hatch next to the frozen ride attendant. He observes two TEEN BOY ALIENS torment a YOUNG BOY ALIEN. The boy falls, the teens SQUEAL and run away.

The alien boy gets up and dusts himself off. He and Mikey make eye contact. Mikey backs up nervously as the alien boy approaches.

They stand only a few feet from each other. Suddenly the alien boy's hand begins to glow. He moves it up and down as he scans Mikey's body.

Alien boy makes a series of beeps then speaks robotically.

ALIEN BOY

Mikey McDonald.

MIKEY

Whoa. You speak English?

ALIEN BOY

I speak all languages. You are the one we tried to contact.

MIKEY

I knew it!! Hey, how come we didn't freeze like the others?

Alien Boy scans the exterior of Space Odyssey.

ALIEN BOY

Aluminum. Our laser doesn't recognize it.

MIKEY

What's your name?

ALIEN BOY

The closest English pronunciation would be BLEEGLEBORK.

MIKEY

I have so many questions.

BLEEGLEBORK

I do as well but our ship leaves in five minutes.

MIKEY

But you just got here.

BLEEGLEBORK

Time is not the same for us. We have many universes to visit.

MIKEY

Bleeglebork, do you think you could do something for me before you leave?

INT. SPACE ODYSSEY

Discomfort and fear fills the darkened room. The hatch hisses open, everyone GASPS.

Bleeglebork and Mikey tumble in. They are in a full blown, mock, wrestling match. Everyone watches as Mikey rips off his mask and manhandles the alien.

Finally, Bleeglebork retreats and runs out the door.

MIKEY

That's right! You, alien. Run!

Mikey closes the hatch, saunters confidently over to his place on the wall and wedges back under his security bar.

Suddenly, everyone except Drew, APPLAUDS and CHEERS.

The lights flicker and the ride resumes. It spins and spins and spins.

EXT. SPACE ODYSSEY

The ride has stopped. The now un-frozen ride attendant opens the hatch. Drew bursts out, holding his butt cheeks closed as he sprints to the Port-O-Potty.

Mikey and Megan exit, smiling and holding hands. Mikey gazes up at the clear, star filled sky and harvest moon.

FADE OUT